

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVIII, NO. 4

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

## Fred Gibson Loses Arm At Work

A most unfortunate accident happened at the Monadnock Paper mill on Monday morning, when Fred Gibson was working around the shaft in the basement, preparing to start his work for the day. His arm caught in some manner and it was crushed and broken so badly that at the Concord hospital it was found necessary to amputate the arm.

Fred Gibson has worked for years on the machine and it is not known how he got caught. Fred is well liked in town and everyone feels deeply for him. His wife also has the heartfelt sympathy of us all. The Gibsons reside on Main street almost opposite the post office.

## FARMERS CHOOSE LOCAL COMMITTEEMEN

Farmers in the northwest district of the Hillsboro County Agriculture Conservation Program elected their local Community Committeemen for the 1941 Program at an Annual Meeting held in the Antrim Library Hall Tuesday evening, December 3.

Members of the Antrim Community Committee are: Lawrence K. Black, Antrim; Harold E. Harvey, Hillsboro; William Taylor, Bennington; John Reaveley, Hancock; and George Reynolds, Greenfield.

Lawrence K. Black and Harold E. Harvey were elected delegates and alternative delegate, respectively. One of these farmers is to represent the Antrim Community at a county meeting to be held in Milford prior to January 1, at which time the members of the County Committee for 1941 will be elected.

## NO ROOM IN U.S.A. FOR UNJUSTIFIED STRIKES

There has been a gratifying decrease in serious labor disputes in this country. When differences arise, arbitration is being used, instead of strike calls. According to observers, there seems little likelihood of any important strikes taking place in the foreseeable future.

If that proves true, both labor and management are to be congratulated. There is no room in this country for the labor leader who pushes unjustified strikes—even as there is no room for the industrialist who refuses to meet just labor demands, and thus makes strikes unavoidable. There never was a time when there was more need for statesmanship on both sides.

Today America must produce. It must create. It must go ahead, and make itself strong and impregnable. Nothing can be permitted to stall or slow the industrial machine. And neither labor nor management, if it knows what is good for it, and understands the temper of the public, will make unreasonable demands on the other.

Mr. and Mrs. Duval of Peterboro were in town Saturday. Mrs. Duval was formerly Miss Charlotte Phillips, daughter of Mrs. Gladys Phillips.

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## Molly Aiken Chapter Meeting

The Christmas party of Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R. was held at the home of Mrs. William Hurlin. Assisting as hostesses were Mrs. Don Robinson and several other volunteer helpers in the absence of Mrs. Weston.

The Regent, Mrs. Tenney presided at the business meeting which opened with the ritual ceremony, the pledge of allegiance to the flag and the singing of America.

Fifteen dollars was contributed by the chapter to the Red Cross.

The program of the afternoon was in charge of Mrs. Sawyer and consisted of a Roll Call to which each member responded with a Christmas poem or story, Christmas customs in other lands or hymn. This was followed by the singing of a round, "Christmas bells are ringing", and the singing of several carols. This concluded the formal part of the program. From a prettily decorated tree, gifts were presented to each daughter after she had paid for it by performing some required stunt. Following the presentation of gifts, refreshments were served by the hostesses.

## Union Pomona Grange Elects Officers

The yearly reports of all officers were heard last Wednesday at the annual meeting of Union Pomona Grange at Odd Fellows' hall, with Mrs. Mary H. Turner, overseer, presiding.

Mrs. Minnie M. Weed, Manchester, was elected secretary for the 15th consecutive year and the roster of officers named was: Master, Mrs. Mary H. Turner, Grafton; overseer, Mrs. Edith M. Durrill, Goffstown; lecturer, Scott F. Eastman, Weare; steward, Mrs. Grace Hodge, Candia; assistant steward, Willis H. Munsey, Henniker; chaplain, Mrs. Anna E. Tirrell, Manchester; treasurer, Mrs. Helen E. Dearborn, Weare; secretary, Mrs. Weed; gatekeeper, Homer L. Brewer, Sr., Manchester; Ceres, Mrs. Annie L. Holmes, Goffstown; Pomona, Mrs. Evelyn C. Munsey, Henniker; Flora, Mrs. Theresa Taylor, New Boston; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Agnes G. McKenzie, Grafton; pianist, Mrs. Lena P. Harradon, Goffstown; executive committee for three years, Mrs. Nancy B. Ford, Manchester.

During the afternoon memorial services in memory of the following members who died during the year were conducted by the chaplain, Mrs. Anna E. Tirrell; Mrs. Josephine Gould, Goffstown; Mrs. Jennie H. Stiller, Dunbarton; Mrs. Ella H. Gay, Hillsboro; Eddie B. Barnard, Goffstown, and G. Frank Clough, East Weare.

It was announced that the master, Harry P. Harradon, who is ill, has returned to his home from the hospital. Mrs. Lena P. Harradon was appointed delegate to the State Grange session to be held in Keene this week, and Mrs. Nancy B. Ford was named as alternate.

The date, place and officiating officer of the installation will be announced by the master-elect, Mrs. Turner.

## Christmas Trees For Sale

Drop a card, state size, will deliver, or call and see them

E. D. NEWHALL  
Bennington, N. H.

## Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Well the deer season for 1940 started out with a rush of hunters. At 8 a. m., I found Leon Cudworth, 45 Taylor street, Nashua, with the first deer, a 175-pound buck. Mr. Cudworth has been hunting deer for 20 years and this is his first bit of luck. A party of Milford hunters cleaned the buck and helped him on his way. During the day I saw bucks that were bucks! At least ten that went over 200 pounds each at Peterboro. Chester Parker had one that went 178 and had 18 points. Allen Knapp, 165 lbs., 12 points; John Fastin, Jr., of Milford got one that weighed 194 cleaned. Without a question it was the hardest first morning to hunt we ever saw. Plenty of heavy wet snow and without chains you were 100% licked. Many a fellow we helped to push out of the road. The first woman to report in was Mrs. William Webb of Wilton with a small 125-lb. buck. With two Saturdays and three Sundays in the open season we predict a record of deer shot in southern N. H. As one fellow said while riding the back roads, he kept his fingers crossed every time he heard a gun go off.

A year ago the first morning at daylight on route 31 and up over Kimball Heights I checked 63 hunters. This year at the same time and place I checked just six hunters. The going was so bad that only the expert at the wheel dared try it.

My first Christmas present for 1940 came in the form of a very fine likeness of Town Clerk Algie A. Holt of Peterboro. It's taken in his office, and he is stripped right down to business—suspenders and all. One of the best pictures I ever saw. Have you sent your dollar or more for your T. B. stamps for 1940?

I just want to mention the fact that one man in our midst did a great thing this last holiday in feeding 50 children free from soup to nuts, with plenty of turkey and other good things between. This may be considered a good publicity stunt but in my opinion it was a real good turn and I believe him to be a good scout. I have never met the gentleman but my hat is off to him and his able assistants. This was at Milford. I don't even know the man's name but what he did that day will long be remembered by the children of that town.

This last storm has put the trapper out of business for a time at least. All ground sets are well covered up and the sets in the water are well under ice and water.

Well, the bull moose is around again and this time it was seen near the home of Mrs. Philip Algar of South Lyndeboro. She saw this big fellow last Wednesday within 50 yards of her home and she had a good look at him.

In one of my towns summer people have been in the habit of taking their garbage into the woods but since a neighbor has got some pigs they take it to him. The other

day this party was somewhat surprised to see a big buck deer and a small doe feeding from the garbage pail at the back door. They were not scared off and nearly every morning can be seen coming around for breakfast. The old buck knows how to tip it over. These people hope someone does not tip him over.

The last of this month all special permits, licenses, Breeders' licenses, trapping permits all expire Dec. 31. Be sure to get in under the wire with your 1941 permits.

## LOVELL GRANGE HAS ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Lovell Grange recently presented the grange peace flag at a meeting of the Sullivan County Pomona Grange. The literary program was given by the members of Lovell Grange.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Master, Charles Chase; overseer, Julius Wilt; lecturer, Charles I. Nelson; steward, Laurie Lindene; chaplain, Oliver L. Chase; assistant steward, Robert Duffield; secretary, Annie Duffield; treasurer, Harold Duffield; gatekeeper, Warren Hayford; Ceres, Elba Nelson; Pomona, June Chase; Flora, Barbara Chase; lady assistant steward, Dorothy Chase.

## "KNUTE ROCKNE—ALL AMERICAN" COMING ON FRIDAY

One of the most unusual screen stories in recent times will make its local debut at the Capitol Theatre Friday when Warner Bros. new film, "Knute Rockne—All American," opens.

It is a film life story of one of America's greatest and wisest heroes—Knute Rockne. The picture traces Rockne's life from his early childhood in Norway to his tragic death in 1931. His life was full of excitement, despair, love and triumph. The film, with Pat O'Brien cast as the Notre Dame football wizard, faithfully portrays those elements and keeps alive the true 'spirit of Rockne'. His vigor, his astute philosophy, the great teams he built, the developing of the famous "Four Horsemen" are all told with a skillful blending of power and subtlety in "Knute Rockne—All American." O'Brien is said to have given such a realistic portrayal of the real "Rock" that Knute's closest friends were amazed at the startling likeness in even the smallest gesture.

## Salvation Army Christmas Fund Appeal

Some one, somewhere in these United States this coming Christmas may go without a Christmas dinner, without a cheery greeting and a kindly word. Some child perhaps may pass the day without the happiness of a Christmas toy, some shut-in without the comfort of any remembrance. But chance and circumstance will have to conspire forcibly in this country to bring about such tragedies and they will be few and far between, according to Major John T. Seddon, Public Relations Secretary of The Salvation Army in New England, who is co-operating with Archie M. Swett and Benjamin S. Butterfield respectively Chairman and Treasurer of the local Salvation Army Committee to see that no one goes hungry this Christmas Day in Antrim, Clinton and District, N. H.

A mail appeal for donations to The Salvation Army Christmas Cheer Fund has been sent out here by the Chairman of the local Salvation Army Committee in which he writes: "No Christmas season ever made greater claims upon our compassion than that which approaches; none ever brought us to a deeper realization of our personal blessings. The only gladness countless thousands will know will come to them through The Salvation Army. Throughout the world—in London's martyred East End, in famished France, in China's tortured provinces, in Salvationist institutions and shelters and distressed homes throughout America—the Army will be carrying help and cheery comfort."

The proceeds of the Christmas Cheer Fund in this community will go to defray the cost of The Army's Christmas work here and in the country as a whole. Contributions may be addressed to Benjamin S. Butterfield at Antrim.

## NEVER FORGET! DON'T LOSE CONTROL OF YOUR MONEY

Today, as many a historian has been pointing out, we are witnessing an attempted world revolution. The purpose of Nazism, Fascism and Communism are, basically, to destroy the established economic and social orders of the world, and to put in their place an entirely different order.

In attaining that revolutionary goal, the first step invariably taken by the total governments, when seizing power in their own countries, has been to take over all sources of credit—to take control of money out of private hands, and place it in the hands of the ruling clique. The dictators realize that whoever controls a nation's money and credit, controls that nation in every phase of its life.

There is a lesson in this for the United States. Under our system, the people control their money. Those who take care of it for them, such as the banks, are simply the people's fiscal servants, and are subjected to the most stringent public regulation. That system has worked. It is the system of private enterprise—the system of democracy—the system of a free and sovereign people.

There are those who would change this system and give government an infinitely greater control over the nation's money and credit. Often their arguments are plausible. But, if they have their way, the only possible end will be economic dictatorship—to be followed in due course by social dictatorship. Those are hard words, but Europe has shown us how true they are. Let them not be forgotten here.

Two-thirds of our taxes are hidden, which probably clears up the mystery as to where our money goes.

## James I. Patterson Pass Away Suddenly

The news of the death of James I. Patterson on Saturday, December 7th, surprised his many friends who knew he was not in the best of health, but few realized he was so seriously ill. Mr. Patterson suffered a shock, from which he never rallied, dying in a short time.

Mr. Patterson has been a valuable citizen of Antrim since coming here in the early nineties, holding the office of selectman for some years, as well as other positions of trust. He kept a grocery store for some years in partnership with his brother Leander. He was clerk and order man for the W. E. Cram Co. for many years and in his quiet, kindly way made a host of friends in all parts of the town. He was a loyal member of Waverly lodge, I. O. O. F., holding all the offices in succession.

James Inglis Patterson was born in Aylesford, Nova Scotia, September 29, 1867, the son of Charles Albert and Lavinia (Bowley) Patterson, one of a large family of children. He married November 25, 1896, in Hillsboro, Miss Jennie B. Murchough, who died October 17, 1928. He and his sister, Mrs. Annie Ames, have made their home together since his wife's death.

He is survived by three brothers, one Leander, living in Antrim. Three sisters also survive, one Mrs. Ames, lives here. Another sister, Mrs. Edward Grant, of North Branch, died several years ago. A number of nieces and nephews are survivors also.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at the home in the Fred Burnham house with Rev. R. H. Tibbals, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating. Mrs. Byron Butterfield sang several solos. Beautiful flowers testified to the esteem in which he was held. Harry Holmes of Henniker was funeral director. Burial took place in Deering beside his wife. The bearers were Claire Goodell, Freeman Clark, Archie Perkins and Alwin Young.

MAKE YOUR OWN WAR-PLANE MODELS—Get the cutout model, in colors, of the famous Curtiss Hawk Planes—in the big Comic Section with the Dec. 15th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER. A new model each week.

