

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME 1, NO. 1

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1941

5 CENTS A COPY

## Letters To The Editor

### IRRIGATION, NOT CONTROL

Gov. Murphy in his last message to the Legislature said "the statute creating the sale of liquor in this state emphatically states that it is for control." One has said, "Drinking does not drown troubles it irrigates them" and our supposedly control legislation seems to be a vehicle of irrigation rather than control.

According to the Governor's message the liquor and beer licenses have increased from 2,301 to 2,709 and sales of hard liquors have gone up from about \$3,000,000 in 1935 to \$4,120,943.85 at the time of our last report on the subject and it is probable that beer sales have mounted to over \$8,000,000 annually.

If this is not irrigation instead of control, then what is control?

If a farmer applies poison to his potatoes to kill the bugs and later goes into his field and finds an increase of bugs is he satisfied with his method of control?

In order that we might control typhoid fever and smallpox we tried sanitation and vaccination with the result that these two diseases seem to be under almost complete control, but if these diseases had increased 25 per cent would we be satisfied with our methods of control?

The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture has sought to control the ravages of about 6,000 insects, thousands of plant and forest diseases and approximately 25 diseases of animals and if it had succeeded no better than New Hampshire has with her liquor problem we should now probably be starving to death.

"Under the bunch of mistletoe, The homely maiden stands, And stands, and stands, and stands And stands, and stands, and stands."

And no one has kissed her yet. Neither has our liquor statute done anything except to irrigate that portion of our population who are thirsty, and furnish a little revenue for our politicians to spend.

FRED A. DUNLAP

## STERLING ESSO SERVICE

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## Woman's Club Dinner AND Entertainment

FRIDAY EVENING  
January 24th, 1941  
At 6:00 O'clock

Presbyterian Church  
BENEFIT SCHOOL EQUIPMENT

Adults 35c

Children 25c

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ANTRIM, N. H.

## Bennington Grange Elects Officers

The Bennington grange met Tuesday night. Mrs. Ella MacDonald has been elected master for 1941 to take the place of Mrs. Eunice Goodwin, who declined the office.

The officers are master, Mrs. Ella MacDonald; overseer, Mrs. M. E. Sargent; lecturer, Frieda Edwards; steward, Maurice Newton; assistant steward, Prentiss Weston; chaplain, Grace Taylor; treasurer, Mac Cashion; secretary, Mrs. Martha Weston; gatekeeper, John Eaton; Ceres, Mrs. Ann Burns; Pomona, Mrs. Mae Sheldon; Flora, Mrs. Florence Newton; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Lena Taylor; chorister, Vincenza Drago; executive committee, Robert Wilson and Mrs. Nellie McGrath; and trustee, Henry W. Wilson.

On January 28th these officers will be installed at a public installation by Mrs. Helen Rockwood of Temple.

### URGE TRAMWAY ON SUNAPEE MOUNTAIN

A new state-owned tramway up the sheer sides of Sunapee mountain was proposed to the state Planning and Development commission this past week by representatives of the Dartmouth-Lake Sunapee Region association.

Features of the proposed tramway, which would duplicate the tramway on Cannon mountain, were explained to the commission by Pres. Forrest Cole and Clerk Stanley Spiller of the regional association. According to the sponsors, the proposed tramway would offer greater scenic value than the existing one in Franconia Notch.

The outlook from the Sunapee peak would cover mountains, plains and lakes in the western portion of the state, and would give a good view as far west as the Green Mountains, as far east as Lake Winnipesaukee, and south into central Massachusetts. The upper terminal of the tramway would overlook the beautiful Lake Sunapee resort area.

### DEERING

Cold weather has made good skating on the Frog pond in the Mansfield district.

C. Harold Taylor spent the weekend with his family at their home on the Francestown road, returning to his work at Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass., on Sunday.

If anything should happen in this fool world now that would surprise us, we'd be astonished.

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

Are you on the subscription list of the monthly entitled N. H. Health News? This little messenger on Health topics is edited by Dr. Charles D. Howard of the State Board of Health and is worth a place on your reading table. His items are to the point and very interesting and instructive. Better get on his list.

Here are a few don'ts told to me by a well known "Vet." Never wash your dog but once a month in cold weather. Brush and comb him every day to keep the hair alive. To wash too often any time of the year removes that oil which keeps the skin in good condition. To wash often chills the dog and keeps the natural oils from functioning properly. Never use laundry soap on a dog.

As in 1939 Dick Shauherny of Boston came across and is still Skeet Champ of the U. S. A. despite the fact that he is but 15 years of age. Some record for a young fellow.

The St. Paul Game club turned in 16,353 crows in a recent contest.

This is in Nebraska. It seems to me that the western clubs and some in Canada are over doing this crow killing game. We are beginning to feel the effects of this killing as our crow population has been reduced the past two seasons. A few crows do a lot of good but too many are just too many. I have had my innnings with crows trying to raise mallards.

In the early spring a crow sits and watches to see where a duck goes to her nest and the minute she is off he goes and eats the eggs. However I don't believe in upsetting the Balance of Nature.

Here is something worth knowing. If you or your dog get a dose of skunks' "warfare" just find some strong vinegar and rub it onto the dog or the clothing and the odor will disappear at once. Don't get the bottled kind as that's not strong enough. Now who is going to run it onto the dog?

Ice fishing closes at sundown the night of Jan. 15th. After that you will have to fish streams inhabited by trout. Any time, any length and any quantity.

This last big storm is tough on the wild birds and if you had a feeding station out you will find it was well patronized. The birds appreciate it.

We are asking all persons having a feeding station to watch out and see if a strange finch comes for a handout. Last week we heard that a finch that has been in captivity several years got out and is still enjoying his liberty. Please report in if you see such a bird at your feeding station.

We see where quite a few did not take my tip to pull out their boats till the ice got them and now they won't be free till next spring. It doesn't do a boat a bit of good to be frozen in all winter.

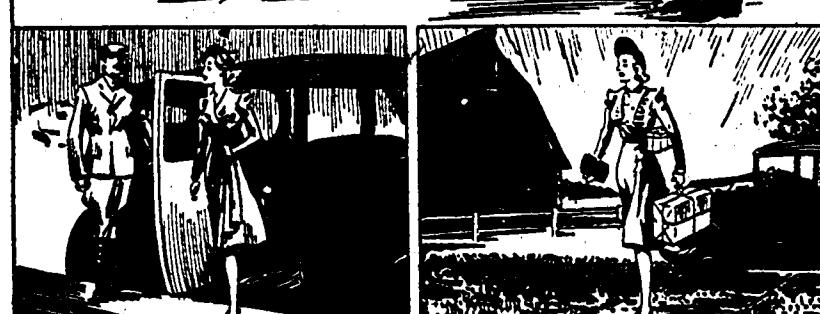
Believe it or not but my wife reported seeing three robins and a jay in our back yard just before the last big storm.

Continued on page 8

## OUR DEMOCRACY — by Mat

### WOMEN'S FASHIONS AND DEMOCRACY.

SINCE THE EARLY COLONIAL TIMES WHEN SUMPTUARY LAWS LIMITING GOOD CLOTHES TO THE VERY WEALTHY WERE LAUGHED OUT OF EXISTENCE, THE U.S. HAS SCORNED CLASS LABELS.



AMONG OTHER THINGS, AND WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT IT, WE RECOGNIZE THE RIGHT OF EVERY WOMAN AND GIRL TO LOOK HER BEST.



IN CENTRAL EUROPE ONLY THE PRIVILEGED FEW DRESS WELL.

ALL OVER AMERICA GOOD, STYLISH CLOTHES, SMART APPEARANCE AND GOOD GROOMING ARE SYMBOLS OF OUR DEMOCRACY.

## Hillsboro To Offer Defense Course

An eight week course in metal working will be offered to any young man in Hillsboro and surrounding towns between the ages of 17 and 25, with all expenses of material and instruction met by the Federal Government.

Facilities for this course will be available at the Hillsboro High School where classes will be held. Classes will be conducted for 15 hours a week and will probably be held during the evenings of Monday through Friday of each week.

This course will start about January 27 and is designed to prepare out-of-school youth to take their proper places in industry in the defense program. A certificate will be given to each enrollee completing the course.

Later, it is hoped to institute a similar course in woodworking. Young men desiring more information regarding this program should see Vincent Gatto, Supt. of Schools; or one of the local committee: Raymond Davis, Harrison Chesley, Roscoe Spaulding, Harrison Baldwin, Perley Crane and Robert Hailey.

## OLDTIMERS DEFEAT LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL HOOPSTERS

An enthusiastic audience at the town hall last Friday night saw the Oldtimers take over the local high school basket-ballers by a score of 26-12. The line-up follows:

A. H. S.	OLDTIMERS
Harriman, c	c. Edwards
Fuglestad, r	r. Thornton
Thibodeau, rg	M. J. Thornton
Clark, lg	rg. Flood
	lg. Paige

Score by quarters:

Antrim	0	3	6	12
Oldtimers	4	10	12	26

The contest was a lively one and clearly showed that the Oldtimers still had plenty of what it takes. Top scorers for the Oldtimers were Big "Bill" Edwards and Jack Thornton who both scored 8 points. Top scorer for the high school boys was Ernest Fuglestad with 10 points.

Substitutes Elliot, Miner and Shea "spelled" the Oldtimers when breath became short and once when Al Thornton had eye-trouble. A last minute substitution was made on the high school team when Ernest Fuglestad became aware of a damaged nose and David Hurlin entered the game.

## WHAT WE SEE AND HEAR

### DIM THOSE LIGHTS

The increasing use of sealed beam headlamps is bringing, correspondingly, an increasing responsibility to motorists.

But that responsibility is not widely enough assumed. Too few motorists, particularly when within urban limits, dim their lights when approaching oncoming cars.

The procedure is simple. It does not involve fumbling at the instrument board. It is largely automatic, merely demanding slight toe pressure.

The need of dimming is stressed by manufacturers. They explain that the country or high beam should be used only on open highways when no vehicles are approaching. They purposely have made the country beam bright, the strong light being in the interest of safer motoring.

The principle is fine. The carrying out of that principle also could be fine. But instead of doing as common sense and common courtesy demand, an astonishingly large number of motorists fail to dim their lights.

The blind are denied licenses. Yet the glaring strength of the high beam destroys, momentarily, the keenest and best of vision. In that moment tragedy has occurred. In that moment, tragedy will occur again—this very evening.

Dim those lights. Dim them for your own sake, if you are among those selfish drivers who think only of themselves.

But dim those lights!—Manchester Union.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

WHEN THE YANKEE CLIPPER RULED THE SEVEN SEAS—beginning a series of thrilling sea tales never before told. Also a full page picture, in color, of the "Flying Cloud," in the American Weekly Magazine with the Jan. 19th Boston Sunday Advertiser.

## Plans For Second Winter Carnival

Saturday, Feb. 8, has been set as the date of the Second Annual Interscholastic Winter Carnival held by the Antrim Outing club. The executive board of the A. O. C. headed by Guy Clark, president, and John H. Day, the sponsor of the club, plans a bigger and better carnival. This season an invitation to compete is being extended to a larger number of schools.

Outdoor sports will consist chiefly of skiing events. A carnival supper will be held at 6 o'clock and in the evening a carnival ball will be the feature. The selection of a carnival queen will highlight the ball and the queen's coronation more brilliant and exciting than that of the past season. Last season's queen was Miss Norrine Edwards who was chosen unanimously by the board of judges. Watch this paper for further details of the carnival as more will follow as plans develop. In the meantime let us all start talking Winter Carnival, be carnival-minded and help to make this year's carnival a town affair as well as a school affair. Ski Hell!

