

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVIII, NO. 5

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

## Charlotte Phillips Wed To J. August Duval

On Saturday morning December 7 at 8:15 Miss Charlotte Isabelle Phillips, daughter of Mrs. Gladys I. Phillips of Antrim, became the bride of J. August Duval, son of Mr. and Mrs. August Duval of East Jaffrey. Rev. Matthew J. Casey performed the ceremony in the rectory of St. Patrick's.

The bride wore a gown of moss green silk crepe and a hat to match and carried lavender double carnations. She was attended by Miss Marion Caron who wore a gown of Dubonnet with hat to match and carried large yellow daisies. Reynold Belletete was Mr. Duval's best man.

Close friends of the couple and immediate family attended. Out of town guests were Mrs. Gladys Phillips and Candace Phillips of Antrim, mother and sister of the bride.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Duval left for a short wedding trip to the northern part of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Duval is a graduate of Antrim High school and is employed at the American Guernsey Cattle club headquarters in Peterboro. Mr. Duval is a graduate of Conant High school and attended Boston University. He is a member of the New England Sled Dog Association and is employed at Derry Electric Co. in East Jaffrey.

Both the young people are winter sports enthusiasts and "Tat" will run his first race in January at Tamworth in the first New England Sled Dog Race. He will enter with William Baldwin's dog team and race under his colors.

After Dec. 10th Mr. and Mrs. Duval will be at home at the "Owl's Nest" apartments on Main street in East Jaffrey.

## TO PROSECUTE ALIENS FAILING TO REGISTER

Aliens who fail to register before Dec. 26 will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, United States Attorney General said when informed that approximately 30% of the estimated alien population had not yet complied with the law.

Only six more days remain in which to register at the postoffice, which is open every day except on Sundays.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and  
**Best Wishes for the New Year**  
PEOPLE'S LAUNDRY & CLEANSERS, Inc.  
Est. 1901 by A. E. Brown  
Milford, New Hampshire

**CANN'S of BOSTON**  
**"3 WAYS" RESTAURANT**  
The Season's Greetings  
to all our Friends and Patrons  
Call Hillsboro 111-2 Hillsboro, N. H.

**AN ANTRIM INSTITUTION**  
For well over Half a Century this Plumbing Shop has served Antrim and surrounding towns. Reliability and integrity have been the foundation of this business—and that is an important feature in any line of business especially in Plumbing and Heating  
**WILLIAM F. CLARK**  
Agents for Florence Range Burners and Stoves also Crane Conservoil Power Burners  
PLUMBING and HEATING ANTRIM, N. H.

## Good Attendance At Woman's Club Concert

On Tuesday, December 10, the Woman's club sponsored a concert by the New Hampshire W. P. A. String Ensemble. It was the program of an open meeting of the club held in the town hall. There were many outside guests as well as the classes from the junior high and high schools.

The ensemble consisted of ten violinists, two cellists and one bass violinist, with Earl Clay conducting. Their selections were well chosen, with several well known numbers and some which are heard less often. The programs gave a brief history of the composer and a bit about the circumstances under which the composition was written. Mr. Clay has a charming personality and every movement while conducting spells music. It is hoped that in the future this ensemble may again be heard in Antrim.

A very successful food sale sponsored by the Ways and Means committee, Dorothy Proctor, chairman, followed the concert.

## PORTIA CHAPTER NOTES

Monday night, December 16, brought very icy travelling and therefore only about 25 attended the regular meeting of Portia Chapter. Worthy Matron Frances York presided and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Worthy matron, Grace F. Stevens; worthy patron, Philip J. Woodbury; associate matron, Elizabeth Baldwin; associate patron, Harrison C. Baldwin; conductress, Mildred Halladay; associate conductress, Hazel Murdough trustee, Ira Roach.

After the meeting everyone gathered around the lighted Christmas tree in the dining hall, where delicious refreshments were enjoyed. Albert Millward, acting Santa Claus, distributed the gifts. Worthy Matron Frances York was presented with a pottery console set from her officers and she gave each officer a little glass flower holder in an iron base.

As we enter this Yuletide season with thankfulness in our hearts that we may enjoy a Christmas of peace and plenty, we wish to each and everyone a very Merry Christmas and a New Year bright with continued blessings.

U. S. Vice Presidents While it is a well-known fact that "Virginia is the birthplace of Presidents," the state has contributed only two vice presidents. New York has furnished 10 of the 32.

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

Well, folks, the first week of the 1940 deer season is passed and what a record the boys have hung up. Never in all my few years have I seen so many deer killed in one week. The first of the week it was all big bucks and the end of the week the does began to show up in large numbers. It's going to be very hard to check and double check on all deer which have been killed so far this season. We have punched the licenses of a good many hunters. Only one successful deer hunter in the woman's class has been reported and that's Mrs. William Webb of the home town.

What a break the deer have got in some towns. I have several towns where the successful hunter in the past are now working seven days a week at Camp Devens and they have no time to hunt this year. I bet the deer are not sorry.

This is the best hunting year we have had for the past ten years. More snow and the conditions are all in favor of the hunter. The kill to date has beaten all records in the southern part of the state.

Recently I spoke about buttons. I told of a lady in East Rindge who had several thousand. I saw Mrs. Wilder again last week and she told me that she had now over 10,000. The same day I saw Mrs. Harris Rice and she said she had several thousand very rare buttons in her collection. Don't go into Rindge if any of your buttons are hanging by one thread.

Our hat is off to the road agents in my district. They have done a fine job in sanding the bad roads which have been very slippery the past week. One day I broke out my own road for several miles and one short cut I ran into some nice drifts but several bucks and I got out O.K.

If you want to run into a good warm bunch (stove was working too) you want to stop some day and run into the office of Road Master Merchant at Greenfield near the big state sand bank. There is always something doing in that office and around it. Take it from me this man Merchant is a live wire. Take home of him and you get a shock.

One day last week Bill Abbott of Merrimack left me some buffalo meat to try out. As I had my fill at the Merrimack banquet I let the family have my taste. They all said it tasted like "more". It's the best wild animal meat I ever ate.

Don't let your deer pelt rot. As soon as you take it off put it into a bag and ship it to the Saranac Glove Co., Littleton, N. H., and they will make you a nice pair of gloves. If you don't want the gloves they will send you a check. In the past hundreds of pelts have been thrown away. A firm in N. Y. City will buy the feet and head if good. The deer meat cannot be sold.

Believe it or not but the other day I saw some hares hanging up in a shed in Rindge that at first I thought was a small fawn deer. Boy they grow large in that town.

It won't be long now to Christmas and we hope that every community checks and double checks on all worthy families and see that everyone has a nice Christmas this year. Several years ago I found several families that were forgotten and they were in neighborhoods that could well have afforded these families a wonderful time.

With all the nice rains we had some time ago I know of many farmers still hauling water for their stock. A few warm days would help out a lot to some of these farms. Ice fishing is now in order and many a pond is now safe. Don't drive that car onto the ice till you know it's safe. All pickarel must be over 12 inches in length except in streams that are inhabited by trout.

One great absorbing question is being asked and then repeated, "How long can I keep my deer. The law says you can keep it ten days after the season closes. This will bring it up to Christmas day. If you have any left after that date you will have to get a special permit to keep it from the director at the Concord office. There is a heavy fine if deer meat is found in your possession in the closed season.

It pleases us much to see the way the owners of fox hounds and rabbit hounds have cooperated with us in this deer season. We have not seen a hound running since the law come off of deer.

In the town of Greenfield is a young 1 1/2 year old heifer in the woods somewhere. She got frightened and beat it for the tall timber with a rope around her neck. She is in a nice section near the Tom Burke farm where Saturday P. M. I checked over two dozen hunters in less than a two mile run. Don't shoot the heifer.

Four places in my district a bull moose has been reported this past week. Over near Burton Pond in Lyndeboro, near Pratt's pond in Mason, near Whittemore Lake in Bennington and near the new covered bridge on the Greenfield-Hancock line. Don't shoot this big fellow as he is well covered with protection. A \$200 fine will be handed out to any one taking that chance. It can't be the same one as two of them were seen about the same time of day 20 miles apart.

Without a question it's been the hardest traveling for the deer as well as the hunter and for the man that's traveling the highways. I can't begin to count the times I have been stuck the past week. We are indebted to a Temple school bus for pulling us out of a bad spot one day. Chains were needed to make some of the back road hills. We are greatly indebted to "Yankee" magazine printed now at Dublin, for a 1941 copy of "Ye Old Fashioned Farmers' Almanac." This almanac was started way back when George Washington was president and printed every year since. Should be in every household.

The other day Stevens and I met

(Continued on page 8)

## Antrim Unit Holds Christmas Party

William M. Myers Unit No. 50 Antrim met at the home of Mrs. Mae Perkins on Dec. 11. Sixteen members attended and enjoyed the Christmas tree, gifts, and refreshments at the close of the meeting.

Mrs. Esther Nylander reported twelve boxes trimmed in auxiliary colors containing fruit, jelly, candy, cookies and cakes were taken to shut-ins for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Helene Hills read the list of articles sent by the unit for the veterans hospital gift shops.

The unit voted \$6.25 to pay their share towards the holiday display of street flags during the past year. Five dollars was sent to Department Christmas Cheer Fund and ten dollars will be spent on local Christmas work.

It was voted to study the constitution at the January 13 meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Helene Hills

## CHRISTMAS PARTY

MONDAY NIGHT! Why the capitol letters! Because that is the night of nights for young and old in Bennington. Boy what a thrill! Again I say for young and old because the youngsters are looking forward with glee to see the big tree loaded with gifts and Santa fat and jolly; the gay lights, the icecream, the entertainment and all the rest of the joyous occasion.

The older folks are also thrilled for who is so old that the pleasure of childhood is not a source of entertainment and pleasure and wonder to the heart of her or she who watches.

Then too there is to be a paid entertainer and even if it is meant for the younger generation every one is a child at Christmas time. Can't you see the happy Christmas throng as they file out of that auditorium on Monday night. Each small hand clutching tight their treasure, each small face with a small dab of ice cream or something else, and their faces wreathed in smiles and their eyes blinking hard because its sleepypime and they wouldn't miss anything for the world! The older ones shouting to each other "What have you?—here see mine— isn't it slick?" and other remarks of the same nature.

Then the elders, perhaps holding a doll or a toy and also a small hand or just walking slowly down the stairs wishing his or her neighbor a "Merry Christmas" and saying "What a lovely Christmas party!"

The committee in charge expects a record throng as all of our town are interested in this project that this group of men have worked so hard to put across. If you are a Bennington resident and interested in our children come to the big time MONDAY NIGHT.

## Card of Thanks

Our most sincere thanks and deepest appreciation are extended to all neighbors and friends for their many kind expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Patterson  
Mr. Charles S. Patterson  
Mrs. Annie B. Ames  
Mr. and Mrs. Haven H. Winn  
Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Graves  
Mr. A. Leroy Patterson  
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Cook

## HANCOCK

The boys' basketball team defeated Amherst there 23 to 22 Friday night, but the Amherst girls defeated the Hancock girls, 30 to 28. The games were well played and lively. An alumni game is being planned.

The Girl Scouts are to have charge of the community Christmas tree. Miss Barbara Manning is securing contributions.

Among those who attended the State range in Keene were G. W. Goodhue, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Davis, Mrs. Agnes Weston, Mrs. W. M. Hanson, Miss Lettie Goodhue, Mrs. John A. Hill, Mrs. Charles Smiley, Rev. L. R. Yeagle, Mrs. Esther Colby and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Otis.

## Bennington Woman's Club Christmas Party

The annual Christmas Party of the Bennington Women's Club was held as usual in the Congregational Vestry. There were about 40 there despite the ice under foot. A tree stood on the small platform at the front of the room and was trimmed with blue lights and other trinkets.

The business meeting was short as there was not much business to transact. The president, Mrs. Joseph Diamond then placed the meeting in charge of the program committee who presented the following program.

Mrs. Weston reviewed a most interesting book which contained a fascinating Christmas story. After a short wait the Girls' Choir came in from school and sang a number of carols. Velma Newton presided at the piano because of the absence of Miss Lawrence who has a cold.

After this each person was presented with a number and as the number was called the person holding that number was presented with a gift. Each lady was asked to bring an exchange gift for this tree. Presents were provided by the committee so that each girl received one.