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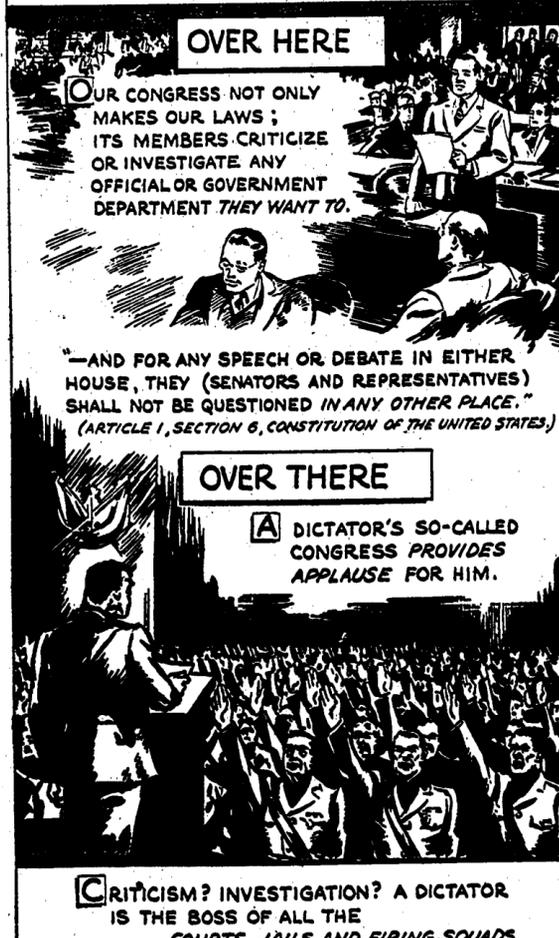
OUR CONGRESS NOT ONLY MAKES OUR LAWS; ITS MEMBERS CRITICIZE OR INVESTIGATE ANY OFFICIAL OR GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENT THEY WANT TO.

—AND FOR ANY SPEECH OR DEBATE IN EITHER HOUSE, THEY (SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES) SHALL NOT BE QUESTIONED IN ANY OTHER PLACE. (ARTICLE I, SECTION 6, CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.)

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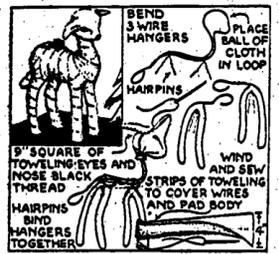
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PLUMBING and HEATING ANTRIM, N. H.

### Coat Hanger Animal Delights the Children

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
THREE wire coat hangers, two old bath towels, some fine wire hair pins and needle and thread made this cunning woolly lamb. All the directions are in the sketch. The wire hangers are bent and bound together with hair pins to make the foundation. A ball of



soft cloth is fastened inside the loop that forms the head, and is covered with a square of the toweling bound and sewn as shown. The rest of the body is all padded and shaped by winding and sewing four inch strips of the toweling, as shown.

Someone has just thumbed a letter on my drawing board to give me a good start. It is from a reader who says, "I have all five of the sewing booklets and every time I look through them I find some exciting new thing to make that I have not seen before. Hurray! I am certainly happy when people say they like those booklets. I have been so interested in doing them and now Book 6 is ready for mailing. It is full of new ideas for making new things for the home. I am pretty excited about it and hope you like it and use it again and again. Just as so many of you have written me that you have used the others. This new Book 6 contains a description of each of the other five booklets of the series. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
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Enclose 10 cents for Book 6.  
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#### Gift Suggestion

One way to sure popularity with pipe and "makins" smokers is to say "Merry Christmas" with the big one-pound Christmas gift packages of Prince Albert smoking tobacco. See them at your dealers—in gay holiday wrapping including gift card—and every big one-pound tin chuck-full of prime, rich-tasting P. A.—the cool-burning tobacco. Your tobacco store has Prince Albert in the pound gift tins—presents all ready to bring Holiday cheer to many a man's Christmas morn.—Adv.

### DON'T BE BOSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

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

**FEEN-A-MINT 10¢**

#### Unknown Grievs

If the internal grievess of every man could be read, written on his forehead, how many who now excite envy would appear to be the objects of pity.—Metastasio.

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

#### Light Heart

A light heart lives long.—Shakespeare.

Entrance to all Points of Interest  
New York's Popular **HOTEL LINCOLN**  
44-75 45th St. N.Y. N.Y.  
1400 ROOMS from \$3.  
Each with bath, serv. dor., and Radio four fine restaurants acclaimed for cuisine.  
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WOMEN'S CLUB

**TEACHING A CHILD VALUE OF PENNIES**  
A child of a wise mother will be taught from early childhood to become a responsible spender of the advertisements. In that way, better perhaps than in any other can the child be taught the great value of pennies and the permanent benefit which comes from making every penny count.

## Merry Christmas Also Famous As Year's No. 1 Danger Season

If you want a truly merry Christmas be sure that the frivolity of the season doesn't turn it into tragedy. The National Safety Council points out that the Holidays are the most dangerous part of the year, reports with auto casualties, home accidents, burns and falls. Keep these "don'ts" in mind and you'll live to see the new year:

- DON'T give children dangerous toys, or toys with sharp points. If they operate with electricity, be sure you supervise their use.
- DON'T decorate the tree with lighted candles unless it's absolutely unavoidable. Carefully wired electric bulbs are much safer.
- DON'T place the tree near a stove or fireplace.
- DON'T leave a lighted tree unguarded at any time; you must be on the lookout for fires.
- DON'T use a rickety, unsafe ladder in decorating the tree.
- DON'T place Christmas candles near the tree, curtains, paper wreaths or other decorations.
- DON'T overlook the opportunity to make your tree fire-resistant. According to the United States forestry service, you can do it this way: Divide the weight of your tree by four and buy that many pounds of ammonium sulphate. Dissolve it in water, one and a half pints to each pound of ammonium sulphate. Cut the end of your tree trunk on a diagonal, put some solution in a jar and stick the diagonal butt into the solution. Add solution as the tree drinks it up.



DON'T be excessive about Christmas "spirits."

DON'T leave toys exposed where people can trip on them.

DON'T leave your tree in the house after it becomes dried out.

DON'T allow steps and sidewalks to become icy in cold weather. During Christmas you'll probably have many guests; sprinkle salt or sand in dangerous spots.

DON'T drive carefully—unless you want to live and enjoy 1941.

### City of New Orleans Likes Its Fireworks In Christmas Season

Christmas without firecrackers just isn't Christmas down in New Orleans.

"If anybody not got no firework he mighty po," say the Creoles gayly. The more the fireworks, the better the Christmas on the lower side of Canal street.

While other people are shooting off fireworks on July 4, New Orleans is sweltering under intense heat. Outside activities are out of the question.

With noisy July 4 festivities out of the question, it was easy to begin celebrating Christmas, instead, with the firing of skyrockets, Roman candles and firecrackers. Once started, there was no stopping it.

Shooting starts several weeks before Christmas, and every night the tumult increases. Parents consistently caution their children to save the firecrackers until the twenty-fifth, because they won't get any more. The boys and girls refuse to believe this prophecy, but feel that Providence will not allow them to go crackerless. Even the almost penniless have firecrackers, but the more wealthy win the envy of others with their rockets.

Enthusiasm is not limited to the young boys, but it is shared by the entire family. Boys and girls parade up and down the streets at night, making a racket with tin trumpets and "instruments" they picked up on the way. They ring doorbells, then run away with joyful laughter. The sky is lighted up with rockets and firecrackers beat a constant staccato.

The fun begins again the next morning, with greater enthusiasm than ever. Although a boy may have bankrupted himself the day before, firecrackers have taken a great drop in price. He must have a new supply because they are cheap.

Now the juveniles grow reckless. Whole packages of firecrackers go off at one full blow; those who were firecracker boys yesterday are skyrocket boys today. As night comes on, the streets seem ablaze with explosives and colored rockets. The second morning after Christmas the streets are strewn thick with burned pieces of fireworks; but the air is clear. The acrid odor of fireworks is again replaced by the perfume of Christmas roses.

### Sugar and Water Stops Fall Of Christmas Tree Needles

It's easy to stop the fall of Christmas tree needles. Saw off a portion of the tree's base—enough so the fresh wood will be exposed. Set a shallow pan of water beneath the base of the tree, in which the base should be immersed. A teaspoonful of sugar should be added to the water. The water provides needed moisture and the sugar nourishes the needles, giving them strength to hold on longer.

### Christmas Week Offers Chance to Predict Weather

Weather prognosticators have found means of forecasting most of the coming year's weather by cooking an eye at the sky during Christmas week. You may not believe them, but here are a few of the varied—and conflicting—beliefs about Christmas weather:

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas day, there will be a good crop the following year.

If ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a mouse afterward.

Thunder and lightning Christmas week means much snow in the winter.

Wet causes more damage than frost before than after Christmas. If it snows Christmas night, the hop crop will be good next year. At Christmas meadows green, at Easter covered with frost. If windy Christmas day, trees will bring much fruit. Christmas wet gives empty granary and barrel. A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard. A warm Christmas, a cold Easter. A green Christmas, a white Easter.

### Tropical Christmas on the Islands in Hawaii

IT'S asking a lot to expect people born in temperate latitudes to get steamed up about Christmas in the tropics. But to children born on islands in the middle of the Pacific, Christmas is still—Christmas, writes Armine von Tempski in Cosmopolitan.

On the outlying islands in Hawaii, Christmas is carried in on horseback, and the jingle of paniolo's spurs replaces the imagined tinkle of Santa's merry sleigh bells. On Christmas eve some inner part of me waits and listens all night for the tramp of horses' hoofs, the ringing of spurs, rich Hawaiian voices singing above resonant guitars and gay ukuleles; for cowboy serenaders, riding from ranch to ranch.

Like cadenced meles, which put an everlasting spell upon you, memories of Christmases spent on the sixty-thousand-acre cattle ranch my father managed on the slopes of Haleakala, the extinct volcano on the island of Maui, persist with undying vividness. A fair number of persons, representing different races making up the sum total of humanity, participated in them. Americans, Hawaiians, Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese and their crossings assembled under our roof Christmas eve. Each group brought a flavor peculiarly its own to add to the Birthday of all birthdays.

### Use Flashlight to Test Christmas Tree Bulbs

If you are doubtful about certain lamps in your Christmas tree string, here's an easy way to check for those that are burned out.

Remove the regular lamp from a five-cell flashlight. Then screw in the lights one at a time. While they will not burn brightly with such low current, they will glow if still good. Burned-out lamps will not glow at all.

## Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

By VIRGINIA VALE  
IF "THE LADY EVE" is as good on the screen as it is on paper, it'll be a knockout. Preston Sturges, who is directing the picture, wrote the script as well; like all of his scripts, it not only makes interesting reading but gladdens the hearts of all connected with the picture because of the highly-descriptive instructions.

For instance—the casting experts knew just what kind of girl to get for a bit part, because Sturges had written "She's a sweetie in a sweater." Edith Head, costume designer, had no doubts about what was required when she read "Our senses reel as we see her in her bridal nightgown." Instructions for Barbara Stanwyck include "She screams like a steam whistle" and "She smiles like a leopardess and almost purrs." But Henry Fonda was rather startled when he encountered, in his own part, "Unfortunately, as he says this, he looks like an idiot."

With "The Great McGinty" and "Christmas in July" to his credit, Sturges, who used to write successful plays, has become one of those directors whose pictures you can't afford to miss.

Joan Crawford will have Melvyn Douglas (who's just signed a new contract with Metro) and Conrad Veidt as her leading men in "A Woman's Face," which originally was made in Sweden with Ingrid Bergman in the leading role.

Bette Davis deserves new laurels for her performance in "The Letter." She does some superb acting in a difficult role. Perhaps you remember the story—Jeanne Eagels made it in 1929, after Katharine Cornell had appeared in a play versed on the Somerset Maugham story. It is the story of the wife of an English rubber planter in the Malay States; she kills a man, but an incriminating letter exists, which must be recovered.

The entire cast—James Stephenson, Herbert Marshall, Gale Sondergaard—is excellent, and William Wyler's direction could not be improved on.

Paulette Goddard is up to her neck in snow, figuratively speaking. The first winter snows are blanketing upper reaches of the San Bernardino mountains and as president of Southern Skis she's resuming active direction of the organization. Among its members are Claudette Colbert, Norma Shearer, Galli-Curci and King Vidor.

And incidentally, speaking of the charming Claudette, her latest picture, "Arise My Love," deserves the avalanches of praise that it's been receiving. Of course, in her role of foreign correspondent, she does dress better than any real newspaper woman.

But who cares? She's delightful, she plays her big emotional scenes expertly, she's convincing. Ray Milland makes you thankful that Don Ameche had differences with Paramount just in time for Milland to get the role opposite her.

Some of America's greatest musical talent is scheduled to come to you on that new radio program, "Music That Refreshes," heard on Sunday afternoons over 92 stations of the Columbia Broadcasting System. John Charles Thomas, Helen Jepson and many other top notch singers will appear. Albert Spalding, the violinist, is a permanent fixture on the program; co-featured with him is Andre Kostelanetz, the conductor, and husband of Lily Pons. Miss Pons will drop in as a guest star from time to time.

Spalding attributes his success as a violinist to a monkey. At the age of seven he was first exposed to one which, gaily dressed, was passing his home with a wandering fiddler. His family wouldn't buy him a monkey, but settled for a violin. Today he owns several of the most valuable violins in the world, is internationally famous, and has made a fortune by his playing.

