

# The Antrim Reporter

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5 CENTS A COPY

## Amos Blandin, Jr. Speaks In Hancock

Amos Blandin, Jr., of Concord, World War veteran and well known lawyer, speaking at a meeting here, arranged by the Hancock group of the committee to Defend America by Aiding England, last week stated his belief in giving aid even if it means war, because it is now a question of the destruction of Hitler and his system or us and our system; that we can win if we do what we should and do it now before it is too late. He endorsed the President's message and urged persons who have opinions of their own to write to their Congressman, Senators and the President. Mr. Blandin stated that this war is a great argument in favor of decency and practical Christianity because if the great powers had defended the right when the first small nation was attacked instead of thinking of their own immediate convenience, they themselves would not now be in danger. As an illustration of prompt and drastic action he cited Gen. John Dix of the Revolution who said, "If anyone attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot!" and said that although to the inexperienced this seemed harsh, those who are wiser realize that evil must be treated in such ways. He mentioned that we should guard against the many small ways in which we "haul down the flag" like being un-informed about important issues, having "sloppy thinking" about them and not appreciating the great amount of freedom we have, saying that just as we cannot eat our cake and keep it we cannot abuse our Freedom and not lose it. Illustrating a difference between totalitarian countries and our own he said that in ordinary living in one day we do things that would be crimes in those countries enough to put us in concentration camps for 149 years, such as buying gasoline or butter without cards and criticizing officials. "Those who see no good from the first world war should remember," he said "That it did not give us 25 years more of freedom." In the active question period following the address, Mr. Blandin stated that the draft board of which he is a member finds 97 of every 100 men willing to serve.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all those who so kindly remembered me with cards and flowers during my stay at the hospital; also all those who came to call on me. All these were greatly enjoyed and appreciated. Thank you all.

James Harvey Balch

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## Funeral Services Held For Mrs. Ida B. Robb

Mrs. Ida Belle Robb wife of Oscar H. Robb died on Sunday, January 12th at her home. She had been ill for several months.

Mrs. Robb was born in Benson, Vermont on December 26, 1857 and had just celebrated her 83rd birthday. She was educated in the public school at Hyde Park and was a graduate of the Normal School in Johnston, Vt. She later taught school in Morrisville, Vt. and Stoddard, N. H.

While teaching in Stoddard she met and married Mr. Oscar H. Robb, the wedding taking place November 26, 1885. The Robbs became residents of Hillsboro where Mr. Robb conducted a baking business. From Hillsboro the family moved to the Wood's Farm in Antrim, October 1889. After several years a second move was made. In 1896 to Antrim village where Mr. Robb again operated a bakery.

In 1898, the new home on Aiken Street was built where they have lived since.

Mrs. Robb became a charter member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and was an officer in that organization for many years.

She was an active member of the Ladies Circle of the Baptist Church and gave much of her time and means until ill health prevented, also a member of the Woman's Club and Woman's Relief Corps.

Mrs. Robb had lived a long and useful life as a wife and mother she was exemplary. Her home was her kingdom in which she ruled with wisdom and love. She was very sympathetic and always ready to help anyone in need. Her home was a place where young people were always welcomed and many have enjoyed her mirth and hospitality. Her daily walk as a Christian, and her firm faith in Christ her Savior has been her support for many years to which many have heard her ever ready to testify. "None knew her but to love her; None named her but to praise." Her survivors are her husband O. H. Robb, a son Waldo A. Robb of McKeesport, Pa., a daughter Bernice A. Robb of West Orange, N. J. and two grandchildren. Two brothers George Ferry of Springfield, Mass. and Bert Ferry of Rochester, N. H., two sisters, Mrs. Charles Woodward of Springfield, Mass. and Mrs. Minnie Hartford of Rochester, N. H.

Funeral services were held at the home in Antrim, Thursday, January 18th. Rev. R. H. Tibbals officiating. Interment was in Maplewood Cemetery.

### WOMAN'S CLUB

There will be a supper and entertainment sponsored by the Woman's Club, on Friday evening at six o'clock in the Presbyterian Vestry. The program will consist of music by the Woman's Club Chorus, a one act play presented by Mrs. Harold Proctor and Mr. John Day and a reading by Mrs. William Hurlin. The entertainment will be for the benefit of school equipment.

Ellerton Edwards left Thursday for New York. From there he expected to sail for the Panama Canal Zone where he will do construction work through the winter.

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

If you work for the Federal Govt., the State or the County you should turn to page 10 in the January number of N. H. Health News, edited by Dr. Charles D. Howard, State Board of Health, and read the article on "What the Hatch Acts Forbid." You may be surprised.

The Boston Fowlry Show is this week at the Boston Garden, Jan. 18 to 19.

The Isaac Walton National Convention will be held at Washington, D. C., March 27-29 and their main subject this year is Pollution of our streams. We wish them success.

The "Red Star", an organization to protect domestic animals and birds in time of war have organized and are nearly on the war time basis. The organization has headquarters at Albany, N. Y. You would be surprised to hear what they have already done in this matter of preparedness.

Speaking of Corker spaniels. One day last week I saw seven of the cutest little black babies. Black as the ace of spades and twice as lively. These at the Falconer Kennels, Milford. Mrs. Falconer has about 20 adult of all ages and colors. She has the cream of the country.