### A. O. C. SKI TEAM INVITED TO NO. WOODSTOCK

Provided transportation is available the A. O. C. Ski Team of the local outing club plans to journey to North Woodstock on Saturday, Jan. 25 to compete in the Annual Ski Meet held by the North Woodstock Outing Club. Members of the local ski team include Guy Clark, Ernest Fuglestad, Roland Hutchinson, David Hurlin, Carl Dunlap and John H. Day, sponsor. This is a splendid opportunity for the ski team to see the North Country and to get in some very fine skiing. Through this article it is the hope of the ski team and its sponsor that transportation by some kind individual will be provided. Transportation for six people is necessary.

### ANTRIM HIGH SCHOOL INVITED TO WILTON CARNIVAL

For the third consecutive year the local high school and members of the seventh and eighth grades will go to Wilton for the Annual Winter Carnival sponsored by the Wilton High school. This year the carnival is to be held on Saturday, Feb. 1. The trip is made to Wilton by bus. Last year nearly 40 students accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John H. Day spent a happy day in Wilton. As in the past, two girls from the local high school will be chosen to compete for the honor of being selected as carnival queen at the Wilton Carnival Ball. Norrine Edwards and Marie Leonard were our representatives last year. At the 1940 carnival Guy Clark scored a high number of points which gave the local high school a boost near the top and in the Junior High division David Hurlin's total points placed his school second.

### SKI SCHOOL

The Second Annual Ski School, sponsored by the Antrim Outing Club of the local high school is being held from Jan. 13 to Jan. 24. The school is in operation on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Skiing instructors for the school are members of the A. O. C. Ski Team and include Guy Clark, Ernest Fuglestad, David Hurlin, Carl Dunlap and John H. Day, sponsor of the A. O. C.

Over 40 pupils of the local elementary school have registered in the ski school and will receive instruction in the fundamentals of skiing. For the more advanced pupils some of the simpler forms of technique will be taught. As an integral part of the school's program ski safety will be stressed.

At the close of the ski school appropriate certificates will be awarded to all pupils who have shown progress in their particular division.

## MARFAK

## LUBRICATION

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

## Glittering Neckwear Will Adapt Basic Dress to All Occasions

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



YOUR simple "basic dress"—the dress that invites glamorous accessory touches—will scarcely know itself when it gets all "dotted up" with the new and "scrumptious" neckwear that makes glitter its theme.

One of the most flattering fashions that was ever developed has descended in a very deluge of sparkle and gleam and radiant loveliness. Collars and cuffs and bibs and plastrons and countless other delectable items are made resplendent with glittering bead embroidery and jewel-work and other magic touches that lend a festive air.

See for yourself what a treat the various neckwear displays about town hold in store for you. The grandest thing about these sparkling eye-catchers is the practical solution they offer to this bugaboo of a midseason problem that always bobs up this time of the year—that of "keeping up appearance" with a wardrobe of winter leftovers until spring comes along with its quota of "new clothes." The answer is found in the basic dress glorified with glittery neckwear and accessory "fixings" which will freshen up and prettify even the most prosaic garb.

For a touch of elegance on an afternoon dress nothing could be lovelier than a beautiful Venise lace

plastron gleaming with pearls (to the left above in the illustration). The stems and flowers of the floral-patterned lace are delicately outlined with tiny pearls. A new and exquisite accessory for your simple basic dress! You will find it particularly flattering with pearl ear-rings and bracelet.

Before you tour the neckwear sections, note the new vogue for delicately tinted pink lace. The accessory items made of it look as if they had been created in fairyland. They are exquisitely lovely, sprinkled over with wee beads that seem to dance all over the lace in a very ecstasy of glitter.

You really should have jet-embroidered neckwear down on your memorandum. A little bengaline collar for a dress with high round neck, using jet beads in floral motifs in delicate tracery as pictured to the right will give your afternoon dress just enough of a festive look to tune a "don't dress up" bid to luncheon or bridge party. You'll love this bit of delightsome feminine frippery with jet embroidered on flesh pink, new champagne or white bengaline. It is a small item to be sure yet it will give a touch of elegance to any basic dress. Try it and see! And jet is "the rage" you know.

Girls of teen-age or more or less, here's a very special message for you—see it pictured in the inset below. Your tailored pinafore dress (ever so smart this season) can be changed into a dressy afternoon frock just like that! And it's a charming lace guimpe that "turns the trick." It's made of fine Alencon type lace with a double lace edging on the short sleeves and little pointed collar. Venise lace motifs are used for contrasts in the collar and little front inset. Pearl earrings and a three-strand necklace and bracelet are charming accessories to this dressed-up pinafore—makes it an adorable "date" dress!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lace Trims Velvet



That quaint and lovely custom of trimmings with lace has been revived. Our grandmothers and ancestral matriarchs used to lay in black lace edging to fit a bed of almost everything, curtains, bedspreads, blinds, sinks and their kerchiefs. Young girls looked forward in tulip-skirted plaid suits with white embroidered blouses and turban-like white lace ruffles headed with bands of narrow black velvet ribbon. And how modern fashion is reviving that quaint custom. To such an extent has the edged-with-black-lace vogue been revived, that not only formal evening gowns but smart daytime black crepe frocks have their petticoats, sashes and pockets edged with narrow lace. A most fascinating adaptation of the basque theme is shown in the black velvet evening gown pictured. You will find it uses of black lace over so flattering and well worth trying out.

### Multiple Colors

A costume with two if not more colors is the rule this season. Skirts, blouses and jackets in different tones are shown together, while a two-color dress will be topped with a contrasting coat.

### Air Travelers Go In Flying Colors

Air-minded to the finger tips is the forecast by leading designers for the chic American of 1941. She'll wear flagship red on her finger tips, a shade that keeps pilots "on the beam" in any weather, or she will flaunt the new skyhigh which is a high-styled pink with enlivening violet undertones.

These colors will also be translated in fabrics and accessories, for as all fashion-wise women know present vogue calls for accessories and finger tips to "match up" in color. And here's something that's "news," the chic American air-traveler who takes along a formal costume for party wear in cities she visits is including a most intriguing and decidedly original item, namely, evening slippers, made of a new transparent plastic that shows off highly colored toe tips.

Tucked away for the nights she "lands" is a collapsible flagship red having a mesh-scarf crown that can be worn separately or with a high-flung brim that is detachable and rollable so that it won't take up much space in packing.

### Basqued Bodices Continue Popular

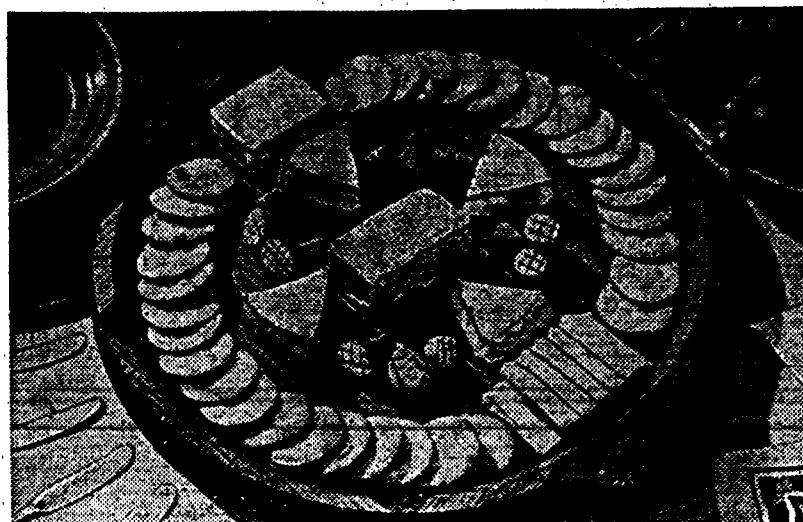
Because of their almost universal becomingness basque bodices, pointed in front and usually longer than waist length, remain a favorite season-after-season style. For daytime or evening they top skirts that are flounced or gathered, or at least carry a suggestion of fullness.

For evening, the peasant effect is frequently emphasized. For example, a dress of pale pink mousseline, shown by a West coast designer, has a pink and silver corset laced about the waist. The corset is curved into a point at the front to match the outline of the basque bodice top.

For street wear, this basque style is usually shown in materials that drape well, such as velvet, corduroy, or wool challis.

## Household News

By Eleanor Howe



### COLD-WEATHER HOSPITALITY

(See Recipes Below)

What if the radio weatherman does predict a drop to 10 degrees below zero? That is no reason to put all hospitality in cold storage, too. Not if our grandmothers could have get-togethers even when they had to drive the horses through the snow and stay the whole day!

And so, no matter how blustery the weather, clubs will still have their afternoon meetings, there will be cheerful teas in church parlors, and friends will drop in informally to spend the evening. If it is warm inside and there is fragrance, inviting food in the offing, the sharpness of the wind won't matter.

You will want to have a few new recipes at your fingers' ends to make such cold weather hospitality easy. If you are feeding the club, using the bridge table method, you might serve beef creole in individual rice rings, a plate of celery hearts, carrot sticks and stuffed olives, together with hot rolls of your own making. Let the dessert course be coffee and an eggnog pie—a creamy yellow chiffon pie with a thin coverlet of whipped cream and a dusting of nutmeg over the top.

If you're planning a tea, remember that hot Russian tea is superfine with cinnamon doughnuts, split and toasted. For informal evening affairs at your own fireside, hot coffee cake with currant jelly and coffee will be enough to serve. If you have a wooden cheese board, or a handsome plate, show it off with a collection of cheese and crackers and a bowl of assorted fruit like that shown in the picture above.

Russian Tea.  
(Makes 14 servings)  
1 cup sugar  
1 cup water  
1 3-inch stick cinnamon  
7/8 cup orange juice (3 oranges)  
6 tablespoons lemon juice (2 lemons)  
1 12-ounce can pineapple juice (1 1/2 cups)  
1 1/2 quarts water  
1 cup strong tea infusion  
1 lemon (for garnishing)

Boil 1 cup of the water, with sugar and stick cinnamon for 5 minutes. Add juice of oranges, lemons, and pineapple juice. Boil orange and lemon rinds in 1/4 quart of the water for 3 minutes. Strain and combine with the fruit juice mixture. Add the remaining 1/4 quart of water. Set aside. Just before serving, heat the fruit juice mixture and combine with the tea infusion. To make the infusion, pour one cup of rapidly boiling water over 4 level teaspoons of tea. Let steep 3 minutes, then stir briefly and strain. Serve the tea hot in tall glasses or cups (3/4 cup to a serving) and garnish each with a slice of lemon.

Egg-nog Pie.  
1 tablespoon unflavored gelatin  
1/4 cup cold water  
4 eggs  
1 cup sugar  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup milk  
3/4 teaspoon nutmeg  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
1/2 cup whipping cream

Let gelatin soak in cold water for 5 minutes. Beat egg yolks until light; stir in 1/2 cup of sugar and salt. Gradually add milk and cook over boiling water until it is the consistency of custard, about 5 minutes. Stir constantly during cooking. Add softened gelatin to custard mixture, stirring until it is completely dissolved, then add nutmeg and vanilla. Chill the filling until it is partially congealed. Beat egg whites until frothy. Add 1/2 cup of sugar gradually, beating until the meringue stands in stiff peaks and will not flow when the bowl is partially inverted. Fold meringue into partially congealed custard mixture, pour into a baked 9-inch pie shell and chill in the refrigerator for 2

hours or longer. When ready to serve, spread a thin layer of whipped cream over the top and sprinkle with additional nutmeg.