The refreshment table was lovely. A large cake, round and luscious and sporting a Christmas tree and garlands, decorated by Miss Drago graced the middle of the table; while the gay Christmas napkins lent a note of color to the very delicious lunch of sandwiches, cakes etc. A most delightful meeting. A number of the ladies also received a Sister Sue package which added to the good time.

## WHIST PARTY

The Whist Party held by the upper classes of the Pierce School was a huge success. A number of our people went and reported a fine time. The price was 20 cents to play cards and as much as you desired to pay for your refreshments which consisted of sandwiches, small cakes and coffee. Two first prizes were given, the one for ladies stationery won by Mrs. Hugh Burns and for the men, a wallet, won by Frederick Favor.

The consolation prizes went to Kimon Zachos and Velma Smith. There was over \$15.00 realized for the project which was the athletic association.

Patronize Our Advertisers

"MY FIVE YEARS AS A REDSPY IN RUSSIA," actual experiences of an American engineer, who reveals how Russian womanhood has been degraded by communism. Read it in the American Weekly Magazine with the December 22nd BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER.

## LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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Washing, Polishing Accessories

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CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

**OUR DEMOCRACY**—by Mat

**CITY AND FARM**

CITY AND COUNTRY ARE BUDDIES, IN AND OUT OF UNIFORM—FARM AND RANCH—STORE AND FACTORY—UNLESS EACH WERE ABLE TO BUY THE OTHER'S FOOD OR GOODS, WE'D GO BACK TO THE DARK AGES.



CITY AND FARM DWELLERS ALSO HAVE A POCKETBOOK INTEREST IN EACH OTHER'S SUCCESS AND WELFARE. THEY HAVE BANK DEPOSITS AND INSURANCE POLICIES WHICH ARE BACKED BY INVESTMENTS IN THE NATION, INCLUDING THE COUNTRY AS WELL AS THE CITY.

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**REMEDIES**

**WHY SUFFER WITH ASTHMA**  
 when **REEDY'S REMEDY**, since 1885 has given relief to Asthma and Bronchial sufferers.  
 Buy 15-cent bottle \$2.00 postpaid. Order from **SARGO REMEDY COMPANY**, Sidney, O.

**STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS**

**STOVES REPAIRS FURNACES RANGES BOILERS**  
*Navarro* Ask your dealer or write to  
 21-22 Union St. Boston, Mass.

**Hen, Rooster Motif For Tea Towel Set**



No. 29160

THE romantic story of a print hen and rooster, aided and abetted by Cupid in daisy form, is entertainingly told in motifs for a set of tea towels. Any bride, or matron, would welcome clever towels like these; there is one for each day of the week. The two extra motifs are for matching pan-holders to complete the set.

No. 29160, 15c, brings the NUMO hot iron transfer giving these nine designs. Send order to:

**AUNT MARTHA**  
 Kansas City, Mo.  
 Box 166-W  
 Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No. ....  
 Name .....  
 Address .....

**Valuable Rock Piles**

In the West river in the Kwangsi province of China, the current is so strong that shoals of fish frequently have to rest on the leeward side of natural and artificial piles of rocks in the middle of the stream, where they are easily caught in nets. Consequently, these piles are very valuable to fishermen, who buy and sell them for as much as \$5,000 in local money.—Collier's.

**The Better Way to Correct Constipation**

One way to treat constipation is to endure it first and "cure" it afterward. The other way is to avoid having it by getting at its cause. So why not save yourself those dull headachy days, plus the inevitable trips to the medicine chest, if you can do it by a simple common-sense "ounce of prevention"?

If your trouble, like that of millions, is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, "the better way" is to eat Kellogg's All-Bran. This crunchy, toasted, ready-to-eat cereal has just the "bulk" you need. If you eat it regularly—and drink plenty of water—you can not only get regular but keep regular, day after day and month after month! All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

**Dangerous Extremes**

Extremes are dangerous; a middle estate is safest; as a middle temper of the sea, between a still calm and a violent tempest, is most helpful to convey the mariner to his haven.—Swinnock.

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

**By Thy Deeds**

Such as thy words are, such will thy affections be esteemed; and such will thy deeds be as thy affections; and such thy life as thy deeds.—Socrates.

**Miserable with backache?**

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

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**Shepherds and Kings**

AND she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

From near at hand and from distant lands there came visitors to Bethlehem. There were kings and there were shepherds. They followed the same star. Somewhere in the streets of the little town these columns met, and there was talk between the wise men and the shepherds as to the nature of their mission. They exchanged such information as they had about the birth of the King of Kings and where He was to be found.

One of the royal party leaned down from his camel to listen to a shepherd who said, "We were in the field watching our flock and suddenly an angel appeared. We were very much frightened. And the angel said to us, 'Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.' And then suddenly the sky was filled with a great light and voices sang, 'Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

"And the light faded and we began to talk to each other and we decided to leave just one man with the flock and we went up to Bethlehem to see this thing which is come to pass and which the Lord has made known to us. And we were in great haste."

And the king who sat high above the shepherd got down from the back of his camel to hear the story more clearly, and the shepherds clustered around him to learn what signs he and his party had received which brought them from far countries to Bethlehem.

And the eldest of the wise men explained, "For it was a star, a new star in the heavens, and it seemed to us that the star beckoned, and we gathered together treasures of gold and frankincense and myrrh."

And he pointed to the great refuse behind him and the camels heavily laden with bales and bundles of precious stuffs. And the shepherds seemed ashamed and said, "We have

brought nothing. We came straight from the field when the angel spoke to us. And we were in great haste."

And all the shepherds were abashed in the presence of the three kings and their servants and their camels bearing the burdens of rich gifts. They could see and detect the place of their destination at the end of the street. The star shone directly on the stable. And because it was only a small place and the party of the kings was large the shepherds made as if to step aside so that these great men from a distant land might go first with their precious gifts for the King of kings. But the eldest of the wise men waved to the shepherds to join his servants and not to humble themselves.

"Whether it be from far or near," he said, "we are on the same mission. We should enter into the house together."

But the shepherds were still reluctant, and one of them answered, "First must come your servants with your precious gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh. We have told you we bring nothing. We came straight from the fields, and even if we had not come in great haste there is nothing we possess fit to bring as a gift to the King of kings. We will linger and tarry here until you have given over your treasure."

The city was dark and still, but in this street there was a babble of voices and the sound of camel drivers calling to the great beasts to kneel so that they might dismount and unfasten the thongs which held in place the treasure chests and the sacks of incense. And the cavalcade drew up before the door with clatter, noise and tumult. The shepherds were silent, for they had seen many wonders in a single evening, and not the least

of these were the kings of the East and their camel train.

And in the street the servants opened cedar chests and revealed great bars of gold heavier than the stones which lay in the meadow where the flocks had been left to graze. And the eyes of the shepherds opened wide again as when they saw the light of angels and heard the voices from the heavens.

Through the narrow door and up to the manger itself strode the kings and great bearded men bearing treasure. The timid shepherds followed and ranged themselves in the back of the room against the walls of the stable, for they were affrighted to be in the presence of princes and of the King of kings.

The eldest of the wise men said, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the east and are come to worship Him. And we bring with us rich treasures of gold and frankincense and myrrh."

And Mary, the mother, looked up at the great throng and paid no heed to the gifts of gold and incense but placed her finger upon her lips and said to the shepherds and to the kings, "The baby sleepeth."—By H. B.

**Oh! Santa Claus Was Born in U. S. A.**

EUROPE brought Christmas to America, but America gave Santa Claus to Europe.

When the early Dutch settlers came to America, they had never heard of Santa Claus. Old St. Nicholas, who brought them presents each December 6, changed rapidly in the New world.

His name became abbreviated and altered to Santa Claus, and his external appearance underwent great changes. From a lean ascetic he was transformed into a jolly, fat old fellow. His pale face became the color of rosy apples. He laid aside his canonical robes, miter and pastoral staff to become clothed in

a cap and brilliant red suit, trimmed with ermine. The new Santa Claus traded his famous gray horse for a reindeer and sleigh. He also stopped giving presents on December 6, and started distributing gifts on the night of December 24.

The changes in his outward appearance were reflected in his change of character. When he came to America he left behind his rod and bag of ashes with which he beat naughty children, and adopted an entirely lovable personality. Completely transformed, he again crossed the ocean to be welcomed everywhere from Scotland to Australia.

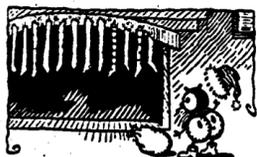
**Men Used Holly-Bush**

**To Beat Unruly Wives**

If wives knew history there wouldn't be any holly in the Christmas decorations. A stick cut from a holly-bush was a husband's most effective means of restoring discipline when his wife "answered back." He always left the prickles on the stick, too.

Fortunately—for the wives—this custom belongs to the dark past and has long been forgotten.

**NERVY GUY**



Bug Santa—Great Scot, that centipede has his nerve with him!

**JUST THANKS**



"Being a husband on Christmas reminds me of Thanksgiving."  
 "Why?"  
 "Because, about the only thing one gets is thanks."

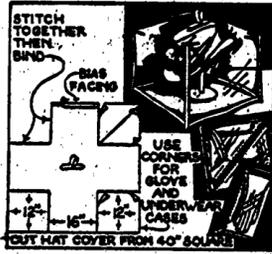
**Epiphany Saw Arrival**

**Of Three Wise Men**

Twelfth-Night is the evening before Epiphany, or Twelfth-Day, which is the festival celebrated on January 6, the twelfth day after Christmas. It honors the arrival of the three wise men at Bethlehem. It is held by some that Twelfth-Night commemorates the appearance of the star of Bethlehem to the three wise men. In any event, the festival symbolizes the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.

**HOW TO SEW**

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



STITCH TOGETHER THEN BIND. USE CORNERS FOR GLOVE AND UNDERWEAR CASES. CUT HAT COVER FROM 40" SQUARE.

THERE are fascinating new transparent materials on the market now. Luncheon sets and aprons and rain coats and closet accessories all take on new glamour when made of them, and you will find that every left-over scrap will be used for something that is attractive and worth while.

Less than 50 cents' worth of this window-pane clear material made the hat cover, underwear case and two glove cases like the one shown here. All the directions for cutting and making the hat cover are given here in the sketch. The material from two corners made the square underwear case. The material from each of the other two corners was folded to make a glove or handkerchief case. Bright blue bias tape was used for seam

binding and the bottom facing and loop handle of the hat cover; and colored zippers to match the bindings were used for the case closings.

Today's article is typical of the economy short cuts that I like to plan for homemaker budgeters. There are complete working drawings for thirty-two homemaker projects in SEWING Book 6—enough exciting ideas to keep you busy all the rest of the winter. Send order to:

**MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS**  
 Drawer 19  
 Bedford Hills New York  
 Enclose 10 cents for Book 6.  
 Name .....  
 Address .....

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 Distinguished Analyst of EUROPEAN NEWS  
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**Keep Tuned In To Your COLONIAL NETWORK STATION**

**In Doing Right**  
 Do the right and your ideal of it grows and perfects itself. Do the wrong, and your ideal of it breaks up and vanishes.—Martineau.

**Happy Hours Ahead**

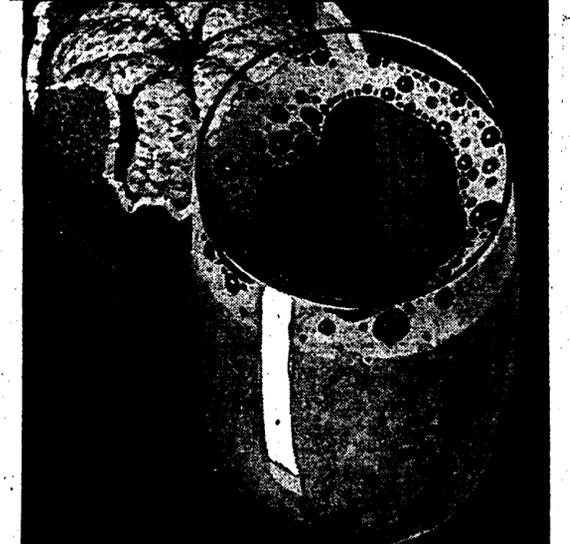
A gift to make many happy hours for pipe and "makin'" smokers is the Prince Albert Christmas package—one full pound of ripe, rich-tasting, mellow tobacco. Colorful holiday wrappers put these popular presents in gay Christmas setting—and a handy gift card is enclosed. Your regular tobacco dealer has the one-pound gift tin of Prince Albert on display. Remember! Prince Albert is the cooler-burning tobacco—the National Joy Smoke.—Adv.