Have you seen the latest skiing map issued by Don Tuttle of the State Planning Board, Concord. It's the last word in a state map. If you are a ski fan send for your copy.

Is Tularemia found in any other animal but a wild hare? In the State of N. Y. last year it was found in 2 foxes, 2 pheasants, 2 beaver, 2 hares, 1 partridge. This will answer the letter from Troy, N. H.

A baby black bear weighs at birth six ounces, is six inches long, no hair, but grows very fast after first week.

Now that the hunting season is over for a time for some of you fellows, how about that gun, was it cleaned before you put it away? Many a good gun is spoiled because hunter was too tired and forgot it the next day.

Did you know that the Emer is one bird where the male does all the hatching. A few years ago in Brookline a well known game breeder had a turkey gobbler that hatched out a clutch of young turks and raised them.

The common Blue heron, native to this state has come back and is back bigger and stronger than ever. We can take you to several rookeries that produced last year over 500 young heron and that's no heron story. A few years ago we had seven pure white heron on the Connecticut river at Bennington. But some one must have got them as we have not seen them for three years now. A white one was reported as seen at Osgood pond at Milford one

In order to keep water fowl of any kind you must have a federal as well as state permit. Your federal permit does not cost you anything but a breeder's license (State) will cost you \$2.00. A permit to keep one

day last summer.

Here is a new one on me. Did you know that muskrat as well as other pelts taken in the far north where the mercury runs way down out of sight that the pelts are not so good as pelts taken right here in N. H. It's so cold that the animal absorbs that heat which should go into the pelt.

Tell us who has lost a dark red Irish setter, female. Nice round collar but no name.

animal requires a permit but will not cost you anything. You must have a permit to keep any wild bird no matter if that species is classed as vermin. The idea of this permit is for the officers to check up on you to see if the birds and animals are kept in a humane manner. Yes a tame crow requires a permit from the Director.

Heard from one man who sent his deer hide to a firm up north and in return got a nice pair of mittens. Was he tickled pink with that pair of paw warmers.

Why don't some one invent skates to put on a car? Last Saturday I went to Antrim and Boy O Boy was the road in places slippery. Must be that sand is mighty scarce up in that neck of the woods.

Here is an unsigned letter that I am going to answer which I usually don't do. This getting information on all ponds over ten acres that have no public road to same is not a local affair. It's state wide and the Federated clubs and the Southern N. H. Council are out to get a road to every pond now shut off to the public. You would be surprised to know how many ponds in Southern N. H. are thus shut off from public use.

The weatherman promises us another big snow storm soon and it's up to us to get ready to see that our feathered friends do not suffer from the lack of something to eat. The last storm covered up a lot of the weed seeds that the smaller birds depend upon for winter rations. My feeding stations have been crowded the past few days which is usually a sign of a big storm on the way and these little fellows most always get it right. Stale bread, hard donuts, apples, vegetables of all kinds with plenty of small grain for the smaller birds. Most of the grocery stores now carry a special prepared food for the smaller birds. Of course we have to put up with a lot of noisy blue jays and some grey squirrels, but put enough out for them all. Pheasants have again found my hand out and they are back again. One large male, the most beautiful I ever saw, showed up early Monday morning.

This last fall of snow should be enough to answer the prayers of Taylor the saddle horse man in Peterboro. He now has big sleighs and gives sleigh rides to the people of that town. This sleigh ride business is all the rage now over the country.

## Bennington Woman's Club Guest Night

It was a perfect winters night on Tuesday when the Woman's Club held their annual guest night. First there is always the banquet to which each member may bring a guest free and enjoy the privilege of bringing others if they desire by paying a small sum.

There were over 80 served on Tuesday to a bountiful repast of turkey, dressing, gravy, onions, potatoes mashed, squash, cabbage, salad, cranberry sauce, rolls, coffee and pies. Quantities of all were served. The committee certainly did a marvelous job. Headed by Mrs. Marion Cleary the committee was; May Wilson, Florence Clymer, Ruth Wilson, Marion Griswold, Blanche Haas, Frieda Edwards, Mae Cashion and Vincena Drago.

This was the tenth annual guest night and each time they are enjoyed just as much as the time before.

Mrs. Joseph Diamond president of the Club gave the address of welcome in the Grange hall where the people assembled to be entertained, having had this banquet in the Congregational Vestry. She introduced Mr. Juliette Miller of Amherst who entertained the people present with her varied readings. Her repertoire was amazing it was so varied and wide in scope and the people enjoyed every bit of it. She even gave a play, taking 5 or 6 characters. It was indeed a very good entertainment.

After the reader was through the floor was cleared for dancing and there was much enjoyment as the men and women and young folks danced to the music furnished by the Lindsay orchestra. The program committee is; Doris Parker, Ana Buras and Gertrude Ross.

Everything was finished by 12 o'clock and a marvelous time leaves a pleasant memory in many hearts.

### MEETING OF ANTRIM UNIT

William M. Myers Unit No. 50 Antrim met at the home of Mrs. Helene Hills on the evening of January 13 with thirteen members present. Mrs. Rachael Day, president conducted with Mrs. Arleen White as secretary pro tem.