Streusel Coffee Cake.  
(1 9-inch cake)  
1 1/2 cups general purpose flour  
3 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/4 cup sugar  
1/4 cup shortening  
1 egg  
1/2 cup milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour, baking powder, salt and sugar together. Cut in shortening with two knives or a pastry blender (or rub it in with the fingers) until the mixture is like coarse cornmeal. Blend in well-beaten egg mixed with milk. Then stir in vanilla and beat just enough to mix well. Pour the batter into a well-greased 9-inch layer cake pan. Sprinkle with streusel topping. Bake for 30 minutes in a moderate oven (375 degrees).

Streusel Topping.  
1/2 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)  
2 tablespoons flour  
2 teaspoons cinnamon  
1/2 cup chopped nuts  
2 tablespoons butter (melted)

Mix flour, sugar and cinnamon together. Blend in melted butter and stir in chopped nuts.

Pecan Confections.  
(Makes 2 dozen 2-inch cookies)  
1 egg white  
1 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)  
1 tablespoon flour  
1 cup chopped pecans

Beat the egg white until it will stand in stiff peaks, then gradually beat in with a rotary beater the brown sugar. Stir in flour, salt and chopped pecans. Drop the mixture from the tip of a spoon onto greased cookie sheets, spacing the cookies at least 2 inches apart. Bake in a very slow oven (275 degrees) for 25 minutes. Cool somewhat, then remove from the tin onto a cake cooler covered with waxed paper.

Cheese Board.  
1 3-ounce package cream cheese  
1 4-ounce package Liederkranz cheese  
1 8-ounce package Swiss cheese  
4 1 1/2-ounce wedges of Camembert cheese  
12 radishes  
Crackers

Arrange as desired on a large plate or wooden cheese tray.

Rice Rings.  
3 cups cooked rice (hot)  
3/4 teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon butter  
2 egg yolks  
3 tablespoons cream

Add salt and melted butter to cooked rice. Beat egg yolks with cream and stir into rice mixture. Grease 6 individual ring molds and pack rice in firmly. Place in pan of hot water for 8 to 10 minutes. Remove from molds and fill centers with beef creole.

### BREAKFAST ON SUNDAY MORNING

If Sunday morning is the occasion for a leisurely family get together, why not make it the high spot of the week with a fresh-from-the-oven plate of hot muffins? You'll find recipes for delicious fruit muffins, spicy tender cinnamon rolls in Miss Howe's Cook Book "Better Baking." There are dozens of other recipes for quick and not-so-quick cakes and cookies in this booklet, all of them tested and approved for their goodness.

To get a copy for your recipe shelf, send 10 cents in coin to "Better Baking" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Here's a Change From Old Stand-Bys: Cereal Cookies; So Tasty, Low in Cost

Did you ever hear of a "cerealia"? No, it's not a breakfast food. It's the festival that the ancient Romans staged every year in honor of Ceres, Goddess of the Grains. You can have a cerealia of your own; a Cookie Cerealia, for when it comes to turning out those batches of cookies, there's nothing that adds so much taste and variety at such a low cost as the well-known morning cereal.

Nice part about making cereal cookies is that the cereal is already cooked and tested in the manufacturer's ovens. All you need do is mix it in according to directions. But nicer still are the gorgeous-tasting delicacies that you can produce from just ordinary, everyday corn flakes and the like. Sort of a change from the old stand-bys, the sand-tarts and ginger snaps.

Even the names of these cookies sound good: Bran Butterscotch Cookies, New Zealand Corn Flake Kisses, Mincemeat Hermits, Peppies, and Peanut Butter Macaroons. Happily, none of these call for expensive ingredients.

**Bran Butterscotch Cookies.**  
1 cup butter 1 1/4 teaspoons cinnamon  
1 1/4 cups sugar 1/2 teaspoon cloves  
2 eggs 1/2 cup milk 1/2 teaspoon mace  
1 1/2 cups all-brown 3/4 cup flour 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1/2 cup molasses 2 teaspoons baking powder 1 cup mincemeat  
1/2 cup all-brown 1 cup bran 1 cup sugar  
1/2 cup flour 1/2 cup corn syrup

Blend butter and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat well. Add milk and all-brown. Sift flour with remaining dry ingredients and add to first mixture; mix well and chill. Roll dough to about 1/8 inch thickness on lightly floured board and cut into rounds. Place teaspoonful of mincemeat on one round, cover with second and press edges together. Bake on greased baking sheet in moderately hot oven (400 degrees F.) for about 12 minutes.

**Yield:** 45 cookies (2 1/2 inches in diameter).

### Peppies.

1/4 cup shortening 4 cups flour  
1/2 cup sugar 1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 eggs 1 1/2 cups flour  
1 cup molasses 1/2 cup soda  
1/2 cup all-brown 1/2 cup bran  
1/2 cup flour 1/2 cup molasses  
1/2 cup bran 1/2 cup flour  
1/2 cup flour 1/2 cup bran

Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly. Add well beaten eggs, molasses and wheat flakes. Sift flour with salt, soda and spices; add alternately to first mixture with cream. Chill thoroughly. Roll to 1/8-inch thickness; cut and bake on greased baking sheet in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) about 20 minutes.

**Yield:** 2 1/2 dozen cookies (2 1/2 inches in diameter).

### Orange and Lemon Cookies.

(Makes about 5 dozen cookies)  
1 cup sugar 3 1/2 cups flour (sifted)  
3/4 cup orange juice 2 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 cup lemon juice 1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 egg 1/2 cup finely cut dates  
1/4 cups flour 1/2 cup cornflake crumbs

Mix sugar and fruit juices well. Add grated peel, dry ingredients and melted butter. Stir well. Dough should be firm enough to roll. Roll very thin and cut with fancy cutter in various shapes. Bake on a greased sheet in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees) for about 10 minutes, or until lightly browned on the edges.



More flavor in every taste! More vitamins and minerals in every glass! Year-round sunshine, fertile soils and scientific care put a wealth of "extras" in California Navel Oranges.

They're seedless! Easy to peel and slice or section for salads and desserts. Ideal to eat out of hand!

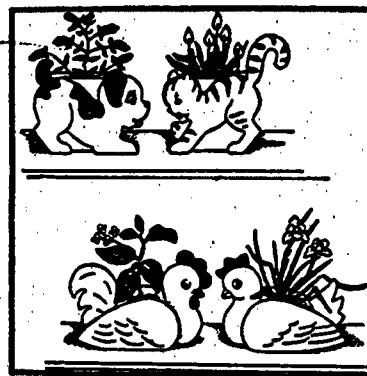
Those trademarked "Sunkist" on the skin are the finest produced by 14,000 cooperating growers. Best for Juice—and Every use! Buy a quantity for economy.

Copyright, 1941, California Fruit Growers Exchange  
Hedda Hopper's Hollywood—Many CBS Stations—6:15 PM, EST—Mon., Wed., Fri.

**SEEDLESS**  
**Sunkist**  
CALIFORNIA NAVEL ORANGES

## Things to make

CUTOUTS like this are a happy idea to be used for plants you grow indoors. You can add interest to the flowers you keep in the house and to the attractiveness of



your rooms as well if you use boxes in clever designs like these. Bits of plywood are cut out with jig or coping saw, painted and nailed together to make the boxes.

Pattern 20207, 15c, brings the kitten, pup and hen and rooster motifs together with the needed directions. Send order to:

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

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS

STOVES RANGES REPAIRS FURNACES  
*Ask your dealer or write us*  
Waverly 31-35 Union St., Boston, Mass.

### HOUSEHOLD

Manufacturer patent toilet sanitary discover every seeks agents. First reporter. Good earnings. Fawn Labs., 489 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.

### Joy Is Riches

Joy is the happiness of love; it is love exalting; it is love aware of its own felicity, and resting in riches, which it has no fear of exhausting; it is love taking a view of its treasures, and surrendering itself to bliss without foreboding.—J. Hamilton.



Evil Thought  
Multitudes think they like to do evil; yet no man ever really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—Ruskin.

### Help to Relieve Distress of

## FEMALE PERIODIC COMPLAINTS

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help relieve monthly pain, headaches, backache and ALSO calm irritable nerves due to monthly functional disturbances. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound is simply delicious to build up resistance against distress of "difficult days." Famous for over 60 years! Hundreds of thousands of girls and women report remarkable benefits. WORTH TRYING!

Simple Greatness  
Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.—Emerson.



Free to Do  
No man must be compelled.—Lessing.

## 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

## Sportliji by GRANTLAND RICE

ARCADIA, CALIF.—Santa Anita's \$3,000,000 plant opened one recent Saturday with its million dollars in prize money and some \$40,000 waiting for the mutual windows. Santa Anita and Florida together will hang up close to \$2,000,000 in purses this winter, which is more coin than horsemen have ever looked at in the racing game, as far as I can add up the figures.

But the two main topics of interest you run across out this way are the following:

1. How or where can they dig up a horse which can prevent Chelston from cracking Seabiscuit's all-time money record with so much gold to shoot at?

2. Will there be truer racing form in the wake of the recent jockey scandal when so many alert riders were located in the pay of crooked gamblers, who had no trouble picking winners in advance?

This latter system gives the picker, on the inside, a great chance for a mop-up. The main idea is that he can't miss, which is at least financially sound. So those who are on the outside, meaning only 99 per cent, who were badly stung, are now waiting to see what will happen.

Which means that beaten favorites, even those beaten on the straight level, will be regarded with deep suspicion unless the normal average above 35 per cent is maintained.

Around the East this favorite average was dropping down to something like 25 per cent or less—or the size of your hat. Don't think the East was any too pure.

### This Jockey Stuff

I can say this much. In Jerry Geisler, California has one of the best and smartest chairmen of a racing commission the sport has ever known. He is both completely honest and just as able.

With sportsmen such as Carleton Burke and others on the lookout, Santa Anita has built up every known precaution against cheating. It will take an extra shrewd manipulator or an extra clever jockey to open some new form of chiseling.

There is nearly always chiseling in racing, wrestling and the fight game. They just happen to be built along those lines, in so many ways. It's a vital part of the trade—like politics.

It so happens that racing has the widest gap of all—the drop from such sportsmen as Al Vanderbilt, Carleton Burke, Charley Howard, Bill Boeing and many others to jockeys and a few trainers, who happened to be lured by the fragrant odor of easy, tainted, cash.

Racing is a thrilling sport. On the average it carries far more thrills for those who have \$2 across or \$10 on the nose, than any other sport.

It is no way to make any money. Anyone who thinks he can beat 12 per cent is what you might call comical in the cupola. Ask Colonel Bradley about the extreme difficulties of beating 5½ per cent at roulette. Or even a steady 4 per cent.

But as long as the men and women, the boys and the girls, like to have their whirl, why try to stop them? You can't, anyhow.

### Back to Santa Anita

Doc Strube, general manager of the Santa Anita track, figures this will be his best year. He has a flock of purses that run from \$10,000 to \$100,000, including several \$50,000 tests. This naturally has brought out a full share of the best horses, in an off year.

They have brought in crack thoroughbreds from all over the bombed and unbroken world to run for all this money, including three of England's best. St. Andrews II from the British Isles has run the mile and a quarter in 1:59½, which is motorcycle time.

