

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME 1, NO. 51

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

D. A. R. Observes Guest Night

The annual guest night of Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R. was held in the vestry of the Baptist church on Friday evening, November first. About forty members and guests were present. A cordial welcome was extended to all by the Regent, Mrs Benjamin F. Tenney. The entertainment was under the direction of Mrs. Hattie Peaslee and assisting her as hostesses were Mrs. Everett Davis, Mrs. Walter Hills, Mrs. Edith Richardson and Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The entertainment consisted of two solos, "Children of Yesterday" and "Little War Child", composed by Mr. Harold Cate and sung by Miss Madeline Gilmore of Hillsboro. Mr. Spaulding, also of Hillsboro was her accompanist, and he favored with a piano solo. Mrs. Prentiss Weston gave two groups of humorous readings and a one act play "Madame President" was presented by Mr. and Mrs. John Day.

Following the entertainment a social hour was enjoyed, during which the hostesses served refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee.

Book Week Observed At Tuttle Library

Book Week at the James A. Tuttle Library November 10 to 16. New books for the children will be ready for circulation. There will be two contests at the library. One for grades 3, 4, 5 and one for grades 6, 7, 8. The first boy and girl to guess the answers correctly will receive a book.

This Lasting wealth is ours.

The Libraries of our country do not hoard it.

For the enjoyment of a few.

Here the doors swing wide for everyone to enter.

Up the steps come children and their elders,

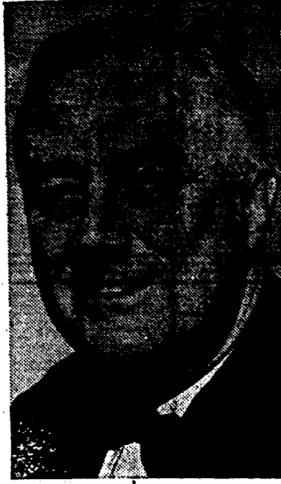
Men and women, seeking knowledge, finding friends that never die.

Down those steps they carry comfort, laughter, inspiration.

The best of life flows freely into American homes.

Reprinted from The Library Journal

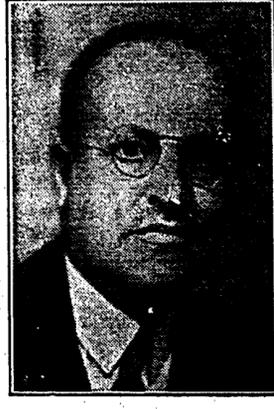
THE WINNERS



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
Re-Elected President for Third Term



DR. ROBERT O. BLOOD
Elected Governor



FOSTER STEARNS
Re-Elected to Congress

HOW ANTRIM VOTED

The voters turned out in force on Tuesday, 514 votes being cast out of a total registration of 665. The town still remains among the dry towns of the state.

The summary:

For President	Wendell Willkie, r	343
	Franklin Roosevelt, d	195
For Governor	Robert O. Blood, r	318
	F. Clyde Keefe, d	168
For Congressman	Foster Stearns, r	313
	Daniel Moriarty, d	167
For Councillor	Stanley James, r	289
	William Molloy, d	166
For State Senator	George Maxhorn, r and d	301
For Representative	Hugh M. Graham, r	303
For Sheriff	Richard O'Dowd, r and d	468
For County Commissioner	Joseph Parant, r	297
	Napoleon Paquette, r	295
	Lester Clark, r	290
	Walter Richard, d	163
	Honore Bouthillier, d	164
	Joseph Hurley, d	168

Supervisors of Checklist	Byron G. Butterfield, r and d	477
	Carroll M. Johnson, r	300
	Ross H. Roberts, r	307
	Fred C. Cutter, d	176
	Alfred G. Holt, d	167
Moderator	Hiram W. Johnson, r and d	479

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE

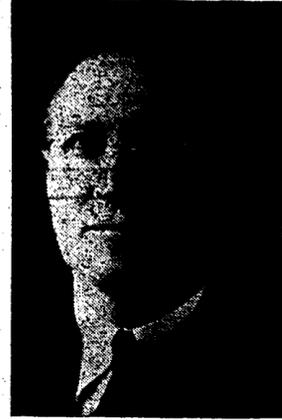
	Willkie	Roosevelt
Bennington	146	129
Hancock	195	116
Hillsboro	661	356
Deering	86	82
Henniker	497	256
Weare	460	253
Washington	86	42
Windscr	4	11

Card of Thanks

Members and officers of troop 2 wish to extend their heartfelt thanks in appreciation for the co-operation shown by everyone in making their Supper a huge success.

Harold A. Roberts, Scribe

Charles Butler Dies Suddenly in Hillsboro



CHARLES F. BUTLER

Charles Freeman Butler, 64, one of the town's most prominent citizens and a veteran member of the state legislature, died suddenly at his home Tuesday night.

Mr. Butler, who served as chairman of the senate finance committee in the last legislature, was stricken with indigestion at the town polling center while attending his duties as clerk. He was taken to his home, where he died later in the evening.

Mr. Butler was proprietor of a variety store for several years and served for 21 years as town clerk, a post he filled throughout Tuesday, only to be forced to go to his home with the sudden illness.

He was born in Lowell, Mass., on March 31, 1876 and was educated in the schools of that city. He is survived by his widow, Irene Wyman Butler; a son, Charles Sumner Butler; and a sister, Mrs. Josephine Butler Cox of Hyde Park, Mass.

He served the town six terms in the legislature and two terms in the State Senate from the Ninth District. He served as moderator for the Hillsboro Village Fire Precinct and also for the Special School District. He was a trustee of the local Methodist church and a member of the Baptist church in Lowell, Mass.

He was Past Noble Grand of Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., member of North Star Encampment, Hope Rebekah Lodge, Past Master of Harmony Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Woods Chapter, Horace Chase Council Royal and Select Masters, Rose Croix de Guerre, Mt. Horeb Commandery, Consistory, Bektash Temple, 32nd Degree Mason and Portia Chapter, Order of Eastern Star.

Funeral services will be held from Smith Memorial church on Friday afternoon, November 8, at two o'clock.

Friends may call to pay their last respects at Smith Memorial Church from ten o'clock to one o'clock on Friday.

WOMAN'S CLUB

For the November meeting of the Woman's Club, Miss Katherine Pratt of the State Library Commission Concord, will speak on "Books". A reading will be given by Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston of Bennington. The afternoon promises to be an interesting one for all. Tuesday, November 12, at 3 p. m. in the Library Hall.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the Antrim Fire Department for its quick response to the fire alarm and for its good work in putting out the fire. Also we wish to thank the many friends, neighbors and all those who did acts of kindness. It will always be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Mayrand

The heavy rain of Saturday and Sunday was greatly appreciated by farmers and the mills along the Contoocook river.

"THE FINGER OF DEATH," another true-life crime mystery solved by the famous Ashton-Wolfe of the French Surete—a two page feature in the American Weekly Magazine with the November 10th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

What We See And Hear

The battle of ballots is over, thank goodness, and now we hope that we can turn on our radio and hear something more than "What I Will Do." None of the candidates on either side talked much on the vital issues and there were plenty of governmental issues to discuss. Mud slinging was the worst we have ever heard and our memory goes back to the Cleveland Blaine campaign. There seems to be a dearth of statesmen at this time. In fact we doubt if you could find one anywhere in the country. Nothing but politicians who will promise to give you the earth with a fence around it for your vote. So far as New Hampshire and this vicinity in particular is concerned, this has been the quietest campaign we have ever seen or heard. No rallies, no speech making, except what you could hear on the radio. Deering being the exception, that little hill town of Deering. We hope that now the smoke of battle has cleared that we will remember that we are all citizens of these United States and work together for the common good. Mr. Roosevelt has clearly demonstrated that the voters are behind him; regardless of his sins of omission. Little thought for the day: Will John L. Lewis resign as he said he would?

UNION POMONA GRANGE MEETS WITH HILLSBORO

Subordinate granges gave reports of fall activities Friday at the meeting of Union Pomona grange, No. 20, with Hillsboro grange. Hillsborough County Pomona, Merrimack County Pomona and Sullivan County Pomona granges were special guests at the evening session.

In the absence of the master, Harry Harradon, who is ill, Mrs. Mary Turner, overseer, presided. A harvest supper was served to 100 people by the host grange.

Scott F. Eastman, lecturer, presented the following program: Welcome. Amos O. Harrington, master of Hillsboro grange; response, Mrs. Turner; violin duet, Mrs. Mabel Harlow and Rene Woods, accompanied by Betty Harlow; vocal duet, Betty Harlow and Doris Wood; essay, Mrs. Julia Sleeper; piano, Mrs. Margaret Damour; address, "Miracles of Today," Rev. Lloyd Yeagle, master of John Hancock grange; recitation, "Who Is the Grange?" Raymond Batchelder; Wilton; reading, Frank Shaw of Concord; essay on husbands, Hattie L. Gamsley; Grantham; one-act play, "An Awful Halloween Night," members of Bear Hill grange, Henniker; harmonica and piano number, Mrs. Cassie Leeman.

A rally night will be held Nov. 26 with Batchelder grange, Manchester. At that time the fifth degree will be conferred and the Peace Flag will be returned to the Pomona by Derryfield grange.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY
Phone Antrim 46-5

MARFAK

LUBRICATION

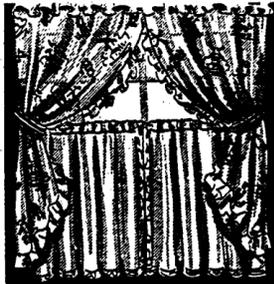
Washing, Polishing
Accessories

Official Motor Vehicle Inspection
Station No. 744

Wallace K. Flood
CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

SAVE! SAVE!! SAVE!!

THRIFT SALE



COTTAGE CURTAINS

39c

Fast color voile. White with red, green, blue. Top, 21x43 in.

BARGAINS THROUGHOUT THE STORE

Glass Pie Plate	10c
Rubber Gloves	9c
Woodbury Lotion	25c
Wash Cloths	5c
Children's Panties	15c
Training Panties	10c
Infants' Vests	25c
Headkerchiefs	25c
Wave Caps	5c
Rat Tail Combs	5c
Slide Fasteners	25c
Tip Top Curlers	5c
Paint Book	10c
Toy Army Tank	10c
6-ft. Steel Rule	25c
Snap-On Towel Bar	10c
Mouse Trap	2 for 5c
Paper Napkins	10c
50 Sheets Paper	9c
50 Envelopes	9c
Ash Tray	10c
Shoe Dye	10c
Powder Puff	5c
Bowl Covers	25c

FINE ENAMELWARE



25c

Dish pans, sauce pans, etc. Large. White with red.

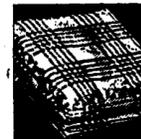
"SNOWBIRD" OIL MOP



25c

4-ply yarn with looped ends. 13 in. spread, (with-out handle).

CANNON TOWEL



15c

Plaid design with borders of red, blue, green, black. 20 x 40 in.

CANDY SPECIAL

Old Fashioned Choc. Cream Drops. 9c lb.

WATCH FOR OUR SALE CIRCULARS

JACKSON'S

"For Better Values"

HILLSBORO, N. H.

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 Conservoil Power Burners

PLUMBING and HEATING

ANTRIM, N. H.

THE ANTRIM PLAYERS PRESENT

"A Ready Made Family"

A Comedy in Three Acts
Benefit School General Improvement
ANTRIM TOWN HALL

Friday Evening, November 15

At 8:00 O'clock

CAST OF CHARACTERS

AGNES MARTYN, a widow	MAE PERKINS
BOB, her son	CECIL AYER
MARILEE, her elder daughter	MILDRED NEWHALL
GRACIE, her youngest child	VIRGINIA RING
MISS LYDIA, her sister-in-law	ALINE DAY
HENRY TURNER, a widow	WENDALL RING
DORIS, his daughter	NELLY THORNTON
SAMMIE, his son	JOHN DAY
BEGONIA, Martyn's colored cook	NINA FUGLESTAD
NICODEMUS, Martyn's handy man	ANDREW FUGLESTAD

ADMISSION: Adults 35c

Children 25c

Reserve Seats at Drug Store, 45c

DANCING AFTER PLAY 25c

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Axis Powers Continue Balkan Drive, Attempting to Cut Britain's 'Lifeline'; Turbulent Labor Convention Forecast; Selective Service Lottery Completed

(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.)

BATTLE FOR EMPIRE: Balkan Adventure

Reinforced by an "understanding" with Gen. Francisco Franco, dictator of Spain, and Vice Premier Pierre Laval, acknowledged leader of France, the Axis powers rode off on a new highway of conquest. Benito Mussolini served a six-hour ultimatum on Greece to surrender its strategic airports and harbors "to guarantee peace."

Meanwhile Adolf Hitler, established in Rumania, made ready to attack Turkey, swinging through the lone remaining independent countries of Bulgaria and Yugoslavia. Hitler predicted that by December 1 he would hold Istanbul and the Dardanelles.

Meanwhile there were indications that German troops would find free passage through Spain to attack Gibraltar. France's role was to turn over air and naval bases in Africa and the Near East for the battle on Britain's life line in the Mediterranean.

What seemed to be happening was the result of Hitler's failure to make England capitulate on schedule. London was still taking a severe beating from the air but still holding out and apparently giving Germany as good as it received.

So, unable to conquer Britain, Hitler swung his force on conquest of the British empire with a pincer movement on both ends of the Mediterranean.

Outposts

In this movement, Greece and Turkey were the last outposts linked to England in the fight against totalitarian domination. Outside of the Western hemisphere no independent nations lived, with the exception of parts of the British empire, virtually cut off from their mother country if the Nazi conquest succeeded.