A motion was carried to send now for usual amount of 500 poppies.

Another motion was to contact our congressmen telling them our unit is in favor of the Dies committee continuing two more years. Mrs. Gladys Phillips, junior past president was appointed to contact the local Red Cross for work to do. A study of our constitution was led by Mrs. Day.

On February 10 the unit will meet at the home of Mrs. Mae Perkins.

Following the meeting refreshments were served by Mrs. Dora Miner and Mrs. Hills.

### W. R. C. MEETING

A regular meeting of Ephraim Weston W. R. C. No. 85 was held at the home of Mrs. Florence Ring. Supper was served before the meeting by the hostess assisted by Edna Humphrey, Mae Chamberlain and Sylvia Ashford. Officers installed for this year were: President, Mrs. Louise Auger; senior vice president, Mrs. Hilma Hildreth; junior vice president, Mrs. Edna Humphrey; treasurer, Mrs. Sylvia Ashford; secretary, Mrs. Bernice Miller; conductor, Mrs. Florence Ring; guard, Mae Chamberlain; chaplain, Sadie Munhall; Pat. Instructor, Mrs. Mattie Proctor; press, Mrs. Mary Doyle; musician, Mrs. Olive Codman; color bearers, Mrs. Jennie Proctor and Mary Warren.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Sylvia Ashford.

WHEN THE YANKEE CLIPPER RULED THE SEVEN SEAS—next in the remarkable series of two tales of days of the wind ships. An old clipper captain tells the yarn of "Sven the Finn"—more than two big pages with illustrations in the American Weekly Magazine with the January 26 BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER.

## Dorothy Nylander Selected "Good Citizen"

To Miss Dorothy Nylander has come the honor of being selected a "good citizen" to represent Molly Aikam Chapter D. A. R. in a state wide contest.

Miss Nylander, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nylander, is a senior in Antrim High School. She is president of her class and editor in-chief of the "School Crier". During her school career she has exhibited outstanding qualities of dependability, service, leadership and patriotism, characteristics upon which the choice of a good citizen is based.

On February fifteenth, she will go to Concord where she will meet representatives from other chapters and be entertained for the day. From this group one good citizen will be chosen to represent New Hampshire at the Continental Congress to be held in Washington, D. C. in April.

### REGISTRATION BLANKS NOT TO BE MAILED OUT

In accordance with the policy established last year by the Motor Vehicle Department, no application blanks for registration of motor vehicles or for drivers' licenses will be mailed out this year. Forms for the registration of motor vehicles and drivers' licenses may be obtained at the Motor Vehicle Department office, from any city or town clerk, town and city police departments, motor vehicle department examiners or inspectors, garages, and at the Chambers of Commerce.

To avoid unnecessary delay and convenience it behooves every owner of an automobile or the holder of a driving license to file early.

The same conditions exist as last year in that plates to be issued for vehicles registered for 1941-42 may be attached to vehicles which have been registered for 1940-41 only, on March 1st—a full thirty days in advance of the expiration date of March 31st. Prior to last year the advance period was for three days only.

If a low number is desired the applicant should so specify on the application card. Otherwise it will be assumed that persons who apply early are interested only in getting their plates to avoid the rush.

Reservations for low numbers expire Wednesday, Feb. 19th, so that persons who so desire will have their plates for use as of March 1st.

As last year, with the Motor Vehicle Department located in the new Annex, facilities might make it necessary for crowds who appear as last moment applicants to stand in line out of doors. This can easily be avoided with early registration.

### Card of Thanks

We acknowledge with grateful appreciation the many expressions of sympathy and comfort extended to us during our recent bereavement by our friends and neighbors. We are grateful for our beautiful floral bouquets received.

Mr. Oscar H. Robb  
Waldo A. Robb  
Bernice A. Robb

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**OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat**

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

**'Lend-Lease' Bill Would Give President Broad Powers in 'Aid-to-Britain' Plans; Greeks Continue to Push Back Italians As British Speed Up Campaign in Libya**

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.)

**BILLIONS:**

**In Double Figures**

Congress knew what was coming when the Roosevelt message on the budget was handed them, but it was a shock none the less.

Some things shock one even when one knows in advance all about them.

Seventeen and a half billions. More billions (unmentioned and extra-budgetary) when the lend-lease plan goes into effect.

A debt limit probably up to 60 billions. Hoary-headed congressmen harked back to the days when they worried about awarding a mere pittance of a billion and a half to World War veterans for the soldier bonus.

Yet the temper of the congress was such that even while being shot back on their heels by the magnitude of the thing, they agreed it would pass, and the lend-lease measures along with it.

And as to the "all-out" aid to Britain, the congress and the administration were seeing eye to eye, or at least nearly so.

The budget and the presidential message were received in kind across the ocean. The Nazi and



Senator Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky, senate majority leader, and Senator Walter F. George of Georgia, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations committee, are pictured as they looked over the 'Lend-Lease' bill before presenting it to congress.

the Fascist press were vocal in their distaste of the whole proceeding, while the Russian press was relatively silent.

Britain, not counting its chickens before hatching, nor its ships before receipt, was quietly appreciative, but seemed to feel her fate was safe in the hands of the President and congress. Whatever aid can be given will be given, the British felt sure, so why whoop it up?