But the shadow of Chelston, the Brann Blaster, the Maryland Special, still hangs over Kayak II, Midland and others now pointing for the main swag.

The 1940 opening was technically or officially known as a gala event, wherein a flock of motion picture stars shared the spotlight with good horses and more than 3,000,000 flower blooms, not including orange groves shadowing the rim of the track.

That's why we think Master 1941 can't go wrong if he manages to duplicate last year's bill of fare on the sports menu.

### Sport Shorts

I could tell you again about the snow-capped peaks that hover over the tropical blooms around the track, where they can handle 60,000 spectators without too much crowding.

I could write more about Bing Crosby, Louis B. Mayer, Loretta Young, Pat O'Brien, Joe E. Brown, Guy Kibbee—in fact, about all the beauty and chivalry, all the glamour and oomph of Hollywood, which I can tell you is strictly unimportant to those trying to win a few bets.

## Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

Released by Western Newspaper Union

TOGETHER with a few million other individuals, we're going to request a few favors from that diminutive, under-dressed cherub who represents the spirit of 1941.

To begin with, we want a worthy contender for the heavyweight boxing crown. Stumblebums won't do. Our man must have worked himself up the hard way—by eliminating the best fighters in the heavyweight division.

### Remember Clark

Please give Clark Shaughnessy another winning football team. He deserves it. Remember his University of Chicago team in 1939? They lost to Harvard, 61-0; to Michigan, 85-0; and to Ohio State, 61-0.

Those scores were typical. The Maroons didn't as much as score against Big Ten competition. As a climax to that horrible season, President Hutchins ruled football out of Chicago university, leaving Shaughnessy without a team. Then Clark got a job coaching at Stanford university.

The Stanford team he was to coach in 1940 didn't win a single one of its eight starts in 1939. In but one year Shaughnessy wrote football drama that would shame the wildest fiction writer. His Stanford team won every game in 1940—with the same players that experienced such a disastrous season the previous year.

He took the T-formation and made it work as it never worked before. His was the year's greatest comeback. He deserves another good year.

Then, too, millions of golf fans would be quite happy to see Slammin' Sammy Sneed win the United States Open Golf championship. He is one of the finest players in the game today and should round into form during the coming year. But if Sammy doesn't win the Open, we'd be almost as happy to see some fine veteran like Craig Wood or Harry Cooper win it.

We'd be very grateful for another close pennant race in the American league. If the Yankees come back to win this year, which wouldn't be too surprising, please make them fight for every game.

Right now the country needs a good mile runner to run against Chuck Fenske at the Chicago Relays next March. A man who can do the mile in 4:07 or 4:06.5 would fill the bill. We suggest that an eye be kept on Wally Mehl of Wisconsin who has come down from two miles to one for his races. He may be the best of all before he's through.

Incidentally, Madeleine Carroll tried her best to get out of making "One Night in Lisbon." Her 19-year-old sister was killed not long ago,

you'll remember, during a bombing raid in London.

Just being home from the hospital is a vacation that Mrs. Eddie Bracken is still on. She and her husband started off in their car for a vacation trip East, as soon as he finished his work in "Reaching for the Sun." They were hardly well on their way when they were in a spectacular automobile accident, in which she was seriously injured.

There's no telling where this custom of playing oneself on the screen will end. Jack Benny and Fred Allen take a whirl at it in "Love Thy Neighbor"; Oscar Levant, of radio's "Information Please," was obviously Oscar himself in "Rhythm on the River"; Deems Taylor, music commentator of the age, steps right out as Deems Taylor in "The Hardboiled Canary," with Susanna Foster, and also in "Fantasia." And of course band leaders play themselves; two of the newest baton-waving performances are those of Artie Shaw in "Second Chorus" and Orrin Tucker in "Las Vegas Nights."

This is a long-range request, but the nation would like to have a new Tom Harmon available for next fall.

### Who's Champ?

Boxing fans everywhere would be pleased if the various athletic commissions and fight associations would agree on rankings. For instance, the National Boxing association recognizes Tony Zale as the champion of the 160 pound division while the New York Athletic commission bestows its title blessing on Ken Overlin. Lew Jenkins is the acknowledged lightweight champ in New York and in his home state of Texas. However, Sammy Angott is the recognized claimant in N.B.A. territory.

All in all; we'd like a year quite similar to the one just ended. It was a year full of upsets and surprises. No one could foresee the Yankees in third place. The Chicago Bears' 73 to 0 win over the Washington Redskins, for the National League pro football title came as a stunning upset. Ohio State's poor football season was unexpected. Willie Hoppe's clean sweep of the three-cushion billiard tournament came under the heading of minor miracles. The surprises in the 1940 realm of sports are far too numerous to list.

Jane Withers was borrowed by Twentieth Century-Fox from Columbia to play opposite Jackie Cooper in "Her First Beau," a role for which both Edith Fellows and Bonita Granville had been mentioned. She'll report for it in February, when she's finished "A Very Young Lady," also for Fox.

Anna Neagle, the English screen actress, is going to give us still another of those musical comedies of yester-year. She's done "Irene" and "No, No, Nanette" so far, and now we hear that the next one will be "Sunny." There doesn't seem to be any very good reason for these endeavors; neither "Irene" nor "No, No, Nanette" was very good—the latter has just been released, and in spite of an excellent cast it's not Grade A entertainment. And for some reason the music which made the musical a standout is now merely incidental.

Members of the cast of that same "Las Vegas Nights" were slightly slap-happy after a memorable day's shooting in which practically everybody slapped somebody else.

Virginia Dale slapped Francetta Mallory, who slapped right back; after that it continued, spreading to other actors, until Assistant Director Eddie Salvan had counted 97 blows. Then he stopped counting and sent for a studio nurse and some aspirin.

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Paul Stagg, younger son of A. A. Stagg, has resigned his post as head football coach at Springfield college in Massachusetts . . . Dr. Forrest C. ("Phog") Allen long has advocated a change in basketball rules. He claims that the game has been speeded up to such an extent that it is injurious to young players.

The New York World Telegram announced recently that James A. Farley definitely will head a syndicate to purchase the Yankees.

That's why we think Master 1941 can't go wrong if he manages to duplicate last year's bill of fare on the sports menu.

### Sport Shorts

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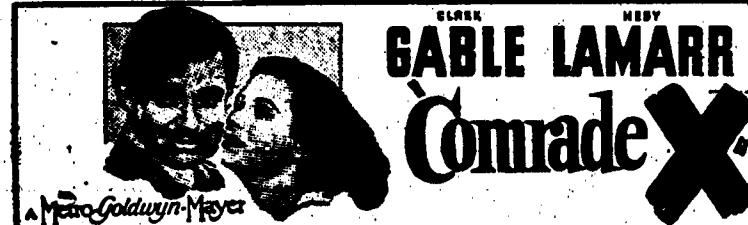
# CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H. 3 Changes Weekly—Sun., Wed. and Fri.  
Mats: 10c, 20c—Eves. 15c and 30c, Tax 3c, Total 33c  
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:00, EVENINGS, 6:30 and 8:30

ENDS THURS. NELSON EDDY and JEANNETTE MacDONALD in  
JAN. 16 "BITTER SWEET"

FRI.—SAT., DOUBLE FEATURE SHOW!  
JAN. 17, 18 JOHN GARFIELD in "EAST OF THE RIVER" also LLOYD NOLAN in "CHARTER PILOT"

SUN., MON., TUES. NEW LAUGH TEAM!  
JAN. 19, 20, 21



Added Attractions—"CALVALCADE of ACADEMY AWARDS"

WED., THURS. HENRY FONDA and DOROTHY LAMOUR in "CHAD HANNA"  
(In Technicolor)  
"INFORMATION PLEASE" and DISNEY CARTOON

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT  
"AUCTION CIRCUS"  
BEAUTIFUL MERCHANDISE AT YOUR PRICE  
CASH DOOR PRIZE and CASH AWARDS

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Everybody Who Owns or Operates an Automobile  
**APPLICATION BLANKS**  
For Registration of Motor Vehicles  
And Drivers' Licenses

### Will Not Be Mailed Out This Year

Reservations for low numbers expire Feb. 19th

If a low number is desired, please so specify on application card; otherwise it will be assumed that you are not interested.

The forms may be obtained from any Town or City Clerk; any garage; any Chamber of Commerce; Police Dept.; any Motor Vehicle Inspector...or at the N. H. Motor Vehicle Department

## North Branch

Carl Fish of Peterboro is now in training for the Government.

Mrs. C. D. White and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler visited in Hillsboro last week.

Congratulations are extended to our summer neighbor C. E. Tripp who recently observed his 89 birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hammond and daughter, Nancy and Mrs. Margaret Hammond called on friends in the neighborhood recently, always glad to see old neighbors.

Named After Apostles  
Many years ago each of the 12 trees standing in a Plymouth, N. C. churchyard was named after one of the 12 Apostles. Eleven are in good condition, but several years ago the tree called "Judas" was struck by lightning.

## HAND-MADE GIFTS

Ready at all times for your inspection.

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 this Hand Work at any time.

### 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

Hugh M. Graham is attending sessions of the legislature.

Jerome Rutherford is working in Hartford, Conn., since he completed his work in the N.Y.A.

The Antrim boys high school basketball team was defeated by Bennington high, 31-19, last week.

The W. C. T. U. met on Tuesday to finish the sewing on garments for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Clara Abbott of Clinton is recovering from a severe attack of shingles.

Mrs. Hattie Peaslee has arrived in Daytona, Fla., where she will stay for the rest of the winter.

Frozen water pipes greeted many Wednesday morning. Some were pipes which had not been known to freeze before.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith went recently from Boston to Orlando, Fla. They will remain until spring.

Mrs. Archie Perkins is working in the Red and White store while Mrs. Coolidge is having a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Carrie Gould of Greenfield, 90 years of age, has recently come to have-a-rest to enjoy the care of Miss Mallory.

The Baptist Ladies' Circle had two all day meetings at the vestry to finish the quota of Red Cross garments given the Circle.

Mrs. Lester Putnam started for the Pacific Coast on Tuesday to visit her brothers, one of whom is very ill in the hospital.

Mrs. George W. Nylander has been on the sick list this week. Mrs. Annie Ames has been taking her place caring for Mrs. Clara Abbott.

January 10 the second and third basketball teams played. This game was followed by one between the first team and a team of old-timers.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals went Monday to New Haven, Conn., to attend the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Isabel Tibbals, who died at the age of 98 years.

Scoutmaster William Holleran, Guy Hollis, Donald Robinson and Ross Roberts attended a round table conference for scouts of the Souhegan district in Goffstown last week.

This is just to remind those who have sewing or knitting for the Red Cross that all work is expected to be finished by January 25.

The Woman's Club will hold their annual dinner and entertainment on Friday evening, January 21 at 6 o'clock in the Presbyterian Vestry. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the school children. Tickets will be 35 and 25 cents. Come and enjoy an excellent dinner with entertainment following.

Mrs. Julia Hastings who has lived with Miss Mildred Mallory at Have-a-rest since she returned from the hospital and is recovering from the broken hip she suffered early in the fall, celebrated her 77 birthday on Jan. 7. Miss Mallory invited several guests and served refreshments chief of which was a beautiful birthday cake. Mrs. Hastings enjoyed the surprise very much, also the cards and gifts and to cap it all the day was 7 minutes longer than the previous day. Mrs. Hastings is able to walk about the house and has ridden out several times.