There seemed little in the way of that success. Greece with an army of but 200,000 regulars, 400,000 re-



Here is General Alexander Papagos who has been appointed by King George of Greece to lead the land forces of his country in their battle to fight off the invasion by Italian troops.

serves, and 175 warplanes was hardly more than a wooden barrier across the road in the path of a juggernaut. Turkey boasted of 2,000,000 warriors, outfitted on all sides.

Appeals to Britain were answered immediately, but Britain could ill afford to assemble its scattered naval power for a definite issue in the Near East. Its Mediterranean fleet went into immediate action, occupying the fortified Greek island of Crete, which was the way to Suez, and landing in Crete, which gave them a base near Italy.

AS TO WAR: Call for Service

President Roosevelt today called for a new draft law, which would be the first since the war with Spain. The draft law would be the first since the war with Spain. The draft law would be the first since the war with Spain.

HIGHLIGHTS in the week's news

A federal grand jury today returned a indictment against a group of men known as the "Black Legion." The indictment was returned against a group of men known as the "Black Legion."

his district to answer the nation's selective service call.

The woman was Mrs. Henry E. Bell, wife of a World War veteran who was on duty outside the building in a legion guard of honor. As a memento she was given the capsule which contained her son's number. Later her husband, a District of Columbia fireman, also was permitted to draw a number from the bowl.

Earlier, dignitaries of the federal government drew numbers, and later Boy Scouts, veterans, newsmen, radio announcers and volunteers from the audience were given the honor. The pulling of numbers, begun at noon, went on all night and continued hours after the sun had struck the Capitol's dome. Nine thousand in all were listed serially.

In that order, providing the young men pass physical tests and have no dependents, they will be sent to army camps for a year's training. The first, a mere trickle, will leave home November 15. Before spring 800,000 in all will be in khaki. Army



This fellow typifies the expression of many "1588" as they learned that their numbers were the first drawn in the selective service lottery. He is Eugene Kolb Jr., of San Francisco.

officials estimated only those men whose serial numbers were among the first 1,500 selected will be examined for service this year, and half of them will not be accepted.

President Roosevelt ruled that no man may be taken unless he has been given five days' notice by his draft board, in order to settle personal affairs.

Mexico Weakens

The republic just south of the Rio has decided to lift an embargo on supplies of war to Japan. The embargo had been decreed five days earlier by President Cardenas. It was indicated there still may be some restrictions on oil and scrap, which are government monopolies. Otherwise exporters may engage in free trade, including much needed mercury.

One diplomatic source said a change may be made in the order after President-elect Manuel Camacho takes office in December. This spokesman said Mexico was anxious to co-operate with the United States and would recall the embargo if Washington indicated the international situation made it necessary.

The four days' trial, however, cost Mexican exporters hundreds of thousands of dollars, since the war has shut off all other shipments.

REVOLT IN C. I. O.: Lewis Is Target

What is forecast as likely to be one of the most turbulent convulsions in American labor history is due when the Congress of Industrial Organizations meets at Atlantic City. John L. Lewis' endorsement of Wendell L. Willkie in the just closed presidential campaign was coupled with the announcement that he would resign if Roosevelt were elected.

Lewis' ready-faced drawing of a picture of the C. I. O. Sidney Hillman, president of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, split with Lewis and his supporters. Hillman was named as the alternate commissioner. Hillman was the powerful Executive Council member who had pulled Lewis away from him in the days of the automobile, steel and electrical workers' strikes. Lewis' endorsement of Willkie was the first time he had done so since he was elected to the C. I. O. in 1935.

THE GLEANERS: Championship



Irving Bauman—1940 Champion, National Cornhusking Contest.

In a field of 21 expert nubbins tossers, Irving Bauman, Eureka, Illinois, tossed 46.71 bushels of corn against the bangboard to win the National Cornhusking Championship at Davenport, Iowa. He barely nudged out Marion Link, of Ames, Iowa, who husked 46.36 bushels in the 80 minute contest. Bauman, a renter, married and with a three-year-old son, gets the gold cup and \$100 prize.

NO REST: Carol Pursued

The turbulent road to exile traveled by former King Carol of Rumania struck a new detour. One month on his way from Bucharest to Portugal and still not at his goal, the king learned that the Spanish government had ordered his consort, Mme. Lupescu, and his palace minister, Ernest Urdareanu, returned to Rumania. There they likely will stand trial before an Iron Guard court for crimes against the state.

Carol was informed of the order by Spanish police. "Pray, who gave those orders?" he asked. "My superiors," said the officers. "Who are your superiors?" asked the king. There was no answer.

LOST COLONY: New Clues

In 1591, when George White, governor of the colony of Virginia, returned from a two-year trip to England, he could find not a trace of the settlement he had left on Roanoke island, N. C. The only clue was the word "Croatan" carved on a tree. It was the name of a local Indian tribe.

Until recently historians were mystified at the disappearance of the pioneer men and women. Three years ago a 21-pound quartz stone was found on the bank of the Chowan river, near Edenton, N. C. In Elizabethan English it told of the death of the colonists from "misery and war." Included in the dead was Virginia Dare, first white child born in America.

Now 46 other stones have been unearthed along a trail which showed the colonists plodded through North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. Twenty of the nation's foremost experts on pre-Colonial folklore, led by Dr. Samuel E. Morison, have declared the stones authentic. Most recently discovered stone told of the marriage in 1599 of Virginia Dare's mother to an Indian chief.

ASIA:

U.S. Interests

In Asia, the current situation had important complications. Japan, now linked to Italy and Germany by the new triple alliance, said it would fulfill its obligations. These may be interpreted by Tokyo to call for seizure of Hongkong and Singapore. The British base at Singapore always has been considered to prep up one end of the American lifeline.

The United States took action in another direction. Premier General Pétain of France was notified in a personal note from President Roosevelt that if France surrendered bases to the Axis powers, the United States would feel duty bound to occupy French colonies in the Caribbean.

TREND... how the wind is blowing

Auto Sales—Retail sale of automobile trucks this season is running 20 per cent higher than in 1939. For the full year the manufacturers expect to pass the record of 1937, which was 347,000 units.

Entertainer—The duchess of Windsor soon may enter the radio field as a featured program. Radio circles announced they were planning for a sponsor. The duchess will broadcast from Nassau and give her earnings to the British war relief fund.

Air Mail—A route through New England is being planned as the next step in extension of the non-stop air mail service. All American Aviation, Inc., "the circuit" in several eastern routes now, dropping pouches and picking up outgoing mail without making a landing.

Crime—Proof that the female of the species is deadlier than the male comes from the Federal Bureau of Investigation. A homicide survey showed that 14 out of every 1,000 women arrested are charged with murder, to 10 out of every 1,000 men.



Washington, D. C.—LABOR AND MR. LEWIS

The attacks on John Lewis from some elements of labor, because he endorsed Mr. Willkie in the campaign now closed, have no sweet taste.

Mr. Roosevelt's claquers maintained that he is the only friend of labor. John Lewis said not so, to them, that makes him an "enemy of labor."

A worker who could swallow that must have been so far gone in emotion that he could be persuaded that black is white. The New Deal has depended upon Mr. Lewis more than on any other single laborite—until now.

Then Fiorello LaGuardia ranked him with the forces of evil.

Maybe as politics, that is understandable, but the back stabbing by leading lights of the workers can't be excused—especially in the C.I.O.

Never before John Lewis was there any full and effective labor organization and collective bargaining in our greatest industries—steel, automobiles, rubber, oil, electrical, lumber and shipping. Never, except for John Lewis, would they ever have come.

Other labor leaders so opposed it that John could only do it by secession and the creation of the C.I.O. He believed in protection and organization for all of labor, the lowliest as well as the aristocracy of labor. They didn't. He parted company. The result was an addition to the ranks of organized labor of 4,000,000 workers and a tremendous improvement in wages and working conditions for all workers.

Exactly that was what I was trying to do in NRA. There is not a single advance in the condition of organized labor that didn't have its birth in the nest of the Blue Eagle—the acceptance by industry of the rights of labor to organize and bargain collectively free from the influence of child labor—the creation of a Labor Relations board for the settlement of disputes.

Mr. Roosevelt says that the men who opposed that oppose him now. Well, John Lewis and this writer oppose him now, and we helped do that when to do it was such pioneering and battle against both reactionary employers and reactionary labor leaders. That sometimes I felt I hadn't a friend on earth.

I had at least two. One was John Lewis. The other was William Green. It is sad to me to see these two men split today. In those days I never asked either for a sacrifice of his position for the common aim that was not made. I never asked either for help that was not given. Neither ever gave me a promise that wasn't kept.

I can't say that those early efforts for labor had equal help from people who support Mr. Roosevelt now. His secretary of labor sniped at it constantly. Mr. Wallace's organization poisoned the farmers against it—said agriculture should get theirs before labor, and that higher wages under NRA raised the price of overalls and cotton gloves. Mr. Roosevelt himself countenanced a disloyalty in the organization itself which led to its downfall.

But here, as elsewhere throughout his whole line, John Lewis fought night and day with all he had to give for the common man in the ranks of labor—fought to victories that advanced that cause more in a few years than in all the years of the labor movement since its beginning. He never led labor astray in his life.

EMPLOYMENT CENSUS

The United States employment service of the social security board is taking a sort of census of skilled workers to provide information on the availability of laborers for defense industries.

The board announced that the enumeration and location of the workers is being carried on through 13 especially established regional offices—in Washington, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Chicago, Birmingham, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Austin, Texas; San Francisco, Seattle and Denver.

For the last few months the bureau has been obtaining from the state employment services comprehensive and detailed labor market reports, showing the number and type of workers who are registered with state employment services as available for employment in defense industries.

Other information, being obtained by direct canvass of about 20,000 employers in defense industries, covers each employer's current labor needs and his requirements for the next 60 days.

This material indicates the type and number of workers needed and the period of time for which they are expected to be employed. In addition, the United States employment service expects to have advance information on potential labor shortages in any area or occupation through reports on the kind of jobs which state agencies have had difficulty in filling locally.

The national labor clearance machinery is designed to minimize unplanned and unnecessary movement of workers from one area to another following rumors of jobs.



WASHINGTON.—Little known fact regarding Britain's attempt to aid Greece was that this time, the British were not caught entirely napping.

Several weeks before the Italian advance, they had smuggled one division of Australian troops into Greece, and they are now reported to be holding the passes in the rugged mountains of Macedonia.

However, the total Australian force is not much more than 20,000 men, a mere drop in the bucket compared with Italy's 200,000 troops now advancing from Albania.

Biggest help the British can give the Greeks, of course, is at sea. There have been no major engagements between the British and Italian fleets chiefly because the Italians have kept pretty well out of sight. But now, with the necessity of sending a constant stream of supplies to a large army, the Italians are sure to run into some major engagements with the British.

Unquestionably, if the Greeks should fall, it would be Yugoslavia's turn next. With the support of the Yugoslav army, the Greeks would have a real chance, for the Serbs are among the best fighters in Europe. However, the Balkans seem to be following the same policy of the Dutch and Belgians; that is, letting Hitler pick them off one by one.

LABOR TRUCES

Defense Commissioner Sidney Hillman's crack labor advisory board is making use of an old adage, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" to overcome one of the most serious obstacles to preparedness—work stoppage.

Quietly, the board has adopted the rule of getting employers and workers together on a mutual agreement for the settlement of disputes before activity is begun on a defense project.

This new system ensures labor the protection of its rights, and at the same time safeguards the employer from loss through strikes or jurisdictional squabbles between rival unions.

Illustrative of the plan is the agreement arranged between the contractors building the new six-way shipyard at Orange, Texas, for the Consolidated Steel corporation of Los Angeles, and the unions. It was negotiated by Charles MacGowen, able vice president of the A. F. of L. boilermakers and a member of the labor advisory board.

Before a spade was put to ground, an agreement guaranteeing payment of prevailing wages, time-and-a-half for overtime, double time for Sunday and holiday work, and no lock-outs. In exchange, Morton secured from labor a no-strike guarantee and arbitration of jurisdictional differences.

U. S. BLANKETS

Cable dispatches have made no reference to it, but one factor credited by military authorities with helping to maintain the morale of bomb-battered Londoners has been several hundred thousand American blankets. They have been a lifesaver for the harried men, women and children crowded into dank, subterranean shelters.

Some time ago the British Red Cross cabled a frantic appeal for blankets for use in air-raid shelters. The American Red Cross decided to buy the durable and warm blankets used by the U. S. army, which average around \$6 apiece in mass wholesale lots, but immediately ran into serious tangles.

One was the fact that the government was heavily in the market for blankets for the army and navy, and if the Red Cross also entered the market, prices would certainly skyrocket. So the Red Cross turned to the defense commission's business aces, who immediately called a conference of leading merchandisers from Macy's, Sears Roebuck, Filene's, Montgomery Ward and others.

By long distance telephone these experts immediately made a flash survey of U. S. mills, which revealed the discouraging fact that the mills didn't have 200,000 army-specification blankets on hand, even at \$6 per blanket. But there were ample "seconds" available, blankets rejected by government inspectors. These could be bought at around \$2 each.

And that was done. The British got blankets without delay and at a saving of \$800,000. Simultaneously American mills cleared their shelves and the domestic market was undisturbed.

CAPITAL CHAFF

To keep step with the new civilian army, the war department has added a civilian adviser to its press section. He is Harold Jacobs, veteran newspaperman, borrowed from the wage-hour division.

Dies Committeeman Joe Starnes of Alabama has come to the defense of Rep. John Coffee of Washington, who is being accused by his Republican opponent of opposing the Dies investigation. Starnes sent Coffee a letter commending his support of the committee.



