

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

Benefit Play At Antrim Tonight

"A Ready Made Family," a hilarious comedy in 3 acts will be presented Friday evening, Nov. 15, at 8 at the town hall. This mirth provoking farce promises to be one of the most amusing plays presented by this group of players for some time. Mae Perkins, as the mother of three engaging "brats," played by Mildred Newhall, Virginia Ring and Cecil Ayer and Wendell Ring as the harassed father of two other equally engaging offspring played by Nelly Thornton and John Day form the intricate tangle of two families trying to merge into one—Aline Day as the neurotic aunt and Nina and Andy Fuglestad as the colored help add their bit to the general upheaval in several hilarious scenes.

The proceeds from this play which is under the direction of Mrs. Dorothy Proctor will be used for further work on the recently improved school yard.

The price of admission is 35c and 25c with reserved seats at 45c on sale at Antrim Pharmacy.

MRS. MARY F. CRAM, 95 DIES AT FRANCESTOWN

Mrs. Mary Frances Cram, widow of Frank Cram, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Cutter, after an illness of several weeks.

She was born in Milford and was in her 95th year. She was a member of the Antrim Methodist church. Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. C. E. Quimby, Toledo, O.; Miss Edna Cram, Groton, Mass.; and Mrs. Cutter, with whom she lived; 13 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

MORE WINNERS IN LIVELY AMATEUR SHOW AT CAPITOL

The Capitol Theatre's Amateur Show played to a large audience last Wednesday night. It by far topped all previous shows for all around entertainment and a process of elimination was used to determine the winners. Roland St. Pierre and Earl Barnes came out with top honors and the five dollar prize. Second prize of three dollars was won by the Murdough Troupe.

All winners of weekly shows are eligible for finals to be held soon at this theatre.

Miss McGrath Wed to Joseph J. Devin, Bennington

On a lovely sunny crisp November morning, last Saturday a very impressive and lovely wedding took place in the St. Patrick's church. The bride Miss Margaret Mary McGrath and the groom John Joseph Devin, Jr. The bride was attired in sapphire blue velvet, the bodice was tight fitting and was trimmed with buttons down the back, the skirt was very full and long. She wore a halo hat of the same material and carried a large bouquet of chrysanthemums.

The matron of honor was Mrs. J. Regan of Pepperell was attired in blue satin, full long skirt and bolero top. She carried chrysanthemums. Mrs. Devin's parents Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGrath live on Francestown Street where they own their home. Everyone knows Margaret McGrath Devin and admires her immensely and is known to the town as "Peggy". She will be greatly missed when she takes up her residence in Boston.

John Devin is also well liked by all who know him. He is employed by Stone and Webster.

Edward Devin brother of the groom was John Devin's best man and George McGrath brother of the groom were ushers. After the ceremony a reception was held at the McGrath home on Francestown St. Lovely gifts of all sorts were displayed blankets, lamps, glassware, oven glass, Electric appliances, foot stool, scarfs, pillow cases, vases and many more too numerous to mention; but all testifying to the love and esteem that this couple is held in both in town and elsewhere.

The refreshments were lavish and as folks ate sandwiches and the many more good things provided by the hostess they chatted together and on every side was re-iterated "What a lovely wedding and lovely bride!"

The wedding cake was three tiers high and those who ate theirs stated that it was most delicious.

It was topped with a miniature bride and groom.

Beside Mr. Devin two brothers his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Devin, Sr. were present; also two uncles. Many more out of town guests were also present.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

I have on hand just now two nice looking hound puppies of the rabbit or fox breed. Some one picked them up in Milford and Chief Kimball sent them to me to find the owners. Pass the word along that I have these dogs.

Never did I hear of so many lost dogs as this year. Many out of state dogs are reported as lost and some of them have been missing three weeks and over. Please report in at once if you have any stray dogs as there is quite a fine if you harbor a strange dog without properly advertising same in the nearest newspaper and notifying the state and town officials.

The first two days of the pheasant season were all in favor of the birds. Rain kept them hid up the first day and the next day it was so windy that the hunters had very poor luck.

Although there was a big kill of grey squirrels in the season so many pressed I have never seen so many young greys as I have since the law went back on. The crop next year should be a bumper.

Tinfall from Mrs. Richard Wright of Brookline and also a large box from Miss Hazel Flagg of Fitzwilliam, N. H. For which we thank you for the crippled children.

Who is interested in a 303 Savage rifle? Brand new, cost \$50, will sell for half that amount. I will tell you who has that rifle if you are interested.

The Department is anxious to get a few crops of the native grouse or partridge. If you have any get in touch with us at once so that we may send them to the Dept. They want to learn what the birds are feeding on at this time of the year.

The past week I have found that we have a lot of hunters as well as sportsmen. I did not realize that some of the so-called sportsmen are just plain hunters. When a man will shoot and kill a grey squirrel within 30 feet of a man's back door he is no sportsman. Just hunter. This happened not once but several times last week. Also a man shoots a cock pheasant right in front of a man's house when he knew that bird was a family pet. Well it takes all kinds to make up a world.

A few years ago one of my neighbors got a good laugh when a man went down by and saw two large cock pheasants eating bread on the front lawn. He was all excited and driving down town he was back in a few minutes with three hunters all cocked and primed for a pheasant dinner. When the hunters got back the neighbor heard one man say, "Hell! the Game Warden lives there, let's keep going and they did."

Don't forget that you must have land permits before you trap and that each and every trap must be marked with your name and address. Traps must be visited every 24 hours and you must not visit them after dark. The law is off now for all trapping.

That rain we had the other day was worth many millions of dollars to everyone. The farmers are rejoicing in that most of them won't have to carry water to their stock all winter. Most of the brooks and ponds are back to most normal but some of them need a lot more rain to bring them back for winter supply.

More than 5,800,000 big game animals are now in the U. S. A. according to the Federal Govt. These big game animals are holding their own and some of them are on the increase owing to protective laws. Of this great number 60% of them are on State or private owned ranches.

Did you get in under the line for the Nov. 1 checkup of your car and truck? The Motor Vehicle Dept. is

to be hard boiled on this little matter so don't drive your car unless you have that sticker.

New Hampshire is 23rd in its Big Game Animals and here they tell us that we have 20,100 white tailed deer, 697 black bear, 328 elk. These are Govt. figures.

Don't forget that I know of two nice setter male dogs for good homes. Not trained and must go to some family for a pet. Good with children and watch dogs.

Here is a man that wants to find a home for a good cattle dog, also a good watch dog. No strings. But a good home on a farm.

Several people have written to me that they cannot find a drug store that carries "Atliade" which will kill all Poison Ivy and other plants. Drop a line to the Chipman Chemical Co., Bound Brook, N. J. they will tell you where it can be found.

In answer to a letter received last week, we will say that the use of poison in the open is liable to a very heavy fine. It can be used in buildings but no poison can be placed out of doors where wild or domestic animals or wild birds can reach it.

Here is a law which very few people are aware is on the books. Maiming Game. Chapter 150, Section 38. If any dog at any time shall maim, injure or destroy any wild animal protected by law the owner thereof shall be fined the same amount which the statutes impose upon persons for killing the same animal contrary to law. This will answer a letter received last week.

The pheasant season closes the evening of Nov. 10 at sundown. One pheasant a day and only four male pheasants in the 10 day season.

We have a request from one of our readers who wants to buy some butternuts. Who has them to sell? The open season on grey squirrels is over and we don't want to see any grey squirrel tails on your handle bars of your bike or the radiator of your car. It's closed season now and that's that.

There is a fine of \$10 if you disturb a trap belonging to some one else.

There is also a fine of \$500 for anyone found setting a spring gun, and you are liable to any damage done to any person by setting same.

Here is a man that wants to know why all the Trapping Magazines and the Fur Buyers' Catalogs advertise snares of all kinds and in this state there is a fine for using them. Well most of these big fur buyers live in the west where the laws permit their use. Here we charge you \$50 for setting a snare of any kind.

Still another man wants to know about setting traps in a cattle run or path. Turn to page 37 of the Game Laws and read Chapter 200, Section 6. No person shall set or arrange any trap in a public way, cart road, or path, commonly used as a passageway by human beings or domestic animals. Fine \$10.

This trespass law is causing many a headache. See Page 25, Section 33, Chapter 197. Fine for trespass, leaving bars down, trampling down grass and knocking stones off a wall. Fine \$50 and lose license besides. This law is laughed at but if the owner makes a complaint they will soon find that the law has real teeth.

"No" is the answer to a letter this week if he can hunt rabbits with a ferret. No person while hunting or obviously on his way to or from hunting shall have a ferret in his possession, custody or control. The judge can tax you \$50 for this violation and you lose your license and plenty of cost added for good measure.

(Continued on page 8)

William Myers Unit, A. L. Meets At Wilton

William M. Myers unit, No. 50, Antrim, held the November 11 meeting in Wilton at the home of the president, Mrs. Rachel Day.

Preceding the regular business meeting, the members attended, at the Wilton high school auditorium, the Armistice Day exercises given by the school children. The exercises and pageant, so ably presented, were appreciated as a tribute in commemoration of the historical events of our country. It would be a worthwhile project if other schools could present this pageant in their communities to stimulate the patriotism of the people.

At the Armistice Ball, held November 1, the unit sold ice cream and cakes to make money for the general fund.

The secretary, Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, and the treasurer, Mrs. Dagmar George, read their annual reports.

The junior past president, Mrs. Gladys Phillips, in her report, asked that hereafter, as on the last Memorial Day services at the Civil War and World War monuments that traffic be re-routed so the exercises may be quietly participated in by everyone.

The motion was carried, as in past years, to fill the Thanksgiving baskets for shut-ins.

The next meeting on December 9 will be held at the home of Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie with each member bringing a gift for the Christmas party.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Day and Mrs. Esther Nylander.

REGULAR MEETING OF THE ANTRIM WOMAN'S CLUB

The November meeting of the Woman's club was held Tuesday afternoon at Library hall.

A timely and interesting reading was presented by Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston of Bennington, entitled "The Prize Pumpkin Pie." Miss Catherine Pratt of the State Library Commission, spoke on "Books." She brought with her several of the new books, which she described so interestingly that everyone will be anxious to read them. Her collection consisted of books on current happenings in Europe, country stories, historical novels, books for children, romances and authentic stories of adventure, all of which she highly recommended.

Refreshments of tea and attractively decorated cakes were served during the social hour by Mrs. George W. Hunt and her assistants.

LADIES MISSIONARY SOCIETY SPONSORS RED CROSS SEWING

The Ladies Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Maurice Newton on Wednesday afternoon. After the regular worship service, Mrs. Newton presented for consideration a plan the result of which was a decision that the ladies (anyone who is interested) are to meet twice each month in the Congregational Chapel to sew for the Red Cross. The first meeting is to be held on Thursday afternoon November 21 at 2 p. m. The first Wednesday afternoon in each month will be the first sewing day of each month. The regular business of the Missionary Society will be held at these first of the month meetings and will be conducted so that plenty of time will be left to sew. The Ladies Missionary Society has for 55 years done their bit to promote the spreading of knowledge and love of God to all lands. Now that our neighbors across the sea need work that can be done by our hands as well as our funds; we combine our work to include the work that this society has always done and the work that must be done. So ladies come, bring your needles, thread and thimble and sew for the Red Cross!

This is to help out the local chairman, Mrs. Freda Edwards who is in charge of the local chapter.

The John Putney house was sold at auction last week. The purchaser, Ross Coleman, buys for a home.

What We See And Hear

Listen to this from the Rockland columnist: He was a gentleman. He didn't even crack a smile when the city backlapper salesman employed this "approach: "You people up in Maine are sure lucky to have all the lobsters you want. I used to live in Maine once, too; yes, sir, and weren't those the happy days! Why, I remember as a youngster I used to go down to the shore, pull off the seaweed from the rocks and find those great big red lobsters." He made no sale, and couldn't understand why.—Lewiston Journal.

"We shall support the President when not in conflict with the great principles for which we fought in this crusade. We will extend the efficiency of our organization and prepare vigorously for the Congressional campaign. We are for national unity. We are for a strong defense."—Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

This past week was a hectic one for us as we feel a personal loss in the death of Senator Butler. Mr. Butler was one of the first businessmen we met on coming to Hillsboro, over 16 years ago. He being the newsdealer, and we, the local editor and printer, brought us to close relationship through the years. We are proud to feel that he was our friend, and was always ready to go out of his way to do us a favor. We will miss him a lot in the days to come.

Another event of the past week was the re-election of President Roosevelt for a third term, which we did not approve of, but which evidently a majority of the voters thought was the thing to do. And they did it very substantially. There is another November event that happened 45 years ago, which has affected our whole life. We got our first smell of printers' ink, and have had our nose in an ink can ever since. Yes, 45 years ago we were made "head broom" press washer and general office boy of a print shop in Lowell, Mass. Those were the good old days (?) when all type was set by hand and a "swift" was a man to look up too. Sad to relate after years of travel and working in modern shops we returned to the state of our birth, some years ago, and again we are back to sticking our type by hand just as we did in the years of long ago. We also feed the old cylinder press, and the jobbers, when the occasion requires. Just an old time editor-printer, but we love it.

FOR MEN ONLY—How Are Your Manners? A well-known quiz expert offers men a questionnaire helpful for their private self-appraisal. See the American Weekly Magazine with the November 17 BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

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THE ANTRIM PLAYERS PRESENT "A Ready Made Family"

A Comedy in Three Acts
Benefit School Ground 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

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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 PRICELESS INGREDIENT,



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Greeks Stall Italian War Machine As British Occupy Island of Crete; Nazi Air Raids on England Slacken; U. S. Calls First Draftees This Month

(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.)

In National Limelight . . .



Lindsay C. Warren, former Representative from North Carolina, is pictured as he was sworn in as Comptroller General of the U. S. He replaces Fred Brown, former New Hampshire Senator, who retired due to illness. Warren was sworn in by Judge Vinson, U. S. Court of Appeals.