**Helpful Laughter**

Laughter is a most healthful exertion; it is one of the greatest helps to digestion with which I am acquainted; and the custom prevalent among our forefathers, of exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons, was founded on true medical principles.—Dr. Hufeland.

the Sun...  
 the Soil...  
 and Science...

**PUT THE "EXTRAS" IN CALIFORNIA ORANGE JUICE**



**Best for Juice — and Every use!**

You see a deeper color—taste a richer flavor—enjoy more vitamins and minerals in California Orange juice. For California Oranges ripen in all-year sunshine. They draw on fertile soils fed and watered with scientific care. They are grand "eating" too—these seedless Navels. Easy to peel, slice and section for recipes. Those stamped "Sunkist" on the skin are the finest from over 14,000 cooperating growers. Buy several dozen for economy. Copr. 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange

SEEDLESS  
**Sunkist**  
 CALIFORNIA NAVAL ORANGES

Mighty Minds

Ideas go booming through the world louder than cannon. Thoughts are mightier than armies. Principles have achieved more victories than horsemen or chariots.—Faxton.

DON'T BE BOSSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

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

One Remedy

Against the superiority of another there is no remedy but love.—Goethe.

COLDS? SORE THROAT? Hurry to your druggist for TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELEXER

Spasmodic Joy

Joy, like the ague, has one good day between two bad ones.



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

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE March of Time has come to the rescue of all of us who have an interest in someone affected by the new selective service law. In "Army and the Men—U. S. A." we are taken inside training camps and shown how the young men in the nation's rapidly expanding citizen army live, what they learn, what they do for amusement, and how they are being welded into a defensive fighting force.

The film shows what has been done to provide comfortable living quarters for the young soldiers; it shows as well how the nation's industry is concentrating on orders for the gigantic defense program. It's a picture specially meant for all draft eligibles, their families and their friends.

When Howard Hughes finishes waving his magic wand over Jack Beutel we may have a new star on our movie screens. Beutel gets his chance as one of the leads in the new Hughes film, "The Outlaw." He hails from Dallas, where he had little-theater experience, and wasn't getting far in his ambition to succeed in Hollywood when he got the Hughes assignment.

Eleanor Powell has finally completely recovered from that operation that kept her on the sidelines all this time, and will start work soon in "Lady Be Good," which was



ELEANOR POWELL

a successful musical comedy years and years ago. It will co-star Ann Southern (giving her a chance to get away from playing "Malsie" for awhile) and Tony Martin. Arthur Freed and Busby Berkeley, producer and director of "Strike Up the Band," will produce and direct, and the George Gershwin music will be used.

What old favorite do you suppose has been scheduled for a new appearance now? None other than "The Phantom of the Opera," with Broderick Crawford playing the "Phantom." But the real surprise is the girl who'll play opposite him—it's none other than Deanna Durbin.

She's always done comedy, and sung a few songs, superbly. But when she finishes "Nice Girl!" she'll get away from all that temporarily, and appear in Universal's famous thriller.

Something new in casting has bobbed up at Paramount. Book reviewers on newspapers and magazines are to be polled for their nominations for players to appear in the screen version of the Hemingway novel, "For Whom the Bell Tolls." Since book reviewers who know one motion actor from another are scarcer than hen's teeth it seems unlikely that their opinions will be of very great value.

Jill Esmond, a talented English actress whom you hear on the air as Emily Bronte, author and narrator in "Wuthering Heights," spent her last night before leaving England in a Liverpool air-raid shelter, reciting fairy tales for hours on end to keep a group of children entertained. If you haven't been listening to "Wuthering Heights" you're missing something; it sets a new high mark in radio serial drama.

Loretta Young unintentionally stole the show from Santa Claus the other evening. On her way to a radio rehearsal, she parked her car in a lot near the theater just as a Santa Claus parade was passing. Hundreds of mothers were holding their children high enough to see Santa Claus; somebody shouted: "There's Loretta Young!" and instantly backs were turned on Santa Claus while everybody gazed at Loretta.

ODDS AND ENDS—That new Sunday afternoon radio program, which has started off so well, changed its name just before the first broadcast—it's "The Pause That Refreshes," not "Music That Refreshes." Gene Autrey, of the CBS "Melody Ranch" and the movies, recently bought a number of antique music boxes, one for each guest room in his new ranch house. Bob Burns is vacationing right now, on a trip to New York with his wife and Mrs. Burns planned two years ago, but had to postpone because of an injury which she suffered. It is Bob's second trip to New York since he landed there jobless in 1935 and got a job on the air with Rudy Vallee.

Spotlight

of GRANTLAND RICE

THE off-trails of football that rarely lead to the major headlines can take you into a country just as interesting as Minnesota, Stanford, Texas A. & M., Boston college and Tennessee.

For example, during the late World Series in Cincinnati I ran across a number of old-time football players who told me about a back by the name of Jackie Hunt of Marshall college in Huntington, W. Va.

"I played against George Gipp," one old-timer said, "and I'd rather have Hunt than Gipp."

"I played against Cliff Battles," another reported, "and I'll take Hunt over Battles. He is just as good a ball carrier, a great kicker, a fine passer and a star defensive back."

When good football players tell you about a fellow who is better than Gipp and Battles you begin to take notice. So two months ago I crawled a trifle out on the limb for Jackie Hunt.

Being on the off-trail, away from the beaten pack, Hunt was hard to follow. But he was the big factor in beating V. P. I. and also in scoring 19 points against Wake Forest, a team good enough to beat North Carolina, 12 to 0. Picking up what I could here and there, (after all, there are over 400 college teams playing 200 games each week), I discovered Jackie Hunt was doing all right.

The next investigation discovered that he was the leading scorer of the country, well ahead of such people as Harmon and Kimbrough and the rest.

About Jackie Hunt

About this time I ran into Jock Sutherland, the Dodger mandarin.

"I know about Hunt," Jock said. "We wanted him at Pittsburgh. He was the best high school back in America that year. Big, fast, passer, ball carrier and kicker, loaded with exceptional football spirit. But Hunt wanted to stay in his home town at Huntington with Marshall. He felt that Huntington was where he belonged. Even as a high school player he was an outstanding star."

More than a few leading colleges tried to explain to Hunt that he could take the headlines away from Harmon and Kimbrough, from Reagan and O'Rourke. Hunt wasn't interested in headlines. He loved football, but he wanted to play at home.

A 185-pound 10-second man who could do about everything, this West Virginian let nation-wide fame roll by as he went on scoring three or four touchdowns in almost every game for dear old Marshall. This attitude was more important than all the touchdowns he scored, which lead the nation.

Hunt and Snead

A few days ago I received a screed from a sport writing friend from West Virginia who knows his stuff.

"You may remember," he wrote, "that I've only slipped you one tip. Years ago I told you that we had a hillbilly by the name of Sammy Snead who was on his way up with the greatest swing in golf. That was before anyone knew anything about Sammy Snead. You printed what I wrote to you. Now I'm telling you that Jackie Hunt of Marshall college is a better football player than Sammy Snead is a golfer."

"I know his schedule isn't what Minnesota or Michigan faces. But I know what he can do. I'd like to see him, on equal terms, play against Harmon or Kimbrough, for I know he can do more things better with a football. He can run with either and outkick and outpass both. And you can't find a better defensive player."

"Hunt is in the same spot Dutch Clark once held. 'A great player,' they said, 'but no schedule.' Dutch Clark is still the all-time All-American quarterback in your book and almost every other book. Hunt is bigger and faster than Dutch Clark, and can do everything as well."

No Fake Ballyhoo

This is no fake ballyhoo for Jackie Hunt, whom I have never seen. But when Doc Spears, coach of Dartmouth, Minnesota and Oregon, now at Toledo, who has seen Hunt play two years, adds his testimony, you have to listen.

Doc Spears doesn't believe there is a better all-around back in America. And he has no exceptions. "One of the greatest," is the Doc Spears tribute.

Hunt went to Marshall college knowing it would be almost impossible for him to make an All-American for this one reason—the schedule. The important question would be asked—"Hunt may look good against V. P. I. and Toledo and Wake Forest, but let him try to run against Big Ten teams. What then?"

There is something to this angle. But I know several pro coaches who would just as soon have Hunt, when he graduates, as either Harmon or Kimbrough—except for the matter of publicity and gate receipts.

The One Over by H.I. Phillips

MONKEYING WITH THE BIG SHOW

From Sarasota comes the word that the circus of 1941 will have more ruffles than ever. It has been going, Hollywood for the past few seasons, but next year the biggest show on earth will look like something out of the "Arabian Nights" via Metro-Goldwyn.

Norman Bel Geddes has been retained by the Ringlings to streamline, decorate and dress the big show from the peanut bag to the elephants; and circus addicts who like their circus plain and a bit odoriferous are worried. It may be hard to tell the 1941 show from a night club interior.

The circus of tradition had faded costumes, a hard-boiled Queen of Sheba and a Maharajah of Indore who had two cauliflower ears and a broken nose.

Cinderella and her ladies generally had the appearance of being refugees from a midway.

The Fairy Prince had fallen arches, a three-days' growth of beard and a middle tooth missing. And the Caliph of Bagdad seemed freshly bounced from a corner saloon.

But the old-time circus fan was satisfied. He didn't expect too much.

There was something rough, catch-as-catch-can and impromptu about the big show that was appealing. If you wanted art and beauty you went to a musical show or a museum. And a circus had to smell like a circus, too.

But the big top woke up one spring morning and found that it had been to the beauty parlor, caliphs, princes, maharajahs, princesses, elephants, ponies and all.

When the bands blared for the opening pageant that season there wasn't a plug-ugly in the parade.

That would have been all right with the old-time circus addict if they had stopped there. But the circus management went in head over heels for glamour.

They rouged the elephant's toenails, powdered the gorilla's nose and made even the hostlers wash behind the ears. They hired beautiful showgirls, introduced the De Mille, the surrealists, and the De Sylva influence in one movement, and even went in for air conditioning the circus tent.

If you want your circus straight, with all the smells that had become traditional, you had to stay down near the camels and sea lions.

And it looks like a non-top trend. Norman Bel Geddes is now reported working on the tents. That looks like carrying the glamour stuff too far. A circus tent has always looked like a circus tent. What it will look like in 1941 is anybody's guess.

THE BREAK

I haven't any sables to slip elegantly on, Nor silver fox or monkey-fringe to lure a Don Juan; I haven't any star sapphires or robe with diamond bustle, And I haven't any bomb-proof cell to which I have to hustle! G. K. B.

"Eskimos Can't Understand People Getting Into Wars."—headline. Have patience; it'll come to you.

HOW LIFE GOES Part to working, part to sleeping, part to playing, but most of life goes to waiting for some woman!

Several New York policemen have been drafted into the army, and this ought to discourage Hitler about as much as anything else.

NEW VERSION Early to bed, early to rise, Leaving more to your heirs Than you would otherwise.

"Italy Breathes Easier After Pact."—headline. That isn't breathing; it's heavy panting.

Simile by T.G.D.—As overdressed as a cut-rate drugstore window.

EPITAPHS FOR TRAFFIC CHAOS ("Neon lights on store fronts are lights."—News item.)

Here lies Lester Luther Watt: He thought a traffic light was not.

Here reposes Bixby (Leon): He thought the stop Light was a Neon.

Patterns SEWING CIRCLE



line, in a most befitting fashion! That clever skirt detailing in front is a perfect way to achieve the smart "concealed fullness." The draped bodice is not only an important fashion point, but also very becoming to slim figures, because it tends to round out the bosom. Make it of lace, or contrast or, as shown in the small sketch, of the frock fabric.

Pattern No. 8826 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires, with short sleeves, 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material without nap; long sleeves, 4 3/4 yards, 1/2 yard lace. Step-by-step sew chart comes with your pattern. Send order to:

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

YOUR EYES TELL how you feel inside

Look in your mirror. See if temporary constipation is telling on your face, in your eyes. Then try Garfield Tea, the mild, pleasant, thorough way to cleanse internally...without drastic drugs. Feel better. LOOK BETTER. work better. 10¢ - 25¢ at drugstores.



Curb Wrath If anger proceeds from a great cause, it turns to fury; if from a small cause, it is peevishness; and so is always either terrible or ridiculous.—Jeremy Taylor.

THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS

Read These Important Facts! Quieting nerves can make you old, haggard, gray—can make you live a nightmare of jealousy, self pity and "the blues." Often such nervousness is due to female functional disorders. Be take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help calm unstrung nerves and lessen functional "irregularities." For over 60 years relieving Pinkham's Compound has helped tens of thousands of grandmothers, mothers and daughters "in time of need." Try it!

Man's Worth Every man is worth just so much as the things are worth about which he busies himself.—Marcus Aurelius.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Ammonia and water will remove red ink-stains from white cloth.

Don't let any cabbage stumps remain over winter. They harbor pests.

Potatoes to be baked in the skins will cook quicker if they are dried before being placed in the oven.

One pound of powdered or confectioner's sugar is equivalent to 2 1/2 cupsful; one pound of granulated sugar equals two cupsful.

Pumpkin pies will have that rich brown tint if a tablespoon of molasses is added to the filling.

Use needles to pin down the pleats when pressing a pleated skirt. The needles will leave no marks when you remove them.

For Busy Shoppers

Winning popular approval with busy Christmas shoppers are the two handsome gift packages of Camel cigarettes featured by local dealers. The regular Camel carton—10 packs of "20's"—comes in a colorful, holiday dress. Equally striking is the gay Camel package of 4 "flat fifties."

Both packages contain 200 cigarettes—are easy gifts to get, perfect to receive.—Adv.

TICKLE?

Soothe that throat tickle which comes from a cough due to a cold! Quick—get a Smith Bros. Cough Drop. (Black or Menthol—5¢.)

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

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

# 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) 2:30, EVENINGS, 6:30 and 8:30

ENDS THURS. BETTY GRABLE and DON AMECHE in  
DEC. 19 "DOWN ARGENTINE WAY"

FRI.-SAT., DEC. 20, 21 GIANT DOUBLE BILL!  
JANE WITHERS in CHARLES STARRETT  
"The Girl From Avenue A" "The Durango Kid"

SUN., MON., TUES. TYRONE POWER and LINDA DARNELL in  
DEC. 22, 23, 24 "Brigham Young, Frontiersman"  
Latest News Events and Novelty Reel  
THIS IS A BENEFIT SHOW  
Percentage of Profits for Maintenance of Local Ice Skating Rink

PLEASE NOTE—"Brigham Young" will NOT be  
Shown on Tuesday Afternoon  
In its Place We Will Present  
A FREE CHRISTMAS SHOW  
FOR ALL LOCAL CHILDREN

WED., THURS., DEC. 25, 26  
SAMUEL GOLDWYN presents  
**GARY COOPER**  
**THE WESTERNER**  
with WALTER BRENNAN  
FRED STONE · DORIS DAVENPORT  
Directed by WILLIAM WYLER  
RELEASED THROUGH UNITED ARTISTS

Give a Years  
Subscription to the  
**REPORTER**



## 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

Incorporated 1889

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

Mrs. Inez Olson fell down on the town hall steps and sprained her ankle.

Miss Alice Dickie is spending her vacation with her grandmother in North Bennington.

Rev. Fred MacArthur of Ludlow, Vermont was in town last week Wednesday to call on Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Morse.

Mrs. Dagmar George is employed in the drug store.

Robert Nylander was at home from U. N. H. over the week-end.

Mrs. May Perkins is assisting in the post office during the holiday rush.

Norman Morse has been taken to a nursing home in Henniker for treatment.

Miss Marcia Edwards is assisting in the Red and White store during vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Downes of Boston are occupying the Vose house this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butcher have closed their Shoppe and left for Florida Sunday morning.

Mrs. Austin Paige has come home from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital improved in health.

Ralph George is at his home here from the New Hampton school for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. June Wilson has gone to Hillsboro to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Will Ellinwood during the cold months.

Mrs. Cora B. Hunt has gone to Springvale, Me., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Folsom, and family.

Thomas Madden has gone to Newark, N. J. From there he will go to Washington, D. C., to stay through the winter with his sons.

The story of "The Other Wise Man" will be given by address and stereopticon at the Antrim Congregational church, Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

Mr and Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap left Saturday for a Christmas vacation in New Durham with their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bracey.

A son, Stephen Corridon, was born on Friday, December 13th, in New York city to Mr. and Mrs. Darrel Root. The baby is a grandson to Mrs. Elizabeth Felker of Antrim.

Mrs. Helen S. Burnham arrived at her home here on Saturday evening. She has been in Prescott, Arizona, since last spring with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Anderson, and family.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will have its Christmas party and tree in the vestry on Friday evening and the Baptist Sunday school will hold its party in the vestry on Monday evening, December 23rd.

Mrs. Annie Ames has gone to Chelmsford, Mass., to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Clark. Mrs. Clark was Mrs. Grace Young before her marriage. She is recovering from an operation which she underwent in the early fall.

### FIRE AT WOOLEN MILL

What might have been a very serious fire at the Gorden Woolen Mill last Wednesday was averted by the quick response of the local fire department.

The fire started about eleven o'clock in the drying room of the mill and threatened to spread to the main structure, but their streams of water were quickly put on the blaze and inside of an hour it was brought under control. The only other section of the mill that suffered damage was the machine shop located directly beneath the drying room, which was well soaked with water.

Employees in the dry room and picker room lost their clothing which was hung in a run-way between the two rooms. Damage to the mill property was estimated to be about \$1,500.00, as this section of the mill will be rebuilt.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

### HERRICK'S Quality POULTRY

Delivered wrapped in Cellophane

7 to 9 lb. CAPONS..... lb 37c  
4 to 6 lb. ROASTING CHICKEN " 33c  
4 to 6 lb. YOUNG FOWL..... " 32c

Chicken and Fowl year around

**Robert S. Herrick**  
Tel. Antrim 41-4 Hillsboro 4-2

## 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 19, 1940

### "The Good Old Days"

Items from old newspapers are of interest to many, and here are a few from The Massachusetts Sun, published in Worcester on July 17, 1776, the front page of which was devoted to the Declaration of Independence, then less than two weeks old. A news letter from New York said:

"On Wednesday last the Declaration of Independence was read at the head of each brigade of the Continental Army at or near New York, and everywhere received with loud huzzas and utmost demonstrations of joy. The same evening the equestrian statue of George III was by the sons of freedom laid prostrate in the dirt. The lead where-with this monument was made is to be run into bullets, to assimilate with the brains of our infatuated adversaries, who, to gain a peppercorn, have lost an Empire."

A resolution by the House of Representatives at Watertown requested that people of the colony donate their leaden window weights for the making of bullets.

Among the notices was one stating that there were "a considerable number of prisoners in the town, who are willing to go out to service if proper persons should appear to hire them."

Delinquent subscribers were a problem in those early days, as they have been ever since, it appears from a card from the publisher, who thanked those readers who had paid up, adding: "He begs that such as have not paid him would be so considerate as to think of the great disadvantage it must be to him to have so many small sums in different hands, therefore would now request that they would pay their respective balances, which will greatly oblige their humble servant, Isaiah Thomas."

A good many publishers may still find Mr. Thomas' courteous suggestion quite applicable to present conditions.

### LOYAL OPPOSITION

President Roosevelt turned down the request of a correspondent in a press conference when asked if he cared to comment upon Mr. Willkie's speech of Nov. 11, in which the Republican candidate outlined a plan for "constructive opposition." Mr. Roosevelt replied, "No." Non-partisan correspondents in Washington are always loath to discuss the positions of opposing leaders of our two great political parties. Nevertheless, the fact may be stated that President Roosevelt has taken a high-hat position upon all suggestions, proposals and invitations from Mr. Willkie, and has hardly ever mentioned his name. You can form your own honest opinion about that, of course, but in doing so you must carefully consider the fact that Wendell Willkie is the spokesman of a minority party that polled 22 million votes in the recent election.

**Modern Building Materials**  
There are many building materials of sound and durable content now available to the architect and contractor which were virtually unheard of a decade ago. These materials, processed in new forms and combinations, have widened the scope of design and construction which may be offered the prospective home builder and buyer. Of many substances—glass, steel, plastics, rubber, metal, and wood—the new materials were "depression born," resulting, in many cases, from the necessity of reducing costs and providing durability and strength at the same time.

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Presbyterian Church**  
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor  
Thursday, Dec. 19  
The Prayer Meeting at 7 o'clock.

Friday Dec. 20  
At seven o'clock, a Christmas party will be held. A short play will be given, gifts from the tree distributed and light refreshments served. All members of the school, parents and friends are invited.

Sunday, Dec. 22  
Morning Worship at 10:30 with special Christmas music by the choir, "Christ is Born" and "Shine, O Wonderful Star". The pastor will preach on "The Guiding Star".

The Church School meets at 11:45  
The Young People's Fellowship will not meet, but in the late afternoon carols will be sung, to the shut-ins.

At 7 o'clock in the Presbyterian church, the Union Service with the combined choirs presenting the cantatas, "Chimes of the Holy Night". The public is especially invited to these services of worship.

**Baptist Church**  
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Dec. 19  
Prayer Meeting 7:30. Topic: Giving Versus Getting, Mark 6:30-44, Acts 20:35

Sunday, Dec. 22  
Church School 9:45

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Christmas Dream". The usual meeting of the Young People's Fellowship will be omitted. At 7 the Union service in the Presbyterian Church.

Monday, Dec. 23  
Christmas Tree and Party 7 in the Vestry.

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

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

**Antrim Center  
Congregational Church**  
John W. Logan, Minister

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45, with Christmas music and sermo.

4:00. "The Story of the Other Wise Man." Illustrated.

### 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.	

## CAUGHEY & PRATT

ANTRIM, N. H.  
General Contractors  
Lumber  
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Junius T. Hanchett  
Attorney at Law  
Antrim Center, N. H.

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

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

**NATURAL ICE**  
C. C. BEAN ICE CO.  
ANTRIM and BENNINGTON  
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**MATTHEWS**  
Funeral Home  
Hillsboro Lower Village  
Under the personal direction of  
**FRED H. MATTHEWS**  
Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all  
AMBULANCE  
Phone Upper Village 4-31

**FLOOR SANDING**  
C. ABBOTT DAVIS  
Bennington, N. H.  
Drop a Post Card

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

# The Joys of Christmas Morn!



## Bennington

Mrs. John Logan continues to gain, but very slowly.

A number of Christmas parties are to be held in the Pierce School to precede the Christmas holidays.

The girls from Antrim School, Maxine Brown and Velma Newton are already on vacation for the holidays.

There will be an important meeting at the Congregational Vestry on Thursday evening for members and supporters of the Church.

Rev. George Driver of Winchester, Mass., presided at the Congregational Church last Sunday and is expected again next Sunday.

Fred Gibson who is in the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital as a result of the severe accident last week is slowly gaining strength. He had to have his arm amputated as a result of the accident. We hope he will be home soon.

A musical treat is in store for our Bennington people on Sunday morning when the Girls Choir under the able direction of Miss E. L. Lawrence will render the Cantata "The Music of Bethlehem." This Cantata is about 35 minutes long and very beautiful.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL PARTY

The Sunday School party for the members of the Sunday School will be held on Saturday afternoon. This will be a gay affair and promises to be a source of Christmas entertainment for our boys and girls. An entertainment is promised by Mrs. I. Clough and gifts will be there because each child is to bring a gift to exchange. Candy will be there for all and refreshments will be served. What more could one ask for a good time?

## North Branch

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Elliott were successful in getting a deer apiece. Congratulations!

H. C. Bailey of South Dartmouth, Mass., was a recent week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson recently observed their thirtieth wedding anniversary. At the same time they observed their son Donald's birthday.

The North Branch school gave a very pleasing Christmas program, after which Santa presented gifts. This was followed by remarks from Rev. Mr. Logan, who spoke in keeping with the children's ages, but interesting to grown ups, too.

There will be a Christmas pageant at the North Branch chapel, December 22 at 7:30 p. m. It is being put on by the Corner club and under the supervision of Miss Marion Smith. There also will be a Christmas tree directly after the pageant for the North Branch children only, at which time they shall receive toys, candy and other gifts. All are welcome to come.

# CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IS EASY

Yes... shopping is easy when you give Electrical gifts. No worrying about correct sizes, colors or fit. Every Electrical gift is sure to please, with its sparkling beauty, its cleanliness, and its labor-saving features. So right now, visit our store and complete your Christmas shopping the easy way... with Electrical gifts.