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

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—Close in, in the critical diplomatic huddle at Ankara is our John Van A. MacMurray, ambassador to Turkey. A veteran career diplomat, Mr. MacMurray might have been a star reporter. He has a gimlet mind and is a diligent digger and researcher. While our state department may not have much to say about what happens in Turkey and the Balkans, it will surely have the record, when it all becomes history.

As minister to China, Mr. MacMurray studied the country and its people so diligently that his friends said he began to look like a Chinese. There was the matter of likin, or Chinese import taxes. No other western diplomat had worried much about them. Mr. MacMurray completely surrounded them.

He is the world's greatest authority on the subject. When he left his post in China after five years, he had compiled two stupendous volumes on the general theme of "Rights and Obligations of China From 1894 to 1919." These were only small details of his encyclopedic roundup of knowledge of the Far East. That being the case, they shifted him. Which is a reminder that this writer has a friend, a career diplomat, who learned Chinese and amassed such information in eight years in China, and was shifted to Geneva last year to be replaced in Peking by a young man starting from scratch.

With all his grim fact-chasing Mr. MacMurray has, like all good diplomats, a touch of Dale Carnegie about him—that is, he makes friends and influences people. He has a charming, ingenuous smile, when his adding-machine mind is out of gear, and he has been happily placed in the gold-lace maneuvers of our diplomacy.

He was born in Schenectady in 1881, educated at Princeton and Columbia and entered the diplomatic service as secretary of the legation in Siam in 1907. He became head of the far eastern division and minister to China in 1925. In 1930 he became minister to Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, and minister to Turkey in 1937. Many big issues of international politics seem to have gone the way of Chinese likin, and of Estonia et al, but whatever they are, or were, Mr. MacMurray knows about them.

WHEN Capt. Henry Harwood

defeated the Graf Spee pocket battleship, off Montevideo last December, the home office flashed a 'Hadm. Arwood' message in which he learned he was a knight

May Yet Inspire Kipling's Lines

"Thank you, boys," he admitted. "I was a lad of 14 that he first climbed the rigging of the old wooden training ship Britannia. He moved on up through routine grades and in the World war was a torpedo boat lieutenant. In the years between wars, he was with the fleet in South America, China and the Mediterranean, known as a courageous and resourceful officer, but never in the headlines or in the British Who's Who.

He is thickest, square-jawed and ruddy of countenance, planted on the bridge as though he had taken root there and meant to stay. This war hasn't inspired any clanging, inspiring Kipling's lines, but Admiral Harwood may yet touch them off. Ashore he has spent much time in staff training. He has two sons in their early teens, who expect someday to "climb the rigging like their father used to do."

AS A "man against death" Dr. James Ewing has been in the trenches for years in the world war against cancer. A medal is conferred by the New York City Cancer committee for "outstanding work during the year in the campaign to control cancer."

He is director of the Memorial Hospital for Cancer and Allied Diseases, a world leader in the battle against the scourge of modern times. He voices hope, but ruthlessly limits his conclusions to demonstrable fact.

Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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CHAPTER I

Virgie Morgan shut the front door of her house, locked it, chained it, leaned against it, her knees fluid, her heart pounding.

"The old fool!" She choked with fury. "The addle-headed, pathetic, impudent old fool!"

Hot red surged into her strong, shrewd face. Then it ebbed a little. She pushed back a gray wave of hair with a gesture naive and disturbed. She was fifty-two. A tall, strong woman with power in every inch of her tallness, in the wide decisive gentleness of her mouth, in her steady gray eyes, her proud nose which dominated her features without dwarfing them.

Her feet sat solidly on the polished floor; her clothes, well-made and not cheap, fitted her muscular body, forsaking style for utility. Her chest was deep and her thighs sturdy, but with all this anchored stability she was now one quivering tumult of outraged nerves.

A man had asked her to marry him and in sudden wrath, half shame and half consternation, she had put him out of her house. Now she could hear his car roaring around her drive, swerving past the rhododendrons and the tall stone posts, gathering speed as it swooped into the descending road.

Wallace Withers, whom she had known all her life—going home in a rage because she had slammed her door upon him.

Pulling herself together with some difficulty Virgie went to the mirror, straightened her collar, looked herself coldly up and down.

Her feet wavering slightly, her head spinning, she stumbled into her library, which she still stubbornly called the "sitting-room." A log fire burned there; there were books in autumnal colors along two walls and, over the stone mantel, an enlarged photograph of a middle-aged man with an alert, nervous face, black hair, and cool, calculating blue eyes.

Virgie looked up at this portrait, swallowed grimly and aching, tightened her cold hands into fists.

"You missed a lot, David," she said aloud. "I reckon it's just as well."

A door at the far end of the room moved slightly. Virgie scowled at it. "Come along in, Lossie," she snapped. "If you want to listen, come in where you won't miss anything!"

A girl with a dull face and brassy hair waved stiffly slid into the room. "I heard you talkin'—I thought maybe you was callin' me?"

"You heard me all right," Virgie was grim. "I suppose you heard Mr. Withers, too? Listen to me, Lossie Wilson—if you drop a word around Marian, you're fired—you hear me?"

"Yes'm. I wouldn't say anything for nothing, Mis' Morgan. I didn't hear real good, anyhow. You want anything, Mis' Morgan?"

"Yes. Heat up the coffee-pot. You haven't washed it, I know. Bring me a cup of coffee—strong—and no sugar. Is Marian in yet?"

"No'm, she ain't yet. She went to the second show, maybe."

Virgie wandered to the window uneasily. "It's starting to sleet again. She's got no business driving that car up this mountain in a storm."

"Yes'm—but she will though. It ain't any use saying anything to her."

The coffee was hot and black and, warmed by it, Virgie Morgan relaxed a little. Her anger had turned chill, stiffened to self-scorn. She had let herself get out of control. She had made Wallace Withers mad. That he had made her fighting mad, also, did not excuse her.

She had known, she realized now, what was working in Wallace Withers' mind for more than a year. She had known when she had gone to his brick house up the river, at the time of his wife's death. She had carried hot home-made bread and baked ham; she had gone into the Withers' kitchen and supervised the excited, whispering women there, had made coffee for Wallace Withers and prepared his supper.

With his wife lying stony dead and cancer-yellowed, laid out in her best gray silk, Wallace had looked at Virgie then with approval and thoughtful speculation in his slow, drab eyes.

A rich man, a careful man, a man who lusted for power; she knew now that she had seen then the birth of an idea in Wallace Withers' mind, over that hot meal, that cup of coffee.

And tonight, here by her pleasant fire the idea had emerged, full-grown, ruthlessly practical, dressed up in tight arguments, launched in clipped, perfected phrases.

Wallace had kept to his suave tone, however, wheedling, smooth, switching cleverly to the point that actually lurked in the back of his mind.

The mill. Virgie's mill. No womanly woman—no gentle, tender-hearted creature, his marching words averred, ought to be worried with running a pulp mill. And there was his timber land, up river, toward the gap.

"I'll buy it if you want to sell," Virgie interrupted, tersely. But Wallace did not want to sell. His eyes were on the mill. On the

mill that David Morgan had built and Virgie had run successfully ever since David's death. It was then that Virgie had lost her temper.

"Trying to tell me I didn't know enough to run my mill!" She snorted now, setting the coffee-cup down on the hearth.

As though she had not steered the mill successfully through the hardest years business had ever known in these Carolina hills! A whole year after David had had his stroke, and for three years since. No profits to speak of—but no red ink either. Credit maintained, and the quality of the Morgan product kept to its high standard. Manufacturers who bought pulp from the Morgan mills knew that they were getting the best. Virgie had fought for that—as David had before her.

"I'd like to see the mill Wallace Withers would run—the old chiseler!" she snorted, fanning her disgust anew.

She unbuttoned her shoes, eased the straps over her plump ankles, wandered to the window.

Marian ought to be coming in—the crazy young one. It was after ten and the wind was rising. A



"Lossie, make some hot coffee right away."

slow, cold drizzle blackened the windows and, freezing, made the hemlocks bend and twist into tortured patterns. It was the worst early storm Virgie could remember. The boys would grumble about going out into the woods tomorrow, but two truckloads of seedlings had to be put out before the ground froze hard and their roots dried.

Lossie came in with the wood, punched at the fire, regarded her mistress staring out into the ugly night.

"Want I should wind the clock?" she inquired helpfully.

"You always wind it too tight," Virgie objected. "I'd hate for that clock to get out of fix. David brought it to me all the way from St. Louis once, held it on his lap so the little bronze boy wouldn't get his arm broken off. It's company for me, ticking and striking in the night. Marian thinks it looks terrible—but Marian thinks about everything in this house is old-fashioned and terrible—including me!"

Lossie, hunkered down, poking at the embers, said hesitantly, "It's none of my business, Mis' Morgan."

"That"—Virgie was dry—"never deterred you yet when you had anything on your mind!"

"It's none of my business," the girl went on in a little, desperate rush, "but I can't help seeing things. She—don't care a thing in this world for Bry Hutton, Mis' Morgan. Not a thing in this world. It's just—you make such a fuss about it—she's stubborn, she's always had her own way a lot."

"She's had her own way too much," Marian's mother set her mouth stiffly. "Bry Hutton can't drink and tear around like he does and then hang around my house!"

"She just wants her own way," persisted Lossie, with the brash familiarity of the old servant. "If you'd just stop fussing about him—let on like it didn't matter one way or another, she'd get tired of him mighty quick. But—she likes a fuss going—she likes to get the best of you."

"Lossie, if it wasn't that you can make good butter and iron napkins better than anybody I ever had in my kitchen, I'd fire you for your impudence!"

"No, you wouldn't, Mis' Morgan. You know what I say is so. You want me to sit up till she comes in?"

"No, you go to bed. I want my breakfast before seven. I'm going up in the woods with the boys."

"I'd better oil up your boots and set 'em in a warm place, then. You got 'em terrible stiff the other day, wading that branch."

"I want sausage—and corn muffins. And black coffee. Black—not dirty gray. Shut that door. It makes a draught."

"Yes'm. If you'd put in a furnace, Mis' Morgan—it would save a lot—all that ashes and dirt."

"A lot of people have lived in this house, Lossie Wilson, and nobody ever froze yet."

"I heard somebody." Lossie tensed. "Sounded like the front door."

Three dogs, yapping, flung themselves suddenly out of the dark and around the house. Virgie Morgan pressed switches. The terrace outside, ivy-covered and glittering now with ice, was suddenly illumined. And as swiftly, the dogs were still. She could see them out there now, in the drizzle, taut as so many canine statues, facing a tall figure in a tan rain-coat and limp, rain-soaked hat.

There was another rap on the door, and she could hear a calm, slow voice, masculine, with youth in it, speaking quietly to the dogs outside.

Behind her Lossie begged, "Don't open it, Mis' Morgan. Let me call Andrew."

"Shush!" Virgie was curt. "Certainly I'll open it. It's one of the boys likely. Don't be a fool. Oh—"

she said, as the briny gust of the night rushed in the open door. "How do you do?"

"Good evening." Out of a strange, white, young face, strange dark eyes regarded her. A man—a young man, whom she had never seen before.

"I—" he began, hoarsely, smiling in a wan, dazed way, "seem to be lost. I—saw your light—"

"Come in out of the wet," Virgie ordered. Lossie was making little frightened, expostulatory noises but Virgie paid no attention.

"My feet are pretty muddy," the stranger objected. His voice had the sound of cities in it. His clothes had never, obviously, been made for mountain travel. They were sodden, soil-stained, briar-torn.

"Come along in," repeated Virgie, firmly. "Where were you headed for? You're a long way off the highway. This road doesn't go any farther."

This young man, she was certain, was no thug. His face was startlingly pale, with hollow shadows under the eyes.

"I didn't—come by the highway." He removed the dripping hat and she knew then that she had been right about him. He had a good head, his eyes looked at her honestly, though haggardly, and he could not be much past twenty-five.

"I was trying to find the highway. I came over the mountain."

"My heavens!" Virgie exclaimed, warming to him, as she, denied sons, warmed to everything young and male except Bry Hutton. "You mean like this? Come up here by the fire. Never mind the mud—this house is hot to mud. Lossie, make some hot coffee right away. You'd better take that soggy coat off quick, young fellow, and let it dry out. How on earth did you get lost on the mountain?"

The stranger sank into a chair, slipping wearily out of the dripping coat. He seemed at the point of utter exhaustion. His breath came in tired gusts. His hands shook.

"I came in—through Johnson's outfit," he said. "We were making estimates on some road-building for the Government. We started to leave—Tuesday—that was—"

"You mean—you've been roaming around these mountains since Tuesday?" she demanded.

"I—must have been. It seemed like a couple of years to me. You see—I was starting on ahead to send a couple of telegrams from the filling station down there at the cross-roads and the rest of the outfit were supposed to pick me up, when the baggage was loaded. So I walked down the mountain road and I saw what I thought was certainly a short cut down to the store—a perfectly plain trail—"

"Made by a bear, probably. Or by hogs or hunters," supplied Virgie, putting more wood on the blaze. "Then in a little bit you found that you were lost. Men born and raised in these mountains have been lost over there in those laurel hills, son. Folks who know these hills respect them. We don't go up there in the big timber without a guide. Even I don't—and I've lived here in the shadow of those big peaks, and cut timber on them for a lot of years. You were mighty lucky to get out alive, if you ask me."

The young man laughed, wearily. "I know that very well. I went around in a circle for a while—kept coming back to the same big popular. Rhododendron over my head—no light, no path—"

"My boys," said Virgie, "found a man over toward Huggin's, once, east of Chimneys. He'd been dead for three months. Just a photographer chap from up north. He had a map. Put the coffee down here, Lossie, and fetch some hot milk and some bread and some of that cold veal. He can have the milk first—better not go too fast if he's been hungry for a while. You didn't tell me your name, son."