Senator Hattie Caraway (above), of Arkansas, acted as Senate Majority Leader in the absence of Senator Alben W. Barkley, regular Senate Majority Leader, thereby becoming the first woman to assume those duties in Capitol history.

GREECE:

A 'Dark Horse'

The stand that the Greeks were making against the Italian modern and mechanized army supported by considerable air strength was distinctly a surprise in the war news of the week.

Ioannina (Janina), far from falling a quick victim to the invaders, proved no easy nut to crack and instead of the Fascist troops falling over themselves on the road to Salonika, there were reports that Greeks had bayonet-charged their way into Albanian territory, capturing Biglista.

Whether or not the Italian invasion was bogging down, Count Galeazzo Ciano was rushed from Italy into Albania with instructions to speed up the Italian advance.

At last reports the Turks were sharpening their tools of warfare, all army leaves were cancelled, and it looked very much as though Ankara was getting ready for immediate action in case any of the other Axis specters "piled on."

British aid was of a concrete nature, as forecast at the outset of the Rome-Athens difficulty. Islands of strategic import have been occupied by land forces, rushed from Egyptian bases.

R. A. F. planes are aiding the Greeks in force, and the battle seems joined on a more equal footing. Where the Albanians stand is still a mystery. Rome has asserted that Albanian units are fighting with the Fascist legions. Greece simply refers to these troops as "irregulars."

British occupation of Crete is variously interpreted. Some observers saw in this move the bottling up by the British Mediterranean fleet not only the Adriatic, but also the approach to the Dardanelles.

ORDERS:

Moving Manpower

The big lottery party in Washington put some 17,000,000 young men where the breeze of conscription could blow about 10 per cent of them into Uncle Sam's uniform for a year of military training.

Those who were carrying serial and order numbers around in their pocketbooks on little white cards were putting red rings around four dates on their calendars.

Late this month the first 30,000 will move toward \$21 a month and room and board for a year.

Another group will have a date with their local boards early in December, and the third and fourth allotments will start for camp, according to present schedules, in January and February.

It is taking higher mathematics to determine the ratio on which the various local boards will select their quotas. But the effort is to make it "even Stephen" according to number of registrants, each board permitted to subtract the numbers of volunteers, also those now serving in the army, navy, marine corps and the National Guard.

Of the 890,000 to be taken, 117,000-odd will come from New York state, but even the most sparsely populated

ed sections of the nation will do their share.

How many will come back to civil life—how many will embrace the army as a permanent career—that is a big question. But the regular officers will do their best, when they find lads with a flair for the military life, to do a job of salesmanship.

The officers' training schools will do their part. When a \$20-a-week clerk finds he can bark commands, and gets a yellow bar on his shoulder and a company to order around, what kind of a bet is it that he will want to go back to his desk?

FIFTY-FIFTY:

U. S. Aids British

Reports from London indicated that the pace of German air raids over that city and most of England had shown a decrease in numbers and intensity. Whether this slackening of pace was only temporary these reports could not predict. One thing was sure however: America's aid to Britain is not likely to soon slacken.

Just before the election dust settled down, President Roosevelt, in one of his final campaign addresses, brought the war right into the battle as an issue, and there it stayed for the rest of the race.

Americans were treated to the odd picture of campaign boosts for one side or the other coming, not from our own sidelines, but from across the big pond via short-wave radio. When the Nazis issued a criticism of Roosevelt defense policies, that was translated by the candidates' supporters, from Flynn on down, as a message that the Nazis were rooting for the election of Willkie. And vice versa.

The war and peace issue, the question of taking sides with one or the other of the European combatants became a real issue.

In the closing days Roosevelt startled the nation by announcing that Britain was getting, would continue to get, one of every two planes coming off American assembly lines.

The U. S. bomb-sight turned out to be two bomb-sights, both better than any now in Europe, one belonging to the navy, one to the army. The latter, not quite so good as the former, was to be released to England, our nation hanging onto the latter, exclusively.

The army bomb-sight was to be put on all planes delivered to Britain and the navy sight was to go on all our own army and navy ships.

AVIATION:

Mishap

Ten persons were killed as an east-bound airliner crashed in a blinding snowstorm in the Wasatch mountains, ten miles north of Salt Lake City, Utah. Bound to Salt Lake from San Francisco, the huge transport was carrying seven passengers and a crew of three. Air officials stated after their first investigation that the crash probably was due to the "failure of the range or radio beam." Last word from the plane came as the pilot radioed he was approaching the Salt Lake airport following the radio beam.

Inspection



LONDON, ENGLAND.—Prime Minister Winston Churchill and his rarely photographed wife are shown as they watched firefighters during a tour of London docks after a German bombing raid. A special target for German raiders, the docks are important military objectives for their destruction would hamper or eliminate shipping facilities.

HISTORY:

Still Repetitious

During the World war, the nation's fledgling airplane industry was unable to cope with the need for Liberty motors to drive American fighters and bombers.

The work was "farmed out" to auto factories, geared to mass production.

Today the airplane industry is a giant—but the orders for planes and parts for their manufacture have come on such a gigantic scale that history has repeated itself, and once more the industry has proven inadequate to meet the situation.

The industry had geared itself up to better than 1,000 planes a month, but when orders began coming in for 20,000 bombers of one type alone, it bogged down again.

Now Washington is giving orders for plane parts to auto makers, and they are hard at work, tooling up for this process. Even as in 1918.

TRAVELER:

With Umbrella

Sir Neville Chamberlain, umbrella man of appeasement, who saw the Nazi dogs of war howl him out of his post of power in Britain and send him down into the limbo of nonentity in his native land, may end his days in sunny California.

Traveling in utmost secrecy and unheralded, he is said to be on his way to the land of climate and peace, accompanied only by his wife.

Chamberlain's departure from his home shores had its paradoxical side. At Munich he had signed a pledge with Hitler that would mean, as he put it later, "peace in our time"—a phrase that was hurled back in his teeth later when bombs dropped on London.

TWO MEN:

Saga of the Sea

Fishermen, wandering among the dunes on Eleuthera island in the Bahamas, saw a boat with tattered sail grounded on shore, and two spectral forms crawling painfully across the sand.

They were Robert George Trapscott, 19, and Wilbert Roy Widdicombe, 24, able seamen of the late British steamer Anglo-Saxon, shelled and sunk by a Nazi raider 500 miles off the Azores August 21.

Seventy days later, the sole survivors of seven who had cut their way loose from the sinking freighter, they had landed safely on British soil.

Later, somewhat recovered, they were flown to Nassau and told their story, a tale that recalled Charles Reade's novel "Foul Play," and brought reality to the visions of the Ancient Mariner, Robinson Crusoe, Treasure Island and other yarns of sailor men.

NAMES

. . . in the news

KING CAROL, desperate of improvement in his affairs, went out and bought 1,000 sheets of white paper, started to write his memoirs.

AMBASSADOR JOSEPH KENNEDY, who returned from Britain just in time to give support to President Roosevelt by declaring the English needed his re-election.

JACK KNIGHT, airline official, who reported one of his test pilots had flown an army machine at 520 miles per hour, and had driven it straight up in the air, 6,000 feet a minute. (Ed. Note—the fastest elevators go up about 120 feet a minute; and 6,000 feet a minute is close to 120 miles an hour.)

MARY and ITALIA D'ARPE of Brooklyn, charged with throwing an onion at the President. It turned out that they were having a picnic lunch on a roof, tore up newspapers for confetti and the onion got mixed up in the mess.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:
Washington, D. C.

WILLKIE AND LA GUARDIA
Mr. Willkie, in the campaign now closed, pointing to the mounting debts and deficits of the federal government and the trend toward price inflation if it isn't stopped said: "It's like a person paying premiums into a life insurance company that is becoming bankrupt. The premiums are paid but the principal is never called back from the bankrupt insurance company." Whereupon Mayor LaGuardia jumped up and down squeaking, "reckless, irresponsible, false."

The mayor said that, if Mr. Willkie had made such a statement in New York about an insurance company, he could have been arrested and sent to jail. He called it an insult to congress and an attempt to frighten the aged, women, children and the blind and "our government has never repudiated a legal obligation. Every one knows, that."

I would like to have Mr. LaGuardia show me the law that would put a stockholder of an insurance company in New York in jail for protesting a course of waste and extravagance inevitably leading to bankruptcy and the loss of policyholders' benefits.

It was ridiculous. There is no such law except as to false statements. We are all stockholders in this government. Mr. Willkie was completely correct and well within his rights.

CAMPAIGN HISTORY

At the close of his 1932 campaign the Republicans fired a shot that threw a terrific scare into Mr. Roosevelt's headquarters. I was there and I know. They said that, in rank violation of the specific platform, Mr. Roosevelt planned to debase the gold content of the dollar.

Public reaction adverse to Mr. Roosevelt was so alarming that something had to be done about it, "right now." Mr. Roosevelt's record for keeping promises as governor of New York was nothing to write home about. There was however, one man in our camp whose honor was so bright and his knowledge so profound that his word would be accepted at absolute par by all the people. His name was Carter Glass. He was ill, but our need was great enough to drag him from a sick bed.

After conference with the candidate, he went on the air and delivered the most devastating blast of the campaign, repudiating the Republican charge as an assault on the credit of the United States.

Mr. Roosevelt called it a "magnificent philippic" and then proceeded to "register gravity, earnestness and sincerity in indignant denial." Words could not have been invented to make his promise clearer or more emphatic, that no such terrible thing would ever be done.

Six months after his election, Mr. Roosevelt violated the promise of his platform, the promise of Senator Glass, his own most solemn promise.

WILLKIE AND JOE PEW
During the campaign Mayor LaGuardia said that Joe Pew dictated the nomination of Mr. Willkie at Philadelphia. What are the facts?

I know and like Joe Pew. He is forthright but an Economic Royalist with the courage of his conviction. He pays the best wages in industry. He takes care of his workers in sickness and in health. His men will tell you that he is the best employer they know, but he is frankly a political reactionary.

At Philadelphia he was enthusiastic for Robert Taft. All the politics were against Wendell Willkie. Mr. Pew actually did control the Pennsylvania delegation. When the critical ballot came, he missed the boat.

After sticking consistently with Taft —on that last ballot, when Pennsylvania's time to vote came, the state passed. If Joe Pew's intention was to push Willkie over and claim credit, he certainly missed the bus. Before Pennsylvania could vote, the upsurge of popular opinion for Willkie had been so great that he was nominated before Pennsylvania voted.

Every newspaper man knows the truth of what I say. Joe Pew never came out for Willkie until others had nominated him.

One reason for the defeat of Al Smith in 1928 was that he went through the Middle West surrounded on the back platform, not by those prairie roughneck neighbors of mine, but by life-long friends—New York and Tammany politicians. They may be all right but they can never click in the great open spaces. Al's answer to criticism was: "I am not ashamed of my friends. Take me as I am or not at all." That is high principle, but not good politics.

Willkie hadn't been a particular friend or familiar of Joe Pew. But when he went through Pennsylvania during the campaign Joe hopped the train and stayed. That wasn't Wendell's fault. It was just his innate sense of hospitality. He couldn't kick an ardent supporter out on the right-of-way.

MORE HISTORY

When you stop to review the year and campaign just passed, you can't avoid saying that the Willkie upsurge is one of the most remarkable political phenomena in our history.

Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND
Washington, D. C.

PLAN INQUIRY OF CORRUPTION
Now that the election is over you will see the justice department focus attention on certain graft-ridden cities, chief among them being Detroit.

There, a group of high-up politicians are sure to be indicted for operating a liquor ring. They will be charged with diverting funds from state liquor stores. Basis of the indictments will be sending "hot" money through the U. S. mails, an offense which the justice department used for the first time with definite success in Louisiana. Since then the Supreme court has upheld the justice department, so this new means of cleaning up local scandals will be used extensively.

Most Republicans will not believe it, but the justice department had the indictments all prepared before elections. But since some of the high Republican leaders of Michigan politics are going to be indicted, justice prosecutors decided to withhold action until after November 5. They didn't want to be accused of playing politics.

ARGENTINE GIGOLOGS

The Good Neighbor policy has been promoted in many ways, from tariff lowering to flag raising, but never before has attention been given to the offending gigolos of Hollywood. Now, however, the combined good will of Nelson Rockefeller and John Hay ("Jock") Whitney is being exerted to reform the Hollywood practice of making every gigolo an Argentine.

Mr. Rockefeller, who is the government's co-ordinator of Latin-American efforts, has dispatched Mr. Whitney to Hollywood to see what the film industry can contribute to the Good Neighbor program. He will make at least one specific suggestion, namely that Argentina does not like to be represented as a nation of gigolos.

The gigolo mischief was corrected earlier with respect to France. We had a big film market over there, and when French opinion objected to Hollywood practice of making every gigolo a Frenchman, Hollywood bowed, and picked on Argentina.

EUROPEAN COMMUNISM

One development you don't read much about in the cables from Europe, but which is causing plenty of worry on the part of Britain's nobility, is the rapid development of Communism in central Europe—particularly Czechoslovakia, Austria and Hungary.

You have to remember that the Communists were strong in Czechoslovakia before the German invasion, and that for a time they more or less dominated Vienna. Also there was a day when the Bela Kun Communist government ruled Hungary.

While these movements were stamped out, or kept under cover in the past, intelligence reports now indicate that they are making rapid sub-rosa progress again. In Czechoslovakia, for instance, the Kladno coal miners staged such a serious revolt against German officials that the latter backed down.

Some of the communistic activity is directed against the Nazi overlords, but some is not. As a matter of fact, some of it, particularly in Germany itself, fits into the Nazi scheme of things, for Germany today is probably more socialized than Russia. Also it is always important to remember that before Hitler, the Communist party was one of the strongest in Germany. After Hitler, most of the Communists merely became National Socialists.