## CHECK THESE SPECIALS

- ◆ TIP-TURN TOASTER . . . \$2.95
- ◆ PIN-UP LAMP . . . . . 1.59
- ◆ PORTABLE ROOM HEATER 5.95
- ◆ AUTOMATIC TOASTER . 3.95
- ◆ 8-CUP COFFEE MAKER . . 5.95

### LOW EASY TERMS

ON ALL PURCHASES OF \$3.95 OR MORE

## PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

### HILLSBORO

Harold Doble is confined to his home with a torn ligament in his leg.

Miss Myrta Hilton, a junior at Hillsboro high school, was taken to the hospital on Friday, the 13th, for observation and treatment.

Stanley S. Stock was the first from this town to take the selective service examinations, which he passed in Concord on December 4th.

Harold Mosley, proprietor of Mosley's Motor Express is confined to his home with a strained ligament in his knee.

Thorold Flint brought home an eight point buck the first week of deer hunting, but was too excited to tell some of us for several days afterward.

Mrs. Robert Alexander will probably be spending Christmas in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, having undergone an operation there.

## Deering

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lindstrom were in Boston one day last week.

Every window in the brick house at Alderbrook farm is aglow with Christmas candles.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, last Saturday.

A special meeting of the Deering Credit Union will be held at the town hall, Saturday evening, December 21st.

Trees were coated with ice on Monday and the sanding crews were busy on Tuesday, sanding the highways.

Alvin Taylor, who was confined to his home by illness last week, returned to his studies at Hillsboro grammar school on Monday.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, will hold its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday evening, when a Christmas party will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were dinner guests of their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton last Thursday, the occasion being Mrs. Wells' birthday.

Mrs. Sewall Putnam, Mrs. C. Harold Taylor and Mrs. Robert Putnam, Mrs. Floyd Harvey, Mrs. Frank Johnson and Mrs. John Pearson of Hillsboro were Manchester visitors on Monday.

### Try a For Sale Ad.

A 'Peppery' Trail  
Bloodhounds couldn't follow Andy Hewitt's trail after he fled state prison. Officers at a near-by town captured him 12 hours later and found out why. He had spread pepper behind him.

## DRAFT ARMY TO GET ALL-WOOL UNIFORMS

Recent enactment of the truth-in-fabrics law which requires that, after next July, all wool articles be labeled to reveal by percentages the different fibers used in their manufacture, recalls the "shoddy scandal" of the World War.

Up to that time all wool uniforms of the army had been made exclusively of virgin wool, that is wool that had never been processed before. But soon after the entrance of the United States into the war, the committee on supply of the Council of National Defense changed the specifications for any uniform cloth and admitted a large percentage of reclaimed wool—old rags broken into fibers.

The insufficient protection which these uniforms afforded their wearers was regarded as a considerable degree as the reason for widespread epidemics of pneumonia and influenza in the training camps during the severe winter of 1917-18, and resulted in an investigation by the Senate Military Affairs Committee. General Pershing, in his book, "My Experiences in the World War," says much of the clothing supplied his troops was reported to be shoddy and that he saw men wearing "uniforms which were light and thin and which, of course, offered insufficient protection."

The late Julius Forstmann, president of the company which later became the Forstmann Woolen Company, called to Washington as an expert witness, started the movement which only recently resulted in the labeling law for the protection of the consumer. He showed, as his son Curt E. Forstmann has demonstrated in recent years, that woolen fabrics of reclaimed or re-processed wool are uneconomical because they do not wear as well as fabrics of virgin wool.

Specifications, which Mr. Forstmann submitted to the Quartermaster's Department following the Senate investigation, advised the elimination of reclaimed wool or shoddy in all materials used for uniforms.

They were adopted without change, and form the primary basis for military fabrics used to this day.

Thus Uncle Sam's draft army can be certain of being well-clothed. And, thanks to the new law, the general public, too, can be certain of getting real wool by insisting upon seeing the label.

It is the hardest thing in the world to be a good thinker without being a good self-examiner.—Shaftesbury.

## Seasonable Salads

By Frances Lee Barton

A WOMAN is in a salad rut when she finds herself serving hearts of lettuce with French dressing, day after day. Or perhaps it is lettuce and tomato, lettuce and cucumber, or any one of a score of combinations. Hunt for new salads, especially seasonal ones.

Right now, I offer a cranberry combination that you will find delightful:

**Cream Cheese and Cranberry Salad**  
1 package orange-flavored gelatin;  
1 pint hot water; ½ cup sugar;  
¼ teaspoon salt; 1 teaspoon vinegar; 2 cups cranberries, ground; 1 package (8 ounces) cream cheese.

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add sugar, salt, and vinegar. Chill. When partially thickened, add cranberries. Mash cheese until creamy. Add gelatin-cranberry mixture gradually to cheese and beat with rotary egg beater until blended. Turn into ring mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on crisp lettuce and garnish with chicory or escarole. Serve with French dressing or mayonnaise. Serves 6.

# Yes, Indeed Santa Has Been Good To Us!



## The SNAPSHOT GUILD CHRISTMAS GIFTS



For close-ups of his youngsters, like this, our next-door neighbor will receive a portrait attachment to fit his box camera.

WHENEVER I sit down to make out a Christmas gift list, it seems I always reach for a camera I put it on the list.

These days all my friends and all the family will have all the snapshot equipment they need—and what I'll do then for gift ideas, I don't know.

Meanwhile, the hobby gifts work out conveniently for me—so I stick close to them, and let my wife fill in with any general gifts that the occasion calls for. This year, my list shapes up about like this—maybe you can find some ideas in it for your own list:

First, Ann is slated for one of the smaller, inexpensive miniature reflex cameras. I think she'll like that full-picture-size finder, because it's so easy to see just what's "in"; and the camera has a neck-strap, so she won't be likely to lose it. I'm also going to get her a darkroom kit; she has made prints with my equipment, but I judge she'll take special delight in using her own.

Jack has been hinting around for a movie camera, and that's what he'll get—an eight-millimeter model, of course, because the film cost will be easier on his budget. I'll be right glad to have the camera around, too, to borrow when I go on a

John van Gilder

**WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS** By Edward C. Wayne  
**U. S. Isolationists 'View With Alarm'**  
**All Moves to Aid Britain and Greece;**  
**'Bottlenecks' Worry Defense Leaders;**  
**Italian Drive Suffers New Reverses**

(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.)

**'T was the night before Christmas,  
 When all through the house  
 Not a creature was stirring,  
 Not even a mouse.**  
 —Clement Clarke Moore



**TAKING HAND:**  
**U. S. Steps In**

While prominent isolationists "viewed with alarm" each successive step, it was evident that the United States was becoming daily a more vital factor in the various phases of World War II.

Summed up, these might be catalogued under (a) promised aid to Greece; (b) promised food credits to Spain; (c) placing aid to Britain even ahead of vital national defense; (d) preparations to place the navy immediately in shape to aid Britain in patrolling ocean lanes.

President Roosevelt's assurance to King George of Greece that material aid will come from this country, and immediately, was couched in terms that showed the nation ready to succor any and all peoples suffering from aggression.

At the same time that the state department and national defense council busied themselves with this problem; Ambassador Weddell approached the more ticklish task of aiding Axis-friendly Spain. The Spanish admittedly were in dire need of food to tide them over the winter.

Franco was unable to give immediate assurance of Spain's non-participation in the war, but while America apparently was willing to waive a definite pledge, a demand was made that Spain announce her principle of non-intervention.

The United States was anxious to give Spain food, partly from this country, partly from the Argentine, but equally as anxious that these provisions not fall into the hands of Axis belligerents.

In addition to huge American commitments to give Britain planes, tanks and war material of all kinds, the need for merchant ships was being met through the purchase here of 160 ships, more than 100 of them to be constructed by one shipyard alone.

**NAZI SPEECH:**  
**Rival Worlds**

In a 90-minute address to German war workers, Adolf Hitler, told them and the world that the current war was a fight between two worlds, one of "special privilege," in which he included the United States, the other a world of equality and freedom as represented by Nazi Germany. He indicated that Britain would feel more and more the might of Nazi armed force. Expressing supreme confidence in Germany's strength, Hitler promised his followers that the tempo of war would be stepped up until Nazi victory was assured.

**LAGGING:**  
**Bottlenecks**

Appropriating billions for defense production is one thing, getting the material another, as the U. S. defense leaders were finding out.

The headache—bottlenecks! Number One of these was Engines—Number Two, Aluminum; Number Three, Landing Gears; Number

**DOMESTIC SCENE**

◊ Miami—President Roosevelt, after kidding newsmen that he was going into the Caribbean sea to visit Easter island and hunt Easter eggs, showed up at various naval bases on inspection.

◊ Washington — Dies committee probers say they knew sabotage had been committed in a pursuit plane of a type to be delivered to Britain some time before the plane crashed in a test flight.

**Cues—Not Swords**



**NEW YORK.**—This not being Albania, Greek and Italian cross billiard cues, instead of swords. The Greek is the former world's champion, Jimmy Caras (left) of Philadelphia, and the Italian is William Mosconi (right) of New York City, an early leader in the national billiards tournament.

**HEROES:**  
**Sagas of the Sea**

The 20,000-ton merchant cruiser Carnarvon Castle took its place among sea heroes when it limped into Montevideo after telling of a "chase" fight of nearly 24 hours with an unidentified Nazi surface raider that has taken a heavy toll of British and neutral shipping.

Once more, as in the case of the Graf Spee, the battle took place in South Atlantic waters, tending to confirm the British belief that ports in that general neighborhood send out ships which refuel and re-provision the raiders.

The Carnarvon Castle, undoubtedly lighter in armament and slower in speed than the German raider, reported that it left its antagonist badly hit astern, and afloat. Carnarvon's skipper expressed the opinion that the raider had not long to survive.

The merchant cruiser arrived in port hit a dozen times, with many killed and wounded, and listing heavily to port. Ballast tanks had been filled on purpose to accomplish this, and to lift her starboard side out of water, thus bringing huge holes at the waterline up out of the water, keeping the ship afloat.

**REDS:**  
**In School**

An aftermath of Dies committee revelations occurred in New York, where the American Legion took cognizance of hints that Communist party members were teaching in New York classrooms, and the revelations were sensational.

No less than 24 teachers, many of them in Brooklyn college, a city-owned institution, were found in colleges, high and grade schools who were charged with being Red party members.

Instances of circulation of Marxist propaganda, also the teaching of Communist doctrines were uncovered, and the matter well-aired.

**CRASH:**  
**Another Tragedy**

Perhaps a mite smug over their wonderful record of safety in passenger-carrying, the plane lines had a rude shock when a mainliner crashed in Chicago, with the loss of many lives.

Review of accident brought two things to the notice of investigators: (1) that Pilot Scott changed from one plane to another in Cleveland because he didn't like the sound of one motor when he "revved" it up prior to a takeoff; (2) He had to circle about for 28 minutes in a blinding snowstorm over the Chicago airport before he could land.

Six ships were "in line," stacked up at thousand-foot intervals as they took turns coming into the port. The possibility of snow-blindness was mentioned, as at the last moment the pilot radioed ground forces that he "had a good view of the landing field" and was coming in.

Suddenly a wing dipper and he crashed from 150 feet. Six died at once, and four later. Pilot, copilot and stewardess lost their lives.

**FOREIGN JOTTINGS:**

◊ Berlin—Jan Kubelik, master violinist, was reported to have died in Prague at 80. Reckless of money, he died in comparative poverty and with his beloved Czechoslovakia crumbling around him. By his side was "Charles Dawson," a Hindu medical student who once heard Kubelik play, deserted his own life and studies to "stay forever" with "such a master."

◊ Paris — An "international incident" was the detention by Nazi occupation authorities of Mrs. Elizabeth Deegan, 40, a clerk in the American embassy. It took Washington days to find what had become of her.

◊ London — Londoners who think German raiders are aiming "right at them" were disabused of this notion by British pilots, who reported that at usual bombing height, five miles up and more, "London looks as big as a book on the 'floor' and bombers are lucky to hit the city, let alone particular objectives.



**WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
**DRAFT PRINCIPLES**

The attempt to have all New York city policemen and firemen exempted from the draft, if successful, would weaken popular confidence in the fairness of the selective system. The underlying principle of the draft is that each man's case shall be considered on its own individual merits and under exactly the same rules governing the selection of all other men. If he has dependents, he is not exempted. He is merely deferred after establishing dependency in his particular case. Occupation deferments are determined in the same way. A man can be deferred for his occupation only if it is shown in each individual case, that he is indispensable to some necessary industrial enterprise.

Some particular fireman or some particular policeman might be shown to be indispensable to a city police or fire department, and so deferred, though it is difficult to see how. That is exactly the rule in New York city now, but it is not what New York's mayor wants. He wants to say to the national government: "You can't take any fireman or policeman." A man's badge ousts the board from even considering his case.

This is what is called a "blanket exemption"—automatically lifting out of the selective service systems two entire and very numerous classes of men. It couldn't be done without changing an established national policy of the draft. If it is permitted in New York, it must be permitted everywhere throughout the nation—in some cases with grotesquely absurd results.

This is old stuff. The first six months of the 1917 draft were a continuous battle to prevent the system from being discredited and impaired with "blanket" exemptions pressed for by some of the most powerful influences. This case of policemen and firemen came up first. Equally strong pressure was brought to exempt locomotive engineers and firemen, brakemen and finally all railroad employees as a class, for reasons here stated and, for another reason, we successfully resisted.

The other reason was that we feared that the creation of blanket exemptions would create loopholes as broad as boulevards for wholesale draft evasion. And so it proved, for finally we gave in on one case—a blanket exemption for the Emergency Fleet corporation.

**DEFENSE PROGRESS**

Recent promising official utterances giving dates when we shall have ready specific numbers of army divisions, navy ships and army and navy fighting planes are something like the earlier way of reporting armaments "on hand or on order."

Progress has been commendable. Most officials in the armament effort have done the best they could under present handicaps of faulty organization, planning and insufficient authority. But it is a mistake to make promises of performances so far ahead and especially to do so in terms of "airplanes," "divisions," or "men under arms." They are too general in their meaning. They do not paint the true picture to people who are not familiar with just what the words mean. They are apt to paint too rosy a picture.

A survey of all the utterances of the war department, for example, over the past few years, would generally indicate a continuing satisfactory state of affairs—at least up to the spring of this year. A glance at our present predicament, in comparison, would indicate how mistaken and misleading they have been.

The phrase "5,000 army airplanes" in estimating future production is not very informing. It doesn't tell whether they are fighting planes or transport planes or bombers and that lack of specification is confusing enough. But there is an even greater confusion.

One airplane isn't a good unit of measure.

One airplane means at least one and sometimes three or four extra engines. It means a crew aloft of one or more highly trained pilots and sometimes as many as eight other more or less expert technicians. It means an adequate mechanical ground equipment and a ground crew of skilled mechanics as numerous as the flying crew and sometimes more numerous. Even more significantly it means armaments—cannon, light and heavy machine guns, torpedoes, bombs and, for all these, sometimes tons of explosives and incendiary material in the racks or in reserve storage on the ground.

Of many of these things our present supply is a trifling quantity. Preparations are being pressed to get them on principal units. Some of the published reports and estimates are fairly clear. But of others, like cannon, trained personnel and ammunition, the difficulties of getting into production from a near-zero point of existing capacity have been so great that it is almost certain that they cannot be delivered in step with the air force that requires them without a time lag of from one to two years.



**WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
**F. D. R. VIEWS AID TO YOUTH**

During the week before his Caribbean cruise, the President held a series of private conferences which were of prime importance in connection with his plans for the new congress. In them he disclosed that he is doing a lot of thinking about domestic problems along two lines—

1. Youth.
2. Old-age pensions.

Democracy can resist subversive ideologies, the President held, only by convincing youth that it does have a stake and a future in the existing system.

The President indicated that he had no particular program in mind. In fact, he asked for suggestions and ideas.

On old-age pensions, Roosevelt disclosed that he has made up his mind as to what he wants. His idea is to change the existing system of widely divergent state contributions to one of uniform federal pensions, beginning at a lower age than the present 65.

Roosevelt also voiced sharp criticism of the moguls of the social security board who have so vigorously opposed liberalization of the law. He declared that they have been a big obstruction to reform and that the time had come to overrule them. It was significant that the President had not discussed his plans with them and was proceeding independently.

Note—Since January 1, when the amended law became operative, 190,000 applications for old-age pensions have been approved by the social security board for a total outlay of \$4,109,000 a month. With the \$7,048,000 paid out in lump sum claims to survivors, the total old-age pension outlay so far is around \$28,000,000. The average pension is \$22 a month. In his conferences, Roosevelt talked of placing 5,000,000 oldsters on federal pensions within a year.

**NO MASS PRODUCTION**

One of the big complaints of defense chiefs is lack of machine-tool facilities. Yet there are many small plants of this type around the country that have been literally begging for orders and not getting them. One company with 150 lathes has been advertising for business in trade journals for months.

Also there is strong evidence of a lack of vision or initiative or both in making the best use of mass production facilities. The blame for this goes right back to high defense quarters.

The gigantic resources of the auto industry, for example, have been practically untouched for defense output. New plants have been ordered that will take months to build, when by a co-ordination of the great auto factories, parts of planes, tanks, guns, etc., could be turned out in carload lots daily and assembled at central points.

William Reuther, young official of the United Auto Workers, long ago proposed such a plan for a daily output of 500 all-metal pursuit planes of the most powerful type in the world, and at one-third their present cost. But the matter is still "being discussed."

Other industries could be used in the same way for similar shortcuts on other armament needs, but they are not. Meanwhile, defense output drags along, and precious weeks and months flit by.

**BRITISH DAMAGE**

Confidential military estimates of Nazi bombing damage to Great Britain are that British industrial production has fallen off about 30 per cent.

While this is a very serious crimp in the output of British planes, anti-aircraft guns and shells, it is not as bad as the pictures of shattered Bristol, Coventry, and Southampton would indicate.

Reason damage to British industrial production has not been greater is (1) that the British more than a year ago began scattering their plants in small units throughout Scotland and northern England, which are hard to locate and hard to hit after they are located; (2) that those big plants which do remain are protected with a virtual forest of anti-aircraft guns.

Far more serious is the damage to British navy yards. These cannot be broken up into small units, and they have been so heavily damaged that the repair of British shipping is very materially retarded. In many cases, British warships have been repaired at sea.

This, plus the tremendous increase in the sinking of merchant vessels, is what makes the British shipping plight so desperate at present.

**CAPITAL CHAFF**

Irony of diplomatic fate is that when Mussolini marched into Albania, the U. S. state department actually condoned it. Instead of registering a protest as in the case of other occupied countries, the state department dropped the Albanian minister from its diplomatic list. Meanwhile, the diplomatic representatives of Czechoslovakia, Poland, Holland, Belgium, Norway, Denmark, still are listed. But if the Greeks keep on going they will win back Albania for the Albanians.

...and the greatest of these is charity"



Say, Joe, is there really a Santa Claus?  
 I don't know, Mary. But you'll remember he didn't stop here last year.



Maybe that's Santa knocking at the door now! You answer it, Joe.



Thanks Mr. Goodfellow! Now we KNOW there's a Santa Claus!

HAPPILY enough, each year finds the Goodfellow's Club grown much larger. There is no finer expression of the Christmas spirit than charitable activities, either through group or individual effort. It is the Goodfellow who fits perfectly into the Christmas picture. The Goodfellow—be he man or woman—is keenly cognizant of the fact that all over this broad land, in city, town and hamlet, and on the farm, millions of children of the poor are forced to wonder if Santa Claus will come to them.

Be a Goodfellow this Christmas season! Help some needy family and experience that added richness of spirit which only comes from free giving.

**Virtue in Toys**



Here listed are virtues of a good toy as described by experts in kindergarten training at the National College of Education at Evanston, Ill.:

The successful plaything is durable. Flimsy toys make children careless and destructive.

It stimulates its owner's imagination and encourages him to dramatic play.

Although it is not bunglesome or awkward, the well-designed toy is large and simple enough not to cause eye and muscle strain.

It is easy to keep clean.

It is safe. It does not have splintery edges or rims of sharp tin.

Up to the minute play materials are not static, nor do they merely provide entertainment.

Every child has two types of toys—those which stimulate individual play and those which encourage him to group activity.

**Make a Face Mask of Santa**

Any bright boy or girl can make a large face mask of Santa Claus from heavy wrapping paper and water color paints. The mask should be cut from a sheet of wrapping paper, about 18 by 24 inches. Sketch or trace the features with a pencil, then color with water color paints. Red should be used for the hat, white for the whiskers, blue for the eyes, and pink for the cheeks. Outline these colors with black lines, and the mask is finished.

# 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. Bradford Wills, 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. Wills develops pneumonia and is forced to remain in the household. Marian, Virgie's daughter, dislikes Wills. 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 mill. Daniels refuses. Wills improves, and discovers he is in love with Marian. She is developing similar symptoms. Both seek secret. Virgie offers Wills a job at the mill. Wills learns that Withers has sent men to look over his land. He takes a ride and goes into the woods. His health greatly improved, Wills leaves the Morgan household to live in the village.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

The clerk rang the register and counted out some bills.

"If your mother wants to see Perry Bennett about that piece of spruce of his, Marian," he said, "you tell her it ain't any use. Perry's sold it—they drew the papers Saturday. He sold it to Wallace Withers."

"What would Wallace Withers want with that spruce?"

"Don't ask me. Maybe he's going to sell Christmas trees. Whatever he wants—there's money in it. That old guy is so stingy he honed a nickel razor-blade and used it over and over for ten years."

Marian followed Bry out to his car. She was quiet and thoughtful as Bry tore through town and around the mountain curves. She knew a great deal about her mother's affairs. She was certain that Virgie had counted on buying Perry Bennett's spruce.

"What are we supposed to do when we get to Asheville?" Bry broke in on her silence. "We aren't eloping, by any chance?"

"In a rain-coat?" Marian gave him a pitying look. "When I elope it will be by moonlight, and the man will be lean and handsome. He won't look like you."

"What does it matter how he looks in the moonlight?"

"It doesn't matter. But it matters a lot when I look at him next day and discover what I've eloped with. And I wouldn't be thrilled at looking at you across a breakfast table, Bry, for years and years."

"I never get up for breakfast."

"The man I elope with has to get up. He'll bring me my toast and coffee, with a rosebud on the tray."

"You can't marry that fellow. He's married already. No weak-minded, angelic sap like that could possibly have escaped until now."

"It isn't weak to be gallant," Marian was abstracted because she had been trying to picture Bry across a breakfast table. His dampish hair and eyes full of things he had seen—things you didn't like to think about.

"Gallant and goofy," Bry finished for her. "Your forefathers hitched their women to the plow along with the ox. If they didn't pull a straight furrow they got the whip around their legs. I'll bet your great-grandfather sat by the fire in Scotland and smoked while his wife did the milking and brought in the wood."

"They didn't burn wood in Scotland. They burned peat."

"Well, whatever it was she had to carry it in. You're soft—all you women!"

"You," Marian stated, dryly, "aren't so hard yourself. If this car stalled in the mud right now, I've got more muscle to push it out than you have."

"I don't need muscle." He was complacent. "I've got brains. I know enough to give you good advice while you were pushing the car out."

"You make me sick with your conceit. I don't know why I came with you anyway. Turn around—I want to go back."

"Okay." He turned the car into a drive, without protest, backed it, and turned it, not looking at her.

## CHAPTER VII

Virgie had spiked her old hat on the hook and given a flick across her desk with a feather duster, when Bradford Wills walked into the office that afternoon.

"I made it." He grinned feebly. "I won't be an important asset to the pulp business for a day or two—not till my knees stop knocking together, anyway. But here I am."

Virgie grinned back. She liked this lean, clear-eyed young man with the trace of iron in the set of his mouth and chin. And she needed him. Days had passed and still Tom Pruitt had not come back. "Well," she said aloud to Wills, "it looks like I'm going to need some young bones in this business. My old ones are about worn out. Come along out with me and I'll tell the boys you're here. You better hang around and watch the process for a few days, ask questions, and get underfoot. You can't work in a pulp mill unless you know what it's all about. Oh, yes—this is Lucy Fields, Mr. Wills. I run the mill and Lucy runs me."

Lucy looked up and said, "How do you do?" swallowing nervously.

"I shall probably have to ask Miss Fields to boss me for a while," he said. "I'll be a sad tenderfoot, I'm afraid."