"I'm Branford Willis—of Washington."

"And from Georgia or some place before that, by your talk. Kick those shoes off—I think I can find you a dry pair. My husband had small feet—he was a slight man—but maybe you can squeeze them on. Here comes Lossie with the milk. Now don't gulp—take it easy. Hold the cup, Lossie—his hand is unsteady."

Young Mr. Branford Willis sipped the steaming milk, sighed, smiled. He was, so Virgie discerned, a very engaging person when he smiled.

"I grew up in Alabama," he said. "I think I can manage it now, thank you. May I drink all this?"

"Slowly," Virgie said. "Where did you stay last night, for goodness' sake? It was cold as charity and that sleety rain falling."

"I walked. I didn't dare to stop. I sighted a star and kept moving. The absurd part of it is that I'm supposed to know better. I'm a government cartographer."

"That's a map-maker," supplied Virgie, as Lossie looked perplexed. "So you knew enough to stick to a star, did you? The trouble was that the star didn't seem to stick to you. Where did you start from?"

"South of the gap—six miles or so."

"In a straight line from here that's twenty miles. But the way you came—"

"Half around the world, I'd say. May I have the coffee now? I'm all right, really. I'm pretty rugged. I've lived out for a number of years."

"Nobody would believe that, by your clothes."

"Oh, we were heading into town, you see. We were through. We were up there checking the contractor's bids. My woods clothes have gone on back to Washington without me—unless the other fellows waited. When I didn't show up at that filling station they may have been worried and uneasy—they may be up there yet."

"We can telephone. But you'd better eat first."

"You're a generous person," he took the hot cup of coffee, eagerly. "Not many people would take in a tramp like me—and believe his story. You didn't tell me your name."

"I'm Mrs. David Morgan. If you've been with the government men you've heard about me." Virgie's lips drew a little straight. Her motherly gray eyes emptied and withdrew a trifle.

"Oh, yes." He was slightly embarrassed. "You belong to the pulp people."

"I'm the Morgan pulp business." A thin edge was on her tone. "Whenever government men want to lay any sin in these mountains on any one, they pick on me."

"Oh—but I'm sure—"

"Oh, I'm used to it. I don't mind," she went on. "In the meantime I'm going to give you a warm bed for the night, and then we'll send a message to your folks—"

"P. a. s. don't bother about me." Little spots of color had come into his face, his eyes looked anxious. "I can go on now. I'll get down to town—there is a town, isn't there? Of course there must be—your mill—"

"Six miles," Virgie said, "and you're not going any farther tonight—not in this storm and cold, I'm a mountain woman first and a robber baroness afterwards. Mountain people never turn away strangers."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



FIRST AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

Worn and Soiled Floor.

QUESTION: About 10 years ago we put down a hardwood floor and stained it dark. It has been waxed a number of times each year. It has worn in spots. Can I use anything on these spots, or must I scrape the whole floor? The floor looks soiled and I can't seem to get it clean.

Answer: As a first step in doing over your floor, you should wipe well with turpentine to remove all of the wax. It is very probable that much of the dirt is in the wax, and this treatment will go far to restoring the appearance. With the wax removed, you can touch up the light spots with oil stain. Apply a coat and wipe off immediately, and continue until with successive applications, the color matches the surrounding floor. You should then finish with two coats of good floor varnish before rewaxing. Without varnish, dirt going into the wax will work through to the wood. With varnish this cannot happen.

Warped Bedroom Door.

Question: I built my house last fall, and now find that the door to one of the bedrooms is badly warped. The top corner does not come within an inch of closing when the door is shut. Can I do anything about this?

Answer: A door with any claim to quality should be built so that it is proof against warping, and warping is something that would justify a complaint to the dealer. In the long run it will be better to replace your warped door with one that is warp-proof, because even after it has been straightened, it may not stay so. A cabinet maker could do the job for you, by putting the door in a press, after which he would run heavy dowels into it to hold it straight. But a new door of well-seasoned wood is the best answer.

Soapstone Tub Troubles.

Question: My soapstone tub leaks at one of the joints, and in one place it is rough. What can be done about this?

Answer: Widen the crack with a cold chisel, so that it is wider at the lower, or inside, part of the crack than on the surface. Fill the space with litharge, to be had at a paint store, mixed to a stiff paste with glycerine. Mix this up only a little at a time, for it hardens quickly. Pack this into the crack.

Another method is to pack the crack with soft cotton string or lamp wicking, smeared with white lead. Allow several days for drying before using the tub.

Stained Floor.

Question: In the case of a much stained flooring, we have been advised that the stain, due to general neglect, can be removed by washing with water containing soda. Is this correct?

Answer: A strong solution of washing soda or trisodium phosphate will remove the finish, but if the stains are in the wood, only a saturated solution of oxalic acid will bleach it out, after the finish has been removed. A floor finish that is in poor condition and badly stained should be scraped with a floor sanding machine, then refinished.

Sidewalk Shingles.

Question: A certain company is suggesting asphalt shingles for the upper half of my house and asbestos cement shingles for the lower half. Also, something is said about asphalt sheeting under the shingles. Would an all asbestos job be preferable to the above arrangement?

Answer: My preference would be for an all asbestos shingle finish, from the standpoint of appearance and durability. Asphalt saturated felt is always used under asbestos shingle siding.

Food Moths.

Question: I find moths in my packages of cereals and crackers, which I keep in my kitchen closet. What should I do to get rid of them?

Answer: Those moths thrive in dried food of all kinds. Boxes of food that have been opened or broken should be thrown out. Clear off the shelves and scrub thoroughly with hot soapsuds. All cereals, nuts, crackers, spaghetti, etc., should be kept in tight containers: tin boxes or tightly capped glass jars.

Gold Leaf Frame.

Question: The gold leaf on an old-fashioned mirror frame has been rubbed off in spots. I should like to know if there is some liquid preparation that I could use to cover the whole frame.

Answer: At your local art store you can get what is generally called a bronzing liquid. It comes in a variety of gold finishes and can be easily brushed on.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Set the children to blowing soap bubbles on your next rainy day. A little glycerine added to warm, soapy water will increase the size and number of the bubbles.

In cleaning gas ovens, put a little ammonia in the water. The cleaning will be made easier and the ammonia prevents the ovens from turning brown.

Try combining a cup of whipping cream, whipped just enough to hold its shape, with six tablespoons of apple butter, added two tablespoons at a time, blended well after each merger. Heap a fluffy mound of this yellow mixture on your favorite cup cakes.

Never throw away bones left from a roast or shoulder. Put them on in cold water and if cooked several hours, a very good soup may be obtained with the addition of diced vegetables.

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1. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle. Pain is eased very quickly.
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3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down—call your doctor.

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At the first sign of sore throat from a cold follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods known to modern science to get fast relief.

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Go Around Better go around than fall into the ditch.

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"He Stayed for Breakfast"

FRI.-SAT. NOV. 8, 9 RICHARD DIX in
"CHEROKEE STRIP" | "GLAMOUR FOR SALE" with ANITA LOUISE

SUNDAY, NOV. 10 CHESTER MORRIS and JANE WYATT in
"Girl from God's Country"
(Thrilling Adventure from the North Country)

MON. and TUES. NOV. 11, 12 KENNY BAKER, FRANCES LANGFORD, MARY BOLAND
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Antrim Locals

—Beginning Nov. 1 fuel oil No. 2, if paid cash on delivery, 7 cents per gallon. J. B. Vaillancourt, Hillsboro, 50-51

Corporal Paul Prescott, who recently spent his vacation with his father, William E. Prescott, has been raised in rank and is now Sergeant Paul Prescott of Mitchell Field, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles White of East Antrim went to Haverhill, Mass., last Wednesday evening to visit Mrs. George Appleton and her son, Forrest Appleton, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who were visiting relatives in Haverhill. Mr. Appleton is now engaged as a traveling supervisor in Kentucky.

Mrs. Millard Edwards had a party of eight from Roslindale, Mass. for Sunday.

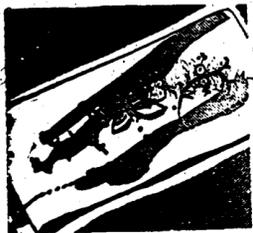
Do you want to knit? Mrs. Emma S. Goodell can provide you with Red Cross yarn for sweaters and cardigans. Call at her home.

The Corner Club held their meeting Tuesday night, October 29, at Edward R. Grant's house. Refreshments were served by Barbara Groves.

Anna Louise and Millard Herbert Edwards gave a Halloween Party on Saturday, October 26 to ten of their playmates at the Bungalow on the hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Tarbell of Winchester were among the guests at the D. A. R. meeting at the Baptist vestry on Friday eve.

HAND-MADE GIFTS



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Bureau Covers
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Antrim Locals

Warren Grimes was at home over the week-end from Holderness School.

Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Packard have been entertaining friends from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Rena Witter of Wellesley Hills is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poor.

Miss Helen Johnson spent a day last week at her home here from her duties in Danvers, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. William Auger and daughter, Miss Helen, left Monday for a two weeks' trip into the southern states.

Master Robert Lowell entertained seven of his school friends at a Halloween party at his home after school on Wednesday afternoon.

A. E. McGrath is installing plumbing fixtures and heating at Joseph Brusco's residence in Milford. Mr. Brusco formerly lived in Antrim.

Mrs. William E. Prescott has returned from Nova Scotia, where she passed the summer, and has brought her mother, Mrs. Morgan, with her.

Dr. Asa Parker of Boscawen spoke at the November meeting of the West Hillsboro County Ministers' Association on Monday in the Congregational church.

Eugene Barker of Cambridge, Mass., passed a week with his sister, Mrs. June Wilson, recently. Mrs. Wilson is now at her daughter's home in Hillsboro for a few days.

The fire department was called out twice on Friday forenoon. The first call was to the house of Mr. Albert Brown on Depot Street to a chimney fire which was speedily brought under control. The second alarm was for a fire at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mayrand above the Proctor farm, which had got into the partitions of the kitchen. This was a stubborn fire and considerable damage was done by smoke and water. The house purchased a year or two ago had been newly renovated and much sympathy is expressed to the owner for the damage to their home. Mr. and Mrs. Mayrand are stopping at the hotel while repairs are being made.

ANNUAL FARM BUREAU MEETING AT MONT VERNON

The annual meeting of the Hillsborough County Farm Bureau will be held in the Town hall at Mont Vernon on Thursday evening, Nov. 7. The program will open with a harvest supper at 6.30. From 7.30 to 8 there will be an auction for the benefit of the Farm Bureau Student Loan Fund. At 8 o'clock there will be selections by a chorus from Hancock. The business meeting will follow with a report of the secretary-treasurer, election of officers and members of executive committee for the coming year, and a report and discussion of resolutions.

At 8.50, Mrs. Abbie Sargent of Bedford will speak regarding the women's work in the Farm Bureau, and there will also be a report of the Women's Vacation Camp.

At 9.10, the Glee Club from the Stick-To-It 4-H club of Hudson will give selections. At 9.15, George M. Putnam, president of the N. H. Farm Bureau Federation, will speak regarding Farm Bureau work in New Hampshire. At 9.45, Newton Garland and Roland Boucher of Pelham, the State Champion 4-H Dairy Demonstration team in New Hampshire this year, will give their demonstration on "Feeding a Dairy Calf." They will have a calf in a pen on the stage to help make the demonstration more effective.

The last item on the program will be songs and old fashioned dancing led by the group from Hancock.

The program starting at 7.30 is open to the public. The supper is restricted to members of the Farm Bureau and their families with invited guests.

Experimental Tests for Cancer
Speaking before the section of dermatology and syphilology in the Commodore, Dr. Albert Strickler of the Skin and Cancer hospital of Philadelphia, reported recently the first results of an experiment to find a test for determining the existence of cancer within the body.

Dr. Strickler said that after the urine of normal people and those with various degrees of the disease had been treated with ultraviolet rays and injected intravenously into rabbits, there were mostly negative results from the normal people and those with benign tumors. Rabbits injected from cutaneous and mammary malignancy cases, however, showed reactions of strong intensity in more than 80 per cent of the cases.

"It is our belief," he said, "that should an enlarged experience confirm the results we have obtained, the way would be paved for the diagnosis and recognition of malignancy in its early localized state."

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The Antrim Reporter

ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday
H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1926
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.

NOVEMBER 7, 1940

REPORTERETTES

There are 32,348,060 beef critters in this country. How many steaks?

We better give up the things we can't keep for the things we can't lose.

Success is gettin' what you want in life, but happiness is wantin' what you get.

Even young men like a bit o' flattery. But after they're 40, you can pour it on.

Life on Venus is reported to be just starting. Gosh, think what Venus is in for!

Some people'll step in front of an ambulance to keep from walking under a ladder.

Most women seem to think a secret's too good to keep—or else it's not worth keepin'.

"Taxes Not Severe" a contemporary headline. That's the silliest caption in a long time.

Lem's wife had three domestic science courses. But I notice Lem does most o' the cookin'.

Variation of the Artemus Ward idea: He is not an isolationist and his other habits are good.

Gettin' married on a shoestring may sound awful romantic, but it sure is apt to trip you up.

Italians have gone on heat rations. And Mussolini's oratory won't help to keep them warm.

Think how much greater the tax problem would be for you and me if there were no millionaires.

Insurance statistics show women live much longer than men. Again proving that paint is a good preserver.

It must be that there is nothing in a name. One of the bosses down at the Rock goes by the name of Club Foot.

What once with social security cards and now with draft cards, wallets are thicker than ever—with cards.

I always say when a man begins philanderin', his wife better take a good look at herself afore she blames him.