ODDS AND ENDS—Harold Lloyd may return to acting when he finishes production chores on "Three Girls and a Gob." ... Wee Bonnie Baker has to be very careful of what she does with her eyes, hands and dimples when she's singing in Paramount's "You're the One"—according to the studio censor, she does things with her voice that Sally Rand does with fans. ... The first "hemispheric premiere" in motion picture history takes place Dec. 17, when Metro shows "Flight Command" simultaneously in Washington, Havana, Mexico City and Toronto—it's being done as a salute to Pan-American Aviation Day. ... It's reported that Lucille Ball may become Mrs. Gene Markey.

## PATTERN DEPARTMENT



Even the least experienced mother or doting aunt can do it!  
For the coming holiday parties this frock will be most appropriate in velveteen or taffeta, with organdy or very fine lace for trimming. Simple as it is, this pattern includes a step-by-step sewing chart.

Pattern No. 8827 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material; 1 1/2 yards trimming and 1 1/2 yards of velvet ribbon. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
247 W. Forty-Third St. New York  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for  
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### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

To keep hot fat from splattering, sprinkle a little flour or salt in it before frying.

When planning your meals aim for a balance in soft and solid, strong and mild-flavored, and a variety in colors as well as watching out for nutrient values.

Make ice cream "Snowballs" by dipping scoops of vanilla ice cream into coconut.

Let potatoes that are to be French fried stand in cold water at least half an hour before frying. It makes them crisp.

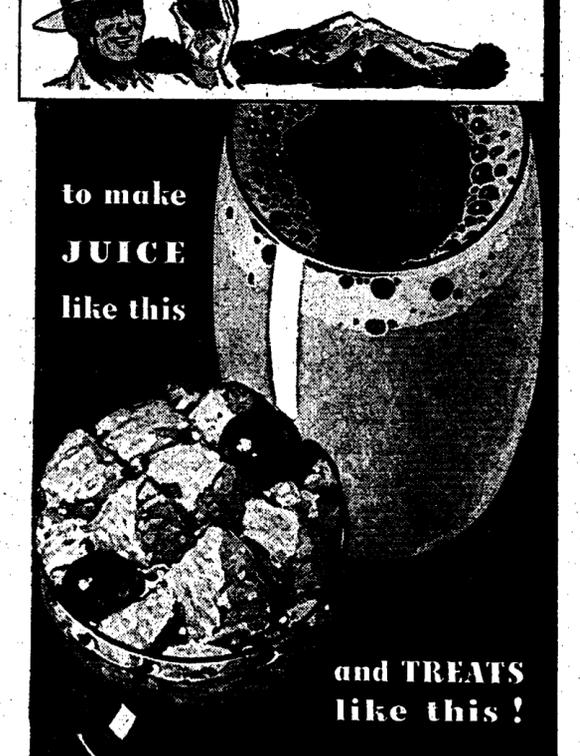
If fondant gets hard and crumbly during kneading break off small pieces at a time and work them individually. The fondant may also be covered with a damp cloth and then kneaded with the hands.

Waxed paper used freely will save a lot of dish washing. Use a heavy kind or two sheets of the lighter type. Put them on tables to hold sweets hardened in buttered pans.

To have a flaky pie crust, add a teaspoon of vinegar to the cold water used in making it.

MAKE this adorable frock for your own little girl, tie a ribbon round her head and send her off beaming to her next important party date! You may be sure she'll have a good time, and be the smartest little girl there! Correctly simple, with waistline slimmered in by inside tucks beneath which the skirt flares and ripples, it's trimmed with frills and ribbon at sleeves and neckline. You can see from the diagram sketch how easy this design (No. 8827) is to make. Just cut out four pieces, make the tucks and the darts, and sew it together.

## IT TAKES AN ORANGE LIKE THIS



## Best for Juice — and Every use!

You can see and taste the "extras" in California oranges! The juice is deeper in color—finer in flavor—richer in vitamins and minerals. They are the seedless Navels. Easy to peel, slice and section for fresh salads and desserts. Ideal to eat out of hand between meals or at bedtime.

Those stamped "Sunkist" on the skin are the finest from over 14,000 cooperating growers. Buy several dozen for economy.

SEEDLESS  
**Sunkist**  
CALIFORNIA NAVEL ORANGES

## Follow These Rules When Addressing Christmas Cards



**I**N ADDRESSING Christmas cards, many questions are bound to arise with regard to correct form. The following tips on addressing Christmas cards will, therefore, be welcomed by all who have cards to send.

Christmas greeting cards fall into two general classes, formal and informal. If you use printed or engraved cards for formal use, the title Miss, Mr., or Mrs. and Mrs. should preferably appear above the greeting. For instance: "Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell wish you a Merry Christmas," rather than "A Merry Christmas from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell."

Whose name should come first, the husband's or the wife's? Generally, the husband's name comes first. On informal cards, signed in ink, it is quite proper to sign, "Bill and Shirley," or Bill and Shirley Adams, depending, of course, upon how well you know the acquaintance.

A married woman, whether her husband is alive or not, should be addressed with "Mrs." prefixed to her husband's full name. Every card sent out should bear a Mr., Mrs., or Miss prefix. Failure to use

this prefix is an unpardonable breach of courtesy.

Do not address a divorcee by her maiden name, unless such name has been established by legal procedure.

John Robertson may be a business associate of yours, to whom you want to send a Christmas card, but you do not know his wife. What shall you do in a case of this kind? It is quite proper to send your card to Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, although, on the other hand, it is equally proper to send the card in his name only. It adds a little of the personal touch to learn the home address and send the card there, although directing the card to a business address is quite proper.

Some question as to the propriety of sending out Christmas cards may enter the minds of the family in mourning. By the same token, some question may arise as to the sending of Christmas cards to them. If the bereavement is very recent—within a month—it may be better for the family to omit Christmas cards. And cards to be sent to the family should be selected with considerable care.

## Superstitions About Christmas

**S**IGNIFICANT meanings surround Christmas, according to superstitions believed in various parts of the world.

- ☞ In Holstein, Mistletoe is not only supposed to be a cure for all green wounds, but will insure success in the chase and give strength to the wrestler.
- ☞ Early Norsemen believed for centuries that the Mistletoe would give protection against both bodily ailments and evil spirits.
- ☞ A person who is born on Christmas will have power to see and command spirits, according to a Scottish belief.
- ☞ French peasants believe that babies born on Christmas have the gift of prophecy.
- ☞ If a baby is born at sermon time on Christmas Eve in Middle Europe, it portends that someone in the house will die within the year.
- ☞ Daughters born in the Voges, France, on December 25 will be wise, witty and virtuous.
- ☞ A baby born on Christmas in Silesia will become either a lawyer or a thief.
- ☞ Girls in the ancient Duchy of Swavia seldom missed the opportunity offered by Christmas to look into the future at their future husbands. On Christmas Eve they would go to the woodpile to draw sticks. If a girl pulled a thick stick, her husband would be stout; if a long stick, he would be tall; if a crooked stick, he would be deformed. They would determine the business of their future husbands by dropping melted lead into a pan of cold water. The molten metal would form various shapes in cooling, and thus resemble the insignia of his occupation: hammer shape, a carpenter; shoe shape, a cobbler. Every piece of lead resembled some occupation to the old wives.
- ☞ A maiden in Switzerland who accepts a bunch of Edelweiss at Christmas also accepts the man who proffers it.
- ☞ All animals in the German Alps can speak on Christmas Eve.
- ☞ It is believed in the Netherlands that nothing sown on Christmas Eve will perish. Even seed sown in the snow will live.
- ☞ A Bohemian wife will die within a year if she burns a Christmas cake.
- ☞ To insure an abundant harvest in Denmark, some of the bread baked on Christmas is kept until sowing time, when it is mixed with the seed.
- ☞ It is said that bread baked on Christmas in England never becomes moldy.
- ☞ Ashes must not be thrown out on Christmas day in some sections of Europe, for fear they might be thrown into the Saviour's face.
- ☞ Some families in Scandinavia place all their shoes together on Christmas. This will cause them to live in harmony throughout the year.

## Christmas Tree Industry 'Aims to Please'



A highly developed industry, Christmas tree production aims to satisfy all types of customers. Here a workman after bundling his trees according to size and grade is sawing the butts to even lengths. In cities where ceilings are high, as in old communities, taller trees are desired. For modern low-ceilinged living rooms, only medium and shorter sizes find ready market. The most popular kind of Christmas tree is the fir. It is generally preferred because it tends to hold its needles longer than any other evergreen tree. Spruces, pines, hemlocks and red-cedars are also used as Christmas trees.

### CHARM OF CHRISTMAS

**T**HE chief charm of Christmas is its simplicity. It is a festival that appeals to everyone because everyone can understand it. A genuine fellowship pervades our common life—a fellowship whose source is our common share in the world's greatest Life which was given to the whole world.—Kimball.

### French Village Portrays Story of Christ's Birth

Les Baux in France, a village of shepherds, puts on one of the most dramatic Christmas celebrations in the world, and has done it yearly for over a thousand years. The peasants act out the whole Bethlehem story. Joseph and Mary drive into the "City of David" with real oxen. Thousands of visitors come every Christmas eve to see the event.



**W**ITH football's 1940 story told, it might be just as well for all colleges to move over just a trifle more to the sporting side.

Ohio State's charges against Carl Snaveley were ridiculous for two reasons—

1. It was Francis Schmidt, the Ohio coach, who broke two rules in the Purdue case that were largely responsible for 10 of Ohio State's 17 points. His double illegal substitution of tackle Maag had a vital effect on the game.

2. If St. John and Schmidt were so certain that Snaveley was directing most of the signals their first move should have been to notify the officials at once—or at least between halves.

It is to Purdue's credit—Purdue which had a legitimate squawk—that George Ade's alma mater made no official protest of any sort. Ohio State could have made a neat sporting gesture by refusing to accept credit for a double illegal victory.

### Out of Print

Not all the squawks reach the headlines. I have heard from many sources that certain winning plays, such as passing the ball forward on laterals, have been on the illegal side.

This was the charge made against both Michigan and Columbia in the Penn and Georgia games. A Georgia photographer dug up the first protest, but the angle a camera takes can make a difference of 10 or 12 feet. So that one's out. The officials, after all, are in charge of the game and doing the best they can.

Football is a completely impossible game to judge, or handle perfectly. Looking down on the field with no obstruction, I've seen many penalties that should have been called, but were overlooked in the action of 22 men who often shut off an official's vision.

But no good comes from any post-game squawk—especially on the part of the loser.

In regard to illegal forward passing, most laterals are headline decisions. It is impossible to pass a ball backward to a runner in front of you. So more than a few of the laterals are technically illegal. But they are matters of double-split seconds, difficult to follow.

### Another Angle

It has gotten so today that most colleges with winning football teams are immediately thrown under suspicion.

Not long ago I ran across two well-known Yale and Harvard men. They told me the squawks emanating from their campus reservations was largely due to the fact that Cornell and Pennsylvania were digging up soft courses for certain stars who couldn't last two weeks in Harvard, Yale, Columbia, etc.

"The Ivy League," one of them said, "was supposed to belong to a group playing under exactly the same conditions—especially those conditions regarding proselytizing and scholastic requirements. Today Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Army, Navy, Princeton, Columbia and Brown wouldn't be far apart.

"You know what happened when Cornell met Army and Penn met Yale and Princeton. All they scored was 141 points in the three games—I mean Penn and Cornell."

### Too Much Guesswork

In the first place, Yale and Harvard and the others who believe they have a squawk coming should first be sure of their facts. As it is now they are merely guessing.

For example, there is the course in physical education. Bo McMillin tells me that at Indiana this is one of the harder courses, involving a good part of the training needed to finish in a medical school.

These are things that, for the good of football, can be ironed out back of the curtain, in place of vague charges that carry no proof of any sort. A Cornell or a Pennsylvania degree still ranks with any that I know about.

The idea today, in too many quarters, seems to be that all winning teams must be made the targets for the beaten.

College football, in many places, could use more of the sporting side. There is no law forcing any institution to schedule football games with any suspicious rivals.

The main purpose of football was supposed to be recreation and sport for sport's sake. It was never intended as a part of Nero's schedule in the old Roman coliseum.

It is a great game—one of the greatest—but it is also a game that is gradually developing entirely too many termitic habitats in its own system.

I still say it would be a far better game if every student in every college and university were treated exactly the same as every other student in regard to proselytizing, scholarships, jobs and financial handouts. Then we'd have a true test of college football ranking. I believe that this would prove itself a real boon to the game.



### REVOLT FROM A RADIO

Elmer Twitchell is suffering from what is coming to be known as "radio chills." He is beginning to shiver at the very sight of a radio.

"Yes," admitted Elmer today, "I'm afraid of the darned thing. It used to be fairly peaceful; at least there was nothing about it to intimidate me. It was just a piece of furniture between the piano and the vestibule, or a table ornament with cigar ashes all around it.

"I may not have been overfond of it, but I considered it a good friend. It was a bit obstreperous at times but never savage. It was even safe for women and children to handle." Here Elmer looked nervously around and shed a few tears.

"The breakfast food, hair oil, chocolate bar and gasoline talks were annoying at times, but they never made my hair stand on end," continued Mr. Twitchell. "And the minute I heard some radio voice say: 'This is the Peter Pipp Almond Program' I didn't have to duck or have a battle for civilization hurled smack into my lap!