"I'll boss you," Virgie stated firmly, "and this plant can't afford tenderfeet. You have to cut your eye-teeth quick and cut them hard. Begin by stepping high over that steam hose if you don't want Jerry Shelton in your hair."

There was, to Virgie's eyes, only the customary reticence of the mountain man in the attitude of the old hands in the mill toward Bradford Wills. They greeted him with the taciturn "Howdy" of the hills, looked him up and down, went on with their work.

"You show Wills how the drum-barkers work, Mank," Virgie ordered. "Start him in with the logs at this end and he'll come out with the pulp into the stuff chests, at the other."

But if she was satisfied with the calm of events at the mill, she was displeased when she went home at night, very weary.

The rain had stopped. The ground was freezing again and the wind



"When I elope it will be by moonlight, and the man will be lean and handsome."

was friendless and dreary. Lottie had not lighted the fire and the room that Virgie persisted in calling the "sitting-room" was cold.

The upper floor still smelled of camphor and alcohol and Ada Clark's starched, scorched uniforms. But it was very still. Lottie had cleaned up the sick-room and put a clean counterpane on the bed, very flat and white. It looked lonely.

Marian's room was empty, too, and Virgie felt irritated at that. You spent your best years raising young ones, you gave them the best of everything and all the freedom in the world. You were a good parent and what did you get? A cold house, empty and forlorn, nobody to talk to, nobody to give a darn if you dropped over from weariness or got pleurisy from dressing in a cold room.

Even in her own mind Virgie was only half aware of the real cause of her irritation, the pressing apprehension half ignored, which was her anxiety about Tom Pruitt.

She sat and stared gloomily into the fire, wondering what had happened to the old man and what he meant by wandering off, anyway; without a word to any one—the old mule-head! Sat, all unaware of the drama that had been enacted that day, on the cold slope of the ridge above Hazel Fork, a drama with only one witness. That witness was young Bill Gallup.

Bill Gallup had been driving the maintenance truck along a rutty mountain road.

The road followed the slash ribbon over the slope of a ridge where the steel towers and wires of a main transmission line linked up the eager plunge of mountain torrents with the deeper surge of the commerce of the world.

Through the low growing brush of the slash he saw a tall figure approaching—a man who carried a gun.

He slowed the truck and waited. Mountain men were sensitive for all their harsh exteriors and to pass on without stopping to pass the time of day might give offense that could bring down on a power concern the vindictive and sadistic enmity of a whole family connection.

Bill called, "Howdy, neighbor," and trod the brake. The engine instantly sighed, gurgled, steamed, and died. The man with the gun came nearer and Bill saw that it was old Tom Pruitt.

"Hello, Tom," he greeted. "What are you fixing to hunt up here; this time of year? That looks like a bear gun to me."

"Yeah," he said, "this here's a bear gun. I been toting it round over the ridge yonder. Thought I might see a bear or a marmot. I was just shacking down to get me a bite to eat. You goin' back to that there lighthouse of your'n? I'll ride along and see if Jim Bishop's wife has got a cold pone in the stove."

"Sure, get in. You must have been out a while—you're pretty muddy and tired out, from the look of you."

"Slept out," Tom was laconic.

At the Bishop house Tom got out and went around to the back door. Jim Bishop's wife was a girl from the village and Bill remembered that he had heard she was distantly related to Tom. Any kinship, to the most remote degree, was important in the mountains. Bill drove back to the plant, confident that Tom would be taken care of.

An hour later, as he went back to work after lunch, he saw Tom Pruitt again. Gun slung over his shoulder, Tom was slogging down the muddy road. His shoulders were slumped and his legs moved heavily as though he were very weary.

Tom turned off the road presently and struck directly across the ridge, following a dim trail through the crowding laurel. The path was steep and tangled, having been made by game. It crept beneath tall, knotty thickets of rhododendron, and skirted open places, keeping to the shelter of the undergrowth. It had been trodden out by creatures wishing to hide, and it suited Tom, for he had no desire to be seen.

Twice he rested, crouched on rocks, stretching his legs, his ears buzzing as his heart strained in the thin air. On the upward climb he did not bother to look about him, but toiled on, stooping, the gun heavy under his arm, his head down.

But once on the crest his manner changed, turned feral, cautious, his eyes glinting. He stalked silently, his old-hat jerked down, the pocket of his overall jacket sagging from a double weight of cartridges.

The opposite slope of the ridge was very different from the brushy way he had just climbed. Ahead, as far as his eye could carry, was a great, untouched, majestic expanse of hardwood forest. Trees, vast and quiet, leafless and magnificent, in their aloof columnar austerity, covered the slow descent and a rolling expanse below.

Tom breathed heavily, air whistling through his teeth as he looked at them. His eyes, for a moment, were worshipful.

Taking a downward roundabout way, he advanced from tree to tree, carefully finding the moss underfoot, making no sound. A bunch of wild gooseberry bushes offered ambush and he dropped into them, parting the twigs soundlessly, lying still for a long interval, his gaze fixed on the slope below.

There was an indentation in the half-frozen ground and into this his elbow fitted easily, because in that place for two days it had rested.

The ground was cold and Tom's body ached after a half-hour in the cramped place, but he shifted his limbs, flexed his hands, and shrugged his collar up about his neck always keeping his eyes on a spot far below between the tall poplars.

The light grew cold and thin, the trees stirred and worried as trees do when night begins to climb the mountains. A dry twig fell, a crossbill swung across a lighter space, stopped for an instant on the bark of a cedar, turned head down, and began its angry cry. All the frost-powdered drift of leaves stirred briefly, in a raw breath of wind, then was as swiftly still.

Old Tom tensed a little. For forty years he had been a woodsman. He knew all the signs. Something was abroad in this quiet winter forest. He had waited two days and a night and now his waiting was at an end.

He pulled himself up slightly, dropped his hat and rested his left arm upon it. The gun came up and was steady. The cool palm-worm stock and breech were smooth under the old man's hand. Its weight gave him the feeling of power and dominance that belongs only to kings. For a long interval he made no move.

Then in a flash the crossbill hurled itself to the top of the tree, screaming. Bark sifted down. And far down the slope Tom Pruitt saw what he had been watching for for forty long hours.

A car had stopped on the woods road. Two men got out and walked up the rutty track and presently a third man followed. Tom was troubled at that. He had not counted on a third man. But he lay motionless, watching.

The three began climbing the slope, stopping at intervals to study the trees. One was obviously the conductor of the expedition, making gestures, calling the attention of the others to the lifting majesty of the trunks, the spread of branches. Tom Pruitt followed this man with a narrowed eye, precise and remorseless, over the sight of the resting rifle.

They came closer. The leader moved ahead, turning back at intervals to direct the gaze of the others upon the lay of the land, the absence of underbrush, the ease with which this virgin stand could be timbered. As though he heard every word Tom Pruitt knew what this man was saying, though their voices reached him only as low murmurs through the forest stillness.

High in the tree the crossbill was agitated. Men born to the woods, Tom thought with scorn, would have known enough to look around, known that something watched below the crossbill's tree. But these men did

not belong in places of watchful silences. They were outlanders. They had come to rob. And because they had no craft they were helpless.

Very slowly Tom's long forearm flexed, very slowly the muscles of his lean hand—his right hand—tightened!

The drama came home to Virgie Morgan at ten o'clock, when her fears had begun to ache from listening for Marian's return, and wild angers at the stark thoughtlessness of young people to possess her. She heard a car stop, and sprang to her feet, grim-faced and reproachful.

"Well—did they close up all the other places?" She began sharply. But she stopped at the sight of Marian's white face. Marian's eyes were big and frightened.

"Mother—" she began—"Bry and I went to Sally Gallup's this afternoon when it stopped raining. On the way back we picked up Tom Pruitt. He's been up there—in the woods—for days. He's out in the car now—he's all muddied. Mother—Tom killed a man—over on Hazel Fork."

The sound Virgie Morgan made at Marian's announcement was half a groan and half a convulsive, absurd squeak. There was horror in it, but under that a terrible tragic resignation.

Somehow, for days, for weeks even, she had felt the pressure of this coming thing. The unrest and unhappy nerve twitchings of impending



"They was in my timber, Miss Morgan. I was watchin' for 'em. I got one."

ing change. She had decided in the morning, in spite of the apparent calm at the mill, that now her forebodings had come true—that something was beginning in the ruthless, inexplicable fashion with which life suddenly shifts to the sinister.

But even her stout spirit was not braced against such a fierce acceleration of tempo.

She stumbled up, gray-faced. "Where is he?" she demanded. "How do you know he killed a man? Killed who?"

Marian was steady, though her eyes were big and terrified.

"He doesn't know who it was, Mother. He shot somebody. They were trying to steal his timber over on Hazel Creek. Now he wants us to take him over to jail. Bry and I don't know what to do. Bry thinks Tom is crazy."

Lottie was standing, staring blankly at the door.

"Get my coat," Virgie ordered. "I'll talk to Tom. We're not in a big enough mess—he would have to do a thing like this!"

Marian protested. "It's no use to talk to him, Mother. He's so excited when he tries to talk it doesn't make sense and his teeth chatter. Bry doesn't want to drive way over to the county-seat tonight. Couldn't we telephone the sheriff?"

"We won't telephone anybody. I'll handle this. Bring Tom in here. He didn't kill anybody. Tell Bry to bring him in."

"I don't believe he'll come in. He didn't want us to stop at all. He said if we wouldn't take him to jail that he'd get out and walk."

"Give me that coat, Lottie. I'll fetch the old fool in here myself." Virgie fumbled into the sleeves. She was a strong woman but now she felt numb all over and her knees were fluid and cold. She walked out into the winter dark, holding her jaw grimly to keep her teeth from clacking. "What's all this, Tom Pruitt?" she demanded, as she came up to the silent car, standing there in the dark with headlights burning dimly. "What's all this foolishness?"

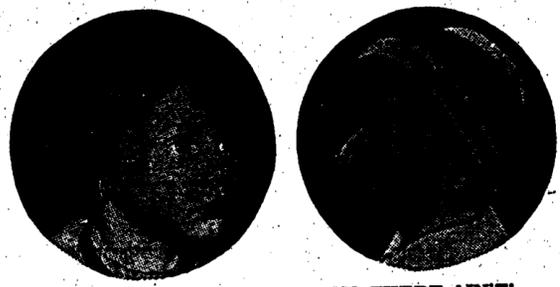
Tom seemed to heave himself up with an effort. His long, gaunt body straightened, in the shadows. His breath hissed over his teeth.

"They was in my timber, Miss Morgan. I was watchin' for 'em. I got one. I'd ought to got them all. I would 'a got all of 'em but my old gun jammed. It hadn't ought to jammed, neither—I had it cleaned out good. Them cartridges Bryson sold me wasn't no good."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Is There a Santa Claus?

Here Are Two Answers to That Important Question:



COURSE THERE IS!

(And who could doubt these trust-ing eyes?)

NO THERE AIN'T!

(And who would argue against that determined jaw?)

## 'Goody Tree' Will Brighten Your Home At Christmas—And It's Easy to Make

INSTEAD of pulling out that old box of glass ornaments to decorate your Christmas tree, why not make it a "Goody Tree" this winter? It looks nice, it's lots of fun to make, and it's still more fun to eat the ornaments when Christmas is over.

Popcorn balls, cookie Santa Clauses, surprise nuts, candy canes

and a dozen other delicacies can hang from the tree on Christmas morning. Instead of just looking at the pretty tree standing in the corner, you can reach out and eat some of the nice things that hang from its branches.

A Goody Tree doesn't cost very much because the few materials needed are later eaten anyway. No real work is required to make the goodies; parents and children can have a lot of fun working together to make their tree pretty.

Popcorn Strings.

Popcorn strings always look pretty on the tree. They're easy to make, too. Paint some popcorn with vegetable coloring. Then thread it on a piece of string, keeping a regular combination of colors, such as one red and one white, or one red and two white.

Popcorn balls can be fixed next. Boil two cups of sugar with syrup and pour over freshly buttered popcorn. Mix well and allow to cool slightly. Butter your hands thoroughly, then shape into balls. When the balls are shaped, push a string into them before you put them aside to dry. This will make them easier to hang.