A "Pepper" 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.

IF YOU NEED A  
**DANCE ORCHESTRA**  
Large or Small  
WRITE  
R. J. DROUIN  
19 Jackson St. Concord, N. H.

## 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.

## 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 75¢ 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.

JANUARY 16, 1941

### REPORTERETTES

It is more important to be fair-minded than fair-haired.

Man is the only animal that laughs. This "discovery" of science is supposed to prove something or other.

Smart women, the ads reveal, are now wearing nifty slacks for dinner. Unlike skirts, the slacks don't catch crumbs.

Bathing suits for 1941 will be out as soon as the designers think up a new way to cut them in two in the middle.

Skating never amounted to much as a sport until they combined it with felonious assault and named it hockey.

A gallant man is one who can tell a lady that her slip is showing, without giving her the impression that he had noticed it.

Common sense is the quantity that is conspicuously lacking in those who differ with us in love, politics, religion or sports.

The fact that a hunter can tramp to miles when after game doesn't prove that he can walk to the neighborhood store when at home.

A Columbus, O., recruit explains he prefers the army life to marriage, as you don't have to get along with the first sergeant's mother.

In 1884, we learn from a treatise, that first: "Stop, Look and Listen" sign was put up at a railroad crossing. Wonder if the man who did it is discouraged yet.

A nutritionist says that what the country needs is physical health, emotional balance, mental stability and spiritual courage. Do we get all that with the 65-cent luncheon?

The volume of Greek artillery fire in Albania seems to be explained by the fact that the Fascisti had 919 guns there to begin with. They began with them and the Greeks have been going on with them.

Mark Twain once talked of gratitude. He didn't care much, he said, for gratitude of the noisy, boisterous kind. "Why," he exclaimed, "when some men discharge an obligation you can hear the report for miles around."

A rival of "Bob" Burns says: "My brother and I were twins. We looked so much alike that no one could tell us apart. One day in school my brother threw spitballs, and I was punished. My brother was arrested for speeding, and I spent three nights in jail and paid a fine for it. I had a girl and my brother ran off with her. But last week I got even with him—I died, and they buried him."

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

### Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Jan 16

Social gathering 7:30 in Vestry to meet Dr. F. W. Goddard, 35 years a physician in China, who will tell of his experiences in that war-torn land.

Sunday, Jan. 19

Church School 9:45  
Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "How to Become a Christian."

Crusaders 4

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian Church.

Leader: Robert E. Champney. Subject: "What Have I a Right to Expect of God?"

Union Service 7 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian Church.

### Presbyterian Church

Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thurs. Jan. 16

Prayer meeting at 7:30

Sunday, Jan. 19

Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme, "The Fifth Column in Life".

The Bible School meets at 11:45. The Young People's Fellowship at six in the Vestry of Presbyterian Church.

Leader: Robert E. Champney.

Topic: "What Have I a Right to Expect of God?"

Union Service at 7 in Vestry of Presbyterian church.

### 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

Roll Call and Communion. The church will recognize the forty third anniversary of the church building.

### BENNINGTON

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Bennington, N. H.

Rev. George H. Driver, Pastor

Sunday

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship.

12:00 Sunday School.

6:00 Young People's group. Leader:

Velma Newton. The young people

have elected temporary officers, while

they study further the type of organ-

ization they wish to form; as follows:

President, Miss Nerine Smith; Vice-

President, Miss Margaret Edmunds

**Bennington**

Mrs. Logan continues to gain. A number of young folks are coming to church. Harvey Balch is expected home on Saturday. Mrs. Martha Allen has gone to Concord for a few weeks.

Miss Pauline Shea is doing nicely in the Memorial hospital Nashua.

James Caughlin is back at work. Mrs. Caughlin is not over her cold yet but she is better.

It is reported that Mrs. Francis Harrington has finished working for Mrs. Logan.

Judge Wilson was not so well one day last week. Reports are however that he is better.

James Pappetolius and his father-in-law and wife have been in Manchester to attend the funeral of a relative.

Bert Holt who suffered a slight shock on Tuesday last is gaining nicely, Mrs. Holt reports. Mrs. Eva Wilder, Mr. Holt's sister is with him.

There will be a Sunday School board meeting on Friday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. Maurice Newton to discuss plans for the coming quarter.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Sons of Nation Veteran are to sponsor a Beano party on Friday night at 7:30. Mrs. Edward French is in charge.

The group of young folks went with Rev. George H. Driver Sunday last and made a start toward an organized group. They also played games and had refreshments. Velma Newton is leader for next meeting, Sunday night.

The annual guest night of the Bennington Womans Club will take place on next Tuesday night. The hostesses for the banquet are Marion Cleary, May Wilson, Ruth Wilson, Florence Clymer, Marion Griswold, Blanche Haas, Frieda Edwards, Mae Cashion and Vincena Drago. The program committee Doris Parker, Gertrude Ross and Ann Burns. A good time is anticipated.

**Prize Cans, Bottles**

Abyssinian natives greatly prize empty soup cans and catsup bottles. They will give as much as a dozen eggs and a chicken for such an empty can or bottle. The thrifty homemaker makes



Clark Gable and Hedy Lamarr as they appear on the Capitol screen, Sun., Mon. and Tues., Jan. 19, 20, 21, in "Comrade X," story of a newspaper man's adventures in Russia, and hailed as the funniest comedy of the year.

**HOLD COOKING FATS  
IN PROPER STORAGE**

sure that the butcher gives her all the fat trimmings she pays for with her cut of meat.

To render out these fats, cut them in small pieces and heat in a double boiler. Strain, cover, and store in a cool place. It's a good idea to label each container so that you can tell readily which kind of fat you are using when you want a particular flavor.

"It is false economy to buy fats in large quantities, unless they can be stored properly," explains Miss Elizabeth E. Ellis, New Hampshire extension nutritionist.

Covered containers are the first essential for storing fats. Cans, jars, or other containers with tight-fitting covers will keep out air, moisture and light that turns the fats rancid.

Of course, butter and oleomargarine can never be kept long, no matter how carefully they are stored. But lard, oils, and compounds will keep fresh for some time if they are stored in a dry, cold, dark place. Some of the hydrogenated fats will keep satisfactorily at room temperature and are easier to use as a shortening if they are not too cold.

Proper storage for fats left over from cooking is just as important as proper storage for commercial fats. Surplus fats can be used a second time if they are not scorched or too strong in flavor. Strain these surplus fats to remove any particles of food and store them in a covered container in a cool place. The thrifty homemaker makes

sure that the butcher gives her all the fat trimmings she pays for with her cut of meat.

To render out these fats, cut them in small pieces and heat in a double boiler. Strain, cover, and store in a cool place. It's a good idea to label each container so that you can tell readily which kind of fat you are using when you want a particular flavor.

Friday night a game was played between the high school boys and the "Old Timers". The high school boys were defeated 26 to 10.

The high school has been presented with a new set of encyclopedias by the school board. We greatly appreciate this and want to thank the school board for this valuable asset to our library.

Miss Nichols has consented to Chaperone the senior class to Washington in April.

An Outing Club meeting was held at Mr. Days house on Thursday night to discuss plans for a Carnival. The date set for the Carnival is February 8th. In the evening there will be a Carnival Ball and a queen will be chosen.

The school has selected Dorothy Nylander of the class of 1941 to attend the N. H. D. A. R. Good Citizenship Pilgrimage.

**Deering****Wolf Hill Grange**

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday evening with a good attendance of members and visitors in spite of the cold weather.

Mrs. Louise L. Locke, master, presided at the business meeting, at which time the annual report of the secretary was read and accepted.

A communication was read from First Class Private Charles H. Taylor, an honorary member of Wolf Hill grange, who is stationed at Schofield Barracks in Hawaii.

Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury was reported comfortable, following an operation at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord. Past Master Hilda M. Grund was reported very ill at her home in Hillsboro.

Following a short recess, Master Willis Munsey of Bear Hill grange of Henniker introduced Deputy Lester E. Connor, who was present to install the officers of Wolf Hill grange. He was assisted by Mrs. Alice Connor as chaplain, Miss Barbara Woods as marshal, Miss Verna Moody as regalia bearer, Miss Doris Woods as emblem bearer, Mrs. Rebecca Fowler as flower bearer, Miss Nellie Norton as soloist, and Mrs. Margaret Damour as pianist.

The following officers were installed in a very impressive ceremony: Master, Louise L. Locke; overseer, Mary J. Willard; lecturer, Edith L. Parker; steward, Almeda Holmes; assistant steward, Jane Johnson; chaplain, Melvina Whitney, pro tem; treasurer, Leroy H. Locke; secretary, Marie H. Wells; gatekeeper, Lydia E. Wilson; Ceres, Cecilia Wilt, pro tem; Pomona, Minerva Jacques; Flora, Priscilla Hart, pro tem; lady assistant steward, Priscilla Whitney; member of the executive committee, Arthur Jacques, pro tem. The annual

**JANUARY****Clearance Sale**  
**Starting Thursday, Jan. 16**

**SILK WOOL DRESSES** Sizes 12 to 44 each **\$2.98**

**SKIRTS** Sizes 24 to 32 each **1.69**

**Misses Corduroy Skirts** 8, 10, 12 years each **.79**

**Children's Snow Suits** 3 to 14 Years Up to 8.98 val. **4.98, 5.98**

**1 Rack of Dresses** 12 to 48 Sizes Up to \$3.98 value each **\$1.00**

**HATS** ONE PRICE **\$1.00**

**Spun Rayon** Plain and Figured—36 inch 3 yds. **\$1.00**

**Spun Rayon, Rayon Serges, Fig. Rayon Crepe** yd. **.49**

**Outing Flannel** Striped and Figured yd. **.22**

**Percales, 80 square** yd. **.20**

**Cannonette Hose** Service and Chiffon \$1.00 value **.79**

**Odd Lot Bags and Pocketbooks** **Half Price**

**Outing Flannel Robes** **.79**

**Sonja Henie Mittens** (Children's Red and White) pr. **.69**

**Discontinued Corsets and Corselettes** **1.00**

**Remnants at Half Price**

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HILLSBORO, N. H.

pass word was presented to the master by the secretary.

A rising vote of thanks was given to Deputy Connor and his assistants and they were all presented carnations.

A bountiful supper of baked beans, scalloped potatoes, salads, pickles, bread, butter, pies, cakes and coffee was served at the close of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Crane of East Washington visited relatives in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Melvina Whitney of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst farm on Monday.

The women of the Deering Community club spent the afternoon sewing for the Red Cross last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Adams and son visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Adams on County road, Hillsboro, on Sunday.

Mrs. C. Harold Tewksbury is resting comfortably at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord following an operation.

Mrs. Willard Cushing was confined to her home last week by illness.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent two days the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton.

Miss Cecelia Wilt of Purlingbeck grange of East Washington attended the regular meeting of Wolf Hill grange, Monday evening.

Mrs. Harry G. Parker and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke called on Mrs. C. Harold Tewksbury at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord on Monday.

**WASHDAYS SHRINK TO MINUTES**

WHEN YOU

**WASH CLOTHES ELECTRICALLY**

You'll whisk out a snowy-white laundry in half the time and with half the effort when you start using a modern Electric Washer.

It ends hours of old-fashioned "rub and scrub" drudgery, and leaves you fresh to enjoy new Monday leisure.