"A few words about a tooth powder weren't a prelude to all the ghastly details of a bombing raid. About the worst I had to fear from the radio in the old days was some Hackensack Lady Duo or the voice of the man who urges radio fans to watch their innards and buy the Key to Vigor & Vim for \$1.50 before it goes to \$2.25.

"I could even ignore my radio and assume it was out of order and perfectly harmless. But then days is gone. It's now a constant menace. I have a feeling it can snap, snarl and bite me."

Elmer was plainly all upset. "It's become a thing of blitzkriegs and bombs and bullets. I'd just as soon have a tank in the room. In fact, I'd rather have a tank, provided it was wired for just the baseball scores and racing results.

"Having a radio is almost the same as going to war. It's worse in a lot of ways. In a war there are periods when you are too far back to know what's going on up front."

At this point Mr. Twitchell put on a gas mask, grabbed a gun and started crawling across the floor toward his radio set, using the other furniture for cover. "This is about time the wife tunes in on one of those programs," he whispered. Elmer had plainly gone nuts.

### THAT'S MANHATTAN

Hi—Let the bird students deny this one: During the wrecking of the Ninth avenue elevated, the welders' torches sent showers of yellow sparks to the street. Pigeons flew to the scene in flocks and pecked at each "kernel" until they became disillusioned. I saw it.

—Yankee Clipper.

The cards some of those small countries are getting in the European new deal are coming from the bottom of the pack.

The General Society of Mayflower Descendants is out to preserve the colonial flavor of Plymouth, Mass. One home of a Pilgrim father, it is charged, has now become a hot-dog stand. First thing we know somebody will be trying to cart off Plymouth Rock to make an outdoor grill.

### ZZAZZ UP THE WAR

The bishop of Chelmsford proposes that the doleful notes of the air siren be abandoned and that the air raid signal be a gay "cockadoodledoo, to sound the note of defiance and courage." It's the best suggestion of the war. How about patterning after the musical auto horn. Imagine the effect on Nazi fiends to be greeted with "Arrah Go On, You're Only Fooling."

### SONG AFTER SEVEN

Night is a mother  
Climbing the stairs,  
Locking day's door  
On sorrows and cares,  
Drying hot tears,  
Healing new scars,  
Quieting fears,  
Lighting blue stars.  
—Gladys McKee.

The roof of the Capitol at Washington is being repaired. It seems there is an amusing theory that congressmen should be protected from wind, rain and snow.

Italy has a secret weapon. But it can't get it out of reverse.

A Chinese laundryman was the first man inducted into the draft army from New York. He was a hand laundryman. This should dispose of the idea that everybody thinks this is a war of machinery.

### Good Actions

Do you act as if you had 10,000 years to throw away? Death stands at your elbow. Be good for something, while you live and it is in your power. What remains but to live easy and cheerful, and crowd one good action so close to another that there may be the least empty space between them.

### INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart  
One trapped in the stomach of evil may get like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of discomfort, the heart and system demand an antidote to see the day. No laxative but the most effective. It is the "PINK DOGS" brand. Pure, safe, reliable, returns you to normal and restores DOUBLEDAY's MERRY DOGS, 7th.

### Active Nature

Nature knows no pause in progress and development, and attaches her curse on all inaction.—Goethe.



The smoke of slower-burning Camels gives you—

**EXTRA MILDNESS**    **EXTRA COOLNESS**    **EXTRA FLAVOR**  
AND—

**28% LESS NICOTINE**

than the average of the 4 other of the largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

**CAMEL**

THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE



**Narrow Minds**  
Narrow minds think nothing right that is above their own capacity.—La Rochefoucauld.

**Fool's Curtain**  
Gold is the fool's curtain, which hides all his defects from the world.—Foltham.

## WINTER DOUBLES DRIVING ACCIDENTS



**Don't Take Chances!**  
**Use WEED**

### American Bar-Reinforced TIRE CHAINS

● When winter dumps snow and ice on roads and highways, the crash rate goes up. Lives are lost. People are injured. Cars and trucks require expensive repairs. Accident costs are tremendous. Even the most careful drivers are in danger. A quick safe stop may be necessary any second. Play safe. Don't gamble. Keep WEED TIRE CHAINS in your car and truck and be ready to use them for stormy weather.

With WEED AMERICANS you can start easier, drive safer, stop quicker. And you get more than twice the mileage. Ask for the chains with red end hooks. American Chain & Cable Company, Inc., York, Pennsylvania.

1. Bar-reinforcement on cross ribs more than doubles the mileage.
2. Made of Woodlley—a stronger, tougher metal.
3. Patented Lever-Lock End Hooks—easy to use and positive fastening.
4. Side shaft hardened to resist curb and rut wear—increases cross chain mileage.



**AMERICAN CHAIN & CABLE COMPANY, INC.**  
York, Pennsylvania  
**IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR SAFETY**

# CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H. 3 Changes Weekly—Sun., Wed. and Fri.  
Mats: 10c; 20c—Eves. 15c and 30c, Tax 3c, Total 33c  
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:00, EVENINGS, 8:30 and 9:30

---

ENDS THURS. DEC. 12  
**CARY GRANT** in  
"THE HOWARDS of VIRGINIA"

---

FRI.-SAT., DEC. 13, 14  
**PAT O'BRIEN**  
IN  
"Knute Rockne—All American"  
Every Friday Nite is "Country Store Night"  
FREE to Holders of Lucky Tickets  
**6 LARGE BASKETS OF FANCY GROCERIES 6**

---

SUN., MON., TUES. DEC. 15, 16, 17  
**JAMES CAGNEY**  
and **ANN SHERIDAN** in  
"City for Conquest"  
Latest News Events and Cartoon

---

WED., THURS. DEC. 18, 19  
**DON AMECHE** and  
**BETTY GRABLE** in  
"Down Argentine Way"  
Latest News Events—(In Technicolor)—March of Time "Mexico"  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT ON OUR STAGE  
**GRAND FINALS**  
AMATEUR SHOW  
**\$22.00 IN PRIZE AWARDS**

## CANN'S of BOSTON

### "3 WAYS" RESTAURANT

NOW FEATURING  
**OYSTER STEW FRIED OYSTERS**  
Genuine Chop Suey and Italiane Spaghetti  
Orders taken for our delicious  
PASTRIES, ROLLS, DONUTS and CAKES  
Call Hillsboro 111-2 Hillsboro, N. H.



*Santa's Selected*  
**Gifts**

## HAND-MADE GIFTS

PILLOW CASES — Beautifully Embroidered  
END TABLE COVERS  
LUNCHEON SETS — Including Table Cloth and Four Napkins  
APRONS TOWELS BAGS

The public is cordially invited to call and see these Hand-Made Gifts. If you are buying for Christmas it will be well to make an early selection.

**MISS MABELLE ELDREDGE**  
Grove Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL

## HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

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HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim  
Wednesday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month  
HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12  
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

### Antrim Locals

The Corner Club met at Mabel Grant's house, December 8. Refreshments were served by her.

The Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will meet Wednesday, December 18 at 2 p. m. for sewing. The regular meeting will be held at 8 o'clock. The program will be presented by Mrs. Helen Swett. Subject "Christmas in Many Lands". Mrs. Ross Roberts will have charge of the devotionals. The supper at six o'clock will be served by the men.

Robert Swett has a job in Springfield, Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hugron have each taken a deer.

Mrs. Austin Page is in the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Blanchard is working during the Christmas rush at the Red and White.

Mrs. June Wilson entertained relatives from Connecticut over the week-end.

Fred Gibson's many friends of Antrim were sorry to hear of his accident.

Wilmer Brownell, A. H. S. senior, shot a 150 pound buck last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nay have moved from Clinton to the Woodward block.

Miss Pauline Whitney of Hampton spent the week-end with her mother and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hartwell of Winchester visited Mr. and Mrs. David Bassett, Wednesday.

At the party given for British Relief on Saturday evening in the Library Hall about \$30.00 was realized.

Mrs. George Nylander is keeping house for Mrs. Clara Abbott while her housekeeper, Mrs. Weeks, is on a vacation.

Miss Harriet Wilkinson returned to her work in New York, Sunday afternoon after spending two days with her parents here.

Mrs. Eliza Merrill has given up her apartment in the Lundberg block and is staying at Maplehurst Inn, for the present.

Miss Leona Moody has been at her home here for a few days. She has been in Keene caring for her sister who has been very ill.

Maurice Poor, Archie Nay Leon Brownell and Harold Miner went to Laconia on Friday evening to attend a meeting of Odd Fellows.

The next meeting of Portia Chapter Order of Eastern Star will be held in Masonic hall on Monday evening, December 16. Annual election of officers, followed by a Christmas party. All members are requested to bring a small gift.

A son was born December 6 to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Deming of Boston. Mrs. Deming was formerly Miss Edith Barrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Barrett.

Deer have been taken by Fred A. Dunlap, Oscar Clark, Jr., Oliver Wallace, Ted Congreives, Fred and John Nazer, Roger, Kenneth and Laurence Hilton and Mrs. Dewey Elliott.

Constance Fuglestead was seriously hurt Tuesday afternoon when she fell off the running board of Mr. Hutchinson's truck. She was rushed to a Concord hospital and at this writing (Thursday morning) she is still unconscious.

Mrs. Jessie Rutherford has been substituting for Miss Charlotte Balch while Miss Balch has been kept at home by the illness of her brother. She is now boarding at Mrs. Howards on Concord Street, while her brother is in the hospital.

Mrs. Nellie Thayer has closed her house and gone to Boston for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. George Worthley who have lived with her as caretakers of the house previous winters have gone South to spend the winter with their daughter in Lake Wales, Florida.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows Waverly Lodge 36 which have held their regular weekly meetings on Saturday evenings since their organization, Feb. 1 1879 have changed to Tuesdays and they held their last meeting on Tuesday.

A thimble party was held on Thursday afternoon in the Havenrest Home of Miss Mallory on North Main street by the old neighbors and friends of Mrs. Julia Hastings, ten in all. Games were played and dainty refreshments were served by Mrs. Ames and Mrs. Speed, assisted by Miss Mallory.

### 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.

DECEMBER 12, 1940

### REPORTERETTES

An egg is said to be full of meat, but not of sirloin.

Kangaroos are vegetarians. Who wants to be a kangaroo?

But "moral victories" don't go on the record books.

Didya ever try to appease an ugly dog? With kind words?

The snow begins in the gloaming—and at any other old time.

It takes a nimble army to retreat safely. Ask Mussolini, he knows.

When it comes to advancing, it seems that the Greeks are the fascist.

Giving till it helps is not necessarily the same as giving till it hurts.

Judging by some cakes you meet at our Cake Sales, it's no wonder this town's doctors are busy.

The spelling is enough to remind us that enthusiasm never can be one of "those dratted isms."

Alas, the report of Madam Perkins' resignation again appears to have been greatly exaggerated.

The only thing that gives us a bigger pain in the neck than a radio bill billy is a radio bill nanny.

They say eatin' only vegetables will give you a trim figure, but did you ever look at a hippopotamus?

Add this to your store of incidental and more or less useless information: Contrary to popular belief, all comets do not have tails.

A stray statistic says there are 20 matches in a book of matches one for each cigaret in a package. That isn't enough. Gotta match?

Stories about luxury in the Army had people baffled for a while, but it's the same old outfit. The boys are getting blisters on their feet.

Women censors are reading the mail at Bermuda and many a choice morsel, it may be imagined, they are taking home to their sewing circles.

Mrs. Roosevelt has been quoted as saying she favors the drafting of women for defense work. The motion will probably be seconded strongly by all women who hate to stay.

"King Boris of Bulgaria sees Hitler."—News note. Yep, and the fact that he got by the office boy proves that Adolf wanted something.

One Vermont car in 15 gets in an accident every year, according to the motor vehicle department. And somehow it seems as if most of those involved were the ones without insurance.

### Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church  
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thursday, Dec. 12  
At 7:30 the Prayer Meeting. Topic: "Christmas Good Tidings".

Sunday, Dec. 15  
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme: "Even Unto Bethlehem".  
The Church School meets at 11:45  
The Young People's Fellowship meets in the Baptist Vestry at six o'clock. Topic: "What Christmas Means to Me". Leader, Helen Cutter.  
At 7 the Union service in the Baptist church.

Baptist Church  
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Dec. 12  
Local Church Conference. Supper for all members will be served at 6:30. A conference on Church Problems, Needs, Methods and Plans will.

Sunday, Dec. 15  
Church School 9:45  
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Not Far from the Kingdom".  
Crusaders 4  
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this Church. Leader: Miss Helen G. Cutter. Subject: "What Christmas Means to Me"  
Union Service 7 in this Church.

Antrim Center  
Congregational Church  
John W. Logan, Minister  
Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

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

Poison Oak Decorations  
Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Richman decorated their Martinez, Calif., home with "pretty leaves," which they had gathered in the hills in honor of a party they were to entertain for a week. Later, the home became an improvised hospital for victims of "poison oak" from the leaves.

WANTED—1" and 2" pine, spruce and hemlock, dry or green, dry preferred. Wakefield Lumber Co., Rochester, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
Hillsborough, ss.  
Court of Probate  
To the heirs at law of the estate of Joseph or Josef Fluri late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:  
Whereas Archie M. Swett executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Amherst in said County, on the 27th day of December, inst. to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
Said executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.  
Given at Nashua in said County, the 3rd day of December A. D. 1940.

By order of the Court,  
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,  
3-5

### Post Office

Effective October 1, 1940  
Standard Time

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

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Antrim, N. H.