All of which indicates that Ambassador Joe Kennedy's dismal predictions may be right, and that Europe will witness a social and economic revolution if the war continues: However, this movement in the end probably will be the chief means of ending the war.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

It will surprise no one if some of the Latin-American military men now touring the U. S. as guests of the army will participate in the occupation of Martinique under joint Pan-American auspices. Roosevelt is anxious to make the taking over of French possessions a truly good-neighbor enterprise.

To prevent profiteering on the vast supplies of food that will be necessary for the enlarged army and navy, defense commission experts are making a survey of all food stocks in the country, while discussing plans with agriculture department officials for the purchase of farm surpluses.

NATIONAL DEFENSE LETTERS

You might suppose the army air corps spends all its time preparing the air defense of the country. But a large number of officials and clerks are engaged in the silly business of answering letters from a zealous public with half-baked ideas. From Hoople, N. D., comes a letter saying, "I have an idea for directing bombs dropped from airplanes. Just tie a carrier pigeon to the bomb and drop it overboard." Five copies were sent to various departments. All went to the air corps.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK—This reporter was in Washington in June, 1931, when Pierre Laval made his visit to President Hoover in the interest of a debt adjustment. M. Laval quite innocently handed us a nice little nosegay of a story. The story withered and died because its publication might have been tactless at the time, when with psalter and harp we hymned a new international brotherhood. Today, however, the story seems pertinent to M. Laval's accurate appraisal in the Europe which we "see through a glass darkly."

The newspapers were making quite a fuss over M. Laval and his pretty daughter, Josette. When a grand limousine called to take him to the White House, he was done up in a morning suit and an ascot tie.

There had been a mix-up in the chauffeur's orders and he had arrived far ahead of schedule. "How much time have we before we are due at the White House?" asked M. Laval. "A little over two hours," replied the chauffeur. That is time enough for a drive. Is there anything that you would particularly like to see?

M. Laval pondered this a moment and then said: "Well, if we have all that time, I certainly would like to see Hollywood."

M. Laval's ideas of geography may be more important now than they were then. As vice premier of France, he throws his weight with the Axis powers, which he frequently has done, in a general European hegemony under Germany.

M. Laval's ideas of geography may have remotely influenced his decision. It's a small world—only a short drive to Hollywood. And, by the grace of Chancellor Hitler, he may be France's next strong man.

It will be noted that M. Laval's name is reversible in spelling. So is his career. His transitions from left to right and back again have been easy and frequent, but mainly from left to right. The swarthy, thick-set, one-time butcher's boy and hack driver of the hill country of Auvergne, always shrewd and diligent, squirreled enough odds and ends of learning, without formal schooling, to send him in his early twenties as a beligerent Left-Wing union labor lawyer. He entered politics with a "Soak the rich" outcry which advanced him rapidly, planted him in Paris as a wealthy and successful lawyer and made him thrice premier and foreign minister. He did not serve in the army during the World war, then tagged as a "radical," and Malmé, minister of the interior, was accused of pro-Germanism because he failed to have Laval arrested for criminal syndicalism.

It was in the post-war years that Laval took his sharp swing to the right, moving along with Flandin, Tardieu, Francois-Poncet and others of the powerful cartelization and comite des forges groups, which sought financial accommodation with Germany, before and after the advent of Adolf Hitler.

DEMETRIOS SICILIANOS, the Greek minister at Washington, takes calmly the news of Italy's assault on Greece. This is perhaps understandable.

Greek Minister at Washington During his 35 years in the diplomatic service of his country he has encountered not only wars, but periods of exile and jail, with everything coming out all right in the end, at least so far as he was concerned.

His occasional jail and exile troubles have been due to being temporarily on the wrong end of arguments involving the proper form of government for Greece. He is a staunch royalist and a firm believer in monarchial government, and is skeptical about the working of democracy in the United States, or elsewhere. But he makes it clear that he is not for dictatorship. He thinks freedom thrives best under a king.

Sicilianos is an optimist. He repeatedly in interviews he has set forth the unity and fellowship of the Balkans. Rumania, Jugoslavia, Turkey and Greece have been to him a solid front of brotherly interests "which not even Adolf Hitler will ever be able to break." He has denied allegations that Premier John Metaxas is a dictator, insisting that all of the traditional freedoms of the press, speech and assembly are still zealously guarded in Greece, with no invasion of personal liberties.

NIBLETS . . . of the week's news

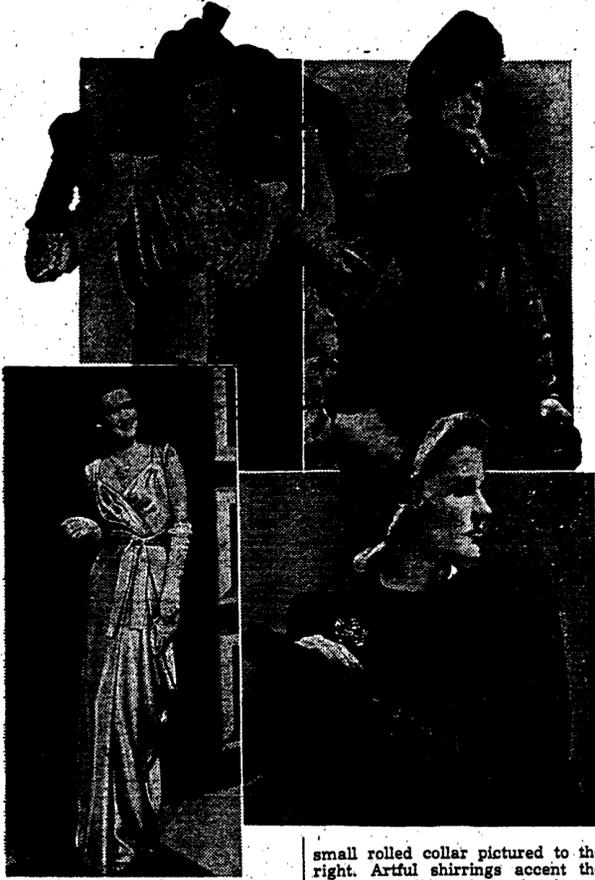
¶ Vichy, France, reports the birth of quintuplets to a French mother, four boys and a girl. The girl died, but the boys are said to be healthy, well-formed and likely to survive.

¶ A rare book sale was held in New York. An early Robert Burns edition brought \$15,000, and a presentation copy of "Alice in Wonderland" by Lewis Carroll went for \$15,000.

¶ In fall and winter storks migrate from Holland to South Africa. Johannesburg reports finding one that had eluded Nazi censorship. Attached to a leg was the message from a Dutch citizen: "We, inhabitants of Bergen-Op-Zoom tell you that life under Nazi occupation is hell." Another message said, "The Dutch people are dying under injustice."

New Flair for Satin Increases As Women 'Rediscover' Fabric

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



A FLAIR for satin has developed that extends throughout the entire program of fall and winter fashions. Not only is its smartness recognized but women are rediscovering how marvelous satin of pure silk dye feels in the wearing. It has even come to be regarded as an enthusiastically accredited year-round fabric.

Satin is being importantly used in the realm of costume design in combination with other materials as in the styling of fashionable bolero and long-coat ensembles. The vogue for satin also reflects in everything from hats to shoes, bags, gloves and countless other accessory items. Ever so chic are long satin evening wraps in black or colors.

Designers who know, declare that the satins they handle must necessarily be of the pure-silk type in order to arrive at the lovely effects in shirring, draping and general manipulation achieved in the stunning modes illustrated. Then too, they point out the economy and practicality of all-silk satin in that it wears so satisfactorily, cleans so beautifully and proves up to the mark from every test angle.

A style-distinctive version of that ever-perennial favorite, the white satin blouse, is shown above to the left in the group pictured. Its fitted midriff accords with an outstanding fashion trend. Tucks starting at the diagonal yoke seam are released into soft bust fullness. The hat worn with it is an artful translation of the Suzy fisherwoman sailor. Jeweled buttons down the front impart sparkle to the very effective green silk satin overblouse with

small rolled collar pictured to the right. Artful shirrings accent the longer waistline. A soaring hat of pleated felt and ribbon by Louise Sanders tunes to the colors of the blouse.

From the milliner's viewpoint satin is declared an ideal medium. For the pompadour turban shown below to the right, satin in the new "huaca" (potato peel) brown is combined with black. Note that this hat is worn well back on the head to show the new off-face hair-do, altogether a very characteristic movement this season. The hat as well as the black satin handbag designed by Lilly Dache reflect the trend to soft unpressed pleats. The bag inclines to the new long narrow shape that is the "last word" in design.

Renewed interest in evening gowns fashioned of satin is evidenced throughout the present style program. In the inset panel we are showing a satin dinner-dance gown that demonstrates the exquisite grace with which satin yields to soft draping effects. A new handling in the side drape gives a decidedly up-to-the-minute aspect to this gown so artfully created by Kiviette, noted American designer. A long panel back, also the V-neck decolletage, are intriguing details.

Some very good-looking long-coat costume suits include a blouse of satin matched to the color of the cloth that makes the coat and skirt. Especially outstanding is the "all-black ensemble that tops the satin blouse with long coat or bolero that is handsomely braided. With a costume suit of this description the program of dress for daytime wear is aptly solved in a flattering way.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Gloves Match Hats



Dozens of colors in the newest American leather gloves make it possible to follow fashion's latest dictate which bids you match hats and gloves or hat trimmings and gloves. Here a gay red hat and equally red mocha gloves put color spice into a black suit. Since the hat flaunts beige wings and a dark green veil, either beige or dark green gloves could also be used. Notice how the buttons fasten on the side.

Jerkins Transform Costume Magically

Jerkins are becoming increasingly popular. You can have anything from a sports jerkin of colorful suede, velveteen or corduroy to an esthetic evening type that can be slipped over any simple frock. Jerkins, with their long torso-lines, look stunning slipped over frocks with all-round pleated skirts and are dramatic when worn over slinky long pencil-skirt evening gowns trailing long skirts or the new harem skirts that slit up the side.

Fasten Dress, Blouse With Jeweled Buttons

The smartest way to fasten your dress or blouse in the new to-one-side way is with a single large fur covered button. These fur buttons play into the scheme of furred ensembles cleverly, the button matching the hat of fur or the fur buckles that are so new for pumps.

Jeweled buttons are important this season, especially on blouses of rich fabric. Many black velvet dresses are enhanced by the sparkle of rhinestone or jewel set buttons.

Match Sweater, Crepe Skirt for Evening Wear

Colorful crepe evening dresses are selling with matching sweaters to serve as formal jackets. Embroidered sweaters that sparkle or that are gorgeous with metal thread and beadwork take on the new long-torso lines. Smart afternoon dresses have pleated skirts with form-fitting hip-length slipover sweaters that are all-over sequin embroidered.

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By **VIRGINIA VALE**
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE Pennsylvania State Board of Censors recently banned Paramount's "The World in Flames," which is as hard to understand as their banning "The Ramparts We Watch." The official ruling—"In the judgment of the board this picture has a tendency to corrupt and debase morals, and it is not proper."

The picture is a factual record of the past 20 years, and stresses the need of our nation's preparedness. It had its first public showing in Washington, D. C., before an audience of high officials of the federal government, and received the unqualified approval of such national defense leaders as the secretary of the navy and the secretary of war.

Henry Fonda's all in favor of living in glass houses. The room he likes best in his own house is the breakfast room, which is built entirely of glass bricks. The light seems to flow from the walls in cheerful, spirit-boosting doses, and he's found it the best cure for before-breakfast blues, even when he has to get up at the crack of dawn to be at the studio on time.

Fanny ("Baby Snooks") Brice strings right along with him. She had a huge hole cut in one of the walls of her San Fernando valley home and filled it with glass blocks—they let in plenty of daylight, but as they're non-transparent they don't make her feel like a goldfish.

It's news that Paramount won in the scramble to buy the screen rights to Ernest Hemingway's splendid novel, "For Whom the Bell Tolls"—the price was \$100,000. It's a story of war-time Spain, with a love story even more beautiful and thrilling than the one in "Farewell to Arms." The hero's role is perfect for Gary Cooper, who's had long discussions with the author about it.

"Land of Liberty," the feature picture which was the contribution of the motion picture industry to the New York World's fair and the San Francisco exposition, will be distributed nationally by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Plans call for donating the net amount derived from the release of the film to welfare work among soldiers and sailors by the American Red Cross and similar organizations.

The picture tells the history of America from the days before the coming of the white men to modern times. Included in the list of stars appearing in individual sequences of the story are Bette Davis, Spencer Tracy, Claudette Colbert, James Stewart, George Arliss, Margaret Sullavan, Walter Houston, George Raft, and many other headliners.

It took a month for Paramount to persuade one of Detroit's huge automobile companies to let them use the interior of the plant to film scenes for "Reaching for the Sun," a story of the automotive industry. Joel McCrea and Ellen Drew are co-starred, and the cast includes Albert Dekker, Eddie Bracken and Billy Gilbert.

Just before Ray Heatherton went on the air for Westinghouse's "Musical Americans" somebody asked him who composed "Annie Laurie," which he was to sing. Somebody else piped up and said, "Robert Burns, of course." Heatherton would have won money on that question on a quiz program, for he happened to know that Burns was no musician, and didn't even write the words of the popular old song.

Furthermore, he knew its history—that it developed as the result of a romance between William Douglas, a young Scotsman, and the real Annie Laurie; because her hard-hearted father objected to the romance, Douglas went off to the Flemish wars without claiming her as his bride. The verses, composed by Douglas, were found by Lady John Douglas Scott, who was a distant relative of Annie Laurie's, and she altered the words and composed the music.