Roll a 1941 Electric Washer into your home laundry now. You'll save time and money as you revel in a lifetime of pleasant washdays.

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**EASY WASHER**

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Public Service Company of New Hampshire

## WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

## President Calls for Armaments Drive With Increased Aid for Democracies; Irish Investigate Bombings of Dublin; New Congress Tackles Vital Problems

(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.)

## CONGRESS:

*State of the Nation*

Calling upon all U. S. citizens to "make the sacrifices that the emergency—as serious as war itself—demands," President Roosevelt in his personally delivered message to the new Seventy-seventh congress pledged full defense and help for those "... people who are keeping war away from our hemisphere."

He pointed out that he believed the United States to be facing an unprecedented foreign peril and he asked for a "swift and driving increase" in armament production. Both the United States and the "democracies" would reap the benefits of such increased production, according to the President.

"I also ask this congress," said the President, "for authority and for funds sufficient to manufacture additional munitions and war supplies of many kinds, to be turned over to those nations which are now in actual war with aggressor nations." While he did not actually list the nations to which such aid would go, it is generally believed that he meant Britain, China and Greece.

President Roosevelt then proceeded to make clear that he did not consider such aid an "act of war" even if a dictator should unilaterally



Here is retiring Vice President John N. Garner, as he rapped his gavel calling to order the 77th congress. He will wield the gavel until the new Vice President, Henry Wallace, becomes the senate's presiding officer after his inauguration, January 20.

proclaim it so to be." He stated further that "When the dictators are ready to make war upon us they will not wait for an act of war on our part. They did not wait for Norway or Belgium or the Netherlands to commit an act of war."

He also said that the American people would never "acquiesce in a peace dictated by aggressors and sponsored by appeasers."

## NEW BROOM:

*Gets Sweeping Material*

The "old broom," namely the Seventy-sixth congress of the United States, 365 days old, having closed down, its successor found itself with a lot of "sweeping" to be done, and the evidence was plain that it was scheduled to be a stormy and epochal session.

Sweeping in of new and re-elected congressmen accomplished, the senate and house hoppers, emptied of all unfinished business, rapidly began filling with the new, and it was plain that the bills would come under three general classes.

There would be bills aimed to test the strength of President Roosevelt's administration, most of them in the form of curbs upon his powers; there would be administration-inspired bills seeking wider aid to Britain and broader powers to rush forward the flagging American national defense; there would be something done about labor, unemployment and relief, what one might call the social relations field.

Rapidly, as the session rushed into its full stride, various figures of importance raised their voices in one or another of these outstanding issues, some unexpectedly, others to the considerable surprise of their constituents and the general public.

Back of it all the various bills, especially the G.O.P. Bill, which Ike's and the staff, kept sounding paid off opinion on secret questions. Hitler's price of Anschluss wanted not only Austria's industry speeded up; \$4 per cent would add a lot to Fin., and even if it sat the country into war, so be it.

It seemed like a race to see which tributaries would be first to cross if the Axis would be first to conquer. Outstanding among these tributaries was one that would be the President's new "fire and sword" bill to change the status quo in the picture area of radio and the allied arts, and one that would give a new deal of the robbing and giving of a structure permitting the U. S. to lend aid; and one that would send age pens ons at \$30 the month.

## IRELAND:

*On War's Brink*

Aerial war reports were featured by a small but continued bombing of neutral Ireland, and George Bernard Shaw rashed an interview over the cables saying that either Britain or Hitler would get Ireland into the war somehow before long.

Hitler, said Shaw, wants Ireland in on the Axis side, to give him a possible landing site for aerial invaders. England wants Ireland actively in on the British side to give her good naval bases and a better defense against submarine activities in the eastern Atlantic.

Investigation of the bombs that dropped at first seemed to indicate that the Germans were attempting to line the Irish coast with magnetic mines and that some of them had inadvertently landed inshore.

This, however, was not borne out, for later bombs were not of the marine type, and then came a full daylight raider, with no excuse for missing, and popped one or two right into the streets of Dublin.

Examination of the bombs showed them to be of German manufacture. The Axis, both Rome and Berlin, immediately leaped into print claiming that the bombs had been taken from downed planes by the British, who had been calmly bombing her neighbor, trying to get the Irish mad enough to declare war on Germany.

## GREEKS:

*Still on Move*

Despite the rumbling thunder of Germans about to swoop through Bulgaria toward Salonic, the Greek armies, facing worst blizzards in Albanian history, continued to move forward, but more slowly in the face of stiffening Fascist resistance.

Chief gains were made on the southwestern front, but gains were reported in all sectors. Interesting were the dispatches telling of how Italians were taking to skis with disastrous results, and how Italian mechanized forces were bogging down.

Picture editors in this country continued to get dozens of photos of Italians surrendering, one of the captions even saying that when a cameraman happened not to be present at one "surrender scene," the Fascist troops obligingly posed for the picture when one finally showed up.

"Tirana by Christmas" did not materialize, and the Italian stiff resistance did—but there was continued evidence that if the Greeks were to be beaten back and Italy kept in the war, German planes and German troops would have it to do.

Hitler's statement, made when he was "mad" with Italy before her entrance into the war on the eve of the fall of France, that it would take 10 to 15 divisions to keep Italy going if she did come in, seemed to have been conservative.

Estimates of German troops already available for an invasion of Greece through the Bulgarian door had risen to half a million, or four times the maximum of Hitler's estimate.

*'Listening Post'*

NEW YORK.—John G. Paine (standing), general manager of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, is shown with Dave Stumper, well-known cartoonist, at one of the machines used to record all radio broadcasts so that any infringement of ASCAP copyrights may be detected. In the midst of a bitter fight over radio broadcasters over royalty payments, ASCAP officials are taking no chances on music on the air.

*TOP NEWS BRIEFS:*

LONDON.—British report that since October 15, more than a dozen German anti-airmen, representing eight different units of the German air force, have been captured on British soil. They called them the "first men of the invasion army" to reach Britain alive.

LONDON.—The Axis will knock England out of the war before U. S. aid can arrive for Britain, the Lavoro Fascista prophesied.

## Quiet, Please!



*WASHINGTON, D. C.—Counterpart of the "Don't tell war secrets" placards so widely used in England is this new poster which has made its appearance throughout the United States war department. The war department poster uses cartoons to bring home its "Button up your lip" message.*

## SOLDIERS:

*Spoil for Fight*

The old saying "spoiling for a fight" was borne out in the fall of Bardia, Libyan port besieged for several days by the British forces in northern Africa.

The British blitz mowed down Italians and rushed them back from the Egyptian border into their own territory, almost to Tobruk, with the result that an estimated 20,000 Italians were surrounded and cut off at Bardia.

General Wavell, wishing to conserve lives of his soldiers, decided to put on a siege, to "take things easy" and bomb and shell the Fascists into surrender.

But his command included fresh, vigorous Australian troops (much like Americans in makeup, physique and morale), and they howled for a chance to charge in.

Finally Wavell surrendered to desire of his own men for attack, and "let 'em go." They smashed through the Italian defenses, captured 5,000 prisoners the first day, and within three days had captured the town.

Capable authorities estimate now that Graziani's forces have been cut about one-third, and that British probably outnumber their enemy now on the Egyptian front.

## HOPKINS:

*Hops to Europe*

Announcement that President Roosevelt was sending Harry Hopkins at once to Britain as his "personal representative," caused considerable speculation as to the reason for delay in naming an ambassador to fill the shoes of the recalcitrant Kennedy.

Washington observers were inclined to the view that Hopkins' hop to London meant that a "career man" would finally be sent, probably at a considerable distance, who could not leave right away.

Eyes turned to Norman Armour at Buenos Aires as a possibility. He is a career man—he is far away—it would take him time to get ready to go.

That seemed all the basis for the report, as the White House was silent. The former commerce secretary, however, was a fact, not a rumor.

## LAG:

*Leads the News*

Usually it takes something more than a lag to make a headline. But the continually lagging national defense program continued to lead the news pages.

Mark Watson wrote that an aluminum shortage was menacing plane production right at a vital stage. And this story came out just after the public had been informed that there was plenty of this important material.

Watson said his information was being flatly denied by defense commission men, yet revealed that production men were finding the shortages of aluminum alloy castings, forgings and "extrusions" (shapes which are pressed cold) were giving them more headaches than any one thing.

There are two bottlenecks, says Watson—one of them the fact that several new aluminum plants will not be in full production until mid-1942, and one of the main ones not until June, 1941; and the other bottleneck is the dependence of the country mainly on Guinea and Brazil for supplies of bauxite, the raw material from which huge electric plants make aluminum ingots.

FIRE:

New Angle to Bombing

Germans, having found that fire bombs are more effective in ruination of civilized dwelling places than high explosives, have changed their tactics and now are dropping about 1,000 incendiaries to 160 TNT's.

They nearly wiped London off the map, only determined and brave work by fire fighters saving the city. The people, raging against the Nazis, roamed the streets, roaring to Churchill to give the Germans reprisals.

## GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

United Press

WORLD SERVICE

Washington, D. C.

'OPPOSITION' THINKING

A favorite lawyer's trick is to give his own version of what his worthy opponent "thinks" and then tear his self-constructed straw man to pieces. That is being done daily in the current debate on foreign policy. Those opposing our rapid approach to a virtual war alliance with Great Britain, are said to "think" that no combination of powers will ever attack us and, no matter who wins, we can do business with them, so why risk offending Hitler and provoking him to fight us. What duck soup is that to argue down.

These truths are self evident: that it is to our great interest to see Britain win; that the hateful destruction of England embitters every American heart; that force rather than honor and good will now rule the world and that we hate that as we hate Hitler who has been foremost in advancing that hellish condition; that we are in great danger and that our only course is swift preparation for invincible defense; that we are not so defended now and that the preparation is lagging shamefully. Any advocate of what is rushing us to a war alliance—who denies the sincerity of these opinions of others as a basis for his argument, is belching the real issue—the dreadful question of peace or war for America.

There can be only one question in the troubled heart of every true American—what is it best for us to do to safeguard the present and the future of our own country? Is it best to engage now in a two ocean war with a one ocean navy? Is it best for us to send, or threaten to send, our armed forces to seize the Azores, the Irish harbors, the tip of West Africa and Singapore—to plunge into warlike operations all the way from the Straits of Dover to the Straits of Malacca and, conceivably even further—through the Mediterranean and Red seas to Greece, Egypt, the Dardanelles, Calcutta and Colombo?

Short of this, is it best to take the intermediate step leading straight and inevitably to this course by putting our overseas shipments into American bottoms and, with a convoy of cruisers, attempt to buck the line of a legitimate blockade? Is it best now to undertake to finance another nation in a new world war, when we are already staggering under a mountainous burden of debt and confronting a near necessity of doubling it as a necessity in our own defense?

These are real and basic issues and not at all the ill-considered or emotional conscious or deliberate obstruction of them by attacking the patriotic integrity or plain sanctity of the people who raise them.

Furthermore, let this be faced: If our defense is so wholly dependent on Great Britain as we are now told—if she is now fighting our decisive battle which, if lost, loses our freedom—and the course advocated by those who say we should contribute unlimited material resources, but no blood, without regard to any of the considerations raised here—if these things we are told are true—then that advocated course is the most futile and pusillanimous ever followed by an honorable nation. If they are true, we should have been in this war a year ago with everything we have. Surely there is a question of truth here that deserves debate. The whole of our future is at stake on the wisdom of our answer.