## MATTHEWS

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### SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly, in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.  
**WILLIAM R. LINTON**  
**ARCHIE M. SWETT,**  
**MYRTIE K. BROOKS,**  
Antrim School Board.

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## Bennington

Mrs. John Logan is reported as gaining steadily.

Mrs. Maurice C. Newton was in Nashua on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. MacDonald is in Nashua caring for a sick friend.

Robert Wilson attended the State grange on Wednesday.

The post office looks very nice all decorated for the holidays.

Mrs. James Griswold and family were in Manchester on Tuesday.

Some of the boys from Rantoul are expected home for Christmas.

Vernon Brown did not leave for Rantoul, Ill., until Saturday of last week.

Rev. Harrison Packard presided in the Congregational pulpit last Sunday.

The Girls Choir is working on a Cantata for the Sunday morning service Dec. 23rd.

The Griswold girls, Barbara and Shirley are at school this week recovered from their colds.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pappatolius and family enjoyed a visit and celebration in Manchester on Sunday.

The Bennington grange met on Tuesday night and decided to hold its next meeting the night after Christmas.

Marion Harrington injured her head recently when she ran into an open door down at school. She received a very bad abrasion.

Mr. and Mrs. John Devin of Jamaica Plains, Mass., visited Mrs. Devin's parents Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGrath, Saturday and Sunday.

Andrew Bavelas was hurt while playing basketball one night recently. He hurt his knee and had to be taken to the hospital for treatment.

Here's hoping for a clear good night Dec. 23rd as that is the date for the big Christmas celebration in the town hall when all the Children see Santa Claus and all receive presents.

The social committee of the Congregational church will hold its annual Christmas sale on Friday afternoon. Food, candy and fancy work are to be sold and it is hoped that a goodly crowd will gather.

Willard Perry has completed his studies in Rantoul, Ill., and is now home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry for his furlough. After Willard returns to Rantoul, he expects to go to Kelly Field in Texas.

The Christmas Worship Service for the Congregational Sunday School is planned for next Sunday as the children are requested by the Superintendent to attend service in a body on Christmas Sunday the 22nd.

The Ladies' Missionary Society, owing to the advancing holiday, will not meet again until the first Wednesday in January and then they will sew on a layette for the Red Cross and will hold its annual meeting at that time also.

The Pierce School is to have one of their Whist parties on Friday evening. These are run by the upper classes and are lots of fun for all who go. The tickets are only 20c and prizes are given for the highest and lowest score. Here's hoping the children have a good crowd.

The ladies of St. Patrick's church held a most successful penny sale on December 11th. These sales net a goodly sum each time for the treasury. The gifts are all donated by the people in the parish and so are clear gain. The only expense that they incur is the renting of the hall.

Miss Velma Newton entertained a party of Antrim friends last Friday night. They included Mr. and Mrs. Van Hennik and daughter Martha, Joe Sweet, Charles Brown, Arlo Sturtevant, Louis Thibades, Ernest and Connie Fuglestead and Carol Cuddihy. Games were played and a good time was enjoyed.

## GIRL SCOUTS

We held the meeting at the firemen's hall at 7:00 Thursday night. Riddle snake patrol are starting their third badge towards first class rank. We have passed the cooking badges, and are working on our first aid and hostess badges. The younger girls meet every Thursday afternoon with the same program as the older girls. We drew names for our Christmas party.

Scribe, Maailyn M.

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## JACKSON'S

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## West Deering

(Deferred)

Arthur Ellsworth was a recent caller in this neighborhood.

This section was alive with hunters Sunday, but we did not see any deer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn entertained a family party at dinner on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Watkins of Nashua were Sunday guests at the Ellis home.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ellis spent Thanksgiving as guests of relatives in Boston, Mass.

Charles Fisher of Bennington, Vt., was renewing old friendships here one day last week.

James McQuinn and George Ross of Cambridge, Mass., spent the weekend at their home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby and Frank Crosby of Hillsboro were calling on relatives here Sunday night.

Mrs. William Watkins visited her parents several days last week, returning to her home in Worcester Sunday.

### Grenades in War

Gunpowder-filled grenades of wood were invented in the Sixteenth century and in the Seventeenth century special bands of grenadiers were formed for their use. Modern hand grenades were successfully used by the Japanese against Russia in 1904, and various forms, many made from old tins, were introduced at the outbreak of the World war.

## TRAFFIC KILLINGS HIT HIGHEST PEAK IN COLD WEATHER

More persons were killed in motor vehicle accidents on the streets and highways of America in December last year than any other month. The Christmas holiday week-end alone accounted for 353 traffic deaths. November, December and January annually account for more human lives in traffic crashes than any other three consecutive months, although the amount of driving during that season in the country as a whole is less than any of the warmer months.

"This excessive motor vehicle slaughter, which every year increases as the nights grow longer, can, to a great extent, be reduced if drivers and pedestrians realize the traffic hazards peculiar to the season and observe reasonable precautions in regard to them," declares Harold F. Hammond, well known traffic engineer of the National Conservation Bureau, accident prevention department of the Association of Casualty and Surety Executives.

Pointing out that motor vehicle fatalities per mile of travel are three times as numerous during the night as during the day, and that winter nights are from three to four hours longer than summer nights, Mr. Hammond emphasized the need for increased driver and pedestrian alertness during the hours of darkness.

**Cold Weather Hazards**

"In addition to the hazard of longer nights, however, unfavorable weather conditions for driving and for driver and pedestrian visibility must also be expected during the coming months." Mr. Hammond continued, "Fog, rain, sleet and snow are contributing factors in one-fifth of all fatal motor vehicle accidents. Skidding is present in one out of every three crashes.

Drivers who are inclined to take chances might well remember that about twice the distance is required to halt a car on packed snow as on a dry pavement, and that this distance is again doubled on glare ice."

To those persons who wish to use all reasonable care to avoid death or injury in motor vehicle crashes during the coming season, Mr. Hammond offers the following helpful hints:

- For drivers:**
1. Have brakes properly adjusted and equalized in braking power at all times.
  2. Use chains when driving on packed snow or on ice.
  3. Keep windshield wiper and defroster in good mechanical condition.
  4. Drive slower on snow or ice than you think necessary for absolute safety; ten miles an hour is frequently the maximum safe speed on icy pavements.
  5. Be always on the alert for pedestrians, or children on sleds; remember that you may be powerless to stop your car in a short distance.
  6. Avoid the need for a sudden stop. You may skid.
- For pedestrians:**
1. Do not jaywalk. Cross streets only at designated crossing places.
  2. If walking on the highway, walk toward the oncoming traffic and keep as far to the side of the road as possible. A skidding car will then be less likely to strike you, or if you should slip you will be less likely to slide into the path of an approaching car.

We don't believe Hitler ever did believe in Santa Clause.

## Deering

Harold G. Wells is working for Mr. Lindstrom.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke were in Cambridge, Mass., one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lilly were in Portland, Me., the first of the week.

Alvin Taylor is confined to his home on the Francestown road with a cold.

Dana S. Temple of Hillsboro was a caller at the home of Willie Burleigh on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Adams and Mrs. Herbert Spiller were in Concord one day last week.

Christmas lights have made their appearance at the home of Wendall Putnam in the Manselville district.

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

Mrs. Paul Gardner, who has been visiting her mother in Manchester, has returned to her home on the Francestown road.

Miss Pauline Taylor, who was confined to her home last week with the grippe, returned to her studies at Hillsboro grammar school Monday morning.

C. Harold Taylor spent two nights last week with his family at their home on the Francestown road, returning to his labors at Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass., the following morning.

Although the roads were plowed last week, motorists have a very hard time when they meet another car, on account of the banks of snow, which do not allow cars to pass on the town roads.

Mrs. Marie H. Wells attended the annual meeting of Union Pomona grange, No. 20, at Manchester last week, where as chairman of the Home and Community Welfare committee she reported that \$10.00 had been sent to the Educational Loan Fund of the N. H. State Grange and reported on the expense of the Peace Flag, which was made and presented to the Pomona grange by that committee. Being chairman of the executive committee, she also gave a report of that committee and as she was completing eight consecutive years as an officer of Union Pomona grange and having attended nearly every meeting during that time, she declined to accept an office for the coming year.

### Frog in Rock

Henry Brown, a farmer of Richmond, Ky., picked up a round, light rock and was surprised to find it rattled when shaken. He broke open the rock and found it contained a small bullfrog in a hollow place inside.

## Antrim Branch

Mrs. Bertha Hills is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White, and family.

W. F. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Pratt and daughter, Miss Jane, were guests of the Wheelers Thanksgiving day.

Miss Mildred Yates of Melrose, Mass., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson.

Mrs. Helen Clough of Newport has returned to her home after a season spent with her sister, Mrs. George Wilson.

It is expected that Madison McIlvin will return from the hospital this week.

## Hancock

"Ye Little Olde Folks Concert," the operetta to be given by the children of grades 4-8 at the town hall, Friday evening at 8, will have a chorus of 23 voices. The leading parts will be taken by Mabel Loomis, Betty Cragin, Shirley Warner, Marguerite Johnson, Kenneth Pickering, Clarence and Richard Higgins. Old fashioned costumes will be in charge of Mrs. Alfred Fairfield. Mrs. Kenneth Cragin will be pianist. Proceeds are for robes for the children's choir.

Successful deer hunters include Roy Finan, Leslie Wright, Bill Weston and Clifford Edwards.

Miss Zipporah Morris observed her 90th birthday Thursday very quietly at the home of her nephew, Phillips B. Blades.

## Candy for Company

By Frances Lee Barton

ONE last dab at hair and lipstick, there's a knock upon the door. There's a whistle in the entry that you've often heard before. There's a big blonde giant coming. Calm your heartbeats. Do not budge. You're all fixed for "evening company" with your Chocolate

**Coffee Fudge.**  
2 squares unsweetened chocolate; 1/2 cup strong coffee; 1/2 cup heavy cream; 1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed; 1 cup granulated sugar; dash of salt; 2 tablespoons butter; 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Add chocolate to coffee and cream and place over low flame. Cook until mixture is smooth and blended, stirring constantly. Add sugar and salt, and stir until sugar is dissolved and mixture boils. Continue boiling, without stirring, until a small amount of mixture forms a very soft ball in cold water (232° F.). Remove from fire. Add butter and vanilla. Cool to lukewarm (110° F.); then beat until mixture begins to thicken or loses its gloss. Turn at once into greased pan, 8 x 4 inches. When cold, cut in squares. Makes 18 large pieces.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Italian Army's Chief of Staff Resigns As Greeks Drive Further Into Albania; Nazi Pour Into Rumania Amid Chaos; U. S. Aid Held Vital to British Victory

(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.)

DUCE'S GAMBLE: Stakes Are Raised

In Athens, wives of the German legion staff are knitting for Greek soldiers fighting Italy, Berlin's Axis partner. There were other indications Germany was in no hurry to come to Mussolini's rescue in Albania. It was said Hitler had advised against the campaign and since the Duce had gone ahead anyhow, he should be given time to consider the consequences of effort to the leader. Mussolini apparently was doing penitence. Already he had relieved one commander in the field, another at home and ordered more Fascist legions committed to the Balkan campaign.

There were other, more practical reasons, why his drive first bogged down and then turned into retreat. These were: British aid in the air and sea, which made hazardous his lines of communication; unwise anticipation of mechanized units in mountain regions; insufficient use of the Italian air corps; Greek strategic ability which made the most of Italian losses.

"Resignation" of Marshal Pietro Badoglio as chief of the Italian general staff was also announced officially in Rome. This fact gave some indication of the tough going of Mussolini's plans for a "quickie" war in Greece. Badoglio was re-



BENITO MUSSOLINI  
Is he doing penitence?

placed by Gen. Ugo Cavalero, until recently commander of the Italian forces in East Africa. Italy's most famous soldier, Badoglio has been chief of staff for 15 years and had been in supreme command of all three branches of the fight forces of Italy.

The Mediterranean

The first major encounter of the British and Italian navies was off Sardinia. British planes sighted tiny spots in the ocean, identified as Italian warships. They radioed the word back to the fleet and the British, led by the battleship Renown, went into action. Planes joined the melee. The Italians finally threw up a smoke screen and got back under the protection of shore batteries. There were conflicting claims, but the British declaration that its navy controlled the Mediterranean seemed to hold weight.

The British told a story: "The American navy," it said, "prefers whiskey, the British navy rum. But the Italian navy sticks to port."

ENGLAND'S CRISIS: Food and Planes

More and more it became apparent that the weeks just ahead may decide the ultimate victory for Adolf Hitler. That he is well aware of this is seen in the intense bombings being administered to British industrial areas.

Supplies is the key, and Hitler hopes to so cripple British production that the anticipated spring drive will be made easier. Certain it is that he is obtaining some results, although British censorship has hidden the extent of the industrial damage in Coventry, Birmingham, Bristol and Liverpool.

On the other hand, Arthur Greenwood, minister of production, admitted losses when speaking to commons. Also an increase in U-boat activity was admitted to threaten sea traffic, upon which Britain must rely for the major share of its foodstuffs. Stricter rationing was de-

creed, milk supplies curtailed, imports of fresh fruits banned and fewer meat shipments forecast.

Shipping losses were estimated at 4,500,000 tons a year. It was 600,000 tons a month at the height of the U-boat campaign in 1917. Partial British answer to this was found in R. A. F. bombings of submarine bases in France and Belgium. British war on German production also was made in bombings on a score of continental cities.