Folks are still hard at it, criticizing the "younger generation." To me, the worst thing young people do is to get grown up.

Don't imagine that a man is in love with you so long as he dodges the marriage ties. When a man really loves a woman the only thing he is afraid of is that he may not be ABLE to tie her.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, Nov. 7

At six o'clock a supper will be served for those who attend the "Worker Conference", business meeting follows

Sunday, Nov. 10
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme: "The Rules of the Game"

The Bible school at 11:45, welcome to all.

The Young People's Fellowship meets in the Presbyterian Vestry at six o'clock. Leader Constance Fuglestad. A missionary topic.

The Union evening service at 7 o'clock in the Presbyterian church, sermon by the Pastor.

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Nov. 7
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "The Still Small Voice" Ps. 46:11.

Sunday, Nov. 10
Church School 9.45

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Men with a Vision"

Crusaders 4
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian church.

Leader: Miss Constance Fuglestad.
Union Service 7 in the Presbyterian church.

Antrim Center
Congregational Church
John W. Logan, Minister

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9.45

St. Patrick's Church
Bennington, N. H.

Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.
Greenfield at 11 o'clock.

Protect Texas Farm
Lands Against Erosion

COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS.—More than half the Texas crop land which needs it has now been protected against wind and water erosion. County agricultural agents report that about 30,000,000 acres need conservation measures to hold soil and rainfall. After 24 years of campaigning, 16,000,000 acres have been protected. Terracing, furrow damming and pit cultivation are some of the measures used to preserve the state's precious heritage.

Nonchalant Deer Awaits
For Green Traffic Light

OLEAN, N. Y.—Patrons of a dining car here were startled from their meal by the appearance of a doe standing at a near-by street intersection.

Emulating a perfect lady, she waited patiently for the traffic light at the intersection to change.

A few seconds later the signal turned to green and the deer scampered off down the street, pausing now and then to do a little "window-shopping."

FOR SALE

Round hardwood cut stove length. \$5.50 a cord.

Come and Get it!
Tel. 18-12

The Henderson Place
ANTRIM

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

Post Office

Effective October 1, 1940
Standard Time

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

Going South
Mails Close 11.40 a. m.
3.25 p. m.
6.10 p. m.

Office Closes at 7 p. m.

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General Contractors
Lumber
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Plans and Estimates
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Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL
James A. Elliott
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Tel. 58 ANTRIM, N. H.

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Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.
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Under the personal direction of
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Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all
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FLOOR SANDING
C. ABBOTT DAVIS
Bennington, N. H.
Drop a Post Card

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

Cutie

By DENIS O'BRIEN
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

THE young reporter, hoping to win promotion and fame with a series of articles to be entitled "The Better Type of Criminal," sat on the edge of the shelf in cell 1009 and listened while Thomas Aloysius Brown growled out his story.

"I'll tell yer how it was," Brown's voice was pregnant with self-disgust: "but if yer'd 'a tole me that a kid o' seventeen, an' an honest ter God innocent babe at that, could 'a fooled me I'd 'a said yer was bug-house." He shook his head dismally as he accepted a cigarette from the reporter. "What with all the private watchmen an' the p'lice on the alert on account o' the latest raid by them gangsters, jobs in my line wasn't so easy an' I was practically facin' starvation when one night late, I see the boy-friend an' his sweetie standin' outside the bronze an' glass doors of the Amos J. Murtha palatial dwellin'." Yeah—that's him all right, Amos J. the Lollypop King.

"Well, the cutie was his daughter sure enough, an' she an' the boy-friend was so taken up in sayin' good-night again and again, an' each time a little more tender-like that even the night watchman gets kinda bashful an' walks off. Me, havin' slipped inside the front-door, decided it was wise ter conceal myself until little cutie should climb them marble stairs of her father's grand hall.

"Knowin' that the caretaker had been called out o' town ter the death-bed of a relative which was actually a picnic, I felt kinda responsible an' didn't wish ter scare that innocent girl, so I waits a short time before followin' her up the stairs. Say—" Brown looked reflectively into space—"she was sure a nice little kid an' that well brought up.

"Well, when I thought she oughter be in bed an' sleepin' I climbs those stairs. She'd left her door wide open but instead o' bein' in bed, she was in her bathroom. Pretty soon I heard water runnin' like mad in the bathtub; there was never nothin' quiet about Amos J., not even his plumbin'.

"I never did know anyone ter take so long in a bath before, not even allowin' fer hot weather, an' I was just gettin' worried, thinkin' perhaps she had fallen asleep in the tub and was gettin' drowned, when out she comes. Well, thinks I, as I sees her lookin' that cute in her pink crepe de chine an' lace, Amos J. don't deserve the luck he's got leavin' anything as nifty as that ter wander around loose an' unprotected like.

"I remember that telephone conversation—all right—all right," she went on bitterly. "Hello," she says, 'oh, hello darlin', of course it's me. Who did you think it was?' an' she gives a coy kinda laugh, 'of course I love you—how much? Oh, lots o' much, old pie-face.' That, he interrupted himself fiercely, 'is the only thing that gives me any comfort. 'Don't be silly,' she goes on, 'what on earth could happen at dear, old number nine West Central avenue with a private detective walkin' up and down outside and a telephone by my bed?' Then she has ter keep quiet long enough ter let the strong, silent man at the other end of the wire get in some applause. But pretty soon she gets busy again. 'Well,' she goes on all sweet an' yieldin'-like, 'well—you can come up an' wig-wag me from across the street, if it'll make yer feel happier, only do please make it snappy as I can't stand this strain on my nerves much longer.' Here her voice was all broke up from emotion. 'Au revoir darlin' ole pie-face.' An' she hangs up the receiver. Then she goes paddlin' around her room puttin' this away an' that till I'm about ready ter go off me nut.

"Just when I was about ter take a hand from sheer nervousness an' put her gently but firmly ter sleep, blowed if the only man in the world didn't whistle under her window an' that innocent eyed babe goes an' waves ter 'im—then back she comes an' flops on her knees beside her bed an' starts sayin' her prayers. An' from the way she shivered yer might 'a thought she was at a revival meetin'." An' me, the big stiff, standin' by patiently with me manly courage all broken down an' tears stealin' down me cheeks at the sight o' that there trustin' child, when I feels somethin' cold and hard insertin' itself between me ribs."

Brown stopped too disgusted to go on. "What happened?" gasped the young reporter.

"You should ask!" Brown's bitterness seemed to fill the cell. "All the time I was respectin' her modesty thinkin' she was in her bath, blowed if she hadn't slipped inter the room next ter the bathroom an' phoned Central ter have Police Headquarters ring her up. An' all that firm-flam on the phone was her talkin' ter the big chief. Well, she wasn't so far out when she called him 'ole pie-face' an' fer once he knew what someone thought o' that mug o' his that he's so stuck on. Then all that wig-waggin' at the window was her throwin' down the key ter the cops, an' the prayers just staged up ter keep me quiet. The next time I try to loosen a Jane from her jewels I'll pick one that's hard boiled all right, no more o' them pure little girls fer me."

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

This is the time of year when you see the smoke fires from burning leaves everywhere and it is also the time of the year when many of us rise to deplore the tremendous sacrifice of fertility which these burned leaves represent. As far as I am concerned, I am not so sure but what burning the leaves is good agricultural practice.

I stuffed a bag full of leaves and found that it weighed about twenty pounds. This would mean that it would take a hundred bags to make a ton and since it took me about fifteen minutes to gather this bag, a hundred such bags would take a lot of time. How was I paid for this labor? By receiving in a ton twenty-five pounds of nitrogen, about ten pounds of phosphoric acid and about ten pounds of potash worth in a commercial fertilizer around \$3.00.

Now if this was the whole story it wouldn't be so bad. You have to rake the leaves up anyhow. Why not put them in a compost pile or spread them on your garden? If the leaves are put in a compost pile and allowed to rot for several years they do make accept-

table fertilizer, but if they are put on a garden and turned under, the rotting leaves themselves instead of giving plant food to the soil take it away from the soil in the process of decay and actually rob the soil of plant food. Unrotted leaves are therefore likely to be actually injurious to the garden.

Here another factor enters, the difficulty of making leaves stay in a place. Once they are burned they are done for, but when I put them on a compost pile I have to cover them with boards and canvas to keep them from blowing back again.

If you have an acceptable compost pile it would be well to use around fifty pounds per ton of leaves of either a high grade fertilizer or a high nitrogen carrier such as nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia. This fertilizer once spread through the compost pile will provide food for the bacteria that break down the leaves into organic matter. Mixing soil with the composted leaves also makes an excellent composting material if they are allowed to rot for two or three years.

Bennington

Mrs. John Logan is ill at her home.

Mrs. Jennie Church has been suffering with cold.

Mrs. Maurice C. Newton is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Florence Edwards, teacher in Berlin, was home this past weekend.

The election on Tuesday resulted in the following: 146 for Wendell L. Willkie and 129 for President Roosevelt and there was a three to one vote for selling beer.

Town folks are sorry to learn that Mrs. Frank Seaver of Antrim had her arm pulled into her electric wringer on Monday. It is very sore, but not as bad as one would think.

About a week ago Judge Henry Wilson was taken seriously sick at his home here. We are glad to hear at this writing (Wednesday morning) that Mr. Wilson is considered-out of danger. He will have to be very careful.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGrath announce the marriage of their daughter, Margaret Mary, to John Joseph Devin, Jr., on Saturday, November 9, at 10 o'clock in St. Patrick's church. A reception is to follow at Mr. and Mrs. McGrath's home. Miss McGrath is well known in town. She is a trained nurse. Her husband to be is also known to the neighbors.

Mrs. Paul Traxler, who is working in Peterboro, was home to vote on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Martel of Peterboro were at the home of Mrs. Martel's mother, Mrs. B. Holt, on Tuesday.

The Frank Young homestead is closed for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young of Somerville, Mass., were up one day this week.

A number of our town folks, Grangers, journeyed to Antrim grange on Wednesday evening, where they spent an enjoyable evening.

Edwina McKay, who has been in the Hillsboro General Hospital for an appendicitis operation, has returned home to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McKay.

Rev. and Mrs. Richard A. Burn of Peru, Vt., were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Newton on Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Burn filled the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

There was a very nice Halloween party at the Pierce school for the upper grades last week. Goblins and skeletons and cider and apples; a regular good time. The lower grades also had their good time parties.

C. Dudley Kochersper, Mrs. Cornelia Canfield, Lt. Col. Frank Hotchkiss and Charles Rosander of Lowell were guests at the Newton home on Wednesday. Mrs. Newton is Mr. Kochersper's sister and he came home to vote.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

WHO OWNS AMERICAN WEALTH?



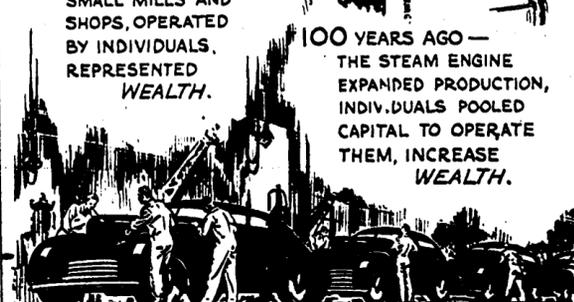
300 YEARS AGO—
A CLEARING OF LAND
REPRESENTED A
COLONIST'S WEALTH.



200 YEARS AGO—
HOMES, FARMS,
SMALL MILLS AND
SHOPS, OPERATED
BY INDIVIDUALS,
REPRESENTED
WEALTH.



100 YEARS AGO—
THE STEAM ENGINE
EXPANDED PRODUCTION,
INDIVIDUALS POOLED
CAPITAL TO OPERATE
THEM, INCREASE
WEALTH.



TODAY MILLIONS OF INDIVIDUALS POOL THEIR WEALTH TO PROVIDE CAPITAL FOR VAST ENTERPRISES. THE NATION'S 64,000,000 LIFE INSURANCE POLICYHOLDERS HAVE A BIG STAKE IN U.S. INDUSTRY THROUGH THE INVESTMENT OF ASSETS WHICH ARE THE SECURITY BEHIND THEIR POLICIES.

I'VE CUT MY WASHING TIME $\frac{1}{3}$
WITH THE EASY SPIRALATOR

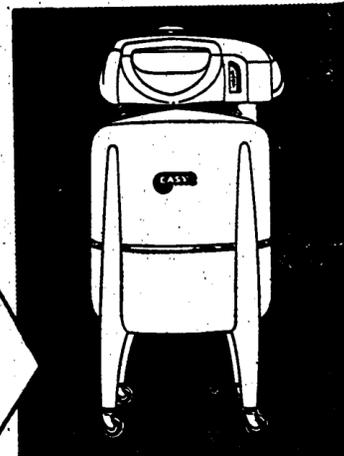


EASY Spiralator The **BIGGEST BUY**
in Washers

Take a tip from any woman who has an EASY. This EASY Spiralator can save you more time, more labor, more clothes wear than any washer on the market. Big 3-vane Spiralator rolls clothes over and over in all parts of the tub, opening fibres and gently flushing out dirt. Handles 50% more clothes per load. Feimo-tested surfaces reduce wear. New clothes seal eliminates tangling.

BIGGER... it looks bigger. It is bigger. New longer skirts. New protector legs are gracefully long to protect tub against bumps. Bowl bottom tub is specially designed for larger loads. Sediment trap silt out of wash water.

BETTER... new bigger streamlined wringer is last word in efficiency and safety. Selective pressure adjustment. Best-type safety release cuts off pressure instantly, spreads rolls, and stops them! New auto-feedboard guides clothes to rolls.



SEE THIS BIG EASY VALUE!
ONLY \$79.95
EASY TERMS GLADLY GIVEN

PUBLIC SERVICE CO. of NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bennington

Lou Stevens hurt his finger when it was shut in a car door recently.