ODDS AND ENDS—Frances Langford's deep voice is attributed to the loss of her tonsils. . . The sponsors of the Tom Mix radio series will continue it, despite his death, as an inspiration to young Americans. . . "Boom Town" has been so successful that Metro is preparing "Leadville," starring Vivian Leigh, James Stewart and Clark Gable; it's laid in the Colorado mining camp in the 1870s. . . If you belong to a Kenny Baker fan club, get ready to celebrate Kenny Baker Day on November 30th. Approximately sixty of the fan clubs have set that day aside as his, and will give him a plaque at his broadcast.



AN UP-TO-DATE THANKSGIVING DAY!
See Recipes Below.

Household News By Eleanor Howe

It will soon be time for keeping open house, for the children will be home for the holidays, and friends will be dropping in at various and sundry hours. Great demands will be made upon your time, and even greater demands will be made upon your larder. Yet, you should be able to enjoy Thanksgiving with your family without becoming tired out.

- A well-planned Thanksgiving dinner will insure an enjoyable and untiring day. Here is a menu you may like to use for your Thanksgiving dinner this year:
- Fruit Cocktail
 - Olives Celery Pickled Onions
 - Roast Turkey with Dressing
 - Giblet Gravy
 - Mashed Potatoes Baked Squash
 - Cranberry Salad
 - Hot Rolls Butter
 - Hot Mincemeat Pie
 - Coffee

In the days of the Pilgrim Fathers, and indeed not so many years ago, Thanksgiving was one day of the year devoted not only to giving of thanks, but also to feasting. Not long ago I read of a menu that was served at a Thanksgiving feast. It contained not only roast turkey, but wild duck and several kinds of wild game. The vegetable dishes were innumerable, and even the desserts did not take a back seat when it came to quantity. With a menu such as this a good many hours were required for dining.

The simplified, modern version of the Thanksgiving feast is now just as thoroughly enjoyed. For it now leaves time for conversation and enjoyment; and the modern housewife enjoys this extra period of time for relaxation and visiting with friends and relatives.

Roast Turkey.
Allow ¾ to 1 pound of turkey per person served. Dress and clean. Rub the inside cavity thoroughly with salt. Fill body and neck cavities loosely with stuffing. Truss. Brush well with unsalted fat and place on rack in large open roasting pan. (Store over night in refrigerator if desired).

The following time and temperature chart may be followed:

| Weight of Bird | Oven Temperature | Approximate Cooking Time |
|----------------|------------------|--------------------------|
| Under 15 lbs. | 325°-300° | 2½-4 hrs. |
| 16-18 lbs. | 300°-275° | 4-5 hrs. |
| 20-22 lbs. | 275°-250° | 5-8 hrs. |

Dressing for Turkey.
10 cups soft bread crumbs
1 cup butter (melted)
1 tablespoon salt
1 cup parsley (chopped)
2 tablespoons poultry seasoning
Mix all ingredients thoroughly and use for stuffing the turkey. Note: This amount of dressing is sufficient for a 10-pound turkey. If a larger turkey is to be stuffed, the recipe should be increased proportionately.

Giblet Gravy.
Pour off liquid in pan in which turkey has been roasted. From liquid skim off 6 tablespoons fat; return fat to roasting pan and brown with 6 tablespoons flour. Add 3 cups stock in which giblets, neck, and tip of wings have been cooked; or if preferred, 3 cups milk may be substituted instead of the stock. Cook, stirring constantly, until thick; then season to taste with salt and pepper. Add giblets (cut in small pieces), heat well, and serve hot.

Cranberry Salad.
(Serves 10)
1 quart cranberries
2 cups water (boiling)
2 cups sugar
2½ tablespoons unflavored gelatin
½ cup cold water
½ cup nut meats (cut fine)
½ cup celery (cut fine)
½ cup tart apple (cut fine)

Wash cranberries. Place in saucepan, add boiling water and cook 10

minutes, or until cranberries are soft. Rub through sieve. Add sugar to the cranberry pulp. Return to saucepan and cook gently for 5 minutes longer, stirring frequently. Remove from range and add the gelatin, which has been softened in the cold water. Stir until dissolved and then chill until mixture just begins to thicken. Add nut meats, celery, and apple, and place in individual gelatin molds. Chill thoroughly, and serve in crisp lettuce cups.

Escalloped Oysters.
3 cups cracker crumbs (rolled fine)
½ cup butter (melted)
1 teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
1 quart oysters
1 cup milk (approximately)

Mix cracker crumbs, butter, salt and pepper thoroughly. Spread layer of seasoned crumbs on bottom of buttered baking dish. Cover with half of oysters. Then add another layer of cracker crumbs, and the remaining oysters, and top with remaining cracker crumbs. Add sufficient milk to fill in all crevices and to bring liquid to surface of top cracker layer. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 45 minutes to one hour. Serve very hot.

Honey Almond Sweet Potatoes.
(Serves 6)
6 small sweet potatoes
½ cup honey
½ cup hot water
½ cup almonds (ground)
1 tablespoon butter (melted)

Cook unpared sweet potatoes in boiling salted water until tender. Cool, peel, and cut into halves lengthwise. Then place, cut side up, in buttered baking dish. Combine honey and water; add two tablespoons of this mixture and the melted butter to the ground almonds. Pour remainder of honey mixture over sweet potatoes and then top with the honey almond mixture. Place in a moderate oven (350 degrees) and bake 35 to 40 minutes, or until brown.

Zucchini Squash With Tomatoes.
(Serves 6)
3 medium-sized Zucchini squashes
3 slices bacon
1 medium-sized onion (cut in small pieces)
1 No. 2 can tomatoes
¼ teaspoon salt
Pepper to taste

Wash squashes and cut into ½-inch slices. Cook in boiling, salted water 8 to 10 minutes, or until tender. Drain. Cut bacon into small pieces and heat until fat is rendered. Add onion and saute until brown. Add tomatoes and simmer for 5 minutes. Add squash and simmer 5 minutes longer. Add salt and pepper, and serve.

Household Hints.
With the holiday seasons approaching, you are going to have more to do; new household tasks, more social obligations, and larger meals to plan and to prepare. You may often wonder where you will find the extra time to do these extra tasks.

Miss Howe's book, "Household Hints," is just the book to help you with these duties. Her time-savers will fit right into your everyday routine, leaving you more leisure time for the new activities which will come up during the holiday season.

You may secure her book by writing to "Household Hints," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and enclosing 10 cents, in coin.

Eighteenth Century Bedroom.
Wall's painted a soft shade of gray-green are accented by the window and dressing table hangings of striped fabric in shades of gray and red. A cream-color carpet covers the floor.

You'll Find This Doll Fascinating to Make



Pattern 2578

THIS doll is as fascinating to make and dress as she is to look at. And what little girl or grown-up wouldn't be charmed with her gay clothes, yarn curls and easy-to-embroider features.

Pattern 2578 contains a pattern and directions for making a 14½-inch doll and clothes; materials required. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name
Address

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He who walks over his estate finds a coin each time.

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CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY
When you feel gassy, headachy, lory due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint at bedtime. Next morning—through, 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¢

Without Fruits
To read and not to know, is to plow and not to sow.

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Each with Bath, Servitor, and Radio. Four fine restaurants acclaimed for cuisine.
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of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included

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Mats: 10c, 20c—Eves. 15c and 30c, Tax 3c, Total 33c
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:30, EVENINGS, 6:30 and 8:30

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NOV. 14

"YOUNG PEOPLE"

FRI.-SAT. GIANT DOUBLE BILL!
NOV. 15, 16

ANN SOTHERN and CHARLES STARRETT
IAN HUNTER in "DULCY" in "TEXAS STAGE COACH"

SUN., MON., TUES. CLAUDETTE COLBERT
NOV. 17, 18, 19 and RAY MILLAND in
"ARISE MY LOVE"
LATEST NEWS EVENTS SHORT SUBJECTS

WED. and THURS. MYRNA LOY and
NOV. 20, 21 MELVYN DOUGLAS in
"Third Finger, Left Hand"

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ON OUR STAGE Amateurs!
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"3 WAYS" RESTAURANT

65c SPECIAL FULL COURSE SUNDAY DINNER 65c
PIES—CAKES—DONUTS—BREADS—FANCY ROLLS—PLUM PUDDING

Order Now for Thanksgiving. We deliver reasonable distance
Phone Hillsboro 111-2 Hillsboro, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Penley of Clinton have moved to Lowell, Mass., to live.

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson spent Tuesday in Bedford with her sister, Mrs. Robert Dunlap.

Walter Rogers of Boston spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kelley at Maplehurst Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Holmes of Stoddard are living in the tenement vacated by Roland Hutchinson in the Gibney house on Jameson avenue.

A group of ladies from the Baptist Ladies' Circle held a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tenney on Tuesday evening and it was an enjoyable occasion. Games were played, a musical program given and refreshments were served.

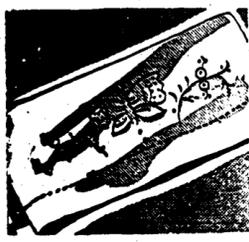
Roger Hill went to Boston Saturday to attend the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burnham of Nashua were here visiting Mr. Burnham's sister, Mrs. Mary Derby, over the week-end.

Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, Mrs. R. I. Tibbals, Miss S. Faye Benedict and Mrs. Ross Roberts went to Cambridge on Sunday afternoon to visit Miss Frances Tibbals and Miss Elizabeth Felker.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian church will meet on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 20th, but a short business meeting will be held immediately at the close of the supper to be served as usual at 6 o'clock. Following the meeting there will be a play, "If I be His Disciple," and a silver offering will be received as a thank offering, which is always taken at this time by the Circle. Everyone invited to come.

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End Table Covers
Bureau Covers
Luncheon Set including Tablecloth & 4 Napkins
Fancy Aprons
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HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Antrim Locals

Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee was in town on election day.

George DeFoe is doing some remodeling on his house.

Mrs. June Wilson is in Hillsboro keeping house for her daughter's family.

The Corner Club met at Arlene Cook's house, November 12. Refreshments were served by her.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler closed their summer home on Concord street and have gone to Boston.

Mrs. Langdon Allen of Brookline, Mass., has been a guest of her cousin, Miss Sadie Adams, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Auger and daughter, Miss Helen, are on a two-weeks' vacation trip through the South.

Among those who have attended the rodeo in Boston are Mr. and Mrs. George Hildreth and Mrs. Granville Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mayrand are stopping at the hotel while their house is being repaired following the fire of last week.

Mrs. Gertrude Robinson has returned to her home after being with her daughter, Mrs. Edmund Dearborn in Claremont.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ordway and son, Franklin, recently returned from a trip to Georgia where Stanley Ordway is in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Poor attended the meeting of the water commissioners of New Hampshire in Manchester Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roberts of Newton Upper Falls and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dennis of Wellesley Hills were week-end visitors at B. J. Wilkinson's and M. A. Poor's.

Mrs. Oscar Robb is not as well as she has been. Her daughter, Miss Bernice Robb, of East Orange, N. J., was here several days the past week. Miss Kate Noetzel is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Barney of Canaan have moved to the Henry George place in East Antrim. Mr. Barney is oreman for Mr. Leonard, the owner of the George Alfred Cochran farm.

The grange observed Neighbors' Night, Wednesday evening, November 6th, with Hancock and Bennington granges furnishing a program of songs and recitations. Refreshments were served by a committee from the Antrim grange, Mrs. Roscoe Lang, Mrs. Granville Ring and Lester Hill.

The Garden club met with Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Packard Monday evening. The president, Mrs. Caughey, devoted the botany period to a discussion of the chrysanthemum. Each member present responded to the roll call by telling of the mistakes made in the garden this year. "Succulents" were then discussed by Mrs. Merina Young, Mrs. Anna Tibbetts and Mrs. Caughey, and specimens were shown to illustrate the subject.

There was a pleasant family gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Grant on Highland avenue on Sunday evening to celebrate the nineteenth birthday of Mrs. Mary J. Adams of Hancock, grandmother of Mrs. Grant. Eighteen of her descendants were present including her sons, grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Her birthday falls on November 11th, but for special reasons the gathering was held on Sunday evening. Refreshments were served and the guest of honor received gifts and congratulatory cards and letters, besides a birthday cake. Mrs. Adams, who is a remarkably smart lady for her age, lives with a son in Hancock and has two granddaughters in Antrim, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Lester Hill.

Bridge By-Pass Rerouted To Miss Animal Cemetery

PLYMOUTH, N. H.—A by-pass leading to the new Portsmouth-Kittery bridge will be completed this summer but it won't follow the route originally scheduled because of an animal cemetery.

Though townfolk did not object to landtaking of their property, they protested strongly to the bridge authority when they learned that the highway would cut into a section of the Woodbury animal cemetery.

After detailed surveys, officials changed the road's course by two feet so that it would miss the cemetery in which are buried dogs owned by many notables including Geraldine Farrar and Lieut. Frank E. Booma, the first local youth killed in action in the World war.

- Seeing Stars

With a pair of field glasses you can see about 25 times as many stars as with the naked eye.

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 14, 1940

REPORTERETTES

Comfort comes mostly in crumbs. Folks would like it with a full course dinner.

Lovers never understand each other. And that is why they get married.

Most of the things you worry about never would trouble you if you couldn't read.

Now that the White House is to have the same old tenant it won't have to be redecorated.

There are about 700,000 words in the English language. But a lot of 'em never came out of storage.

Sometimes when you have to do what you don't want to do, you find out you do want to do it after all.

If a woman says she can get along without a man, it's a sure sign no man's figurin' to get along with her.

Member when a body could wear a brown coat, navy-blue hat, and black shoes and still hold up her head?

Sure is discouragin' how a man stows away a meal, not noticing whether the potatoes are fried or boiled.

When you see a man dropping cigarett butts in a coffee cup, it's a sign that he's either a bachelor or his wife is a martyr.

Seems like a waste of breath to tell youngsters they'll come to a bad end when nobody can tell 'em for sure where to begin.