The Way Ahead

Eyes of all were on the rate of production of planes and munitions in the United States. Here may be the final test, if the British can hold out to mid-summer. American planes sent to Britain in October numbered 281. Scheduled for November were 390. For January the figure is 350, and 400 by April, to be increased to 900 by January, 1942. Also by that time it is considered a fair estimate that the U. S. will have 50,000 planes of its own. But an "all-out speed-up" would even revise these figures upward.

RUMANIA: Death and Terror

In 1923 a Polish mystic in Rumania formed a fascist, anti-Semitic movement under the name of League of the Archangel Michael, later to become the Iron Guard. His followers wore green shirts. At the same time in Germany an Austrian beer hall orator launched a similar campaign known as National Socialism. His followers wore brown shirts.

In 1938, the Iron Guard, admirers of their German counterpart and allegedly financed by them, were outlawed by King Carol following a long list of bombings and outrages. Corneliu Zelea Codreanu, the Guard leader, was imprisoned. Later it was announced he had been shot dead while trying to escape.

Three months ago German pressure pushed Carol from his throne and put the Iron Guard in control. But the green-shirted legions yearned for revenge. They attained that revenge when a band of several hundred forced their way into a fortress prison, took from cells 69 anti-guardist leaders and executed them. Included was Gen. George Argesaut, premier at the time of Codreanu's death.

Civil War

The Bucharest government of Premier Gen. Ion Antonescu quickly expressed disapproval in the name of party discipline. The premier is titular head of the Iron Guard. Even with strict censorship it was learned that there had been wholesale resignations of army officers in protest. But the assassinations continued and units of the



GEN. JOHN ANTONESCU  
He expressed "disapproval."

army and Iron Guard clashed. Later 30 of the Iron Guards were reported "suicides."

Hitler had little to lose in the quarrel. Both the army and Iron Guard are pro-Nazi, the army however not approving of anti-Semitism. Amid the internal chaos, trainloads of German troops poured into Rumania to "keep order." Germany badly needs Rumanian oil and wheat, and the Rumanian mountain passes lie across the path of the Nazi push to the east. Hitler was easing his route while the Rumanians quarreled.

Saved From Blitz



Little Pauline Tropp, now in New York, still clutches her doll as she remembers the horror of the bombing of London, from which she and her doll escaped.

FARM SHOW: Girl Is Winner

At the forty-first annual International Livestock Exposition and Hay and Grain show in Chicago, the major event for junior cattlemen and farmers was won by Evelyn Asay, of Mt. Carroll, Ill. It was the junior steer competition and Miss Asay carried away honors with her Hereford steer Sargo.

Then Sargo went on to even greater glory. He was picked as the Grand Champion steer of the exposition, the highest honor in cattle-dom. Later he was sold to the Firestone Tire and Rubber company at the fancy price of \$3.30 per pound. This cash and the money won in prizes by the animal will be used as a down payment for a farm for the Asay family, according to Evelyn, who was hailed as the toast of the show.

Iowa State university was the winner of the collegiate judging contest, scoring 4,436 points out of a possible 5,000. Texas A. & M. college placed second with 4,409 and Ohio State university third with 4,394.

SIAM AT WAR: Another Invasion

In the World War Siam (Thailand) fought on the side of the Allies. Several thousand troops were brought to France, but military experts after estimating their combat possibilities, assigned them to truck driving in the Paris district.

Now Siam has attacked France, troops invading parts of helpless Indo-China. The French garrison there, split in allegiance to the Vichy and De Gaulle governments and beleaguered by the Japanese, are not expected to put up a strong defense.

Objective

There is little cause for war between the two countries and the original attack came only after the usual "border incidents" which easily can be inspired or imagined.

Actually the behind-the-scenes sponsor is believed to be close affection between Japan and the present Siamese government led by Premier Gen. Laung Bipul Songgram, and all eyes are glued on Singapore, near-by British naval base, the chief British strong point in the Far East. Singapore is impregnable from the sea, but believed vulnerable by land. Should Japanese and Siamese forces unite in Indo-China, it would pave the way for joint movement by land against Singapore.

U. S. Reaction

Washington looks upon Singapore as the best restraining influence in the Far East on Japan. News of the Siamese attack brought immediate reaction here. Announcement was made of an additional loan of \$50,000,000 to the Chinese Nationalist government, with an additional \$50,000,000 to be made available later.

DRAFT REJECTIONS: Not Fit to Fight

About 15 per cent of the first 14,500 men who answered the initial summons under selective service, are back home, judged by army physicians as sub-standard physically. All the men previously had been passed by their local draft board physicians, but army doctors were more thorough and used X-rays. Chief cause for rejection was sub-standard teeth and eyesight.

The high rejection percentage was a surprise to the army. They had expected a rejection not higher than 2 per cent. Immediate steps were taken to call additional men from each draft board where a man was rejected before being inducted.

MISCELLANY:

A third recent major airline disaster occurred in Chicago when a large United Air Lines passenger plane crashed, killing eight and injuring eight. The plane was descending for a landing and was only five seconds' flying time from the Municipal airport runways when its engines stalled. It fell, crashed into a house, a garage and an electric power line and then slammed to the ground. Preliminary investigation indicated ice on the wings may have caused the crash.



Washington, D. C.

BRITISH INVASION

The British are coming to Washington at a rate that almost amounts to a second invasion. Even in 1814, when the Redcoats burned the Capitol, their force was scarcely more impressive.

Actually there are 430 representatives of the British government in Washington today—130 members of the embassy staff, 300 members of the British purchasing commission and British air commission. The figure includes everyone—officers, clerks, messengers and chauffeurs.

The British embassy and chancery now is the largest diplomatic establishment in Washington, but it is not large enough. An annex has been added to care for an overflow of coding clerks and officials of the office of economic warfare.

Meanwhile the two British commissions occupy space in four other buildings. They started out in modest quarters in the Hibbs building, expanded to the entire top floor of the Willard hotel, added further space in the Adams building, and most recently have taken over Andrew Mellon's old apartment building at 1785 Massachusetts avenue to accommodate the air commission.

These are the British in Washington alone. In addition, the New York office of the purchasing commission numbers 1,000 persons, plus 500 inspectors who travel about the country testing the wide assortment of articles, from ships to airplanes, which are being purchased in the United States.

U. S. RUBBER SUPPLIES

Should congress ever decide to investigate the National Defense commission it would unearth some appalling delays in the securing of the nation's raw materials—particularly rubber.

Real fact is that a fundamental difference exists between the defense commission and Jesse Jones regarding future rubber supplies. The commission believes that the production of synthetic rubber should begin immediately, and wants to give a subsidy of \$180,000,000 to American rubber companies. The subsidy would be necessary to offset the price of natural rubber, which sells for 18 cents to 20 cents a pound, whereas synthetic rubber would cost about 25 cents.

Six Synthetic Rubbers

To this end, the defense commission has been negotiating with various rubber companies, and the following are ready to co-operate if a subsidy is granted:

DuPont, which produces Neoprene. This company is by far the most experienced in the field, and its product has the highest production.

Standard Oil, which produces Butyl and has the license for U. S. production of the famous German synthetic rubber, Buna.

Goodyear, which produces Chemigum.

Goodrich, which produces Ameripol.

United States Rubber, which is working on a product, so far unchristened.

However, Jesse Jones doesn't believe that synthetic rubber needs to be produced on a large scale. He favors a small subsidy to one company as an experiment.

The defense commission counters with a forecast of what might happen should all our rubber be cut off in the Dutch East Indies. It emphasizes that machinery cannot be set up overnight to produce emergency rubber. Stettinius is really aroused, may appeal to the White House if he doesn't soon move Jesse.

HOOVER VISITS CAPITAL

Although Herbert Hoover constantly shuttles back and forth about the country, he sedulously avoids Washington. The ex-President has a phobia against Washington under the New Deal.

Hoover's last public visit was last winter, when he appeared unannounced before a congressional committee in behalf of a loan for the then embattled Finns. But he spent the entire day here sub rosa last Sunday.

Hoover stayed at the swanky home of William R. Castle, under-secretary of state in his regime and one of the most active appeasement advocates in the country.

Hoover spent most of his time conferring with Castle and some old newspaper friends about his plan to force the British to open their blockade so that food can be shipped into Nazi-occupied Europe.

CAPITAL CHAFF

Lovely Louise Atwill has had two husbands, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, former chief of staff, and her present actor-husband, Lionel Atwill. She says the closest other call she ever had to matrimony was with Herbert Hoover. She and Hoover were attending a wedding of two friends in Paris several years ago when the priest got them mixed up with the bridal couple and was about to unite them.

J. Edgar Hoover and a group of FBI officials are studying Spanish.



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

Washington, D. C.

CAPACITY PROBLEMS

Our greatest national problem is the apparent approaching shortages in producing capacity for steel, airplanes, possibly later for automobiles, certainly now for explosives, cannon and many lesser munitions. Nobody can expect "business as usual." Military and naval needs must have an absolute right-of-way.

But that principle must not be permitted to ride roughshod over civilian necessities or to avoidable shattering of our economic system unless these sacrifices are the only way—especially if they are a worse way—to attain our real end, which is the quickest and the greatest concentration of our men and metal at every threatened point.

There is another principle which is very apt to be forgotten among defense executives under constant fire of criticism and staggering responsibility for particular results, with none responsible for the combined result. It is that maintenance of civilian morale is of equal or greater importance as compared with the maintenance of military morale.

Modern war is not merely a matter of battles between armed forces. It is, to an equal or even greater degree, a death struggle between economic systems—entire nations mobilized for war from the most remote farm or factory to the actual battle line. Employment must be maintained, prices stabilized, hardships minimized to the full extent that this is possible without reducing military and naval progress—and especially if this is possible with an effect of increasing that progress.

It is easy and spectacular to say that the way to increase available military and naval steel is to increase steel mill capacity, that the way to increase available military aircraft is to stop the production of civilian transport planes and the way to motorize infantry divisions is to take all automotive truck production to equip the army.

Civilian personnel and equipment for operating air, truck and bus transport is organized and trained to a degree of efficiency that the army can never hope to reach. Military transport is needed desperately when it is needed, but that is only part of the time. To duplicate the existing civilian plant and then to immobilize the duplication for long periods is folly from every angle, and unnecessary strain on production and a deprivation of civilian service. It is much less than the best service of military needs.

For example, it is agreed that, before we throttle down the facilities of our air transport industry, to provide army transport planes, we explore and test the possibility of using it for army transport when it is needed and leave it free to serve civilian uses when it is not.

We have reached a point from whence we simply cannot go forward with the present planless and hydra-headed organization of our defensive effort. We must have an intelligent and properly organized authority with both authority and responsibility to do the job. In spite of all recent Pollyanna reports of progress "on order," the job is not being done as it should.

MILITARY MOBILIZATION

It is becoming clearer daily from all parts of the country that our military mobilization would have been better if it had been kept more closely in step with our industrial mobilization and been planned more deliberately.

The drafted men now going to camp will serve only a year, unless we get into war or some emergency situation. It is very certain that, within that year, we shall not have nearly enough of the new and complicated weapons of modern war to train many of these recruits and before we do have them, they will be discharged.

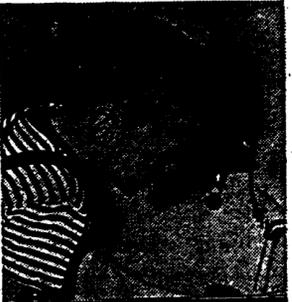
About all in which many can expect to become proficient is the foot, bayonet and rifle work of the World War infantry. That is also badly needed. I do not agree with some of our military "experts" that everything the war department has done is wrong and that this "old doughboy stuff is as dead as the do-do."

However, it cannot be denied that because we have no completely equipped panzer divisions and they can't be improvised, delay in getting them is critical. But looking back at the unplanned and dilatory action of the rest of the government in appropriating money last summer, I fail to see how the army could have done very much better in its circumstances.

The principal blunder—the one-year training period, which is so ill-fitted to the military problem—is not the army's fault. But if these men go out before we get motorized equipment to train the more technical troops, we will have to start all over to man our panzer divisions with men who have not yet learned even the rudiments of soldiering.

Another great drawback is that we do not have a large enough nucleus of professional soldiers to do this job. The Officer's Reserve corps is a good beginning, but these men are mostly amateurs.

How Good Boys Act the Week Before Christmas



BRUSHES HIS TEETH



POLISHES APPLES



WRITES TO SANTA



SAYS HIS PRAYERS



EATS HIS SPINACH

Nation's Christmas Bill Set at \$62 per Family; Toys Cost \$183,000,000

You're paying a part of this bill: Santa's middle men predict a \$183,000,000 national toy bill this year, which would be about the same as was spent last year to spread cheer among the youngsters. The array around American Christmas trees this season, including toys, will cost each family an average of \$62.50, according to reliable surveys.

There's another side to it. Between 250,000 and 300,000 persons are being added to the nation's payrolls during the holiday rush, and the turnover should raise total 1940 sales for the year to at least last year's volume of nearly \$40,000,000,000.

Camel Distributes Gifts To Children in Syria

Christmas gifts are presented by a camel in Syria. The youngest camel which accompanied the Wise Men is called the Camel of Jesus. It performs the task each year of distributing presents.

Dark Christmas

The sun does not rise above the horizon for a week in Iceland during Christmas season.

NAMES ... in the news

Envoy—Japan named as its ambassador to the United States, Admiral Kichisaburo Nomura, 62, who in 1898 was graduated by the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Known for his pro-American tendencies the appointment was looked upon as a Japanese move to heal present strained relations. During the World War, Admiral Nomura served in Washington as naval attache.