Mrs. Harry Ross and Mrs. Gertrude Ross were in Lynn, Mass., recently.

The Missionary Society meeting scheduled for Wednesday of this week is postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. George McGrath are rejoicing in the birth of a son, born on Tuesday at the Peterboro hospital.

Mrs. Charles Griswold was operated on for appendicitis on Tuesday at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Hillsboro

Carl Harrington, who has been with the Messenger for the past 14 years, has taken a position in the machine shop at the Gordon Woolen Mill.

Young Maurice Parker has a pullet that layed a man sized egg this past week. It measured 8 3/4 inches by 7 1/2 inches in circumference and weighed 7 ounces. This egg had another full sized egg inside, shell and all.

Mrs. W. E. Ellinwood and granddaughter, Suzanne Peasley, are spending two weeks with her children in Massachusetts. One week with her son George at Bedford and a week with her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Hannah, at Holliston.

Dr. J. Harvey Grimes of Keene was in town on Tuesday.

Albert E. Chickering of Tilton was in town on election day.

There was a fair crowd at the Townsend Club oyster supper held last Saturday night.

Eugene Barker of Cambridge, Mass., spent last Thursday with his niece, Mrs. W. E. Ellinwood, and family.

Mrs. Weldon Sterling returned to her home from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital at Concord and is gaining in health daily.

Mrs. Villa Boutelle was notified Saturday night, October 26, of the sudden death of her brother, Harvey Emery of Newport, while he was working in his barn. She went to his home on Sunday and remained for a week.

SPECIALS FOR CHRISTMAS!!!

Christmas Cards

CHOICE OF ONE OR EIGHT DESIGNS
YOUR NAME PRINTED ON EACH CARD

25 for \$1.25 50 for \$1.00

"Name-On" Pencils

COLORED STRIPED or YELLOW
PRINTED WITH YOUR NAME and ADDRESS

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TWO COMBINATIONS OF COLORS
TWO GRADES

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STATIONERY

NEW DESIGNS—PRINTED—NICELY BOXED

200 SHEETS PAPER \$1.00 AND UP
100 ENVELOPES

ANTRIM REPORTER

Antrim, New Hampshire

Winter Fashions Turn Spotlight On Handsome Jewelry Accents

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



WEAR dramatic jewelry in a dramatic way and your costume will soar to dizzy heights of chic and charm this winter. The technique for the costume ideal as prescribed by current fashion demands that "clothes" be styled with utmost simplicity of elegant choice fabric to serve as a perfect setting for jewelry that is superbly adornful. After you follow this formula of dress to a nicety you can complete the ensemble with a devastating chapeau.

In selecting your jewelry collection keep uppermost in mind that fashion emphasis this winter is on handsome important individualistic pieces, rather than flashy glittery baubles. The smartest of the smart are finding definite appeal in the idea of a gorgeous clip or brooch strategically placed below the shoulder, preferably to one side, to "show off" on the bodice. To this they match up intriguing earrings, which are vastly important this season, an eye-dazzling finger ring and imposing bracelets. To be sure, a necklace may be added, but "the latest" whim of fashion is to concentrate on the clip of artful design and exquisite workmanship.

The illustration herewith tells a fascinating story of current jewelry trends. To the left above in the picture dull finished gold and platinum leaves set with pale yellow sapphires make an unusual clip worn smartly on the lapel of a brown sealskin coat. A tailored bracelet of the same dull finished gold with jewel-set buckle serves as an appropriate companion piece. The casual daytime dress (favorite two-piece type) is of sheer wool with cartridge tuckings at the shoulder and pockets. This stunning frock in neutral color is one of those tailored classics well-dressed women adore.

A beau catcher if ever there was one! She is the cunningly bonneted young girl centered in the group. Bonnet toques of quaint prettiness such as this are the "newest out." The young set like them immense-

ly and wear them most becomingly. This one is of black broadcloth and has velvet ties under the chin. The suit is of the same woolen fabric used for men's tuxedos. Needless to say it tailors beautifully, and with its braid trimming makes a stunning formal costume for town. It's quite the thing, as you no doubt know, to affect masculine fashions both as to materials bought in men's tailoring establishments and details such as blouses cut shirt fashion, and coats that look as if they might have been filched from brother's wardrobe. At any rate the young miss pictured yields to feminine urge when she wears an eye-impelling single jewelry piece of rubies set in gold.

Appropriate for a young girl to wear for afternoon or dinner dates is the winsome jewelry "set" shown above to the right. The ensemble consists of two flower pins, uniquely positioned one below the other on the bodice together with bracelet and ring of unusual workmanship which are well accented against the black of her simple dress.

Soft tweeds, as noted below to the left in the group, make a stunning background for jewels. Here a gold clip with sprays of rubies accents a heather and ruby tweed dress. The bracelet of flexible gold links and gold balls encircled by square-cut rubies is matched by the earrings.

For bridge or informal dinners a black chiffon dress as shown below to the right achieves a sophisticated and perfect background for diamond and platinum jewelry. Earrings? Of course! For earrings are a fashion "must." They are tiny hoops together with flexible platinum bracelet with diamond buckle add infinite style prestige. The only note of color is a resplendent cocktail ring of diamonds and rubies. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Star Dust

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

MARTHA SCOTT, playing the role of a school teacher in "Cheers for Miss Bishop," amazed Director Tay Garnett by her understanding of the role. Miss Scott didn't think it surprising at all—she used to be a school teacher, you see.

She hails from Jamesport, Mo. The family moved to Kansas City, where one of her high school teachers, Miss Ida Lilly, was so convinced that Martha had exceptional ability that she lent her the money to go through the University of Michigan. Martha took to college theatricals like a duck to water.

She taught for six months after graduation, then went back to the university to become head of the property department in the college repertory company. The company's head, Thomas Wood Stevens, took an interest in her, and when he became head of the Bonstelle theater in Detroit she went along.

"If I am a qualified actress today, the credit must be given to Mr. Stevens," she says.

Afterward she went to New York, where she played in dramatized ghost stories opposite Orson Welles. More stock—the engagement for the stage play, "Our Town"—then to Hollywood for the screen version of the play. After that came "The Howards of Virginia."

Do you like stampedes? Then don't miss "Arizona" if you want to see the largest and most realistic cattle stampede ever attempted in motion pictures. The 700 white-faced Hereford cattle were purchased for it and rehearsed for a



JEAN ARTHUR

month; then three weeks were spent in filming it in Rattlesnake canyon, 18 miles from Tucson. Participating in the stampede with the cattle were 150 Papago Indians and 100 American "pioneers," headed by Jean Arthur and William Holden.

Remember Ingrid Bergman, who won so many hearts when she made her one appearance on the American screen? You'll see her again in "Legacy" planned as one of Columbia's most important pictures of the year. It's being produced by Robert Sherwood.

Metro has a new series under way for you; it's called "Keeping Company," with Frank Morgan and Irene Rich in the father and mother roles, and John Shelton and Ann Rutherford as the young couple who keep company. The cast includes Virginia Weidler and Gloria DeHaven.

Carol Bruce used to sell music sheets in the 5 and 10. Now she's on the air in Ben Bernie's show, a star in the Broadway musicale, "Louisiana Purchase," and sings every night after the theater at the Waldorf Serf room. As if that weren't enough to keep her busy, she's studying dramatic art.

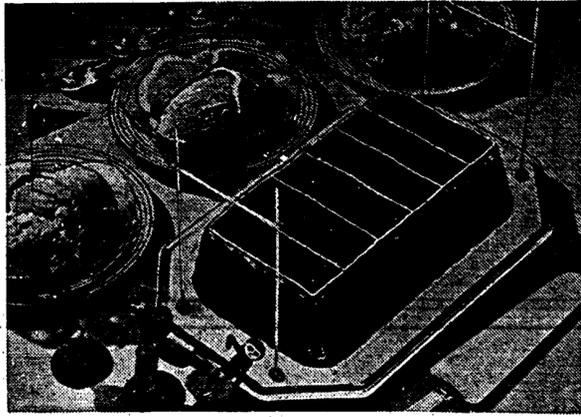
"Back in the old days, I couldn't afford dramatic lessons, so I studied by myself," she remarked the other day. "I stood in front of a mirror and made faces to go with the dialogue." She's getting ready to go to Hollywood after Christmas, to make a picture on the Universal lot.

Horace Heidt fully recognizes the necessity for encouraging talent within his band—you know that if you listen to his "Pot o' Gold" program. He eagerly introduces the songs composed by Frankie Carle, the pianist, and he's delighted that the recordings made by Fred Lowery, the band's blind whistler, are so successful; the record of "Tumbling Tumbleweeds" has passed the 20,000 sale mark.

ODDS AND ENDS—Rosemary Lane is breaking away from the team she's been part of with her sisters, and will freelance; she wants to have more time for radio. But you'll see her with the others in "Four Mothers." Lana Turner, Judy Garland and Hedy Lamarr have starring roles in "The Ziegfeld Girl." "Gone With the Wind" will be available for general release at approximately half its road show prices early in January. Melvyn Douglas has signed a new long-term contract with Metro; he's just finished "Third Finger, Left Hand" with Myrna Loy. And Jack Oakie has signed to make three pictures in a year with Fox.

Household News

By **Eleanor Howe**



AFTER THE FOOTBALL GAME
See Recipes Below.

If you are entertaining the crowd after the game, you'll find substantial refreshments in favor; for the same crisp air that puts football players on their toes breeds keen appetites.

It's good social strategy to arrange everything buffet style and let the guests help themselves. You'll want a table that is festive, easy to handle, and yet casual. You may even want to set up card tables in the living room to make your guests comfortable after they have helped themselves from the buffet.

Natural colored linen, or rough homespun cloth will make a smart background for your serving table. Candles are often used very effectively, when serving buffet style, for they add both atmosphere and light. If you double as hostess and chief cook, you'll enjoy the game twice as much if you plan a menu that can be prepared beforehand. Sandwich makings and a hot steaming beverage are a wise choice. Then wind up the feast with ice cream and chocolate cake.

Frankfurter Sandwich.
Boil or steam large frankfurters until tender and juicy. Slice thin on white or rye bread and serve with mustard sauce and hot potato salad. Garnish with pickle.

Hot Potato Salad.
(Serves 6)
6 medium-sized potatoes
4 slices bacon (minced)
1 medium-sized onion (sliced)
2 tablespoons bacon drippings
1/2 cup water
1/2 cup vinegar
1 teaspoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper

Cook potatoes in jackets. Cool, skin, and slice. Pan broil minced bacon, then saute onion in bacon drippings until brown. Combine and heat water, vinegar, sugar, salt, and pepper. Add to mixture in frying pan, and mix with potatoes. Place in baking dish and heat in moderate oven (350 degrees) before serving.

Egg Meringue Surprise Sandwich.
(Serves 6)
6 slices bread
1/4 cup butter (melted)
1/4 pound sharp cheese
6 eggs
Salt and pepper
6 slices bacon

Trim slices of bread and brush one side with melted butter. Place buttered side down on a cookie sheet. Cut cheese into strips about 1/4 inch in thickness. Arrange them, side by side, or fence-like on the bread. Separate eggs and drop one egg yolk in the center of each slice of bread. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Whip egg whites until stiff and dry, and pile high on top, completely covering the egg and cheese. Cut the slices of bacon into halves and place two halves on each sandwich right across the egg white. Place in moderate oven (350 degrees) and bake for 10 to 15 minutes, or until the egg white is brown and the bacon is crisp.

Silver Cake.
(Makes 1 loaf cake)
3/4 cup butter
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar
2 3/4 cups cake flour (sifted)
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
4 egg whites (stiffly beaten)

Cream butter, add sugar and beat well. Sift the flour, baking powder and salt together, and add to sugar and butter mixture. Mix well, and place in refrigerator. When desired for use, remove mixture from refrigerator. Break up lumps with fork. Add milk and vanilla, and beat until mixture is smooth and creamy. Then fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into greased loaf cake tin, and bake in a moderately slow oven (325 degrees) for about 50 minutes.

Chocolate Peppermint Frosting.
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
1 1/2 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk
8 marshmallows (cut in quarters)
Few drops oil of peppermint

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Add sweetened condensed milk, stir over rapidly boiling water 5 minutes, or until the mixture thickens. Add marshmallows, and stir until they begin to melt. Remove from heat and add peppermint. Cool. Spread on cold cake. This frosting covers tops of 2 9-inch layers or top and sides of loaf cake generously, or about 24 cup cakes.

Vanilla Ice Cream.
(Makes 1 quart)
2 cups milk
1 cup sugar
2 tablespoons flour
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 egg yolks (well beaten)
2 teaspoons vanilla extract
1 cup whipping cream

Scald milk, reserving 1/2 cup. Mix and blend the sugar, flour, and salt, and mix to a smooth paste with the cold milk which was reserved. Add this mixture to the scalded milk and cook, stirring constantly until thick, in a double boiler for 15 minutes. Add egg yolks which have been well beaten and cook, stirring constantly, 3 minutes longer. Add vanilla and chill. Fold in the whipping cream which has been whipped, place in ice cream freezer and freeze, using 3 parts ice to 1 part rock salt.

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Sausages in Pastry Blankets.
(Makes 8 sausage rolls)
1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup shortening
3 tablespoons cold water (approximately)
8 pork sausages

Sift together the flour, salt and baking powder. Blend in the shortening. Then add just enough water to form a dough, mixing lightly. Roll out and cut into 8 oblong pieces, each sufficiently large to wrap around one link of sausage. Place individual sausages (well pricked) on individual pieces of pastry; fold ends over and roll up. Place folded side down on a baking sheet. Prick crust with a fork. Bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) for about 30 minutes. Serve very hot.