**SHOCK:**

**For Isolationists**

Those in favor of knitting our own socks whether Europe collapses or not got a shock that had nothing to do with the budget.

Senator Nye of North Dakota declared there were between 30 and 35 positive votes (14 to 19 short of a majority) for the United States to declare war on Germany right away, with no more "beating around the bush."

Nye, a leader of the non-interventionist bloc, hasn't the faintest hope that the lend-lease bill (dubbed "blank check aid for England") will be defeated in either house.

He, however, flatly calls this bill a "declaration of war." He gave the 30-35 positive vote figure in case President Roosevelt should, after passage of the unofficial declaration, ask the congress to "make it official" with a formal declaration.

Nye's pessimistic (from his viewpoint) prediction of passage of the bill in some form was echoed by most of his colleagues in the non-intervention bloc, and they seemed ready to center their fight on a basis of some form of revision of the (to them) more drastic provisions.

President Roosevelt, admitting the bill gave him vast powers, sat back quietly waiting for victory in the voting, saying "I know it, but somebody had to have the power."

**BRITISH:**

**Show Speed**

Rivalling even the blitzkrieg that swamped the low countries and knocked France out of the war was a swift attack on Libya put on by the forces of Gen. Sir Archibald Wa-

vell, trim British commander of the top-flight colonials in Africa.

Learning their lesson in Flanders that shock, surprise and speed are the primary qualifications of a successful attack, the British have kept going, even at the cost of getting hundreds of dangerous miles away from their sources of supply.

The despairing cry of Tommy Atkins in Flanders fields and on the road to Dunquerque was "give us planes!" General Wavell was not holding back the planes in the African offensive. Indeed inside information was that of the RAF pilots the banner men were in the Mediterranean offensive, operating both on the Albanian front and in Africa.

Sidi Barrani fell to the Italians without resistance. There they bogged down, never reaching the next stop, Marsa Matruh. Graziani halted and prepared, and waited for supplies that never came. Suddenly the British struck.

Sidi Barrani fell, then in quick succession Salum and Bardia. Then Tobruk was cut off, and the spearhead of the attack split in one direction toward Bengasi, the capital, and toward Derna, the only remaining coastal town of importance.

Fire-side critics and editorialists were warning Wavell of "over-reaching" but Wavell's answer to these was to move faster and farther.

After Bardia, the British announced 44,000 officers and men killed or captured. Rendered ineffective since the campaign started, the estimate was around 100,000, or half Graziani's army.

Australian forces are being given much of the credit for the successful drive by the force of the British empire. Famous for their courage and ability in the war of 1914-18, the Aussies had their first major test in the battle for Bardia and they lived up to expectations. When the time came to attack the city there was no stopping them.

**GREEKS:**

**Near Victory**

Even if the Germans stage a "movie show" to rescue act, and come rushing in at the last moment to knock out Greece, the Greeks have had their hour.

They stood on the verge of a complete victory with the fall of Klisura. Around Klisura, the Italians had made a determined stand. Regi-



**DICTATOR METAXAS**

His Greek forces 'pushed on' ment after regiment of "crack" Roman troops had been hurled into the defense.

The battle was fought amid severest snowstorms, some of near-blizzard proportions. But finally the Greeks had their way, and Klisura was abandoned.

Stories of this abandonment show how vulnerable the retreating army is in modern warfare, especially when inferior in the air. The Italians, according to the reports, hastened from the field of battle in long columns, winding along mountain passes and the rough Albanian roads.

What a mark for British and Greek bombers, especially the eight-machine-gunned fighter craft of the Hurricane and Spitfire type. The British reported that their planes did devastating damage to the retreating Italian columns.

Men so "strafed" during retreat find little stomach for turning and making a stand. Yet turn they had to, at Tepelini, or the roads to Valona and Tirana would be wide open. The Greeks reached the outskirts of Tepelini—and this, according to military men, is the most vital town of all Albania.

**French Hero**



**NEW YORK CITY.—E. Casanova-Cabanne, a demobilized French soldier, is shown as he arrived in New York aboard the SS San Domingue. He sports a Croix de Guerre, awarded him for shooting down a Heinkel bomber during the "battle of France."**

**FIRE:**

**And the Reply**

As Germany continued its westward drive of raining 100 fire bombs to one explosive on Britain's more or less inflammable cities and towns, especially including London, the British found two replies, each (they hoped) more or less effective.

Basic defense against this warfare has been the naming of a new corps of volunteer roof-top fire-watchers, who have been showing extraordinary bravery in quenching blazes as soon as started, even during the heaviest bombing raids.

Second reply has been an increased tempo of British bombing attack on invasion ports and German cities, Bremen having been given a going over that lasted three days, and this was followed by an invasion port attack in which more than 550 British planes took part, more than 100 of them bombers and the rest machine-gunning fighters who held the Nazis on the ground.

**JUNK:**

**Dealers 'Told'**

Leon Henderson, styled by his introductor on the speaker's platform as the administration's "No. 1 Economist," but officially titled "Defense Commissioner for Price Stabilization," talked turkey to the scrap-metal suppliers at their institute convention.