Career—Tom Harmon, 1940's football sensation, revealed his secret career ambition. Speaking on a radio program which picked him as an all-American halfback, he said he wouldn't seek a job as a gridiron coach. Instead he wants to become a sports radio announcer. The sports radio announcer conducting the program turned the rest of the ceremony over to him.

# Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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## THE STORY THUS FAR

Virgie Morgan, widow, and owner of the Morgan paper mill in the Carolina mountain district, turns down a marriage proposal from Wallace Withers. He leaves in a rage. Branford Willis, a young stranger, who has been lost in the mountains for three days, finds his way to the Morgan home. He is fed and allowed to remain overnight. He identifies himself as a government employee, working with surveyors in the district. Willis develops pneumonia and is forced to remain in the household. Marian, Virgie's daughter, dislikes Willis. Trouble is developing as Withers meets Stanley Daniels, the mill's chemist. Virgie learns someone is attempting to obtain title to timber lands owned by Tom Pruitt, life-long friend of her deceased husband and part owner of the mill. She advises Tom to clear up title to his property. A love affair is developing between Daniels and Lucy Fields, Virgie's secretary. Withers attempts to bargain with Daniels to have him help in getting possession of the Morgan mill. Daniels refuses. Withers improves, and discovers he is in love with Marian. She is developing similar symptoms. Both keep it secret. Virgie offers Willis a job at the mill. Tom learns timber interests have sent man to look over his land. He takes a rifle and goes into the woods.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

All the way to the lodge hall, where the meeting was to be held, Lucy walked on air. Oh, this was living—this was being young! Going out, meeting young people, having fun.

They passed the mill and the sulphurous reek settled like a cloud over them. Daniels said, "Have I smelled something like that before? Is it roses, do you think?"

Lucy giggled with delight. "I never notice it any more. I went away to business college for a while and when I came back it seemed dreadful, but since I work in it I think if the mill shut down I'd miss it. Probably I wouldn't be able to breathe at all."

"Like David Morgan. You've heard that story, I suppose?"

Lucy had heard the story of the night the pipe froze and David Morgan leaped up and was half-way to town in three minutes, pulling on his clothes as he ran. It was a classic in the town, but she said naively, "Oh, no. What happened?"

"Too bad Morgan died," Daniels remarked when he had related the old tale. "That mill needs a man. Not that Mrs. Morgan isn't a grand woman, of course. But any business needs a man."

Lucy gasped a little, because here was the opening she needed, the chance to talk over what was bothering her mind. Now she could say, "Oh, but there will be a man. Mr. Branford Willis." But somehow she could not say it. She sensed that Stanley Daniels was not going to like the news when he heard it; that he would stiffen and grow thoughtful and remote, that this lovely evening would be spoiled. So she kept silent though the silence troubled her. Keeping anything from Daniels was like cheating to her naively honest mind. And there was, deep in her mind, a traitorous small tingle of excitement that she would not have admitted even to herself.

Having a young man in the mill—some one new and enthusiastic and impatient—was going to be something of a thrill. Lucy glowed a little with this idea as she went up the cold, clacking stairs to the lodge room. And there the drabness of reality chilled her again as Marian Morgan, brisk and assured, said, "Hello, Lucy," in the same old tone of kind indifference.

Instantly Lucy was just Lucy Fields again. Lucy Fields who lived in the shabby house at the end of a shabby street, who had a dreary time of it, supporting her mother.

Marian said, "Sit down. You know all these people, Lucy?"

And Lucy murmured, "Oh, yes," and settled herself for an evening of pure torment.

Sally Gallup, wife of young Bill who ran the power-plant over the mountain, was there, brisk and sophisticated and wearing the little air of personal triumph that young married women flaunt for the express torture of spinsters. Sally announced that under no circumstances would she agree to be a leading lady.

"It spoils the illusion for the audience, knowing that the heroine is really the wife of a perfectly solid husband. I can't enjoy some of my favorite movie stars any more, knowing they're probably worrying about Junior's tonsils while they're making love in the play. You'll have to be the heroine, Marian. Could you play the male lead, Mr. Daniels, if we find the right play?"

"I've never tried acting—" Daniels hesitated, but obviously, Lucy saw, he was pleased.

"You've such a grand voice—and you're tall," Sally Gallup continued to effervesce. "You'd make a wonderful actor."

Marian Morgan said nothing. "She wants Bry Hutton for the lead," Lucy was thinking, "and the others will be against it for fear Bry will be drunk at the last minute and spoil the show."

"We have to organize first," Marian announced, "and appoint committees. We'll have to write and find out about plays. We can't pay any big royalty. If we charge even so much as fifty cents people will grumble and go to the movies instead. Lucy, you can write and find out about the plays. You're writing letters every day. I'll speak to mother about it."

"Oh, yes," Lucy hated her own faint acquiescence, "I can do that."

They all left the hall in a group and Lucy had a moment of panic for fear Stanley Daniels might leave her to walk home with some of the others. But he kept his hand on her elbow and her spirits rose. The three blocks home were too pitifully short.

At the door she grew nervous again, hated her stammering uncertainty.

"Won't you come in?" she faltered. "I'm hungry, aren't you? This air is so chilly—"

Stanley Daniels hesitated briefly. His ego had been given a satisfying lift at the meeting by Sally Gallup's fulsomeness. Even Marian Morgan's lack of enthusiasm had failed to dampen him. But eager little Lucy fed some gnawing bit of uncertainty in his nature. He still felt the need of approval and Lucy was naively adoring. So he was gracious about letting her urge him into the house, and kind in ignoring her confusion when they entered.

Mrs. Fields' shoes and woolen stockings were sitting in front of the stove and Daniels busied himself tactfully folding his overcoat, while Lucy whisked them away. He did not see Lucy snatch a glass containing an upper set of teeth from the mantel, or turn a cushion swiftly because of the inevitable cat-hairs clinging to it.

"I'll make some chocolate," Lucy was a little breathless. "This chair is more comfortable, I'm sure."

"Can I help?" Daniels offered. "Oh, no, I couldn't think of it." Lucy laughed quickly. "I'm old-fashioned, you see. I belong to that vanishing race of women who think that men should be waited upon."

Never could she let him see the inside of that dreadful old kitchen. The old wood stove, the smoked kettle and rusty pipe, the smoky little two-burner kerosene contraption they used in summer.

She lit this affair now, to heat the cocoa, carefully closing the door so its smudgy smell would not penetrate the other room. The little cups were pretty. She had bought them hopefully, and kept them now in her trunk, after having found one on the back porch with medicine in it, mixed for a sick hen. She had crocheted the lacy edge of the napkins and ironed them to a gloss.

Everything was delicate and pleasing—even Marian Morgan herself could not have arranged a daintier tray.

Then she lifted the lid of the cake box and exclaimed in sudden dismay. "Oh—mean! Oh, what shall I do?"

Mrs. Fields had eaten all the little cakes.

Even before he was able to stand alone without wavering, Branford Willis knew that he was falling in love with Marian Morgan.

The realization troubled him. He was under deep obligation to Virgie. She had, he knew, saved his life by taking him in, by the care he had had when illness laid him low. To repay that debt by falling in love with Virgie's child, especially now that Virgie was also to be his employer, seemed a left-handed and slightly dubious procedure—but there was no help for it.

Marian's very aloofness, her odd, prickly, half-sweet, half-bitter withdrawing, the secret and judging quality that lived in her dark eyes and hid in her long lashes, made her an enigma, a challenging mystery to dare any man with blood in his veins. And Branford Willis was young and fiercely proud and adventurous.

His pride was what bothered him. As he stood, erect finally and shaving himself with a rather uncertain hand before the mirror in his room, he told himself grimly that no one, least of all the girl herself, should ever guess the state of his feelings until he could look Virgie Morgan calmly in the face, a man on his own, worth what he was paid and able to love a woman without apology or without humility.

So whenever Marian came near, he kept the conversation on the brittle, half-bantering, half-contemptuous strain that modern youth assumes, choosing it for sophistication, hiding any current of feeling, masking every emotion. And so soon as he could mount the stairs without staggering, he rented a room in the house of Ada Clark's mother, and prepared to move.

"I have to do this. You understand," he said to Virgie.

"Yes," she said, "I understand." "I haven't anything to pack," he said, "so I might as well go. I have to send some wires and locate my belongings. I'll report for work on Monday. And I'll earn whatever you pay me."

"You'll earn it, all right." Virgie was terse. "I had to give up philanthropy after three banks had busted in my face. People who work for me have to produce."

To Marian, Willis pitched his farewell speech in another key.

"I'm about to depart hence," he remarked, walking into the little room at the foot of the stairs which had once been David Morgan's private lair. "My obnoxious person is about to be removed from your vicinity. Then you can smile and be lightsome and gay once more."

Marian looked up from the letter she was writing. A quick little shadow moved over her face, her eyes darkened, and her lips caught on a

half-open, incredulous question. Then her composure returned.

"Well—good-by," she said, getting to her feet. "I suppose it would be too much for you to tell them in Washington that we are really fairly decent people, if we do mill pulp."

"I'm not going to Washington. I'm staying here."

An older man, a wiser man would have caught the light that flamed up briefly behind her eyes, noted the quick little catch of her breath. But Branford Willis was young and not terribly wise.

"Oh—so you're staying here." Marian's voice wavered ever so little.

"I'm going to work in the Morgan mill. Didn't your mother tell you?"

"No," she said slowly, "she didn't tell me."

She stood waiting, with the old desk where David Morgan had kept his dusty piles of letters and his stacked trade papers, with David Morgan's photograph—steely-eyed and with a fierce, handle-bar mustache—behind her, as the tradition of the Morgan mill and the Morgan money was behind her. It was a little like standing on a proud mountain, disdaining all below, but Marian was not thinking of that because at that moment a white pain had her by the throat.

There had been an hour—but of course Willis had been desperately



Instantly Lucy was just Lucy Fields again.

ill then and sick men are unaccountable—but there had been an hour of dusk and quietness, when she had been keeping watch and Willis had caught her hand in his hot, twitching fingers and told her that her voice was like a song.

Mad folly, of course, even to have listened! But she had listened, and her heart, lonely and self-contained and timorous for all the briery barriers she had let grow around it, had waited hungrily for more.

But obviously there was no more. He did not care. He was going to work in the mill. He had wanted a job and he had been ingratiating and smooth and, engaging until he got it. She let bitter acid, brewed from galling disappointment, seethe through her blood and sting the tip of her tongue.

"So, you're going to work in the mill. You never waste time, do you? I hope mother is able to make money enough to pay you. She has had a hard time, paying the men she has already."

"It was her suggestion." He stiffened himself, missing everything that a man should have seen and heard in her eyes, in her voice—a man who was in love. Then he plunged on angrily, because he was hurt and tingling from a vague scorn he thought he caught in her attitude. "It won't be necessary for you to see me, if it's painful to you. You can ride by and disdain me from beyond the wall. I've been looked at with loathing before. I can bear it."

He walked out, and Marian stood still, pressed against the old desk, her teeth set on her lip. The little room was small and gloomy from an overhanging hemlock tree. An old chair, twisting squeakily, stood there and she sat in it, her knuckles pressed against her teeth, her nails cutting her palms.

So—he was an opportunist, and callously brazen about it! And she, daughter of David Morgan, had dreamed dreams! She writhed against the cold leather of the chair. Then, on an impulse, she ran to the hall, dragged on a hat and coat, picked up the telephone, and gave a number crisply.

"I'm ringing," announced Mildred, the operator, in suave tones that made Marian's teeth click. All the girls in the exchange knew that she was calling Bry Hutton. All the girls knew also that probably Bry wasn't up yet.

Mrs. Hutton answered, a hurrying nervous woman with a nervous voice. Marian could almost see her standing there with a duster in her hand and an ear cocked to one side to listen for fear the beans might be boiling over. She was a marvelous housekeeper and it was rumored in the town that Mrs. Hutton kept a

dustmop in a hall closet, ready to erase the tracks of visitors almost before the door had closed upon them. Bry was shaving, she said.

Bry Hutton had only two types of conversation where women were concerned. An ironic, half-bitter drawl and an insinuating, caressing intimacy, that verged faintly on insult. He began in this second manner but Marian cut it short crisply.

"I didn't call up to be petted, Bry. This is business. I want to go to Sally Gallup's. That mountain road is muddy and mother will fuss if I drive it myself. "You'll have to take me."

"Oh, look here, sweetness, it's raining and cold as hell. Can't you call Sally on the phone? Can't you wait till tomorrow? It might freeze over by that time."

"I want to go today. If you don't want to take me, Bry, I'll call somebody else."

"Well, don't do that. If you absolutely have to go, I'll take you. But it's a nutty idea, if you ask me. There's no sense to it."

"Nobody asked you—and perhaps there isn't any sense to it. Bry, will you take me to Asheville instead?"

"Sure—stick around. I'll be there."

"No, I won't stick around. I'm going into town, now." She spoke hurriedly. A car was stopping outside. In a moment Branford Willis would be going down those stairs.

"I'll meet you at the drug-store, Bry," she said as she hung up.

Rain beat through the open window of her little car as she tore down the mountain. The wheels lurched and skidded on muddy curves but she was reckless and heedless. She had to get away. Anger rode her like an imp of white flame—anger that hurt. The stiff fiber in her that she had from her father, that odd fierce honesty that could be both intolerant and tender, was tortured by the thought of weakness, of surrender. How could she have been so weak—so easy? She braced herself so hard on the steering-wheel that her knuckles ached.