Surprise nuts always make a hit with the children—and grown-ups, too. Scoop the nutmeats out of a couple dozen walnuts, being careful not to crack or break the shells. Into each two pieces of empty shell, place a little gift, such as a shiny

new penny, a piece of candy, a little trinket, or even a dime. Place a piece of knotted string between the two halves before gluing them together. When the glue is dry, paint the shells bright colors. Before long, no one will remember what is inside any one of them.

Buy some nice, solid red apples and a few good looking oranges.

Shine the apples until they glisten, then stack them in the shape of a pyramid at the base of the tree. Be careful to arrange the oranges and apples in some regular order or design.

Christmas Cookies.

When you bake Christmas cookies, put as much color into the figures as possible. Break some hard candy and put in little pieces for eyes, or make a few buttons down the front of the shirt. Push a piece of string through each cookie so it can be hung on the tree.

Lollypops may easily be made attractive. Simply tie some fancy bows made out of cellophane or colored paper around the stems. Candy canes always dress up a tree, and can be purchased almost anywhere.

If you have some tinfoil, use it to make a few small cornucopias.

Shape it into the form of a cone and push a piece of string through one side. Fill the cone with little candies and it is ready to hang on the tree.

Many more things can be made for the tree. Use any ideas you might have—it will make the tree more your own.

The goodies are hung on the tree the same as regular ornaments. It is advisable, however, to place them so that small children can get at some candies without danger of pulling down the tree.

When it is all finished, the Goody Tree will probably give you the most fun out of Christmas you've had in years.

## Illuminated Christmas Tree on Front Lawn Will Give Extra Beauty to Your Home

AN ILLUMINATED tree in front of a house always makes it look more "homey" on Christmas eve. It need not necessarily be a pine or fir tree—it may be any evergreen standing apart or in shrubbery hugging the house.

The lighted tree or shrub not only makes the home look more beautiful, but also serves as a definite contribution to the community Christmas spirit.

There is, of course, a right and a wrong way to do this, as there is in doing everything else. The ordinary indoor Christmas tree lighting sets are not apt to prove very satisfactory, although often they serve the purpose. But much more often their exposure to the elements spells their doom. For one thing the lamps are quite small, and also because the cord or wire is not properly protected by rubber or other safety insulation that will aid it in withstanding the uncertain weather of Christmas week.

In buying such an illuminating set it is, therefore, necessary to tell the electrician from whom you are purchasing it for what purpose it is intended, and ask him to suggest the best way to connect it.

If it is to be plugged in on your house lighting circuit, make certain that the total wattage of the set does not pull the full capacity of the cir-



cuit. Particularly if that is a circuit frequently used for heating, cooking appliances, operating a piano or a phonograph or serving a charger for the radio. Otherwise, it may cause you considerable annoyance blowing fuses.

It will not be necessary to place any ornaments upon the tree, although a very few might improve the appearance. It is advisable not to place too many lights upon the tree. If they are close together, the real beauty of the tree may be lost.

## Christmas 'Carol' Was Written for Pagan Celebration

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

THIS cheerful little song which is sung during Christmas time is not dedicated to the birth of Christ, but to an old pagan celebration ob-

served in ancient Britain centuries before it was Christianized.

The Yule festival was celebrated by the early tribes about the same

time that we observe Christmas. The season was opened by bringing in the Yule log. This was followed by decorating the home with holly, then singing, dancing and feasting on plum pudding, and mince pies.

## Does Your Desk Need a New BLOTTER?

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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### FREE ADVERTISING!

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

## The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

### WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

John Martin of Keene and Fred Scott of Pittsburg, and we four went into a huddle in the office of Town Clerk Holt of Peterboro. The result of that confab may make its appearance in police court within a few days.

It's "Old Home Day" most every day with George Stevens of Berlin, the Conservation officer, that's working with me during the deer season. In Peterboro he has several classmates of the Colebrook High school and he also found one in the town of Lyndeboro. Most every day he runs into some one that he has known back in the north country. George says it's a small world at that.

The other day I checked a man in one of my southern towns and later in the day I checked him in my furthest western town and he wanted to know "if I had the whole state?"

Here is a hot one. I checked a man early one morning and before night I had seen him four other places in my district. He said, I've hunted for 30 years and I never saw a Game Warden before and here in one day and the first at that I see one four times. How come? Our only reply was, We go places.

Several cases of losing licenses this past week. Just get the number of the lost license from the agent you bought it from and send to Concord Fish & Game Dept. with 50c and they will send you a duplicate. In the meantime hunt in your old back yard.

Saturday afternoon I saw a man hunting with a very ingenious device on his back for carrying his license. It was a pocket about 4x6 with isinglass sewed to make a pocket. He did not lose his license.

This coming legislature will be sure to have a lot of freak bills. I heard of one that will draw a laugh. One man wants a law to examine every one who applies for license to hunt with a high powered rifle. He claims that a man with a rifle is more deadly than a man driving a ten ton truck with a one track mind. How many men could pass such a test?

After all my warning I see where

a few boats were froze in the ice and will stay put till spring.

We saw an appeal from some Nashua lady who is much worried that the pigeons of that city are starving and are without food. She tells about the late Mrs. M. Jennie Kendall who fed these birds. No doubt some one in that city will take heed to this appeal.

One day this week we found a 14 year old boy who started hunting with his father. Along about 4 p. m. I found the boy sitting on a stone wall, the gun was propped up against a tree and he was all in. He didn't care about any more walking or deer hunting. He was supposed to be with his father but his father had gone home to get the car as the boy couldn't walk another foot. It was his first and last hunting trip for a while at least.

Winter feed boxes and stations were very popular the past week with the birds. Keep them filled up. I thought that I had lost most of my wild pheasants in the last open season but I found one big fellow is still with me and he remembered the feeding station from last winter. The past week I have seen a good many cock pheasants walking around in the snow.

One day last week Officer Stevens and I went to Nashua on a little official business and while in the city we went down to look up Chief Stearns at the Police Station. It was my first visit to this new building and did I get a great kick out of this visit. We were being shown around by the phone operator in the office when a bell rang and our escort was out of sight in a second. Seems a bank burglar alarm sounded and a squad of men were on their way in quick order. After a few minutes Chief Stearns took us in tow and did we see one of the finest police stations in the whole U. S. A. There is not a city in the country that has such a wonderful station house. The Chief and Commissioners have not overlooked a single item. It's complete from its big garage to its cell block tramp room and dark room for picture work. I thought I had seen Police Stations before but I can honestly say I never did till I saw this Nashua one. I don't wonder that Chief Stearns takes great pride in showing off his station. He sure has got something to crow about.

We have to report that some of you trappers are careless in not sending in your land permits to Concord. It's just too bad for you if your permits have not been filed before you set a trap.

In answer to a letter. Don't set a trap in or near a muskrat house. Don't disturb a house of either a muskrat or beaver.

Speaking of elk, John Martin tells us that in his district there are over 200 elk, not all in one bunch, but in herds of about 20 each. He also has wild boar, bear, moose, beaver, bobcats.

Two bands, Temple and Wilton, had a get-together Saturday night at the Temple hall. Had a turkey supper and a fine entertainment. These two bands are the most active in the state and have dispensed a lot of nice music in the past year. I am for the bands 100% and wish I was one of them.

Walter S. Melendy of Bedford has been elected secretary of the Souhegan Valley National farm loan association succeeding Hiram C. Bruce of Milford, who held the position for the past 15 years. The association operates as a farm credit co operative in Hillsboro county, providing long term mortgage loans of \$412,000 to its 176 members.

Mr. Melendy, a graduate of New Hampshire state university and himself a farmer, has done some work for the association during the past year servicing loans already on the books. In the future he will also handle applications for new loans and have charge of the association's records.

Operating as a unit of the land bank system, the association obtains from the Springfield (Mass.) land bank the money which it lends. The bank in turn uses the mortgages of the farmers as security for bonds which it sells to the investing public. In addition to the local association, the bank also performs this service for some 135 other associations throughout New England, New York and New Jersey.

Loans made by the associations are on long term amortized mortgages which permit small payments in any one year but give the farmers the privilege of paying faster if they want to.

During the past year eight new loans were made by the Souhegan Valley group, and a total of 33 in New Hampshire by the seven associations in the state.

Mr. Melendy was elected to his new position by the association's board of directors, composed of five farmer-members: Fred A. Lovering, president, and William Melendy, of Manchester; Harry R. Chrsse of Wilton, vice-president; Charles H. Fields of Reeds Ferry and Samuel A. Lovejoy of Milford.

### BRITAIN'S GLORY

By HARRY WOODS KIMBALL

Our thoughts are on the British Isles. The waves of bombing, the destruction of her merchant marine, the march of her foe over the lesser countries of Europe make us wonder how long the morale of her people will stand up under the strain. Almost alone she is pitting herself against the totalitarian states. What is to be the future of these empire builders who have for so long ruled large areas of the earth, and millions of its inhabitants? Thoughts like these impelled me to turn once again to "English Traits" by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

At a banquet in Manchester, England, in 1844 he spoke of "the moral peculiarities of the Saxon race, its commanding sense of right and wrong; the love and devotion to that is its imperial trait." It is sadly true that this trait has not kept the British nation from wandering into vicious vagaries. One cannot forget the blundering of the Boer war, the treatment of Ireland in the bitter famine days, the cruelty used against the Hindoo, the thrusting of opium down the throat of China, the wasteful and heartless sacrifice of human life in her mines and mills because of her lust for manufacturing supremacy, nor her share in the hidden and diabolic diplomacy of Europe. England has never been able readily to see beyond England, and the governing classes have always held stoutly to their special privileges and land monopoly. Property has been primary to manhood. Pauperism was allowed for decades to go almost unnoticed.

And yet this long record is not the whole tale. There has been an honesty in her accomplishments, a thoroughness and a solidity in what she has done. There is a nation whose word still counts for something. For an Englishman has the habit of speaking the truth even though he does it often rather rudely. In a word England has a conscience. It could not swallow slavery and the slave trade. It was a long fight but it could not endure the terrible conditions which the industrial revolution brought to the workers. In this time of gloom it is well to remember that England is still the home of robust men and virtuous women, and that there is a wonderful fibre of endurance woven into this Island temperament. It is this staid stamina, this devotion to duty, this plentitude of pluck which argues ill for the totalitarian states. The world is seeing that in adversity Great Britain is grand. Pressed upon by a relentless foe, their precious Isle scarred and pitted by the dread disease of war they are not dispirited, not weak. As Emerson put it "in the stir of battle and calamity she has a secret vigor and a pulse like a cannon."

Always there has been a sense of

power and a sturdiness of will in the English temperament. It is because of these traits that Great Britain, and Scotland more than any other part, has bred more able men and women than any other nation. They will die, if they die, and go down, if they go down, game. There is a stoutness of heart that nothing can destroy. They are the best stock in the world, men of plom and reserve, yet tasty and headstrong. We have read recently the statement that rather than surrender to Germany they will if they must set sail and set up a government in Canada. In view of that listen to these words of Emerson, prophetic 100 years ago, "The slow deep English mass smoulders with fire which at last sets all its borders in flame. Half their strength they put not forth. They are capable of a sublime resolution, and if after the war of races often predicted, and making itself a war of opinions also (a question of despotism and liberty coming from Eastern Europe) should menace the English civilization, these sea kings may take once again their floating castles and find a new home and a second millenium in their colonies." It is very plain that Emerson with his deep insight saw what the character of the English people really is.

As we follow with tremulous hearts the present struggle for the existence of Great Britain, and as most of us doubtless pray for her success in battle, knowing that at this moment, at least she is fighting for the essentials of democracy, let us fasten in our minds for our encouragement these other words of the sage of Concord: "It is a land of patriots, martyrs, sages and bards, and if the ocean out of which it emerged should wash away, it will be remembered as an island famous for immortal laws, for the announcement of original right which make the stone tables of liberty."

53 Sundays in Year  
According to the Gregorian calendar, every year has 53 days of the one it begins on. Generally speaking, the year contains 53 Sundays every five or six years. This occurred in 1928, 1933, 1939, and again in 1944, 1950, 1956, 1961, 1967, etc. The United States naval observatory points out that in any continuous series of 28 years, five have 53 Sundays, unless the series includes a year whose number ends in two ciphers without its being a leap year, as in 1700, 1800, 1900. When leap year begins on Saturday, two of the six-year periods fall consecutively.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Staples for Campers  
For camping trips and out-of-door cooking, the forest service suggests that campers learn how to cook staple foods in a variety of ways rather than to carry many different kinds of foods.

# IF

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