Briefly he said: "The government is not satisfied with the soaring price of scrap steel (\$16 a ton in October—to \$24 a ton). We are giving you a last chance to handle this yourselves.

"Otherwise we will handle you." Junk dealers and brokers looked solemn. Then he said: "We've got to have a supply of scrap steel. We'll get it where we can.

"As for me, I'd make a deal with the Devil to lick Hitler."

Solemn faces broadened, broke into cheers. The convention broke up, the dealers resolved to "go home and be good boys."

**RUSSIA:**

**Scouts Around**

The Soviet, acting on the heels of America's "all-out" effort to aid Britain and the democracies to win, announced a treaty with Nazi Germany whereby "Russia would feed Nazis."

Diplomatic rustlings and whisperings followed this report, all of which aimed at knowing "what's next?" from Russia. Indignance in some quarters was followed by this from the Soviet:

"The treaty with Germany on foodstuffs and supplies is not aimed at any other power. We are seeking similar alliances with other nations."

All of which seemed to boil down to more Muscovite fishing in troubled waters—this time for an export market—with the seas boiling with torpedoes and mines, if not actually closed.

**UNREST:**

**Reports Grow**

Surveys of unrest in conquered democracies or semi-democracies in Europe showed increases in hostility to Germany and Italy, and the newspaper evidence that Italy was suffering internal pains was growing.

The latter stories were mostly centered around "uncensored" reports filtering back to the United States apparently from members of the Mazzini, Italian-American organization opposed to Fascism.

One report, typical, said 500 of these men were on one Italy-bound ship, landed, dispersed through the country, and were spreading unrest.

Most of the other stories emanated from returning travelers who had been in France, Norway, or other occupied zones, and had managed to make a getaway.

Tales of hunger, of the autocratic domineering of the soldiery, of financial sabotage, of purchases of goods for marks that practically amounted to theft on a super-wholesale basis, were common.

**GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON SAYS:**

Washington, D. C. **TWO MAN CONTROL**

There will doubtless be considerable criticism of the executive order setting up the new War Industries board—called, for some prideful reason, "The Office of Production Management." It may be said that two-man control (Knudsen-Hillman) is an administrative abortion, that not enough authority has been delegated and so on and so on.

That criticism will not come from this column which has been yapping for such action for two years. Mr. B. M. Baruch, the father of industrial mobilizations and war industries boards, is also enthusiastic.

I have just been looking up the 1918 documents that set up the War Industries board. The essential one was a simple two-page letter from President Wilson to Mr. Baruch. It is far less explicit than President Roosevelt's executive order and delegates less specific authority. Yet it worked to a marvelous result. It worked because, notwithstanding the supremacy of excellence or the ultimate in sloppiness in drawing up organization charts and orders, success or failure will depend on the ability and fitness of one man.

Regardless of organization charts, "Wherever the MacGregor sits is the head of the table." The principle question is not the curious "law firm" concept of two-headed executive control (Knudsen-Hillman). While a law firm is utterly inappropriate for executive action, the real question is whether or not Bill Knudsen is the MacGregor, as Mr. Baruch demonstrably was. It's all up to Knudsen. He says with some satisfaction that he can now "keep his hat on and spit where he pleases" (which is a quaint combination of the unmelancholy Dane and Uncle Remus) but now let's see whether he will do it. One doubt is that Mr. Hillman is there to tell him at least where he can't spit.

That doesn't trouble me very much. I have worked with Sidney Hillman. The President says he knows them both and isn't worried. I know them better and neither am I worried. Undivided responsibility is better than compromise, but Mr. Hillman is both a realist and a highly educated and intelligent leader. He will obstruct only on the greatest of provocation and the clearest case.

On complete analysis, what Mr. Hillman has is no more than a limited veto power. In truth, it is less than that. It is a power to declare a division resulting in an automatic and instantaneous appeal to Caesar who, in the clutch of circumstance, must instantaneously and automatically decide. That would follow anyway if Knudsen were supreme and any such differences arise as would compel Mr. Hillman to make a fight.

**AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRY**

The "Captains and the Kings" of the production lines don't need any "talking at" for extreme effort in national defense, at least not in the automobile industry. I was asked by Mr. Knudsen to pinch-hit for him at his long-dated engagement at a convention of the Society of Automotive Engineers. It was supposed to be a "pep talk," a sort of harangue especially urging the farming out of orders, greater co-operation with the airplane industry and the invention of methods to use all idle skilled men and idle machinery.

My prepared talk sounded pretty silly. I arrived in Detroit several hours before I was scheduled to talk. In conversations with old friends in this industry and in press announcements that day, it became apparent that all I was supposed to talk about is being done, was started long ago and is proceeding with all the speed and vigor that is to be expected from this particularly swift and robust industry.

All the large companies are joined up with the big airplane companies to produce parts or engines for airplane assemblies on a scale that is dizzy in its magnitude. There may once have been some mutual rivalry, some fear among the aircraft manufacturers that the automobile people would like to take over their business, some apprehension among the motor folk that airplane work would hamper car production. There is no evidence of anything of that kind now.