She did not like Bry Hutton particularly. She did not care particularly for any man she had met, as yet. They were all too obvious, too aware of the fact that Virgie Morgan was supposed to be a rich woman. They were too glib or too diffident, they got their conversation and their manners from pulp magazines, or moving pictures, they were country! College men did not stay in little towns. They went ranging, seeking wider opportunities, and those who came in from outside, like Stanley Daniels, came with an air of condescending superiority.

She went around with Bry, as Lottie had so shrewdly surmised, to get her own way and because Bry was stimulating. Being with him was a constant battle and dominating him was an achievement for any woman. Marian rather liked the struggle to keep Bry aloof, to maintain her delicate, arrogant remoteness. And she had to get away—to stop thinking about Branford Willis' lean, sardonic face.

At the drug-store she parked her car and went inside. The one clerk swabbed off the top of the counter and said, "What for you, Marian?"

"I'm just waiting." She shook the rain from her coat. "Has mother been in?"

"Not this morning. She's been trying to find Perry Bennett. Lucy and Mildred were calling all over town. I guess they found him. I called a while ago and told Lucy I saw him going into Plute's shoeshop. I asked her if she wanted me to yell at him but she said never mind."

Marian stood near the door, watching. She was sorry she had told Bry to come here. Every one in town would know in no time that she had gone off somewhere with him. But that might be just as well. If every one knew it, Ada Clark would know it, and the sharp-nosed girl who was head nurse, superintendent, and manager of the absurd little hospital would know it. Ultimately, by the sheer saturating effect of knowledge in small places, Branford Willis would also know it.

She waited until Bry was actually in the store, and then said with elaborate casualness, "If you're going over to the court-house, Bry, do you mind if I ride along with you? I have to see a dentist and mother worries when I drive on wet roads."

Bry stared stupidly, began, "I thought you—"

"I did," Marian cut in, with some scorn, "I meant to go alone but if you're going anyway I could save my gasoline, couldn't I?"

"Sure, come along." Bry comprehended finally and instantly appreciated the element of the clandestine. "Going to leave your car sitting there?"

"It's dirty anyway. It does" matter."

She lifted the latch and Bry said, "Wait a minute till I get some cigarettes. Cash a check for me, will you, Ed?"

"If it's any good, I will," the clerk snickered.

"It ought to be good. It's on the old man and I signed it myself."

"He'll come in here and raise the devil about it."

"He has to raise it somewhere. What do you run a drug-store for, anyway?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## How the Idea Started



Christmas tree candles date back to the very earliest times in the Christian era. The Yule candle, of goodly size, lighted early Nativity celebrations. The lighting of candles is indeed a universal religious and national custom. Candle lighting featured the Norse mid-winter festival of the turning of the sun. The Jewish Feast of Chanukah or Lights is also celebrated similarly at the same season.

## Christmas Gifts



Romans exchanged gifts during gay celebrations. But giving of presents of course goes back much earlier. The Romans, however, gave it clearer identity as a part of their festival program. Christmas boxes and cards of today have a link to the ancient Roman festivities. In France, gifts are distributed to children New Year's eve instead of Christmas. In England, Germany, Italy, and most everywhere else, the custom is like in the United States. Santa comes a-visiting at Christmas.

## Christmas Wreaths



In ancient times the Teutons regarded holly as a symbol of good luck. The custom was widespread of hanging evergreens in the interior of dwellings. Later the legend was widely circulated that all growing things blossomed and bore fruit the night of the Nativity. Holly came also to symbolize the crown of thorns worn by Christ. The Puritans, however, regarded holly and mistletoe decorations as pagan in nature, and they therefore were outlawed.

## Christmas Stockings



St. Nicholas rides Woden's horse on Christmas eve in Holland. There the children put up their wooden shoes in the chimney corners as a stop signal for the merry fellow. Children of France followed the custom by placing their shoes for Bonhomme Noel by the hearth. In England and the United States, boys and girls improved on the idea by hanging up stockings. These can hold more gifts.

## Christmas Hymns



The Puritans predicted the disappearance of Christmas carols and did what they could to discourage the custom of singing them. But it has grown more and more a part of the Christmas tradition which began in early Christian days in Rome. The French Noel, dating to the Eleventh century, and the German Weihnachtslied, have the same origin.

## National Christmas Tree

The United States has a national Christmas tree! It is not a spruce, fir or hemlock, but a giant Sequoia which stands more than 287 feet high. The tree is located in General Grant National park, 64 miles east of Fresno, Calif. Devotional and patriotic services held beneath the tree each year since it was selected in 1925 are broadcast over a nationwide network.

## Potholders You Can Make at Little Cost



GET busy on these string crocheted potholders—they're just the thing for bazaars, showers or a hostess gift. They're very effective done in white and the color of the kitchen.

Pattern 2645 contains charts and directions for making potholders; illustration of them and stitches; materials needed. Send order to:

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

## Gift Specials

A gift that is sure to please any cigarette smoker is a gift of Camel Cigarettes. Local dealers are featuring Camels in two special gift packages. The well-known Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—is presented in handsome holiday dress. Another Camel gift special is the Christmas package of 4 "flat fifties." Both packages are ready-to-give even to the gift label.—Adv.

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WHEN MINTON'S REMEDY, since 1885 has given relief to Asthma and Bronchitis sufferers. Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound bottle \$2.00 postpaid. Order New SARGO REMEDY COMPANY, Sidney, O.

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Confidence is that feeling by which the mind embarks in great and honorable courses with a sure hope and trust in itself.—Cicero.

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WNU-2 50-40

### Money in Trust

Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust.—Holmes.

## THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

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

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

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

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If your Business is not Worth Advertising

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# Commercial Printing

and

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

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### Salvation Lassies Retain Yule Spirit Of Founder Booth

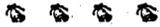
Christmas will be happier for thousands of homeless people this year because Catherine and William Booth carried the torch of evangelism from their New Connexion church in England in 1861 and started the Salvation Army. Today that torch is being carried by the second Booth to succeed the founder, Gen. Evangeline Booth, who in turn succeeded Bramwell Booth in 1934.



Evangeline Booth

So familiar at Christmas time, the Salvation Army's group singing on street corners and "boiling kettles" for which contributions are solicited, had their beginning in the youthful reformer of 19 who was almost stoned to death preaching in slums and denouncing "rum." Penniless and with four children, the Booths worked tirelessly in London amid taunts of critics, yet old General Booth lived to banter with jovial King Edward and be consulted by heads of European governments.

He also lived to see the Salvation Army become better established in the United States than in England, to see it acquire banks, insurance companies, factories, public houses, farms, hospitals and cadet schools, all the outgrowth of the "expeditionary" force of seven lassies sent here in 1880 under George Scott Railson.



**Curacao Island**  
Curacao is the largest of the islands possessed by Holland in the West Indies.

**Gypsies Privileged**  
Gypsies have come to be regarded as the privileged trustees of Hungarian music, being able to play the oldest songs as well as the latest compositions.

### The Note

By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

ZITA frowned over the letter. It was hard trying to find the proper words, words that would tell Joffe she no longer loved him, that his little, peculiar ways annoyed her, that she was going away with Paul. She didn't want to hurt him any more than she could help, yet there was no sense in beating about the bush.

"Dear Joffe," she wrote. "I hope this doesn't come as too great a blow. The fact is, I've suddenly realized that our marriage was a mistake. I'm afraid I never loved you as at first I thought. I am going away with Paul. Please try to understand and forgive. Zita."

She read it through twice, frowning. There wasn't much there but cruel, hard facts. She would like to have softened the blow, yet it was better this way.

She copied the letter on her very best stationery and threw away the original. Tomorrow she'd place the carefully penned note at Joffe's plate at the table, where he'd find it when he came home from the office.

She fell to reflecting then, sitting there at her desk, with the penholder's and clicking idly against her teeth.

How glad she'd be to get away. Alone with Paul. Dear precious Paul. So kind and gentle and understanding. A pity she hadn't met him before she married Joffe. Joffe! The mere thought of him gave her the willies.

Promptly at 5:30 Joffe would slam into the house. He'd boom out a greeting and give her a great bear-like hug, and in so doing he'd disarrange her hair and spoil her makeup. That was like Joffe. No matter how many times she scolded him about it, it made no difference. Never thinking of her looks, her feelings.

He'd sit down then and eat a big, hearty meal, telling her the while of everything that had happened at the office. And after dinner he'd roam around the house and begin picking up things, emptying wastebaskets, dusting off a shelf or piece of furniture with his handkerchief. The mere thought of it caused Zita to shudder. As if she hadn't spent half the day cleaning house! And then to have him go right over the same ground, betraying by his attitude the fact he thought she was shiftless and lazy!

Joffe never complained. It was his actions, the way he looked at things and at her that had worn on Zita's nerves. It was what he didn't say that bothered her most.

Poor idiot! It would be a hard pill for him to swallow when he read that letter. She wondered how he'd get along with no one to look after him.

Zita sighed and went below stairs. Joffe was just coming in. He swept her into his arms, nearly crushing her bones.

All during dinner she thought what a fool he was, a fool because he hadn't been able to read the handwriting on the wall. Hadn't even suspected she was bored and fed up with him. Why, once he'd even come into the living room and found her in Paul's arms. Quick-thinking Paul had immediately explained that he'd been trying to remove a speck from her eye. And Joffe, poor, dumb Joffe, had believed him. Paul, he believed, was his best friend.

That evening as usual, Joffe made his customary tour about the house and seemed almost disappointed when he failed to locate a dusty shelf or piece of furniture. Zita had made sure that day to clean the place thoroughly. She didn't want to have trouble with Joffe on her last night.

Somehow Zita lived through the night and the next morning. At noon Paul came. The letter she had written for Joffe was already at his plate on the table. His dinner was on the stove.

They departed as unostentatiously as possible and motored at once to the docks. The liner on which Paul had purchased tickets, sailed at one o'clock. They stayed below until the moorings were cast off, then went up on deck.

Zita saw the city slipping away behind them. She felt Paul's strong arm about her shoulder. She was happy. She had no last-minute regrets; no feeling of wrong-doing. She was leaving behind a life of drudgery and monotony, facing a glorious new adventure. She was glad.

At exactly 5:30 Joffe returned home. There was on his face a look of anxiety. He yelled a greeting to his wife, and on receiving no answer, carefully removed his coat and hat and walked into the dining room.

Instantly his eye fell on the letter lying so innocently at his place. He picked it up, unsealed it and read what his wife had written.

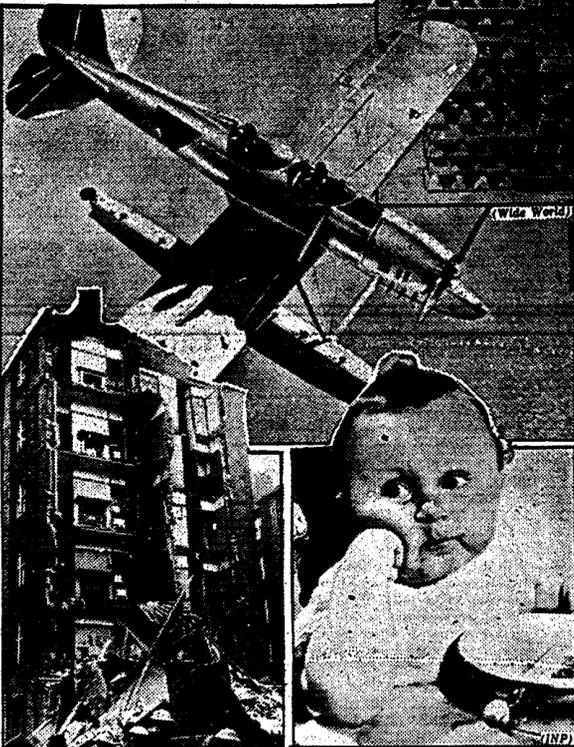
After a moment he removed from his pocket a crumpled piece of paper, which he compared with Zita's letter. He nodded, crushed the two in his hand and threw them toward the fireplace.

"She always was careless about her housekeeping," he mused. "Else she wouldn't have thrown that note in her wastebasket, where I found it last night."

And the anxiety in Joffe's eyes was replaced by a look of satisfaction and contentment.

## People, Spots In The News

**DEFENSE TEAMWORK** . . . Symbols of aircraft builders' drive to meet U. S. rearmament needs were first Ryan S-T training planes completed in San Diego, and growing stacks of aluminum ingot, common sight on west coast now, waiting in southern California to be fabricated into parts for more defense planes.



**'SHEER' DESTRUCTION** . . . This unusual photo, passed by British censor, shows how whole section of a London flat was sliced off as by a giant cleaver by bomb from Nazi night raiders.

**AW, POPI!** . . . A teaspoon of lemon juice in the gruel produced this reproachful expression, which won a \$5,000 first prize in nation-wide photography contest for Roy Pinney of Brooklyn, N. Y. Not so hard to take, after all.

**Gifted Insects**  
Seven thousand types of insects creep, fly and jump over the country. Tiny as they are, they possess amazing cunning, acute senses and effective natural weapons, which combine to slay their enemies. For instance, the praying mantis has keen hearing that detects victims afar off. The beetle is gifted with a pincer mouth that pierces and crushes.

**Oyster Parks**  
Ostend before the war was noted for its oyster parks, in which oysters brought from England were fattened.

**Stood on Stool When Crowned**  
William III of England, who was shorter than Mary, his consort, stood on a stool when he was crowned.

# IF

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