OVERNIGHT OFFICERS

The army is not making the best use of its trained officer personnel. The war department quite properly and necessarily encourage tens of thousands of civilians to take appointments as reserve officers. Naturally, some of them were rank amateurs as soldiers and the bulk of them held lieutenant's commissions. Now we are calling thousands of them to active duty. When they join for duty with troops they have to earn their advancement, but when they come in on staff assignments, it is becoming a very different matter.

A little personality plus, sometimes, a political drag, works for many of these neophytes what many years of service don't work for a regular. New captains, majors and lieutenant-colonels are being created out of reserve subalterns who haven't a year of active duty.

At the same time, men with complete military experience and education, who have resigned or retired or are World War veterans returned to civil life, get a deaf ear when they volunteer to be recommissioned and recalled to active duty.

It is demoralizing to officers on the active list of the regular army. We should as readily condemn the selection of an amateur officer to look after their welfare as an amateur doctor to look after their health, especially if there is a reputable specialist available.

Exactly the same thing happened at the beginning of the World war, until General Pershing got his independent command in France and began to send the misfits wholesale to the reclassification center at Blois—or "Bloody" as the soldiers called it.

It is being sworn in as a lieutenant commander of the Naval Reserve, Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, Marine Corps commandant, wisecracked, "Once a marine, always a marine."

## Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

BY BRYAN GOODMAN

WORLD SERVICE

Washington, D. C.

LUKE TWITCHELL ON INDUCTION

Dear Elmer: Well I am in the army, but I won't be much help to it for a long time on account of being all worn out by the physical examination. I had an idea it was easy to get into a war today, but I find it is almost impossible. I can't make out yet whether I was being examined for the army or for a Mister America contest.

My great-great-grandfather fought at Bunker Hill when he had flat feet, a complete set of false teeth and one glass eye. Always I have the idea that what counts is how a man can fight and not what shape his teeth are in or whether he has had his tonsils out, but do I learn different!

Even when I was examined for life insurance it wasn't so tough. Five times I try to explain to the doctors getting into the army wasn't my idea anyhow, and that I showed up because Uncle Sam invited me, and why treat me like I was trying to put something over? What was I drafted for, anyhow, a war or a screen test?

What gets me is the way they go over my teeth. Say, isn't it enough I should lick Hitler without being expected to eat him? They poke around my uppers and lowers like they suspected I was using somebody else's teeth and they find trouble I didn't even know I had with 'em. If my teeth don't give me no trouble, why should they worry the United States army in a time like this? I will lay you two to one that Napoleon's teeth were punkeroo and I think I read a piece once what said Julius Caesar, George Washington, U. S. Grant and most of the Green Mountain boys didn't see their dentists twice a year, either.

They go over my eyes, too, like they thought was examining a guy who was making an application to become a watch inspector. I have been wearing glasses for a couple of years and I don't have no trouble getting around in civilian clothes, so what makes 'em so worried I won't be able to recognize an enemy army when I see it?

All my life I have no complaints about my ears, but these fellows at the induction look 'em over, make tests and shake their heads as if they thought they were the kind of ears that MIGHT wear out too early in life. When I think it is all over they go over my feet, which are in swell shape like most Americans on account nobody in this country uses feet any more. Everybody either drives an auto or is a hitch-hiker. Their feet are good now, but wait until they have been doing army patrol six months!

Well, anyhow, I barely get in on account I am six points short of being the Perfect Man and once had asthma.

Yours for a war anybody can get into,

—Luke.

WOMEN AND DEFENSE

"E. V. McCollum of Johns Hopkins told the meeting that the women of America could help in the defense program by seeing that their menfolks got proper food."—News item)

Ladies, would you help defense? Would you make your country stronger? Feed your menfolks with more care—Do not serve that hash much longer!

Do you want our coastline safe? From the batterings of Dover? Have a heart and do not chirp,

"Honey, this was just left over."

Are you for preparedness? Do you want the future sunny? Cut that old line, "Sorry, but we're just having cold cuts, honey!"

In this business of leasing war supplies to

# Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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W-N-U Service

## CHAPTER XII

—11—

Virgie took a letter that Lucy handed her, unfolded the single sheet of cheap gray paper, read it through twice. The envelope was marked "Personal." The handwriting was angular and labored, the script of one who expresses himself in writing only at rare intervals.

"Did you take a look at this?" she asked.

"No, Mrs. Morgan. It was marked personal—I opened the envelope but I didn't look at the letter."

"It's from Wallace Withers. He wants to come to my house tonight to talk business, so he says."

Lucy brightened. "Then he has decided to sell that Bennett spruce. He'll try to get three prices out of you, Mrs. Morgan."

"He's sure to try something. I've known Wallace all my life—the old scorpion. The last time he came to see me he tried to talk me into marrying him because he said I didn't know enough to run this mill."

"But you couldn't! Why, Mrs. Morgan, his poor first wife never did come to town. I don't suppose she ever had more than one decent dress in her whole married life."

"I didn't marry him, did I? I may be getting soft in a few spots, but not in that one. Lucy, you listen. I want you to come out to that conference. If Withers has any idea of selling that spruce I want a record of it. He'll try to work some kind of racket. You can make notes of everything. He says he wants to talk business—well, when I talk business my secretary is present. I'll have Marian there, too. I'd like to have young Wills—where is he?"

"He went up in the woods with the truck."

"Well, I'm glad somebody went besides me. Marian thinks I look like an old fool trailing around in the mud, climbing over timber and wading creeks, a fat old woman like me. Anyway, it's a poor executive who can't get somebody to do the dirty work."

"You're not a poor executive, Mrs. Morgan. Nobody else could have pulled the mill through—"

"I know. You've told me. I reckon I'd better not have Wills out. You can handle anything that needs to be done. I'll send the car after you."

Wills would probably refuse to come to the house, anyway, because of Marian. Marian's attitude was still an enigma to her mother. Marian had always been a bright gift that Virgie was grateful for, but a gift that left her bewildered and a little uncertain and abashed. She found herself constantly contriving to please Marian or to avoid her displeasure, and this was all wrong, of course. Nonsense, being bossed around by ninety-odd pounds of black-eyed girl, but that was the foolishness of mothers. And mothers loved it. They put up a spiritless fight against the dainty tyranny, the disturbing sense of inferiority, the whims and humors forced upon them by their young.

When they did fight they came off bad seconds, usually, and were pitifully patient about that.

Lucy, on the other side of the desk, was swallowing nervously and her red was coming up into her cheeks and throat.

"Mrs. Morgan," she began, in a little rush, "if you think it would be wise, Mr. Daniels might come to the conference tonight."

"What for?" Virgie asked, bluntly. "Wallace Withers is an old sour-puss, I know that—but I don't need a chemist to find out how acid he is."

"You spoke about Mr. Wills—" Lucy bridled slightly.

"Wills has got that spruce to cut, if I buy it. But I may not buy it. I'd like to let old Withers talk himself blue in the gills and then just blandly tell him we don't need his timber—the worst about that is, we do need it."

"We can run another month on what we have in," Lucy was ready with her little book, "and then we could begin thinning on the Bobcat Run stuff."

"I don't want to cut on Bobcat. Not for another year if I can help it. Call up Bryson, Lucy, and ask him if he has any of that cider left that hasn't got too darned explosive. There might be a way to limber up old Withers. Most every man has a loose joint somewhere."

"I don't believe Mr. Withers has any. He's made like one of these dry land turtles—all shell and claws and mouth and no soft spot."

"You're real bright at times, Lucy," Virgie applauded. "Just don't forget to be bright—that's all. It's that fifteen-minute interval when a woman forgets that God puts brains inside her head as well as eyelashes on the side of it that ruins a lot of 'em."

"I won't forget."

She will though, Virgie thought, wearily, as she crossed the yard to back her old car out of the shed. That cool-headed young chap from Missouri would give Lucy two languishing looks and reduce her instantly to the compliant softness of a vanilla custard. But the Lord, so Virgie decided, looked after the soft women. It was the tough ones who could take it who had a hard time. The soft ones lay back and whimpered and swiftly somebody else

jumped up, with a gallant flourish to carry their load and help them over the steep places.

"But an old battle-ax like me can change her own tires or get herself out of holes. Nobody bothers!"

The sun was dropping behind the black rampart of the mountains as Virgie drove homeward.

The eastern slopes sank into purple shadows, the valleys were lost in a citron-colored mist. But beyond the aloof crests, cold-looking and forbidding now as the mountains are in winter, a saffron line of light burned along the sky. Virgie admired the brilliance briefly, considered the fact that the Almighty seemed to take a lot of trouble to make every act of nature splendid and beautiful. Trees could have been dirty brown or gray, but they weren't. Even stripped of their leaves they were interesting and graceful.

And rocks were softened and made lovely by lichen and waterfall, ferns and the mystery of shadows. Storms, too, were beautiful. The piling anger of the clouds, the fiery skeleton bones of lightning, the silver marching of the rain. And fire—though it had the color of terror, had glory. There was the pink and purple of laurel and rhododendron in the spring, the white candelabra of dogwood set in the forests in spring, the flame of azalea.

Only in making man had the fine brush and chisel of the Creator slipped. Men were a sorry piece of work, so Virgie thought. Dreary to look at, most of them, full of silly hates and greediness, schemes to defeat and destroy each other, all to no profit.

Wars and politics, angers and absurdities, these men had made; going on their scrambling way, adding little to the beauty and serenity of the world. The black scald, bristling with broken, burned trunks and charred stumps—men had done that. Man Pressly had a still up there somewhere, and his fire had got away from him, burned up the still and six kegs of raw whisky before it tore down the ridge to ruin four or five hundred acres of fair timber. And with it had gone thousands of Virgie's little seedling trees.

Surveying this blackened, months-old ruin, Virgie thought of Tom. The man Cragg lived on, and Tom stubbornly refused to be released from the jail. He was a fanatic old fool, he had gone a little mad as lonely old men sometimes do. And here was Wallace Withers scheming to cheat her and she was alone, with no one to go to for the steady courage that comes with approval.

Fires were burning in the house, for a wonder, and Marian was curled in a big chair under her father's portrait. Marian stayed alone too much lately, was too still.

"Wallace Withers is coming here tonight to sell me some timber," Virgie said at dinner. "I want you to go and get Lucy—then both of you stay around. I don't trust that old man and I want somebody to hear every word that he says."

"Why doesn't he come to the office if he wants to talk business? Why does he come to the house?" Marian asked.

Virgie was a little bothered to find an answer for this. It was incredible, of course, that Wallace might still be harboring some mad idea that his proposal would again be listened to.

"I don't know," she said. "He wrote me a letter. I'm telling you what he said. He's come here before."

"That's just it. Mother"—Marian sat up a little straighter and looked a trifle grim—"doesn't it ever occur to you that you are supposed to be a wealthy widow?"

Virgie buttered a biscuit, her mouth dragged into a dry grin.

"If anything like that did occur to me, all I'd have to do is go down to the bank and have a heart-to-heart talk with some facts and figures. That's about the most awakening thing I know of. What is all this? Have you seen a peacock-blue roadster you can't live without?"

"I'm not talking about myself. I'm talking about Wallace Withers. He hasn't any wife. He isn't an old man—not terribly old."

"Oh—that!" Virgie was scornful. "He got ideas—weeks ago. He did ask me to marry him. I guess he knows by now that I'm not interested."

"And you refused him?" Marian asked sharply.

"Did you want him for a step-father? I didn't think you'd like going over there to live in that moldy old house with no lights and no well."