The Detroit people are actually taking the lead in combined production and, so far as I can see, holding back nothing. It isn't confined to aircraft production either. These great manufacturing establishments are straining every effort to do whatever the Office of Production Management wants them to do on tanks, shells, guns, cartridge cases, armored cars or whatever else they can fit into their production lines.

They are not haggling about profits or commercial conditions. This confirms at the manufacturing end what I heard at the overhead management end in Washington before I came to Detroit.

In many ways, the extent to which this has gone is astonishing. In our competitive system where combination and joint action by manufacturing concerns is forbidden under heavy penalty by the law, it requires at least some government leadership, if not outright government sanction, for competitors to act together.

**Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND**

Washington, D. C. **FARM BUREAU CHIEF CHIDES ROOSEVELT**

The President's chat with Ed O'Neal, soft-spoken head of the American Farm Bureau federation, was not as harmonious as the impression given when he emerged beaming from the White House.

On foreign policy the two men saw eye to eye, but it was quite different on the farm question. O'Neal bluntly chided Roosevelt for not giving more consideration to agricultural interests in the defense program.

"We've been hearing how business will prosper and the rights of labor will be protected," O'Neal said. "You've had plenty to say about this in your speeches, but you've been silent on the farm question as related to national defense."

"Maybe that's because I have no complaint against the farmers," said Roosevelt, in effect.

"Well, we have a complaint against you," shot back O'Neal, with no trace of jocularity. "All this bickering and indecision in congress about farm legislation to be submitted at this session is due chiefly to the administration's failure to agree on steps that should be taken."

O'Neal had no real success in urging on the President the Farm Bureau's plan for government loans up to 85 per cent of parity on basic crops to keep production up to demand. (Parity loans now range from 52 to 75 per cent.) Acreage control benefits, plus the loan guarantee, he contended, would enable farmers to get full parity, while "dumping" on government warehouses of cotton and wheat surpluses could be stopped by the imposition of penalties for overproduction.

This plan was a compromise, O'Neal told Roosevelt, between the present loan program and the processing (sales) tax proposal of the Republican-backed income certificate plan.

Roosevelt agreed that farm prices would have to be jacked up and production restricted, but demurred at appropriating more funds for parity loans. He argued that the vast defense expenditures would boost crop prices automatically. But this line of reasoning did not persuade O'Neal.

"Mr. President," he said with a grin, "I'm telling you now that we're going to demand full parity from this congress. Our convention in Baltimore approved the plan I have outlined to you and we won't rest until we get it."

**U. S. FAR BEHIND EUROPE IN PLANES' PROTECTIVE ARMOR**

One hushed-up sore spot in the dragging plane program is in armor protection—a field that, like so many other aviation developments, originated in the United States but was left to others to exploit.

Armor-plate protection for fighting planes first saw the light of day in the Nicaraguan campaign against the rebel General Sandino during the Coolidge administration. To protect themselves against snipers lurking in the jungle, marine corps pilots equipped the undersides of their ships with makeshift armor guards.

Although crude, this protection saved more than one pilot's life. But beyond this start, the army and navy did almost nothing. And it remained for the alert Nazis to develop the idea, just as they did the Stuka dive bombers which originated with the U. S. navy. As a result Nazi planes are among the best protected in the world.

Simultaneously, the Nazis began increasing the caliber of their airplane guns in order to offset enemy armor plating. Belatedly England turned to armor protection and heavier guns, but we did nothing regarding armor and very little regarding guns—until recently.

As a result, the United States is now up against a double bottleneck. One is limited technical experience on how to armor planes without diminishing speed and maneuverability. Two is lack of plant facilities to produce a light-weight, bullet-resistant armor.

**BRONZE KINGFISH**

Huey Long has returned to the halls of congress.

A seven-foot bronze statue of the late "Kingfish" has been placed in Statuary hall of the Capitol between two other noted figures, William Jennings Bryan and the elder Sen. Robert M. LaFollette. Long's statue is covered with an American flag and will be formally unveiled at a ceremony sometime this month.

The work of Charles Keck, Brooklyn sculptor, the statue took several years to complete and cost \$15,000.

**MERRY-GO-ROUND**

Capt. George Maines, one of the founders of the American Legion, has submitted to government officials a plan for the formation of a junior national defense organization.

There is no more scorching critic of the New Deal than Gen. Hugh Johnson, but this is not preventing the blustery one-time NRA boss from heading a columnists' committee to boost the President's birthday parties to raise funds for the National Infantile Paralysis Foundation.

**WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK**

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

**NEW YORK.—**Just how far Dr. Arnulfo Arias, new president of Panama, will co-operate with the U. S. A. in defending the Canal Zone

**Cuban Allegiance** has been a topic of considerable interest in the last several weeks, some of it out in the open. Several correspondents have flicked the president with charges of Fascist leanings and have quoted him as saying that any grants for naval bases would not of necessity be limited to the United States. Not necessarily as a riposte to these thrusts, he now pledges co-operation with his northern neighbor, but makes certain qualifications. He proposes to abandon no sovereignty and demands "understanding and selflessness" from the United States. Which seems fair enough at this distance.

President Arias, son of a wealthy cattle-raiser, attended Hartwick college, Oneonta, N. Y., took a bachelor of science degree at the University of Chicago, and a medical degree at Harvard. He began practice as a surgeon, but was diverted to politics in 1931, being in the diplomatic service at Paris and Rome. At the age of 39, he is the youngest chief executive in Latin-America.