It is still a land of opportunity. The fellow who foots the class in the civil service exam for dogcatcher can still file for Congress.

"John Roosevelt says, 'My mother's income is less now than when she came into the White House.' Shake, Johnny, so's mine."

Americanism: Bemoaning the world's inability to find peace; getting into a red-hot rage over questions of football coaching in the colleges.

A Berlin paper tells the people of the conquered lands to stop mourning their lost liberties and just enjoy the new order. With practice you can learn to love the gentle touch of Hitler's heel upon the cheek.

Not one of the New England states is "out of line" so far as celebrating Thanksgiving on the 28th is concerned, rather than on the 21st, the date favored by the President. The controversy of last year, when FDR first broke the news, is well remembered. This year there is little argument, either pro or con.

Economists, in an endeavor to cheer us up, insist that within the past 10 years the country has had two distinct depressions. That being the case, we think one should be classified as the former depression during which nobody had anything, and as the latter depression during which everybody had nothing.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, November 17.
Morning worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme, "The Christian Goal." The Bible School meets at 11:45. Classes for all ages.
The Young People's Fellowship meets in the Baptist vestry at 6 o'clock. Topic, "How Can We Know What is Right and What is Wrong?" Leader, Leona George.
The union service in the Baptist church at 7 o'clock.

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.

West Deering

I. A. Parnell of Nashua visited his sister Mrs. Allen Ellis, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Colburn of Pepperell, Mass. were in town Monday.

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end and holiday at her home in town.

Mrs. Grover Clark and two daughters and Weston Smith of Nashua attended the rodeo in Boston on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Lillian Buxton was severely scalded on the arm while at work at the Valley Hotel in Hillsboro. She is under the care of a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ellis attended the wedding of his cousin Miss Lucille Hayes to Mr. John Howe at the First Congregational Church in Ashby, Mass. on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Colburn, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Colburn and children Edward and Barbara of Dunstable, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. William Watkin's of Worcester, Mass. Kenneth Colburn of Baldwinville were at the Colburn home on Sunday.

West Deering School Notes

Jean McAlister, Allen Kiblin and Everett McAlister had one hundred in their spelling tests. We have had very good attendance this year. The following pupils have not been absent or tardy, Jean, Irene, Robert and Everett McAlister, Allen Kiblin and Gordon Clark.

Irene McAlister has made Pilgrim men and woman for our window decorations.

We have a Pilgrim scene for our sand table this month. Priscilla Clark had charge of this.

Lorraine Clark has made an attractive border for our black-board. We are trying to make every written paper look neater.

FOR SALE

Glenwood Range with Silent Glow oil burner, wardrobe closet, and a few other household furnishings.
Apply Woodward Apartments, upstairs, Friday evening or any time Saturday or Sunday.

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.

CAUGHEY & PRATT

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

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL

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

When in Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance
Call on
W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

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

OUR MOTTO:
The Golden Rule
WOODBURY
Funeral Home
AND
Mortuary
Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call
extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your
own figure.
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

INSURANCE

FIRE
AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY
SURETY BONDS
Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

MATTHEWS

Funeral Home

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

NATURAL ICE

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

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 Board.

Bennington

Miss Vincena Drago was in Milford for the holiday.

Miss Mae Cashion was in Manchester over the holiday.

Mrs. Francis Davy has returned from a visit in Malden, Mass.

Lawrence Parker and Clarence Edmunds were in Burlington, Mass. on Monday.

Mrs. George McGrath and son are progressing nicely at the Peterboro Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cody and daughter were in Springfield, Vt. over the week-end.

Mrs. Charles Griswold is expected home sometime soon from the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

Edward Newton held open house on Saturday at his home the occasion being his 80th birthday.

The Christmas Party committee report all the presents are wrapped and plans are being forwarded for the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sprague of Newton Center their niece Debby Boyle and Miss Natalie Edwards of Concord were guests at the Edwards home this week-end.

At the Bennington Grange on Tuesday night the following officers were elected for 1941: Master, Eunice Goodwin; Overseer, Mary Sargent; Lecturer, Freida Edwards; Steward, Maurice Newton; Assistant Steward, Prentiss Weston; Chaplin, Grace Taylor; Treasurer, Mae Cashion; Secretary, Martha Weston; Gate keeper, John Eaton; Ceres, Ann Burns; Pomona, Mae Sheldon; Flora, Florence Newton; Lady Assistant Steward, Lena Taylor; Chorister, Vincena Drago; Executive Committee for 3 years Robert Wilson; for one year, Nellie McGrath and Trustee for 3 years Frieda Edwards.

ANNUAL MEETING

A special program has been arranged for the annual meeting of stockholders of the Souhegan Valley National farm loan association to be held at the Congregational Parish House, Milford, on Friday, Nov. 15. Notices of the meeting have been sent to 75 farmers of this locality who are members of the association. Principal speaker for the occasion will be George K. Tinkham of Riverside, R. I. district supervisor for the land bank.

Many Mysteries Solved

In X-Ray Department

At Parkland hospital in Dallas, Texas, there's a small, prosaic-looking department where physicians, harnessing the mysteries of the Roentgen rays, are battling cancer, locating bullets and knife blades in pain-wracked bodies, finding unsuspected fractures, treating boils and in general making life easier for some 14,300 Dallasites each year.

It's the X-ray department, where more than 35 persons, most of them unable to pay, go each day with a cross-section of life's ills.

There were, for example, the recent cases of the two middle-aged men with indigestion. Both appeared at the hospital within a few days of each other, with unmistakable symptoms of indigestion and were referred to the X-ray department for study. Examination in each case showed a large lump, bigger than a man's fist, in the stomach. On questioning, both men said they had eaten green persimmons in December. As there is no digestive juice to dissolve green persimmons, they simply stayed where they landed, collected other food particles and started to cause trouble. Operations promptly restored the patients' health.

Their films show the location of bullets which must be removed by intricate operations. Sometimes their findings, because of the vagaries of the human body, go for naught, as in the case of the man and the moving slug.

This patient was admitted with a bullet lodged in his stomach. The X-ray department determined its exact location and an operation was decided on for the next morning.

When the hour drew near, doctors again examined the patient but no trace of the bullet could they find. The man watched them closely.

Finally, "Looking for this?" he asked, picking up the bullet from a bedside table. He had spat it up during the night.

Alcove Problem Sot

The small alcove in older houses is often a decorative problem spot. One ingenious decorator solved the problem by giving it a different wallpaper treatment and furnishing it with an Eighteenth century mahogany desk, chair and bookcase. The arch made the alcove a pleasing picture from the living room and it gave comparative peace, if not isolation, to the family book lover.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Ornamental plantings of shrubs and other woody plants require attention at this season, so that they may pass through the winter in vigorous and healthy condition.

Plants set in the ground this past spring, or transplanted this fall, need a thorough watering now. Do this right away. Use enough water to soak the ground completely about the roots.

For each shrub three to four feet tall, pour on about two pailfuls of water. Use a comparative amount of water for larger or smaller shrubs. Scrape up a two-inch mound or ring of soil around each plant to keep the water from running off too rapidly.

This additional water supply supplements the water received from the fall rains. Plants take in water through the roots as long as the roots are actively growing in the un-

frozen ground. Though the leaves have fallen from deciduous shrubs, the plants still need an abundant water supply in the stems and branches.

This reserve water supply must be taken up by the plants before the ground freezes and the roots are checked in their activity. Winter winds and bright sun dry out the plants. This is a normal procedure and we must fortify the plants for it by assuring abundant water each fall. If the fall rains continue to be scant, repeat the watering of the shrubs two or even three times at seven to ten day intervals.

Broad-leaf evergreen shrubs as laurel and rhododendron and narrow-leaf evergreen plants like yew and arborvitae are especially in need of fall watering. Plantings of these evergreens, whether newly established or of long standing, should be watered abundantly.

N. H. MERIT SYSTEM COUNCIL ANNOUNCE EXAMINATIONS

The New Hampshire Merit System Council announces a series of open competitive and qualifying examinations for the purpose of establishing registers for positions in the Unemployment Compensation Division.

There are several appointments to be made from these examinations. The positions for which these examinations will be given are as follows:

| Position | Salary |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| Junior Registrar | \$1440-1680 |
| Junior Accounting Clerk | 1140-1380 |
| Junior Accountant | 1620-1860 |
| Junior Duplicating Machine Operator | 780-1020 |
| Chief of Benefits | 2400-3360 |

Any resident of New Hampshire who meets the minimum qualifications is eligible to take the examinations. Candidates who obtain a passing grade in the examination will be placed on the eligible register in the order of their examination grade, and will be certified and considered for appointment in the Unemployment Compensation Division as vacancies occur.

The examinations will be constructed on a practical basis, designed to reveal the applicant's ability to perform the duties of the position for which he is a candidate.

The closing date for filing applications for examinations has been set for midnight, November 28, 1940. Any application bearing a postmark later than midnight, November 28, 1940, will not be accepted.

Information pertaining to the examinations and application blanks may be secured by writing to E. J. Haseltine, Merit System Supervisor, State House, Concord, New Hampshire.

Deering

Mrs. C. Harold Taylor picked a purple violet Thursday, October 31st.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells was confined to her home, Pinehurst farm, last week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton were callers at Pinehurst farm one evening last week.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter Ann Marie of Wilton called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, one day recently.

Mrs. Clinton Putnam and daughter, Mrs. Gladys Harvey of Hillsboro called on Mrs. Emma B. Warne at Hancock one day recently.

C. Harold Taylor spent last Saturday night with his family at their home on the Franctown road, returning to his work at Ayer, Mass., Sunday morning.

Mrs. Clinton Putnam and Mrs. John Pearson visited their daughter, Mrs. Roscoe Putnam, and grandson at the Hillsboro County General hospital at Grasmere one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Newcomb of Boston, Mass., spent the week-end and holiday with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Taylor and family, at their home on the Franctown road.

Mrs. A. A. Holden and daughter, Miss Marjorie Holden, visited Mr. and Mrs. Philip Delinsky and daughter at Saco, Maine, one day recently. Mrs. Delinsky, before her marriage, was Miss Annie L. Dutton of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jacques, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald, Mrs. J. D. Hart and Miss Priscilla Hart enjoyed a trip to Greenwich, Sarasota Springs and other points of interest in New York last week.

Deering

Wolf Hill Grange

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday evening. Mrs. Louise L. Locke, master, presided at the business meeting at which time it was voted to invite Union Pomona grange, No. 20, to visit Wolf Hill grange, the second Monday in September, 1941, for a day meeting.

First Class Private Charles H. Taylor has been made an honorary member of Wolf Hill grange, while he is in the service of the U. S. Army.

Miss Jane Johnson had charge of the Armistice Day program, which consisted of songs by the grange; essay, "Butterflies," readings by Mrs. Louise L. Locke, Mrs. Evelyn Munsey of Henniker and Miss Priscilla Whitney; roll call, "What Armistice Day means to me," answered by visitors and members; pledge of allegiance to the flag; and song, "God Bless America," remarks by Past Master Arthur Jacques, a Spanish War veteran.

Election of officers will be held at the next regular meeting and it is hoped every member will make a special effort to attend.

Little Alice Dutton returned home from the hospital in Concord last Saturday.

Mrs. Harry G. Parker was confined to her home the first of the week by illness.

J. F. Kincaid has entered the hospital in Keene for observation and treatment.

Miss Josephine Gardner is staying with her sister, Mrs. Lester Adams, and family.

Mrs. C. Harold Taylor was employed at Pinehurst farm last week while Mrs. Wells was ill.

Scott F. Eastman and Frank Eastman of South Weare were callers at Pinehurst farm on Sunday.

William P. Wood and Miss Ruth L. Wood of Concord were callers at Pinehurst farm one day last week.

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

Mrs. William P. Wood has returned to her home, the White farm at Concord, after a stay at the hospital, where she was ill with a quinsy sore throat.

HAVE ASSURED UNIFORM BAKING SUCCESS

With The Measured Heat OF ELECTRIC COOKERY

◆ CLEAN AND CHEAP LIKE ELECTRIC LIGHT

◆ FAST AS FIRE WITHOUT THE FLAME

AND REMEMBER
ELECTRICITY WILL COOK
360 MEALS FOR \$2

COME IN...SEE OUR
GREAT VARIETY OF ELECTRIC
COOKING APPLIANCES TODAY
MANY TYPES — LOW PRICES — EASY TERMS

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Antrim Branch

Richard White was home over the week-end.

Miss Marion Smith got a fall last week and sprained her ankle.

Helen Dziengowski has returned from Maine, where she was employed.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. French and Mrs. Florence French visited friends in Wilmington, Mass., and Greenfield the first of the week.

Mrs. Merle Aborn is confined to her room with a throat affection.

Fred Carley, a former Antrim resident is stopping with the Aborn family.

George Ricker and James Lombard of Dorchester, Mass., have spent the past few week-ends at W. F. Knapp's.

Mrs. Duncan Carmichael of Henniker and Mrs. John Carmichael, Antrim, visited East Antrim friends last week.

Patronize Our Advertisers

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

12 for 49c

30 for \$1.00

60 for \$1.75

Monogrammed Playing Cards

TWO COMBINATIONS OF COLORS
TWO GRADES

2 Decks for \$1.25

2 Decks for \$1.50

STATIONERY

NEW DESIGNS—PRINTED—NICELY BOXED

200 SHEETS PAPER \$1.00 AND UP
100 ENVELOPES

ANTRIM REPORTER

Antrim, New Hampshire

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

WHAT'S YOUR
STAKE IN U.S.?

SECURITY

BEHIND THE
LIFE INSURANCE
POLICIES OWNED BY
64,000,000 OF US IS A
RESERVE OF \$29 BILLION—
A BIG PART OF OUR STAKE IN
GOVERNMENT, AGRICULTURE
AND INDUSTRY.