Better Baking.
The smell of baking cookies and cakes will soon be permeating the house. Fruit cakes will be baked, packed and stored carefully, until the time they are to be used for gifts. "Better Baking" includes fruit cake recipes which have been thoroughly tested in Miss Howe's own kitchens. This cook book also contains many good cookie recipes, from old-fashioned Ginger Cookies to Fudge Drops.

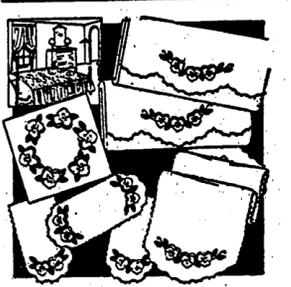
If you are planning on giving cookies and fruit cakes to your friends as gifts, it will be wise to write for "Better Baking" now. Start your baking early, and avoid the last minute rush. You may secure your copy of this cook book by writing to "Better Baking" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and enclosing 10 cents in coin.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Tip on Molasses
Before measuring molasses for recipes dip the cup or spoon in hot water and the molasses will turn out more quickly.

Test for Custard
Baked custards should be tested with a knife. When knife comes out of the center of custard clean, then it is done.

Things to do



Transfer No. Z9105

A NEW note is attained in this captivating pansy bedroom ensemble. For, besides the usual scarf, vanity and pillow slip motifs, there is a circle of pansies just right for a quilt block.

Yellows or lavenders, of course, would be most suggestive of real pansies, but any pastel to harmonize with your bedroom could be used. The illustration indicates the use of applique; an equally charming effect might be achieved in embroidery.

Briefly—from this one transfer, Z9105, 15c, you can make a complete group of linens for the bedroom—and a lovely matching spread. Send order to:

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

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart
Gas trapped in the stomach or rectum may set like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the tip of distress smart men and women depend on Bell's Tablets to get the gas. No laxative. No pills. The fast-acting medicine known as Bell's Tablets. If the heart is weak, Bell's Tablets will help you get the gas out of your system. Double Money Back, 50c.

Lasting Pleasure
No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor any pleasure so lasting.—Lady M. W. Montague.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Noble Thoughts
They are never alone who are accompanied with noble thoughts.—Sir P. Sidney.

SINUS or HAY FEVER

—Try—
SINO CAPSULES
SIGH NO MORE

Help relieve aching head due to Sinus Congestion. Promotes free flow of Nasal MUCUS. Send \$1.00 for FAST Acting SINO CAPSULES. Money Back Guarantee. BARFIELD CORPORATION, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sans Character
Nobody is truly unassailable until his character is gone.

Children's Colds...
Temporary Constipation may increase the discomfort of symptoms of Feverishness, Headache, Cough, and Vomiting. The use of MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS will help to relieve these symptoms and prevent the accompanying early stages of colds. A mild laxative and emollient. At all drug stores. Write for Free Sample and Waiting List. Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

As You Walk
Religion lies more in walk than in talk.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of their reliability. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer aching backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

YOUR ASSURANCE
The buyer's assurance is the advertising he or she reads in the newspaper. That is the buyer's guide. It tells the price one must expect to pay. Let the seller who tries to charge more beware!

New Shape Handbag



Handbag designers continue to present new ideas. Here is the long handbag, low and wide at the base. It interprets a very new silhouette. Inside is a smart detail in the jewel-like wire zipper which protects the safety pocket. A bag with the "new" look like this will impart infinite chic to your winter costume.

Girdle Treatments

New frocks of the slenderizing type have wrapped hips done in gypsy girdle manner. Sometimes the girdle is draped with streamers to the front ending in a deep fringe finish.

Braiding, Quilted Designs Popular

Winter fashions display extreme enrichment in decorative detail worked out in lavish braiding, colorful embroidery and very interesting quilted design.

Many dressmaker suits have jackets that are allover braided in sou-tache. Braided sleeves and pockets add charm to many of this season's sheer wool dresses.

Evening sweaters and the new long-torso jerkins are all aglitter with all over sequin embroidery. Very new and chic too are draped turbans of fabric that has been colorfully embroidered.

Late Fall Scarfs Are Voluminous

Voluminous evening scarfs made of tulle or chiffon in vivid color are very charming. There is one the full width of the tulle-thin fabric and more than two yards long. Their effectiveness, thrown over bare shoulders when the dress is black or rich dark tone, and extremely decorative is very lovely. It is a grand way to give your black velvet evening dress a dramatic touch and to add the dash of color that flatters.

Tricolor Costume

Tricolor costumes for evening and daytime continue to have the approval of such famous designers as Mainbocher.

Spotlight

By GRANTLAND RICE

OUT from the tumult and the turmoil of the football season the time seems to be about ripe to turn to the even greater tumult and turmoil of another game—golf. Here is the capital of tumult and turmoil.

During the recent World series, including football tours, we traveled rather extensively with a pair of young men by the names of Billy Burke and Horton Smith. While others were full of oratory concerning Newsum, Derringer, Walters and blocking backs, Messrs. Burke, Smith and your correspondent interpolated our share of golf, from both the inside and outside angles.

The Sway in Golf
Billy Burke was talking about the sway in golf.

"This is one of the misunderstood terms in golf," the former champion and one of the best instructors said. "I sway. Most of us sway. You have to sway a little. But my first sway is really a lateral hip shift. I sway from my left hip to my right, before I start to turn. But the upper part of my body doesn't sway. My head doesn't sway—or even move."

"The trouble with too many golfers," Burke continued, "is that they sway the wrong way. They sway with the upper part of the body. They let their heads drift with the swing. When this happens the backswing is all gone, and so is the downswing. There is neither power nor control left. When the upper part of the body—above the waist, including the head—starts to sway or shift, the swing is then completely wrecked. For all balance is destroyed."

"I've watched thousands after thousands try to hit a golf ball in this way, but it can't be done. It isn't even possible, even if a Hagen or a Jones tried it."

Complete Agreement
"Billy is just 100 per cent correct," Horton Smith cut in. "For the good golfer I wouldn't exactly call it a sway. But there is a swaying hip motion from the left to the right, before you turn. But only the hips are involved in this first motion. The second and head sway with this motion you are all through. You might call it a left to right bend in the middle of the body, but not in the top of the body."



Horton Smith

"Certainly the head must be fixed in one spot—the anchor to the swing. But don't let that head move an inch until the ball is on its way."

"What follows after the hip sway or shift?" I asked Horton Smith.

"That starts the backswing," he said. "Then the next move is a natural body turn. It is really quite simple. After the first lateral hip motion, where the major part of the weight is now on the right foot and leg, the next move is to let the left side turn. Just as if you were throwing a ball. The left knee, the left hip, the left shoulder all come around together. In this way at the top of the backswing you have a feeling both of control and power."

"You are now in a position to use your hands and wrists, in place of trying to call on your shoulders and your body for most of the punch."

"What so few golfers understand," Horton Smith continued, "is that bad foot and bad body action can lock the hands and wrists."

"Of course, the feet and body belong to the swing. But they must be used so the hands and wrists are free to swing the clubhead. Don't let them get in the way. Don't let them lock the swing."

"In the average swing you see so many golfers first dig their feet into the ground, then lock both legs, then sway the upper part of the body. They can't move anything else. But if they first take the lateral hip shift or sway—left to right—keep the head in place and then take a natural body turn, they will be all set to get much better results."

Along the northern belt the trail of the outdoor campaign will soon be leading to the indoor schools or to the sun. But there is still time enough left to try out one of the soundest ideas in the game—which includes largely a head that always keeps its place.

Use That Left Hand!
I asked Billy Burke about the correct use of the two hands.

"We all have to teach and advocate the use of the left hand more," he said.

"I'll tell you why. Golf is really a two-handed game. But with the average golfer it is only a one-handed game—I mean the right hand. Here you have the stronger hand hitting forward. It is a natural action. But if the left hand quits in golf there is neither control nor power left."

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

WHEN Ogden D. Miller, new chairman of the athletic council at Yale, put commercialized big-time football on the pan he merely added fuel to an argument which has been waging for the past 15 years.

Fresh from witnessing Old Eli's recent 50 to 7 defeat by Penn, Miller told the New York Football Writers association that "college athletics and even school athletics in my opinion are at a critical stage . . . Intercollegiate football is now reaching a peak of emphasis in many colleges which it reached elsewhere many years ago."

The opinion expressed by Miller is receiving much serious thought from a majority of those individuals in the gridiron business. Most of them admit that there is entirely too much proselyting, recruiting and paying for good players. Miller's ideas aren't new. Robert Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago—one of the nation's outstanding educational mills—gave voice to the same thoughts last year when he announced that his institution was withdrawing from football competition in the Big Ten conference.

Two-Sided Question

To be sure, the paying of football players is not condemned unanimously. Many ask, "Why shouldn't a poor boy who can play football have his way paid through college—especially when gate receipts may total more than \$200,000 per game?"

Perhaps the big-time football player should be paid, especially if the college feels that way about it. But those colleges should play among themselves. The play-for-pay athlete is one of the top-notchers in his line. Otherwise he wouldn't be drawing a salary. But obviously it is unfair to match a semi-pro team against a team selected from a simon-pure student body. That kind of competition is beneficial to neither party.

The kind and amount of help given players varies tremendously. The player may be granted an alumni "loan" or he may be given a block of tickets to sell for each game. A wealthy and influential grad may get him a summer job at a salary sufficient to care for expenses during the academic year.

Tangled Deals

It is no exaggeration to state that at least two-thirds of the better players belong to the proselyted group, one way or another. The coach or the college itself may have had nothing to do with the financial dealings. Indeed, in many cases they might be in complete ignorance of the transactions. The deal may have been made with the boy or with his father, neither of whom would be likely to talk about it.

College football is big time. In two months it draws far more spectators than big league baseball does in a season three times as long. Baseball teams can lose dozens of games and still draw customers. College teams must win consistently to keep the turnstiles clicking. With so many enormous stadia dotting the nation's landscape, it is obvious that there are bills to be paid. Winning football teams can pay those bills. Hired football players help insure winning teams.

No college wants to pay its players. And because of that the solution may come automatically. Part of the answer is in conference schedules. The Ivy league stays close to its own boundaries. The Big Ten gets around considerably more, but manages to play colleges with the same scholastic ranking and a similar code of ethics.

Retaliation

Some colleges have seen fit to retaliate against the Southeastern conference for its realistic attitude on the problems of recruiting and subsidization. Notre Dame, for instance, is dropping its game with Georgia Tech next year. Dartmouth canceled a game with Georgia on the ground that it could provide no suitable place to play in late season.

There would be little soiled linen washed publicly if teams with about the same scholastic ranking and ethics played among themselves. Then, if one conference believed in the open subsidization of players, there would be no one to shriek "unfair."

By the same token, those schools completely free from professionalism would be matched more evenly. There is little doubt but that conference supervisors will exert more authority in the future. It will be up to them to see that schools within their circuit obey both the spirit and letter of regulations. When that situation arrives, collegiate football no longer will be subject to the numerous attacks now directed against it.

Sport Shorts

Alf Bauman, Northwestern university tackle, who played 56 minutes against Ohio State, came out of the game weighing 13 pounds less than when he started. The Marquette university Hilltoppers, in Milwaukee, named schafskopf as their favorite card game. A football record book credits the longest kick to Al Braga of the University of San Francisco—89 yards, in 1937. Bob Friedlund, Michigan State's right end, is a talented pianist.



THE DICTATOR AT HOME

Dictator (returning home after a tumultuous day)—Hail!
Wife—Hail my eye! Remember you're not at the chancellery now.
Dictator—Do you realize to whom you are speaking?
Wife—I'm the only person who does!

Dictator (still unable to shake off the dictator mood)—My smoking jacket, please!
Wife—You know where it is, don't you?
Dictator—Get it for me at once, Ella.

Wife—Get it yourself. You're no cripple.
Dictator—I warn you, you are exhausting my patience.
Wife—Aw, cut out that line, Toots!
Dictator (wincing)—Toots!
Wife—You never used to object to me calling you that.

Dictator—That was away back before I . . . before, I, er . . .
Wife—Before you got all those uniforms, emblems and ideas for salutes. You were a nice boy in



those days. Little did I ever dream you'd turn out like this.

Dictator—There you go belittling me again!
Wife—I'm not belittling you.
Dictator—Yes you are. (He lights a cigar.)

Wife (sternly)—Put out that nickel stogie! You know better than to smoke in the living room.
Dictator—I'll smoke where I wish. This is my house.

Wife—Lissen, you either put that roman candle out or you go out on the back porch and smoke it. And no back talk!
Dictator (who knows when he is licked)—Oh, all right, but I want it understood that my action is not to be misinterpreted as a sign of weakness. I am not establishing a precedent. I know my rights and . . .

Wife—Aw, Joe, pipe down! You sound so silly.

Dictator—I resent your studied attempts to undermine my self-confidence. It's not very nice of you.
Wife—You've got me wrong, Joe. All I want you to understand is that you can't get away with all that boss of the universe stuff with me. I knew you when.

Dictator—You ought to be proud of me.
Wife—Why?
Dictator—Look what I've done! Look where I've risen! And all on my own ability.

Wife—Gee, but you've got a swelled head. Don't I get any credit? Who designed that emblem? I did. Who thought up that color scheme for the shirts? Me. Who sat up with you night after night studying history and trying to point out Napoleon's mistakes?

Dictator—Have we got to go over all that again? You helped me, I admit. But I had to have brains.
Wife—Baloney. All you had to have was a radio and your nerve.

Dictator—Let's not argue. Is my steak ready?
Wife—What makes you think you're getting steak?
Dictator—I told you I wanted steak tonight.