One cause of much pulling and hauling over the president's political leanings was the new constitution which he promulgated within 17 days of his election last fall. It withdrew citizenship from about 90,000 non-Spanish speaking Panamanians, many from the West Indies, and left them without a country. It extended the powers of the state in the expropriation of property; and the president, in decreasing its adoption, said it would provide "state socialism consonant with new social movements." This take-off, with many later references to a "disciplined people" stirred, possibly irresponsible, talk of foreign derivation of the new constitution.

Good-looking, handsomely tailored, a facile orator, Dr. Arias was elected by the largest majority ever given a Panamanian president. Washington has shown no official concern over the liberal and left charges of doubtful allegiance.

**JOHN P. FREY,** president of the metal trades department of the A. F. of L., announces the "no strike" and full co-operation policy of his organization in the national defense effort.

**Metal Workers' Chief Is Firm for Labor Status Quo** Mr. Frey, one of the most eminent of the elder statesmen of the labor movement, is, like Ernest Bevin of England, a staunch conservative who has cracked down on the left-wingers and has singled out radicals, rather than employers as the most dangerous foes of labor.

When the C. I. O. was established he raked John L. Lewis as "a tool of Moscow" and never ceased firing until Mr. Lewis' withdrawal. It is understood that his animus is considerably less toward Philip Murray, Mr. Lewis' successor, and the more optimistic among labor critics and onlookers see hope of peace, under the unifying stress of the defense call. Mr. Frey has great influence in the A. F. of L. and his metal trade workers, nearly a million of them, are in a key spot.

White-haired, baldish, clerical in appearance, facile in speech and a ready writer and controversialist, Mr. Frey is a veteran jouster in many wordy tournaments in which he has expounded the old-line Sam Gompers gospel of labor paddling its own canoe and not getting caught in any errant political or intellectual drifts.

Gompers repeatedly warned labor to fight shy of governmental entanglements, and Mr. Frey has carried on from where he left off. This drive has brought him into some violent collisions with the New Deal labor program. He has vigorously assailed the Labor Relations board and the wages and hours act.

Mr. Frey has been known as a "labor educator" for many years. Among the half-dozen books and scores of labor tracts and pamphlets that he has written, there is only one that deviates from orthodox conservative opinion, "Bankers' Domination," written in 1933 and charging the depression to the bankers. He is 70 years old. He was editor of the Molders' Journal from 1903 to 1927. He has lectured on trade unionism at the University of Chicago, and was president of the Ohio State Federation of Labor from 1924 to 1928.

**HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news**

**LONDON:—**The "Free French Navy" had 80 merchantmen plying the seven seas, and 30 vessels of war taking part in operations against the Axis powers.

**VICHY:—**The government of German-occupied France issued a decree against Jewish participation in business enterprise, affecting 11,000 establishments.

**WASHINGTON:—**Defense authorities said they were preparing a new governmental agency to be empowered to enforce its demands that defense industry comply with governmental "requests."

**LONDON:—**An American-made British plane shot down a German bomber, the first instance of a victory for this type of ship.

# Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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W. N. U. Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Withers arose and Lucy, watching in a sort of fascinated awe over her note-book, saw that his hands trembled. His lips drew back a little showing his yellow teeth.

"Your mill will be for sale, Virgie Morgan! If it ain't for sale today—it will be. It will be! I don't figure to be balked in what I set out to do. Not by anybody. You better do a little thinking, Virgie. You'll sell to me—reasonable—or I'll get capital and put you out of business. Now I'll thank you for my hat."

She had not, Virgie thought thankfully, afterward, put him out of the house. She had kept her temper and she had kept her head. But when he had gone rattling away in his old car, she strode the length of the room and punched the fire savagely.

"The old pea-hen! The old ant-eater! Put me out of business, will he? My mill's falling in, is it?"

From a corner came Marian's worried voice. "He might do it, Mother."

"He might do it?" Virgie was grateful for an outlet for her sizzling wrath. "He might run for Congress—he might try to blow up Whiteside Mountain, too. But where would he get? Nowhere! He's trying to bluff me out—the penny-pinching old hound dog! He's sore because he couldn't marry my mill and get it without putting out a cent. I know Wallace Withers. I've known him most of his life—as well as though I had stirred up the mud to make him!"

"But the mill is shabby, Mother. All the metal roofing is rusty and the mortar falling out of the bricks—and Tom has propped up the fence in a dozen places."

Red burned in Virgie's cheeks. Her eyes shot blue sparks.

"I should spend money to fancy up the mill on the outside when the men aren't back on full pay yet! When I can't even discount my bills! Your father never asked for more than thirty days in his life—and I'm thankful if I can get anything paid off in ninety."

"We only took sixty for the new parts for the Jordan machine, Mrs. Morgan."

"Much obliged, Lucy. Stick with me, will you? I seem to need a couple of friends."

"Father," Marian persisted, "had old-fashioned ideas—you know that, Mother. He was too conservative for these times."