WHAT ARE SOME OF THE WAYS IN WHICH
THESE DOLLARS ARE PUT TO WORK?

POLICYOWNERS'
MONEY IN UTILITY
BONDS IS ENOUGH
TO PROVIDE LIGHT
AND POWER FOR
NEARLY 7,000,000
HOMES.

INVESTMENT IN
INDUSTRY IS ENOUGH
TO SUPPLY FACTORY
BUILDINGS AND
EQUIPMENT TO KEEP
260,000 WORKERS
BUSY.

MONEY IN U.S.
BONDS IS ENOUGH
TO BUILD 30
BOULDER DAMS!

AMOUNT OF POLICYOWNERS' MONEY IN
PROPERTIES AND MORTGAGES IS ENOUGH
TO GIVE MODERN HOUSING FOR
MORE THAN 6,000,000 PERSONS.

Strange Facts
Presidential Postage
Hearts on Grave
Second-Hand Statue

The president of the Dominican Republic is believed to be the only head of a government who requires a special (25-cent) stamp on all letters addressed to him by the citizens of his country.

Lithuanian sons and daughters express their grief over the death of a parent by placing, on the grave, their own individual mourning symbols—stones cut in the shape of a heart.

In a recent study of the effects of high altitudes on human and animal life, during which a rabbit was confined in a chamber with atmospheric pressure equivalent to that at a height of 12 miles, the animal swelled to twice its normal size, through the reduced pressure on its body.

The statue engraved "Olmedo," which stands in Guayaquil, Ecuador, in honor of that country's most famous poet (1780-1847), is a secondhand statue of Lord Byron. It was purchased in a London junk shop because a made-to-order memorial would have cost too much.—Collier's.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY

SUPER SERVICE, Box 814, Lawrence, Mass. Send us some of your favorite negatives or prints and have Personal Christmas Cards made. 10c each, 10 for 95c.

Bright and Cheerful
What do the flowers say, that nod at you from field and garden and lane? I think they say "Be cheerful; look as bright as you can. Leave off frowning, and cheer other people up; smiles cost nothing, but can often lift the shadows and bless the heart."

Try FAST-ACTION Relief for Pains of COLDS
Pictured Here
3 simple steps begin amazing relief in a fifty

1. To relieve headache, hold glass of water and dissolve 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in it. Repeat in 2 hours.
2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle.
3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down—call your doctor.

Just be sure you get genuine fast-acting BAYER Aspirin.
At the first sign of a cold, follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods of relief known to modern science.
So quickly does Bayer Aspirin "take hold" of painful cold symptoms, welcome relief you can really feel often starts in a short time. It's amazing how fast it works.
Try this way. You will say it is unequalled. But be sure you get the fast-acting Bayer product you want. Ask for Bayer Aspirin by the full name when you buy.
GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

To Win and Keep
He is the most enviable who wins a true heart and has the merit to keep it.
MOTHERS
For over 40 years have been using this mild laxative and carminative to relieve Headache and Stomach Disturbances...
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

CREATING NEW WEALTH TO ORDER
Advertising creates new wealth by showing people new and better ways of living, and as it creates new wealth it contributes to the prosperity of everyone touched by the flow of money which is set up. In this way, don't you see, advertising is a social force which is working in the interest of every one of us every day of the year, bringing us new wealth to use and enjoy.

Hawk in the Wind
BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER
© D. APPLETON-CENTURY CO. W.N.U. Service

THE STORY

When Virgie Morgan, widow, and owner of the Morgan paper mill in the Carolina mountain district, turns down a marriage proposal from Wallace Wilbers, he leaves her house in a rage. Virgie turns him down because she believes he is more interested in possession of her mill than in obtaining a wife. After he has gone, Branford Wills, a young stranger, who has been lost on the mountain-side for three days, finds his way to the Morgan home. Taken in, he is fed and warmed and allowed to remain overnight.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"Not even when they're on the opposite side of the feud?" Wills asked, whimsically.

"Well, I don't dignify any argument I get into with the title of feud," said Virgie. "Though the Government is hen-fussy—sticking its bill into every little mess that the rain would cover up charitably in a couple of days! But I'm like this—if I've got a spoonful of meal, I'll share it. You get some rest tonight. It's a wonder you aren't half dead. You must be as tough as a balsam knot. Tomorrow I'll put chains on a car and send you wherever you want to go."

"You're very generous." He stood up, wavering a little and grinning sadly at his weakness. She saw his well-knit, lean young body, the unconscious grace of youth, with silken muscles and leaping blood—youth that knows exactly where it is going and has not learned yet the grudging welcome of the world. "I was fortunate," he went on, "in having tumbled on your door-step."

"You can pay me back some time. I'm merely circulating some propaganda to the effect that there are one or two decent pulp people in the world. You can carry that word back to Washington."

"I'll do it gladly. I'll add some personal endorsements. In fact, I think I'll launch a campaign—"

He stopped. A tiny horn blared. The dogs set up an excited yelping outside and a car door smacked shut. Then the front door crashed open, letting in a blast of wind, a swish of icy rain, and a girl in a green rubber coat and beret.

A slim, small girl, with reddish-chestnut hair tumbled damply on her collar, with a small, tanned face and very big brown eyes.

"Oh—" she stopped, surprised, seeing him.

"Shut the door," directed Virgie calmly. "This is my daughter, Marian Morgan. This is Mr. Branford Wills—from Washington. He's staying with us tonight. He's been lost."

"Oh—I—" Wills was confused. A slow, unhappy red crept over his haggard face.

"We've met before," announced Marian, coolly.

"Good gracious," her mother exclaimed.

"He"—Marian's pansy-warm eyes had turned flat and unfriendly, her small red mouth hardened—"he doesn't like pulp people!"

"So I've heard," said Virgie, unperturbed, thinking how like her father Marian was. Shrewd and small and implacable, like David Morgan, hanging in his gold frame above the mantel fire. "But we've declared a truce on that. It's too darned cold tonight to keep up any kind of a fight."

But Marian was scarcely listening. She was looking at Branford Wills with hostile eyes.

"So you got lost?"

"So it appears. Your mother was charitable enough to take me in and feed me."

"Nothing much happens to mother. He thinks"—Marian turned to her mother, her voice crackling a little—"that all pulp people should be burned at the stake—slowly—he told me so. At the dance the other night."

"That's unfair," declared young Mr. Wills. "I didn't know you. I was spouting to hear my own voice. I apologize."

"Don't bother. It doesn't matter to me in the least." Marian pulled off the damp beret, shook rain from it. "The road is dreadful, Mother—you'll need chains in the morning. I'll go up, I think. Did Lossie make a fire in my room?"

ticular anxiety as to appearances.

No artist had ever etched the steaming ugliness of the plant, dome and stack, snatching cable and roaring chute. There was no chilled, modern music of steel and glass, no men in white, no ranked battery of shining stacks and retorts. But there was good pulp. Through the defeating lag of the depression, since David's death, Virgie's market had held. When a finishing mill got an order for extra quality paper they wired for Morgan pulp to mill it from. There had been half-time work, half-week lay-offs, but always the pay-roll ready on the fifth and the twentieth, whether Virgie's rusty old leather handbag had a nickel of spending money in it or not.

Tom Pruitt knew how it had run on. And Virgie Morgan knew. Tom Pruitt had been David Morgan's friend. Once Tom Pruitt's timber land had covered three counties. Little rivers that he owned had shuttled with trout; coves and ridges to which he held title had sheltered pronged buck and snuffing bear, and the frantic industry of beavers slowed mountain creeks that began and ended on Tom's domain.

Then had come the incredible hysteria of '25.

Men, their blood carbonated by a virus bred of the madnesses of Florida, came prowling into the mountains, a wild, acquisitive light in their eyes. They bought land, optioned it, leased and contracted for it.

Men came—gray men with the air of affairs, who spoke slowly and little. Men to inspire confidence. They wanted to buy Tom Pruitt's land. Tom thought things out slowly. He was a meditative, heavy, slow-moving man. His great body was slow, but terrible with strength.

Tom sold his land finally. There was considerable pressure before they got him up to the point, two concerns bidding for it, and when he at last gave in, there was a tremendous down payment made—more money than Tom Pruitt had ever seen in his life. Too much money. Not a check—Tom was suspicious of checks—but cash in green sheafs, with heavy paper bands around it. Fifty thousand dollars. And more in five, seven, and ten years, according to the contract.

Tom was dazed. The sum total of his former possession diminished in his mind, became subordinate to the cash. He forgot the great stand of virgin poplar up the Hazel Fork, forgot the mellow bottom land with orchards on it, where his mother's turkeys had fed. All he thought about was this money. Enough money to last as long as he lived, if he spent it. But he would not spend it. He would hold onto it. It numbed and thrilled and frightened him.

He took it to David Morgan, his friend. "You keep it for me," he begged. "Put it some place."

"I'll put it in the bank for you," David, the cautious, said.

But Tom Pruitt had little faith in banks. They got robbed every now and then. You read in the paper where a bank had busted and some fellow gone off to South America with all the money belonging to other people.

"No, you keep it, Dave," Tom begged. "Then if I want it I can get it back again. If a banker gets it he'll lend it to some of these real-estate fellers over to Asheville, and then when the concern goes bust my money will be sunk in one of them subdivisions with fancy gates and red-white-and-blue flags stuck in the ground. And I don't want none of them."

Morgan argued. "I can't put fifty thousand dollars in this old safe, Tom."

"You put it somewhere, Dave. Put it in something so I'll know you've got it. Anywhere's is all right—just so I know you got it."

"I can sell you a share of the mill," Morgan said abruptly.

"Would you want that? I can use your money to buy that spruce up Cheota and to put in a new drier. And you'll own part of the mill."

Old and taciturn as he was, Tom Pruitt trembled, with sudden exaltation. To own even a fragment of a thing as splendid to his eyes as the Morgan mill—to touch a brick of it or a pet-cock from an acid tank and think, "Mine!" He wanted nothing more from life.

He surrendered the sheaf of lush green bills to David Morgan.

Tom was glad of his heartening part of Morgan's work. The fifth and the seventh year saw the payments on his land defaulted. The title was almost inextricably tangled in a snarl of holding companies, stock companies, second and third mortgages, judgments, and suits.

"Foreclose," David Morgan told Tom, just before David lay down at night to wake in the morning with a crooked, drooping mouth, a helpless arm and leg, and a fogged brain that would never clear again.

night he rode the rusty old truck up the mountain road to Morgan's house, where he shaved helpless David, cut his toe-nails, trimmed the white dry locks of hair, rubbed his weary, wasting back.

In the meantime Tom's land on Little Fork and Hazel Fork became one of a hundred tracts lost in a fog of indefinite involvement; owned and not owned.

Tom waited, worried, dubious, and unhappy. Then David Morgan died. And after that there was no chance of selling Morgan pulp stock enough to finance a suit to foreclose and clear title, even if Tom had known how to begin it.

Tom locked the old safe on his beautiful yellow papers, with the gilt seals upon them, pulled his belt tighter, hunched his shoulders, and set to work to help Virgie Morgan save the mill.

It was still partly his and the stacks were still scrawling their bleared autograph of hopefulness upon the Carolina sky.

Afterwards Virgie Morgan looked back on those three years, trying to separate phases, distinguish definite epochs of despair, as a person who has emerged alive from an inundation or a frightful wreck tries to recall incidents of that catastrophe, decide what came first and what



Morgan argued, "I can't put fifty thousand dollars in this old safe, Tom."

after. But only one thing stood out clear—Tom Pruitt's unvarying loyalty, his quiet and unfailing support.

There was ice on every branch and dead leaf, every blade of grass and jointed weed, when Tom came through the gate of the mill in that raw November dawn. The wind was still frigid with little promise of a thaw. Smoke was snatched from the stack, torn to pieces, strung along the ground in rags. The steel padlock, with which for twenty years the plank door of the office building had been locked, was like something dipped in melted glass. Tom beat it against the door frame, twisted the key, pushed the door inward on a musty caddy smelling of mildewed paper and raw chemicals.

The stove was still faintly warm and Tom raked out the ashes into a bucket and kindled a new fire, fanning it encouragingly with his hat.

Then with two buckets he plodded toward the engine room, head down, big hat flapping. He had carefully drained both trucks at sunset last night; hot water would make them start quicker. He took care of all the equipment, he liked to do it. No alcohol in radiators. That made the cars heat on the mountain grades. And today things had to be entirely right because Virgie Morgan was going up to look over her reforestation project.

Tom's old watch, hitched to a braided strip of snakeskin, showed seven o'clock when he went back to the office. Steam was hissing from the boiler-room cocks, two oilers were getting their equipment out of the tool shed. In thirty minutes the whistle would blow. In twenty-five minutes Virgie's old coupe should enter the mill gate. Tom took an old rag and dabbed dust from Virgie's desk. There was a votive air about what he did, but this devotion was not for Virgie Morgan, the woman. To Tom, Virgie was part of David, part of the mill. She was the mill.

Then the telephone rang. Tom shouted into it.

"Hello, Tom." It was Virgie's voice. "I won't be going up to the hill with the boys today. Send them out as soon as they are ready."

"Hey!" Tom whooped his arguments, always dubious of the efficiency of the instrument. "Hey—this ice ain't going to last. It'll be gone by nine o'clock. I'll put chains on. You needn't worry."

"I'm not worried, Tom." Virgie's voice came evenly. "Not about anything down there. Ice wouldn't scare me. The trouble's up here, at the house. Something's come up. I can't leave right away."

Tom hung up, grunting, went out to drain the radiator of the second truck.

CHAPTER II

Meanwhile in her kitchen Virgie Morgan held a hot-water bottle over the sink, filled it gingerly, ducking her head as the kettle steamed.

Lossie spooned coffee into a percolator. Her brassy waves were cushioned in a heavy net.