"Heavens, no! But, Mother"—Marian's voice rose almost to a wail—"you never mentioned it! You never told me! If anything like that happened to me I'd tell you—"

"Would you? I seem to remember a Renfro boy, one time—"

"Oh, that awful infant! As though I would consider a boy like that!"

"Well, I'm not considering Wallace Withers either. Nor anybody else. I felt like a fool—he made me mad and I went off in one of my tantrums—then young Wills came stumbling in here and so much has happened since I forgot all about it."

Marian's eyes cooled, withdrew, then turned upon her mother intently.

"It hasn't occurred to you, has it, Mother, that all these things that have happened—ugly, destructive things that have never happened to us before—began after you hired Bradford Wills to work in the mill?"

"What?" Virgie straightened up, the poker in her hand. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm talking—" Marian went on a little breathlessly—"about ruined pulp and fires set to burn the plant, about tracks being torn up, and cars wrecked and shipments delayed. They could be significant, couldn't they? They could mean that the men who've worked for you forever don't want to work with your arrogant young Mr. Wills!"

"There could be," Virgie said slowly, "a wilder idea than that. There could be. But I doubt if there ever was. How could any crazy nut believe that he could get rid of Wills by ruining me? And why are you so poisonous against Wills anyway? He's a nice chap. He can be a lot of help to me."

"I didn't come here to talk about Pruitt, either," Wallace went on. "Though I might as well tell you your foreclosure suit won't interfere with Hooper and Payne—not likely. There's claims that come ahead of first mortgages—claims that have got priority in law."

"What claims?"

"Labor claims. A mechanics' lien supersedes most any other kind of claim—you know that, I reckon."

"When did any mechanic ever set foot on Hazel Fork?"

"There was roads built there—and gradin' done and gravel hauled—"

"Mighty sorry roads. And mighty little of them is left now."

"That ain't here nor there, Virgie. The men who built 'em never got paid."

"So this Hooper and Payne and that man Cragg, I suppose, bought up the labor claims?"

"The court allowed the claims they hold. They financed this Phillips' bunch and all they got was notes and liens—with Pruitt's lien standing ahead of 'em. They had to protect themselves. But they're business men—and they think this country has got a future."

"What did you come here to talk to me about?" Virgie demanded, abruptly, while Lucy made little, frightened, scribbling marks on her paper. "When you talk by-products you mean pulp. What's on your mind?"

But Wallace refused to be hurried.

Morgan's mind. Older women did get sentimental ideas about young men. It couldn't be—she fought the thought away furiously. Her splendiferous, courageous, capable motherhood, to let such a suspicion creep into her brain. She breathed deep, and threw back her head, and because she had to ignore and defeat it or be tortured endlessly, she managed a cool remoteness.

"It was an idea I had. I don't think it's insane. I think it's quite reasonable," Marian said as she walked to the door, her eyes more like David's than ever.

Lucy settled herself with her notebook and pencil when Marian brought her back, scarlet spots in her cheeks, her eyes as excited as though she was about to attend a seance.

Marian said, "Do I have to listen when old Withers comes or is it all right to go on reading?"

"You don't have to listen unless you want to. I just want plenty of people around when I have to talk to that old scot."

"Why on earth are you so nervous, Mother, if it's just a business deal?"

"I'm not nervous!" snapped Virgie, putting down the ashtray she was fiddling with. "Why should I be nervous?"

"You have been—I've noticed it for days. You know it, Mother."

"It's because so many things are happening," defended Lucy brightly. "I'm nervous myself. Every time I open a filing cabinet I halfway expect a bomb to go off."

"You've been listening to mystery plays on the radio," Marian drawled.

"We don't have a radio," Lucy returned, calmly.

Wallace Withers came promptly. He had on his funeral suit, he was blue-shaven and rather pompous. He looked doubtful when Marian and Lucy Fields were introduced.

"I came up here to talk business—", he began.

"Lucy knows all my business."

Virgie was short, "and you can talk before my daughter."

Withers settled himself, a bit uneasily, in David Morgan's high-backed chair. Virgie sat, straight and uncompromising, on the opposite side of the fire. She had regained her poise, she felt cool again, in command. Wallace Withers was just another countryman with a shrewd way of getting along. She had handled enough men like him in her career. They began being clumsily gallant, usually, then tried to outsmart her.

Wallace Withers put his long fingers together.

"I've got a matter of some importance to discuss," he began. "I reckon you know what it is?"

"I suppose it's Perry Bennett's timber. You knew I was trading for that piece so you skinned around and got in ahead of me. That wasn't a neighborly thing to do. What do you want for it?" Virgie wasted no words.

Withers studied his knuckles elaborately. "I didn't come up here to talk about the Bennett timber, Vir-

gie. It ain't for sale. I got other things on my mind. I reckon you've heard that two fellers from up east—name of Hooper and Payne—have got claims allowed by the court on that piece of stuff Tom Pruitt claims he owns, on Hazel Fork?"

"I heard it. But they won't timber it. I went over day before yesterday and filed foreclosure suits for Tom. So if you got roped into that business and came up here to argue about it, Wallace, you might as well save your breath. Tom's in jail, but he isn't friendless. He's an old man—a mountain man—and he dealt with those skunks like a mountain man would do. But the law won't beat him out of what is his—not if I can help it."

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The laws today pertaining to boys and girls hunting cannot be improved on in my estimation. Now they can go hunting if they go with some one over 21 years of age who has a license. That party is acting guardian and is responsible for their acts. How can you improve on that law?

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It won't be long now when you will see one of the best collections of mounted birds in the basement of the state house at Concord. This is being made by Lyman Nelson of Winchester who also has a wonderful collection at his home in that town. This is being put on by the N. H. Fish and Game Dept. and will be a permanent exhibit.

Did you know that a Game Preserve cannot be established within ten miles of one already established?

It's not very often that they pull a fast one on the cub reporter of a city paper. But this time they did. Was reading in a city paper where a fellow went out and picked a hornet's nest from one of his trees in the back yard. He took it into his kitchen and in a few minutes the fellows thawed out and drove everyone out of the house. Nice story. But did he ever hornets? No, for if he had he would have known that all the hornets but the queen die in the late fall and the queen hides in some crevice or hole till spring when she comes to life again.

Ran across U. S. Sen. Charles W. Tobey the other day and he is as full of pep as ever. He was once a poultry crank and still is. Now he has a hobby that he would like to raise a few pheasants. In the spring I made a date with him to visit some of the pheasant ranches in these parts to get the low down on the biz. No, we never mention politics.

We see by the paper that the home town is to get \$16,000 for road improvement; this is through the good work of Cong. Foster Stearns of Hancock. We hope this will be used to blast out the ledges on route 31 from Wilton to South Lyndeboro. Last week we saw men from the state running lines along this piece of road and this announcement makes us think that's the place the money will be spent. We hope so as it's very narrow and many accidents have occurred here.

From Sanbornton comes a nice big package of tin foil with no name but Tower Hill on the bundle. Thanks for the crippled children.

Talk about your ribbons and silver cups. Glines Kennels of Nashua has got plenty of them to show, won by his beagles. He has ten of them in his kennels and the best blood of the country. He has some extra nice puppies just weaned.

Any one seen anything of a small beagle hound lost in Rindge? Has

Massachusetts collar and name on collar. Don't harbor a dog unless you notify the nearest Chief of Police or Conservation Officer. In the eyes of the law it's a violation to harbor a dog and not advertise it in the nearest paper and to an official.

**Officers, Committees and Program of the John Hancock Grange for the year 1941****Officers and Committees**

Master ..... Lloyd Yeagle

Overseer ..... Earl Otis

Lecturer ..... Leah Hill

Steward ..... William Hanson

Assistant Steward ..... Daniel Devens

Chaplain ..... George Goodhue

Treasurer ..... Cora Otis

Secretary ..... Florence Davis

Gatekeeper ..... William Weston

Ceres ..... Barbara Clark

Chorister ..... Beulah S. Tuttle

Lady Assistant Steward ..... Eveline Senechal

**Executive Committee**

Florence Burt ..... Maurice Tuttle

Bessie Hanson

Helen Yeagle ..... Edna Fish

Louis Fisher ..... George Fisher

Florence Burt

Dues Committee

Florence Davis, Secretary

Lloyd Yeagle, Master

Membership Committee

Walter Dutton

Tableau Committee

Bessie Hanson ..... Minnie Devens

Maurice Tuttle

Agricultural Committee

Earl Otis ..... John E. Hill

J. J. Leofer

Charity Committee

George Goodhue ..... Nellie Eaton

Lu Wheeler ..... Helen Yeagle

Florence Davis

Home Community Welfare Committee

Cora Otis ..... Helen Currier

Beulah Tuttle ..... Agnes Quinn

Daniel Devens ..... Edna Fish

Insurance Committee

Automobile Insurance ..... Maurice Tuttle

Fire Insurance ..... Homer C. Wheeler

1941 Program

January 9

Installation of Officers

By Past Master Maurice Tuttle

New Year's Program—50 point program

January 23

Officers' night

February 13

Valentine party in charge of Brother and Sister Devens

Quiz ..... Brother Hanson

Essay on Lincoln ..... Sister Currier

Paper—What Impresses Me Most in the Life of Lincoln ..... William Weston

February 27

The Town and School Warrants We Must Discuss

Brother Tuttle ..... Brother Tuttle

Brother Yeagle will speak to us on Washington's Birthday Party

Essay—A good menu for the average Family

F. Helen Currier

Tableaux

March 13

St. Patrick's Program

Brother and Sister Simonds

Irish Songs ..... Sister Tuttle

Current Events ..... Nellie Eaton

Special Feature ..... Sister Senechal

March 27

Musical Guessing Game in charge of B. Clark

Past Masters' Night in charge of Brother

April 10

Discussion, "Should N. H. Regulate Roadside

WOMAN'S CLUB

On Tuesday the Woman's Club met at Library Hall to hear Mrs. John C. Sargent speak on "A Prepared Population". Mrs. Sargent who is prominent in Woman's Club and Farm Bureau work, comes from Bedford, N. H.

Mrs. Byron Butterfield presented a reading entitled "When the Old Flag was New".

Refreshments of tea and assorted cookies were served by Mrs. Milton F. Hall and her assistants, Mrs. Carl H. Robinson and Mrs. Frank E. Wheeler presided at the tea table.

**GRANITE STATE GARDENER**

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

Perhaps this article is a little early, but it is best to plan ahead. I am asking you to start some of your tomato plants a little later this year than usual. Why? The old-fashioned method of growing tomato plants is to start the seed about the middle of February so as to grow a large and extremely hardened plant to set about the first of June. Experiments over various parts of the country have shown definitely that unhardened plants produce fruit quicker than hardened plants, that they are more resistant to the cold and that they produce much smoother fruit. Why not delay starting that tomato seed until the first or fifteenth of April and see how this new method works out for you?

Then what about soil? The best red oxide of copper or some other soil made of sod composted with cow manure for a matter of a year or two. If you didn't make provision for such a soil some time ago, you, of course, can't make it now for next spring's use. But you can make an acceptable soil by taking a good garden loam and mixing it with well-rotted manure in the proportion of two parts of garden loam to one part of manure. Mix them thoroughly. Such a soil may contain more disease than the composted one described above but the disease may be killed by baking the soil in the oven long enough to cook a potato embedded in the soil or by treatment with formaldehyde dust.

The third method of protecting the seedling plants is to protect the seed itself by treatment with

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