Wife—So what? You're getting cold roast beef.
Dictator—I will not have my orders ignored with impunity. I will not be treated so contemptuously. I will not permit my authority to be disrespected.

Wife—If you knew how funny you looked talking that way, you'd cut it out, Toots.
Dictator—Don't call me Toots. Do you know what millions of people are calling me? They are calling me their hope, their idol, their peerless leader!

Wife—Yeah. And do you remember what the boys used to call you back in your boyhood days?
Dictator—What?
Wife—Peewee!

Dictator—This is too much. I'll go down to the palace where the boys respect me for what I am.
Wife—Okay, as long as you don't bring 'em up here.

"Eight types of Near Beer Being Tried in Germany."—Headline. So that is victory!

CAN YOU REMEMBER—
Away back when the word "defense" generally referred to football?
Marshal Petain is for a back-to-the-farm movement. The Man With the Hoe.

ALLIANCE
Three howling dogs got out one day into such blustery weather That lest they be blown off the map They tied their tails together.
H. Langelier.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT

SEWING CIRCLE



1228-B

your clothes allowance, but it will in reality cost very little. This is an extremely easy design to make—the jacket is cut in two pieces and seamed on the shoulders; the nightie requires merely two long seams and a few gathers.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1228-B is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 8 1/2 yards of 39-inch material without nap. Just out! Be among the first to enjoy it! Barbara Bell's new Fashion Book for 1941 now Plan your whole wardrobe this easy, budget-saving way, and revel in having individual versions of new styles that you won't see elsewhere! Pattern 15c; Pattern Book 15c. One Pattern and Pattern Book ordered together, 25c. Send order to:

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

Strange Facts

Original Names
All Are Nobles
Women in the Fore

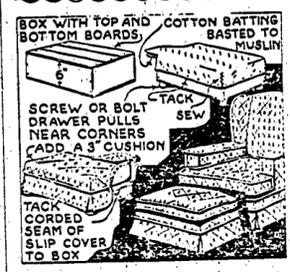
Originally, Jerusalem was named Salem, the griffin was called the camelopard, the Salvation Army was known as the Christian Mission, the Marcellaise bore the title of The War Song of the Army of the Rhine, and Princeton university was called the College of New Jersey (from 1746 to 1896).

Turopolje, Yugoslavia, a district containing 30 villages and 13,000 people, is the only community in the world in which every citizen, through a centuries-old decree, automatically becomes a nobleman or noblewoman at birth and owns and displays his individual coat of arms.

Women constitute 98 per cent of the pearl divers of Japan, 80 per cent of the dentists of Finland, 80 per cent of the bartenders of England and 20 per cent of the coal miners of Russia.—Collier's.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



BOX WITH TOP AND BOTTOM BOARDS

has corded seams to match the box slip cover.

NOTE: These directions should be clipped from the paper as they are not available in booklet form. However, complete directions for making slip covers and for making corded seams are in SEWING Book No. 1. No. 3 also contains valuable slip cover suggestions. These 32-page booklets are 10c each. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10 New York
Bedford Hills
Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
Name
Address

DAD the top of a box and slip cover it; then add a separate cushion three inches thick. The result will be a smart ottoman that either may match or contrast with the cover of your favorite chair. The little feet made of drawer pulls keep the ottoman from looking like a box. A corded seam where the skirt of the slip cover joins the top, and an inverted pleat at each corner of the skirt also give a professional touch. I suggest tacking the slip cover firmly in place as shown in the sketch.

If down or feathers are used to fill the separate cushion, make an inner cushion of ticking with a top and a bottom piece the size of the box top; and a straight three-inch piece around the sides. If kapok is used for filling, this inner cushion may be made of muslin. The cover of the separate cushion

EXTRA!

When you take Smith Brothers Cough Drops, you get Vitamin A at no extra cost. Smith Brothers—Black or Menthol—still cost only 5c. Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

Knowledge That jewel knowledge is great riches, which is not plundered by thieves, nor carried off by kinsmen, nor decreased by giving.—Bhavabhuti.

YES, SIR, SLOW BURNING IS THE GOOD WORD IN CIGARETTES. CAMELS ARE EXTRA MILD

— THAT EXTRA FLAVOR IN CAMELS IS THE REAL THING FOR STEADY SMOKING

EXTRA MILDNESS
EXTRA COOLNESS
EXTRA FLAVOR

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

GET THE "EXTRAS" WITH SLOWER-BURNING

CAMELS

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCO'S

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

It Must Be Admitted That Clerk Had No Snap of Job

The theatrical agent's new clerk entered the private room and said, "There's a lady waiting to see you, sir."

"Is she good-looking?"

"Yes, sir."

"Show her in."

Ten minutes later the clerk was summoned.

"Well," said the agent, gruffly, "you're a nice judge of beauty, I must say."

"Ah, but I had to be careful, sir. I've got to look after my job. For all I knew, she might have been your wife."

"Yes," said the agent, acidly, "she was."

DON'T BE BOSSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

When you feel gassy, headachy, lacy due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint at bedtime. Next morning—thorough, comfortable relief, helping you start the day full of your normal energy and pep, feeling like a million! Feen-A-Mint doesn't disturb your night's rest or interfere with work the next day. Try Feen-A-Mint, the chewing gum laxative, yourself! It tastes good, it's handy and economical . . . a family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Black Leaf 40

KILLS LICE

Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FASTER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Power to Do
When there's a log to lift, an old man will grunt and a young man pick it up.

TEXACO STAR THEATRE

FRED ALLEN

Every Wednesday Night

WITH KENNY BAKER

PORTLAND HOFFA, AL GOODMAN'S ORCHESTRA, THE MIGHTY ALLEN, THE GREAT PLAYERS, JIMMY WALLINGTON

PRESENTED BY TEXACO DEALERS

WEEI WABC WBOC WMAS and other CBS Stations 9:00 P.M. E.S.T.

Sunny Mood
It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood.

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.

PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Would you be interested in two big male setter dogs? Not trained but wonderful pals. Good with children. Also would you be interested in two female puppies (Heinz 57 Varieties). Look like teddy bears. Last week was lost dog week and we still have one or two that's not been called for to date. Did you know that there is quite a fine for any one taking in a dog and not advertising same in nearest newspaper? Also notify your Police Dept.

and the nearest Conservation Officer.

According to the Boston Post New Hampshire is protecting their raccoon by putting red reflectors on the tail of each female coon. That's a new one on me.

The Southern N. H. Sportsman's council held a very important meeting at Sportsman's hall in Merrimack Monday night. Nine different clubs were represented and much interesting Fish and Game matters were discussed.

Tinfoil this past week from Miss Margaret Shea of Newport, Mrs.

Charles W. Bacon, "The Ark," Jaffrey, and James Oaton of Peterboro. Thanks for the Crippled Children.

You mink men will be interested in Wildlife Leaflet No. 168 on Feeding Mink. Get your copy from Dept. of Interior, Washington, D. C.

Did you know that the White Mountain State Rabbit and Cavy Breeders' Association are to have a show at Manchester Nov. 9 and 10. Rabbit and Cavy breeders take notice.

Did you know that in 1939 there were 1,111,561 hunters bought duck stamps at \$1.00 each.

Nov. 1 brings to a close the open season on Grey Squirrels. Nov. 1 opens the trapping season. Closed season on Black Bass starts Nov. 1. Pike, perch and muscalonge closed after Nov. 1. White Perch and Horn Pout season closed after Nov. 1.

The open season on Ringneck Pheasants opens Nov. 1 and runs for ten days only. One male a day and not more than four males a season.

Open season on quail is now over and they are now protected by law. After the first of November it will be unlawful for you to have on your car, bicycle, or wear in your hat a grey squirrel tail in the closed season.

Here we have a nice long letter from Miss Beverly Dimock, club reporter for the Junior Audubon Society of Mason. They have 28 members and in 1939 they purchased a bird bath and two Audubon charts. In 1940 they are to buy "The Book of Birds." They have bird walks and celebrate Bird day and have a corner of the club room for special exhibits. Meetings every other Friday. This is very interesting news and we hope that other clubs in my district send in as nice a report of their doings. Success to this club. The officers are: President, Nancy Farrar; vice president, Marjorie Rossley; secretary, Lewis Echulze; treasurer, Esther Elliott; reporter, Beverly Dimock; pianist, Nancy Dickerson; leader, Miss Stone.

The season on water fowl runs till Dec. 1. Live decoys are out and you must hunt with a gun not larger than a ten gauge. Postmasters in my district report a larger sale of duck stamps in 1940 than ever before since they were issued a few years ago.

THANKSGIVING MONTH

On The Farm and in The Home



When crops are in and surplus sold. When wood is hauled and spuds are stored. November ushers in the cold. And farm folk count the year's reward. Then, for the privilege of living. There comes the feast-day of Thanksgiving.

Bolivar carved a noble turkey. Filling the plates near mountain high. Next, all the feasters started work. On cranberry, mince, and pumpkin pie. Then they went out with proper foods. For wild life in the fields and...

Thanksgiving month brings pleasant times to the Bolivar Pigg family, as with cellar full of canned fruits and vegetables and stored potatoes, cabbage, root crops, and squash, they look forward to a comfortable winter — with the added help of the chickens in the henhouse, the milk cow in the barn, and the pork in the barrel.

And last but not least on the program for the month is the big Thanksgiving day turkey. The supply of turkeys this year is large, but with improving markets and rapid consumption in recent months of storage stocks, turkey growers expect to sell most of their birds.

With crops stored away, and a full larder, farm families turn their attention this month to some of the odd jobs that mean so much to the farm business. Apple growers have finished their harvest, but to make sure of having their orchard in good condition next spring, they take up one more fall job — preventing girdling of the trees by mice. Poison bait scattered about the runways of the rodents in all parts of the orchard is the best safeguard. Every county agent can provide full information on the best materials to use in the campaign against field mice.

Apple growers and potato growers alike, take time to clean, repair, and oil their spray equipment, and to order any new parts that will be needed for another season's war on insect and disease pests.

Gardeners have harvested all their crops except parsnips, salsify, and horseradish. These crops may be left in the ground all winter, but to prevent harmful alternate freezing and thawing, they may be mulched lightly until really cold weather, then uncovered to freeze solidly, and recovered again. One other crop that the gardeners can harvest now is part of the disease and insect crop for both this year and next. Diseased crop remnants, weeds, and wild growth near the garden can be destroyed now, as the first step in a "total war" on garden enemies. Leaves and undiseased crop refuse can be put into the compost pile to return to the garden soil some of the elements they removed in growth.

A month of Thanksgiving for humans can well be shared with wild life. But a strip of suet and a few bread crumbs scattered for the birds are less practical for wild life conservation than are soil conservation and home grounds improvement. More natural cover on steep and gullied slopes, more trees and brush in woodlands from which the stock has been fenced out, and more shrubs and bushes about the house with berries and edible seeds for the birds — these make life more pleasant for humans and for wild life alike.

With harvest season practically over, farm people have more time to look about and to attend meetings with other farm folk. Among the events scheduled for the month are: annual county farm bureau meetings, November 7. Rockingham and Hillsboro; 8. Strafford; 11. Carroll; 12. Coos; 13. Grafton and Belknap; 14. Sullivan and Cheshire; 15. Merrimack; 7-9, annual Country Life Association Meeting, Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana; 11-13, fifty-fourth convention of

the Land Grant College Association at Chicago; 11-14, annual meeting, Future Farmers of America, Kansas City, Missouri; 13-21, meeting of the National Grange at Syracuse, 20-21, New Hampshire Horticultural Society at Manchester; and November 29 to December 5, National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

MORE AMATEURS WIN PRIZES AT CAPITOL THEATRE

The weekly "amateur show" at the Capitol Theatre, held last Wednesday night, was won by Miss Mary Patch of Henniker. Miss Patch won the first prize of \$5.00 for her presentation of an acrobatic dance. Second prize of \$3.00 was awarded to a group of three local boys, Zeke Barrett, Herbert Yeaton and Bobbie Davidson, all three boys playing harmonicas.

Winners of weekly contests are eligible for finals to be held soon. The four acts now eligible for finals are Louise Teixeira, Albert Barrett, Mary Patch and Zeke Barrett's Harmonica Boys.

School News

A great deal of enthusiasm was created over the presidential election. Our front board was used to display opinions, newspaper clippings, cartoons, etc. relating to the presidential and vice presidential candidate. On Monday morning we listened to some campaign speeches. The Republican speakers for Mr. Wilkie were, Dorothy Nylander, Ernest Fuglestad and Marcia Edwards. Louis Thibodeau was our democratic speaker.

In the afternoon the front of the room was arranged as a regular polling place-Ballot Clerks, Checklist Clerks and a Moderator presided. These having been elected by the student body. Ballots were mimeographed in accordance with the true ballot to be used in Antrim, November 5th.

Each individual proceeded to receive and cast his ballot as per a real Presidential election.

The results were Republicans for Wilkie 31, Democrats for Roosevelt, 27.

This project developed not only interest but educational values.

The girls played a return game of Softball, Thursday afternoon at Hancock. They lost to them 18-9.

The Freshmen gave a Halloween Party at the school house for the students. About fifty of the students attended and a good time was enjoyed by all.

WEST DEERING

Allen Ellis is in Boston this week. Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end at her home in town.

Merton Smith of Nashua was a recent guest at the Clark home.

E. W. Colburn has been ill and under the doctor's care for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bassett have gone to Wilton where he has secured employment.

Miss Stella Worth of Melrose, Mass. spent the past week with her father Harry Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Crosby of Laconia and Frank Crosby of Hillsboro called on relatives here Sunday afternoon.

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and

All Kinds of Job Printing

Careful and Prompt Service

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

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

FREE ADVERTISING!

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

The Reporter Press

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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