"Think it's pneumonia!" she asked, taking the kettle from her mistress' hand.

"A chill doesn't have to be pneumonia," Virgie said, "but his voice sounds funny and I heard him coughing a lot in the night. That bed was damp probably. Nobody has slept up there in a time. He should have had a fire—worn out the way he was."

"If this house just had a furnace in it—"

"Now, don't go harping on that, Lossie Wilson," Virgie snapped. "Carry up some coal before the doctor comes."

Lossie picked up the coal bucket, stepped into the back hall to remove her hairnet and dab some grayish-lavender powder on her nose. The young man coughing in the bed upstairs had romantic dark eyes and a mouth cut wide for laughter.

But all these devoted pains were wasted after all. Branford Wills was asleep. Red-hot coals of color burned in his cheeks, his hair was disordered and dry looking, his hands twitched, thrusting out of the blue sleeves of a pair of David Morgan's old pajamas.

"He's sure enough got something," Lossie decided, as she laid coal softly on the fire.

Virgie came up presently, tucked the hot-water bottle under the young stranger's feet, looked at him with troubled eyes.

"He's sick, all right," she said. "And I feel responsible. Putting him in this cold tomb of a room—after two nights out on that mountain."

"Well, you took him in." Lossie comforted her in a whisper. "A lot of people would have set the dog on a trampy looking thing like him."

"I can let his people know—and we can take good care of him, anyway," Virgie said.

Something appealing about this dark young head on the pillow. She had wanted three sons of her own—three boys, tall, dark, and audacious. And Heaven had given her only Marian who was small and slim and peppery—but audacious enough, goodness knew!

Wills stirred as the hot bottle warmed him, lifted his head, looked startled.

"Oh, sorry—I'm getting up right away." He licked his dry lips. "Someone should have called me."

"You're not getting up just yet," Virgie interposed. "You've got a temperature."

"That's odd." He groped confusedly with his long, facile hands. "I'm never sick. I'll be all right in an hour or two. I was pretty tired—and wet, too."

"Lie down," ordered Virgie, tersely, "and don't talk too much. I'll let your outfit know where you are. But for the present you stay here."

"Please, Mrs. Morgan—I can't be a nuisance to you—" He broke off with a racking cough and pain snatched at him. He looked perplexed and in anguish. He wiped his lips with a corner of the sheet. "I—guess—I am sick!" he muttered, lying back again.

Virgie shifted the counterpane, straightened the shades, poked the fire, went downstairs again. In the breakfast-room Marian was sugaring her fruit. Her hair was brushed flat, the sleeves of her orange pajamas flapped, she looked reproachful.

"Lossie says that hobo is sick," she said. "Have we got him on our hands?"

Dee-vine Jumper
In Pinafore Style

JUNIORS are simply mad about jumpers this season, and their great favorite is the pinafore jumper! If your clothes budget is just about used up and you're still pining for a pinafore jumper or two, send for design No. 8797, and make yourself this perfectly charming style at practically no expense. It's dee-vinely flattering to your figure, with soft front full-



Pattern No. 8797 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for jumper; 1 1/2 yards 36-inch material for short-sleeved blouse; 2 yards for long-sleeved. Send order to:

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247 W. Forty-Third St. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size.....
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Correct Constipation Before—Not After!
An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of emergency relief. Why let yourself suffer those dull, lifeless days because of constipation, why bring on the need for emergency medicines, when there may be a far better way? That way is to KEEP regular by getting at the cause of the trouble.
If it's common constipation, due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, a pleasant, nutritious, ready-to-eat cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran—goes straight to the cause by supplying the "bulk" you need.
Eat this crunchy toasted cereal regularly, drink plenty of water, and see if you don't forget all about constipation. All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

Difficult Task
There is nothing so easy in itself but grows difficult when it is performed against one's own will.—Terence.

Miserable with backache?
WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended by the country over. Ask your neighbor.
DOAN'S PILLS
WNU-2 46-40
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!

(TO BE CONTINUED)



WITH all the busy gossip of pay and proselyting in college football that now rides in the autumn air, you'd get the general idea from many sources that good students and good football players belong to two different leagues.

This happens to be entirely incorrect. On a general average the good student still makes the better football player, and in the great majority of cases the football player has to be a better student than the college average to keep on playing football. There are exceptions, of course. I am now speaking of the leading average per cent.

"The best team I ever had at Dartmouth," Jess Hawley writes me, "was practically all Phi Beta Kappa. This 1924 team was quite unusual. They were certainly not noted for their man power, but they went through the season unbeaten. That year I could put a team on the field, no man playing out of position, no man under a second-string, and every one a Phi Beta Kappa rating.

Scholarly Warriors

"The varsity team included in the backfield, Dooley, Eberlander, Hall and Leavitt; ends, Bjorkman, Kelly and Sage; line, Whittaker, Hardy, Deal, Parker and Smith. Any sane coach wants a good type of student. Any sane coach knows how much intelligence counts for. Tramp athletes are rarely helpful, especially in hard games. I like a hard, fast-running back and also good blockers and rugged tacklers. But I'd like to see them all Phi Beta Kappas. Smartness also counts."

Just as the letter from Jess Hawley came in we stepped into the quicksands of this football debate.

"Tell me this," writes H. L. F. "Why shouldn't a team composed of 15 Carnegie unit men be a better and a smarter team than one composed of many who can't pass four Carnegie units. (The Carnegie unit is a scholastic entrance rating.)

"Why shouldn't a team that demands high scholarship standards be better than one that doesn't bother about that side of the college fence? That's something I can't figure out, if football is supposed to demand brains as well as physical speed or power."

Brains and Brawn

In the first place, you'll find among many of the leading teams today—such as Cornell, Michigan, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Stanford, Washington, Georgia Tech, Notre Dame and others—that only good students get by. I don't mean Phi Beta Kappas. I mean good, average grades.

But there is another side. It is almost impossible for teams that carry the higher entrance or classroom units to go in for the proselyting-pay combination. They can't get the men in, and they can't keep them in, either, if they happen to slip by.

Teams that have lighter entrance standards, easier classroom work, can shoot at the field and get stars others could never hope to get. I could name you 20 men who tried to get into certain colleges, couldn't make the grade, and then came back on rival teams to beat those colleges.

Is that what you call "a fair field and no favor?"

The main trouble in college football today is the scout pursuit and the offers made to high-school and prep school stars. You might be surprised to know how many of these have told me of the offers they were made, and I've discovered they usually accepted the best offer—which is none too good for the kid. You know that.

Here is another angle. The chief trouble comes from the demand of alumni for a winning team, and from the pressure put on coaches to get a winning team or get fired.

Not Universal

This is not universal. Also you might remember that a big change for the better is under way. Some universities are developing brains.

Indiana gave Bo McMillin a 10-year contract, win, lose, draw or anything else. Texas has given Dana Bible a 10-year contract and Matty Bell has about the same arrangement at S. M. U. Bill Alexander of Georgia Tech runs for life.

Who ever heard of a Latin, Greek or English prof hired on a one-year contract? Make 'em Homers or Virgils or Shelleys—or get fired!

I recall the time that Georgia alumni were demanding the scalp of Harry Mehre in the middle of a tough season. Mehre had led Georgia to five consecutive victories over Yale, better than Yale would rate today.

I was in the middle of that morass. I know Mal Stevens, Lou Little and other leading coaches rated Mehre among the leaders. So Georgia let him go to Mississippi, then well down in the list. Check on the comparative showings of Georgia and Mississippi since Mehre left Athens.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

CARL SNAVELY, unsmiling, poker-faced coach of Cornell university's football team, is distinctly unhappy in what should be his moment of triumph.

Cornell is putting the East back in football headlines. His current Big Red edition has been termed by more than one sports writer as the best all-around football team in the past 10 years. Cornell wasn't given proper credit for its win over Ohio State, Big Ten champions, in 1939. Too many people called it luck. This year's victory over the Buckeyes gave ample proof of Cornell's power. Critics weren't commenting that Cornell was just "lucky." They have to admit that the victory was really deserved.

But Snavely still is unhappy. Three weeks ago the Harvard Crimson, undergraduate daily, charged that Cornell had failed to live up to the terms of the agreement for simon-pure athletics. In an article the paper charged that Coach Snavely and "subsidized travel hand in hand."

The following week Athletic Director L. W. St. John of Ohio State university sent a letter to Asa S. Bushnell, executive director of the Eastern Intercollegiate Athletic association. In this letter he charged alleged "glaring infraction of the football rules and of the code of sportsmanship."

Not Unusual

It is obvious that the second charge rests more heavily on the Snavely brow. Harvard's accusation is one that any winning coach may expect. The article said: "Carl Snavely is the biggest traveling salesman that ever wore rubber off the tires of an automobile. Last year he drove several thousand miles solely in an effort to corral grid talent for Cornell's future teams." That may be said—and has been said—of many a coach. The process of recruiting is not looked upon with horror in all gridiron circles.

The Ohio State protest is another matter. St. John charged that Snavely transmitted signals to his team "by the manipulation of a white cylinder held in different positions." Confined observation convinced us beyond doubt that this manipulation of the cylinder signaled the play to be executed by the Cornell team. Indeed, as the game progressed we were enabled to forecast the play to be called by the manipulation of this cylinder in Coach Snavely's hand."

To protect the game against coaching from the sidelines, gridiron rule makers long ago adopted a rule prohibiting incoming substitutes from talking before one play has been executed. One exception was made. A new signal-caller is allowed to speak his piece at once. This doesn't weaken the rule because few clubs have enough quarterbacks to keep shipping them in whenever the coach gets a brain storm. In fact, many teams have only one signal-caller they would dare use when the game is close.

'Unwarranted Charge'

The rule would be valueless if coaches could get by with hand signaling from the bench. There are all manner of little devices whereby a coach might convey to his players expert advice for the improvement of matters at hand. Snavely denied emphatically that he attempted to dangle his Cornell juggernauts at the end of a wand. "Mr. St. John's charges," he said, "are unwarranted and contrary to fact."

Somehow we're inclined to sympathize with the unhappy Mr. Snavely. It is quite doubtful that the rule infraction charge would have been made in the event Cornell lost the game. That, of course, does not lessen the degree of guilt, if any there be. However, it would be very unethical for any coach to give his team the high-sign for future plays. The boys are expected to figure those things out for themselves. Snavely is a brilliant coach. Cornell players are as intelligent as those of other colleges. It seems unlikely that he would court disaster by so blatantly directing his players' activities when sideline coaching is prohibited.

The penalty for such an infraction does not seem especially severe. It provides a loss of 15 yards by the team for whose supposed benefit the offense was committed. The referee has the right, however, if the offense is flagrant, to exclude the offender from the field for the remainder of the game.

Sportsmanship, therefore, usually is the deciding factor.

Sport Shorts

Frank Mautte, captain of the 1938 Fordham football team, plans to enlist in the army air force. Frank McCormick has played in 463 successive Cincinnati games and is gunning for the National league record of 522, set by another first sacker, Gus Suhr. Babe Dahlgren's first organized baseball job was with Bisbee, Ariz., in Class D. Don Greenwood, University of Missouri football player, limbers up before games by walking on his hands.



THE DICTATOR AT HOME

(Continued)

Dictator (getting out of bed)—Draw me my tub!

Wife—Don't be funny. You're big enough to turn faucets.

Dictator—I'm not accustomed to having my orders disobeyed in that way.

Wife—Well, that's just too bad. Quiet, please. I want to sleep a little longer.

Dictator (from the bathroom)—Ella, where's my shaving cream?

Wife—How should I know where your shaving cream is? And don't yell so!

Dictator—I put it on the second shelf and it ain't here. I've looked everywhere.

Wife (getting up and finding it right on the second shelf)—Right under your nose, yet you couldn't find it. And you're the fellow who is always finding new outlets to the sea!

Dictator (dressing)—I think I'll wear my blue uniform of an aviation general today.

Wife—That funny getup!

Dictator (hurt)—I don't think it's funny.

Wife—Of course not. If you did you wouldn't wear it in all those news reel pictures. Put on your tan uniform of a cavalry colonel. That ain't so hot, either, but it fits.

Dictator—I'm wearing my blue uniform!

Wife—Okay. If you want to look like a monkey, it's your own business.

Dictator—The trouble with you is you don't know a good uniform when you see one. I know style, I do. I know class. I know distinction. (But he puts on the tan uniform.)

Wife (at breakfast)—You've got egg on your chin, honeykins.

Dictator—Don't call me honeykins. These eggs are too soft, anyhow.

Wife—They're four-minute eggs.

Dictator—They couldn't have been boiled over three minutes.

Wife—Four minutes!

Dictator—Three minutes!

Wife—Four!

Dictator—Three! And what are you laughing at?

Wife—I'm laughing at your inadequacy in debate. If you can't even win an argument over eggs, how do you get away with all those arguments over the destiny of nations?

Dictator—Enough of this! I'm going down to the office where I can find some respect.

Wife—On your way home tonight, stop at the butcher's and bring me some liver for the cat.

Dictator—I don't know that I will be coming that way.

Wife—You heard me. Liver for the cat.

Dictator—Oh, all right. But, listen, have dinner early. I've got a big conference on about affairs in the Mediterranean.

Wife—Not tonight. We've a dinner and bridge engagement at the Spurgeons.

Dictator—You'll have to call it off.

Wife—That's what you think. We made this date a month ago and we can't break it. Now run along like a nice boy.

Dictator (hopelessly)—Gee, Ella, can't I ever have my own way in anything?

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

The ultimate in dog love is reported by a woman who was trying to get another woman on the telephone the other day. The wire seemed constantly busy. A protest to the complaint operator brought the information that the phone was evidently out of order. The woman making the call finally motored over to her friend's house and told about the trouble.

"Oh, yes," replied her friend, "I've had the receiver off the hook for the last hour so Fido can get her nap. She's awfully nervous lately."

FAIR WARNING!

There is going to be a sensation in the European war one of these years when a bomber hits a legitimate target.

Ad similes: as servile as the Vichy government.

OLD TIMERS

"Charley's Aunt," a comedy which made grandpaw and grandmaw laugh their heads off, has been revived on Broadway. We look for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben Hur," "Thru the Breakers," "The Great Train Robbery," "Bertha the Beautiful Sewing Machine Girl" and the Byrnes Brothers in "Eight Bells" any day now.

Description of a girlish type by R. Roelofs Jr.:

Vogue on the outside and vague on the inside.

FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Storing Rugs.

A CORRESPONDENT who spends his summers in Maine and his winters in South Carolina, must be particularly careful in protecting his rugs through the southern summer. His procedure, he explains, is to clean with a dry lather of special soap only if badly soiled; otherwise he makes frequent use of a vacuum cleaner. Before storing, rugs are thoroughly vacuum cleaned on both sides. The upper side is rubbed with a clean cloth moistened with a mixture of one gallon tepid water and one tablespoonful of ammonia; cloth is well wrung out, and only damp. Rugs are sprinkled with moth crystals, not less than one pound to a 9 by 12 rug, and immediately covered all over with sheets of clean, old newspaper. Papers are sprinkled with turpentine, rugs are rolled and wrapped with more newspapers tied on. Final wrapping is in stout Manila paper, sealed at all edges with gummed paper tape three inches wide. This care is considered necessary in the South Carolina dampness, and that it works is shown by the rugs having come through 10 years with no damage.

Oil Burner Selection.

Question: Will you please give me the names of a few reliable oil burners?

Answer: Although I have answered this question scores of times, it is of such importance that I feel justified in again repeating that satisfaction with an oil burner depends far more on the skill with which it is installed than on the burner itself. A prospective customer should talk to oil burning friends in his neighborhood to learn the names of installers whom they have found to be reliable and skillful. The order should be given to the man who has the highest reputation for interest in his customers after the bills are paid. Also, the installer should be likely to stay in business; for otherwise the burner may become an orphan. A man of high type will have the agency for a good quality burner and can be depended on to select the model and type best adapted to his customers' heaters.

Parking-Place for Tools.

Question: I like to putter around with tools, doing small jobs here and there. Can you suggest a handy way to keep them so I can find what I want in a hurry, and also know when one is missing?

Answer: My own method of caring for tools is to hang them on a board wall over my workbench. I either use straight screw hooks or the kind of wall clips intended for rubber stamps and sold by a stationer or at a 5 & 10. By this method the tools are in front of you and you can pick off any one that you want. A further idea is to paint the board black except for the places that are covered by tools, which are left blank. The absence of a tool will be immediately spotted. A further convenience is to build sides to the board, so that doors with a lock can be fitted. If there is any danger in your shop of dampness, all bright tools should be given a light coat of oil.

Defective Piping.

Question: My water piping is all brass. After some years the cold water line leaks at every joint, where there is green and white corrosion. Analysis of the water shows no fault. Can you explain.

Answer: The brass of which your piping is made may not be as pure as it should have been; it may contain iron, for instance. Leakage at the joints shows that these parts are giving away. You should shut off the water and disconnect one of the joints in the cellar to learn its condition. Quite possibly you will find that the part of the pipe at the joint where it is thinned and weakened by the threading has become so corroded that no strength is left. In that case new piping or copper tubing will be needed.

Cement Apron.

Question: Please advise how to construct a cement apron in front of a garage, so that it will not crack or be raised by frost.

Answer: Detailed information can be obtained in booklet form from the Portland Cement Association at 347 Madison avenue, New York City (Chicago address 33 West Grand avenue. Proper drainage under the apron is very essential. If the soil is of clay formation, put down a six-inch bed of cinders (not ashes) well tamped down. Provide for expansion and contraction in the concrete.

Leaky Shingled Roof.

Question: Please give me some advice on how to stop leaks in a shingled roof.

Answer: Insert pieces of tar paper, three or four inches wide and six inches or more long under the defective shingle. Raise the shingle slightly to slip the paper under, and secure it with a dab of roofing cement.

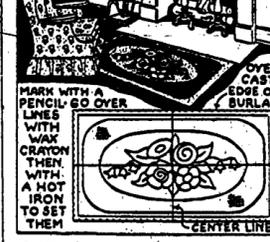
Cleaning Stone Front.

Question: What would you suggest that I use to scrub the stone front of our building?

Answer: Scrub with a solution of trisodium phosphate, about a half-pound to the gallon of hot water. Use a stiff fiber brush. Rinse with plenty of clear water. Do not splash this solution on painted surfaces, as it may soften the paint.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



the edge of the burlap as soon as it is cut. Center guide lines through the length and the width of the burlap will be helpful in balancing your design. The flowers and leaves may be cut out of paper pinned on the burlap, this way and that. When you get an arrangement that pleases, trace it to make your pattern.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' SEWING Book 5, gives more rug hooking designs and further suggestions about how to draw your own flower designs. Also directions for a hook rug in the old-fashioned shell design. No. 5 contains descriptions of the other numbers in the series. To get your copy, address:

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ANTIQUE hooked rag rugs

have a special charm because their designs show so much individuality. The women who made them, marked out their own designs on burlap, planned their own color schemes and dyed the rugs. To draw a floral design, first make a circle and then a spiral line inside which becomes a rose. Two ovals with a triangle at the base become morning glories. Real leaves from plants and trees become tracing patterns for leaf designs. An oval cut from paper makes a pattern for a center medallion.

When making your own hook rug

designs, always leave a hem allowance at least two inches wide to be turned under after the rug is hooked, and be sure to overcast

Beyond Shadow of Doubt

It WAS the END!

A certain actor was fond of telling his friends what he would accomplish when he had a speaking part. He would show them some real acting.

Eventually he was booked for a coming production. He was to appear in a scene and say: "It is."

For three weeks he rehearsed nightly before his mirror, trying all sorts of gestures, expressions, tones, until he felt perfect.

The eventful night arrived. The actor impatiently waited his cue. It came. "And so this is the end?"

With his best tragedian air he stalked to the center of the stage, and in a voice of thunder cried: "Is it?"

For FOUR GENERATIONS YOUNG and OLD have been using Dr. True's Elixir The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller AGREEABLE TO TAKE... AT DRUGGISTS Successfully used for 89 years

Soul Bath will find it is to the soul what a water bath is to the body.—Holmes.

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ANTRIM REPORTER
ANTRIM, N. H.

PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Continued from page 1

A loaded gun now is any gun that has cartridges in the barrel magazine or clip. Riding on the bumpers with a loaded gun is going to be just too bad for some one that we know. Now don't tell us later that we did not warn you.

One day the past week we were behind a small truck on route 101 and suddenly the truck ahead of us stopped and a man jumped out and tried to catch a good looking fox

hound. I knew who owned that hound and being behind I started to get out to see what it was all about. The other fellow saw me and he jumped back in and did he break all speed records trying to get away. However I got his number and later on we will know where to look if some of the valuable dogs suddenly disappear. If that was not a case of dog kidnapping or attempt to, we will wise up the State Police to check and double check on that number.

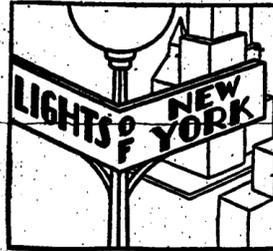
The word guiding is defined as follows: includes every act whereby

a person directs, aids, assists or instructs another person in taking fish, game or fur bearing animals within the state or in traversing the forests and streams therein for hire. It's cheaper to get a guide's license. Resident license \$2, out of state \$30. To guide without a license the fine is \$50.

Here is a man that don't agree with me at all on the ruling of search. Well turn to page 10. To search without a warrant and examine in the field or on the stream, any person or any boat, conveyance, vehicle, game bag, game coat, creel, crate, box, locker or other receptacle in the presence of the owner if reasonably possible, for fish, game or fur bearing animals, when he has reasonable cause to believe that any fish, game or furbearing animals subject to forfeiture, are concealed thereon or therein.

One of the big fights this coming legislature will see is a bill to open up over 30 ponds which have been closed to the public in the past three years. It's going to be a big fight if you ask me. This is the way it works out in most cases. You drive up to a pond and if you hire his boats you are all set. Park your car any old place. If you bring your own boat, wow it's \$5 to fish my pond and \$1 to park the car. In most cases they won't let you unload the boat. Both the Federated and the Southern Council have united on this matter and we hope for action.

Now is the time to look over your wardrobe and if you have anything that you don't need give it to the Salvation Army or some other charitable society. A hard cold winter is nearly upon us and many a family would be glad of some of that clothing. This week we received in the mail a nice large box containing clothes for a little Miss. We can make good use of that in some of my towns. Last winter I found a family in one of my towns that did not have shoes and clothes suitable to go to school. With the cooperation of the Peterboro Red Cross I was able to put them all back into school. Before you send a lot of money over across to war stricken Europe just cast an eye around your own town. There are needy families that are too proud to ask for help. Charity begins at home.



By L. L. STEVENSON

Three meals—breakfast, luncheon and dinner—can now be obtained at a cost of 23 cents down on the Bowery. The place is the "penny cafeteria" which was recently opened in the Bowery branch of the Y. M. C. A. The food is well cooked, wholesome and there is considerable variety in the menu. Since prices charged do not meet costs, the main support of the cafeteria comes from the Wilhelm Lowenstein Memorial fund. Patrons, for the most part, are men without jobs. Those with intermittent employment or work that does not pay them a living wage are also made welcome. On the opening day, there were more than 900 patrons. Breakfast is 7 cents; luncheon, 5; and dinner, 11. If the diner does not care for the regular meal, there is an a la carte menu with prices ranging from 1 cent to 21 cents.

A typical 7-cent breakfast consists of a large bowl of oatmeal, milk, coffee, prunes or a sugar bun or doughnut. Soup, bread, coffee, and a choice of prunes, rice pudding or sugar bun are served for luncheon. The big meal of the day, dinner, consists of broiled hamburger steak, two vegetables, coffee and a choice of prunes or a sugar bun. If a salad is desired, the cost is increased from 4 to 9 cents, depending on the choice made. On a la carte orders, vegetables are 2, 3 or 5 cents. All beverages are 4 cents. So are desserts with the exception of ice cream which is 5 cents and is popular despite its higher price. The most costly item on the bill of fare is sirloin steak which is listed at 21 cents.

For 12 hours starting early Sunday evening, all traffic was barred from Rockefeller plaza in Rockefeller Center. This was in accordance with the terms of the lease executed by the Rockefeller with Columbia university which owns the property on which the development was built. The lease provides that once each year, between the hours of sunset and sunrise, the street must be barred with a "rope, chain or other effective device." There must also be suitable signs showing that the thoroughfare is private property. In addition, an affidavit must be submitted, together with the names of witnesses, that the terms of the lease have been complied with. The barring of the street, is, of course, to keep it from becoming public property.

Rockefeller plaza is 600 feet in length and runs from Forty-eighth to Fifty-first street right through the heart of Rockefeller Center. It was built to provide light and air for the various buildings as well as to permit easier access. For such a convenience, the Rockefeller pay Columbia \$80,000 a year in addition to what they pay for the rest of the property. A July Sunday was chosen as the time for barring the plaza because then traffic is at its lowest point.

Trinity church, which owns St. Paul's chapel, takes similar precautions to protect title to its property. The chapel, where George Washington used to worship, is at Broadway and Vesey streets and pedestrians find it convenient to cut through the churchyard from one street to another. So, on occasions they find their paths barred. Down in Greenwich Village, a stone set in the sidewalk announces that it is private property and has never been deeded to the public. Thousands walk over it daily. But so far as I know, no barriers have ever been put up.

Young lovers on bus tops are familiar sights. But lately, Romance has taken a new turn. Some of the couples who ride from one end of a route to the other, take their portable radios along and thus wooing with an accompaniment of name bands. Usually other passengers merely smile. Sometimes, however, there are objections, so the dial is twisted. Then everything goes along smoothly with the bus driver doing all the worrying about red lights, traffic and cops, thus leaving the modern Romeo with both hands free.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

War Veteran Grateful For Jail Sentence

SAN FRANCISCO.—Robert Murphy, 48, wounded World war veteran, sentenced to 60 days in jail, explained to the judge afterward that he was doubly grateful.

Wounded in the Argonne forest on November 9, 1918, Murphy had had 20 pieces of metal extracted from his right leg, but was never able to use his artificial leg because of the pain it caused. Jail physicians located a piece of metal which had not been extracted, took it out, and Murphy is now able to use his artificial leg.



The 1940 Poster of The American Red Cross sounds the call to the nation to serve humanity within the ranks of this army of mercy.

KEEPING step with the boys called to the colors in America's new defense army and navy, will be the American Red Cross, fulfilling its mission of service to the men in the line and to their loved ones at home. Chairman Norman H. Davis announced in Washington.

"Several thousand Red Cross nurses already have been called to the colors," Mr. Davis said, "and Red Cross field directors, and thousands of Red Cross workers in Chapters throughout the nation, are ready to help America's soldiers and sailors with personal problems, just as in the 1917-18 World War period."

"Every patriotic man and woman in the United States, who wants to do his or her share in upholding the national defense of our nation, can do so

by sharing in the vitally important work of the Red Cross. Join as a member of the local Chapter during the roll call, November 11 to 30, and through your support you will strengthen the Red Cross army of mercy.

"Recruits are needed not alone as members, but also as volunteer workers in the Red Cross Chapters."

Red Cross work will continue undiminished in its usual domestic program of relief in disaster; community public health nursing; safety education and promotion of the Junior Red Cross. An individual membership supports all of this work, not only in Red Cross Chapters, but in the nation. Relief to war victims in Europe is financed by the \$20,000,000 war relief fund contributed by the public during the summer of 1940.

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