Virgie looked up at David's picture—at the straight, strong, judicial line of his lips, at his thoughtful, cautious eyes. The look heardent her, stopped the odd quivering in her knees, the shaken cold anger that tore at her. David was with her. He had died but he had not taken his spirit away from the mill. It walked there, stood over the blow pits and the great digesters and deckers, where the raw pulp was steamed and thinned and ground and dried—fine fiber that would one day be milled into missals for nuns or paper on which letters would be written to old mothers.

She gave David a look that reached a hand to him through this strange gloom, this shadow which was as fearsome and intangible as the swoop of a hawk through the wind.

"Your father's way was an old-fashioned way," she said, "but so are a lot of things old-fashioned. Things like good credit and a good name, things like fairness and honor and decent dealing. They've invented some smart methods but they've never invented anything that takes the place of those old-fashioned things!"

"We could paint the roller mill," suggested Lucy faintly. "We could let the boys work on it slack days."

"And have Wallace Withers walk by and see that he's got us scared? Let him build his pulp mill. I'm not going to be stamped into changing my ways. Morgan pulp is nobody wherever men make paper. Nobody gives a darn if it's milled in a pole shack with a brush roof. It's good pulp. Lucy, you put all this in the form of a report. I might want to prove some time that old Withers threatened me. I'm going to call that lawyer tonight and go over to see Tom the first thing in the morning and enjoin those crooks from cutting that timber."

Marian stood up, slim and grave and gallant. "All right, Mother—if you're going to fight, we'll fight with you."

Virgie's grimness melted and her eyes misted briefly.

"I was just standing here wishing to the Lord that I had a son. Life gets pretty thick for a woman, sometimes. But—if we hang together we can beat 'em. You go now, Marian, and take Lucy home. Make Lottie go with you—I don't want you coming back on that road alone."

"Mother, I've driven it alone a hundred times!"

"I know that. And I've been making pulp for years, but now all of a sudden somebody takes a notion to burn down the mill."

Though she rose at intervals to take bromides, Virgie could not sleep. Her battling spirit was roused, she found herself clenching her fists in the dark, making up savage and telling speeches and muttering fragments of them aloud.

The thin, blue winter dawn came late. She had already given up hope of rest when the east began to be pearl and aquamarine. She got up and dressed, putting on her good blue suit, her best silk blouse. She would have preferred going into action in her old corduroys and boots, but this fight today was to be one of wits, of law and shrewdness—not to be conducted in a disreputable old hat jerked belligerently over one eye.

At least, thank goodness, her enemy was now standing forth in the open. The secret hawk that beat dark wings between her and the sky was a thing of form and definition.

And she felt sure that if she could keep Payne and Hooper and Wallace Withers from getting possession of the timber area on Hazel Fork, she could defeat their schemes. She knew every inch of land, every standing tree, every foot of available pulp wood for a hundred miles around. What little Wallace Withers owned, even counting the acreage he had bought from Perry Bennett, would not go far. No man in his right mind would put money into a mill, with so scant a supply as that in prospect. And the rest, except for Tom's rich heritage, was tied up by leases by power concerns or lumber people—or by the great Champion mill, except what she herself controlled.

She knew that Wallace Withers would extend himself to destroy her. No pestilence ever set loose in any climate could work the havoc wrought by an ignorant, bigoted man, working ruthlessly for his own ends, especially when under this fierce, cold passion for eminence there burned the moving fury of a personal spite. Wallace was a vain and unscrupulous man, disdained. No ethics would deter him, no reasoning touch him. He would break her if he could, because only by reducing her to suppliant meekness could he rebuild the brittle tower of his own prime conceit.

She made a cup of coffee, in the kitchen, and drank it black and hot. Lottie came scuffing in in bedroom slippers, her hair plastered stiffly in a net.

"My goodness," she exclaimed, "you going to the mill this early? Why'n't you call me to get you some breakfast?"

"I'll eat later. I've got a lot to do. I don't know when I'll be back."

Her old car roared down the hill. The early morning fog was lying in great white scarves of feathers down the slopes of the mountains. The steam of the mill drifted like wings against a dawn-quickened sky, as she approached the gate.

Suddenly she found herself deeply moved, loving that shambling building, the windows burning in the wan, wintry sun, the ranked piles of wood, even the choking, sulphide smell that lay along the ground so insistently. The mill was her life—all the rest of her life. It was David—what was left to her of the man she had loved.

She would fight for it. Stiffly she set her chin on that thought.

"The night men, not yet gone off shift, stared at her as she walked, eyes ahead, face grim and resolute, across the frozen yard."

CHAPTER XIV

The men at the mill had worked all night, unloading the wrecked car, repairing the track, loading again. Disregarding the raw wind that blew through the valley, the occasional spit of snow, Branford Wills had worked with them, observing and listening, making himself as helpful and unobtrusive as possible. He did not deceive himself. Something was wrong at the mill. There was much shouting and rough talk, but there was also a secretiveness, a watchfulness. It appeared to Wills that among the older hands there was also an uneasy discomfort.

They were uncertain of each other. And a few had an air of insolence, a tendency to swagger. But Wills could not discover that any definite animosity was directed toward him. They were curt and one or two were a bit scornful of his ability in matters of strength or skill, but there were no covert sneers to be detected, no goading or insults. He was a tenderfoot and an outsider and they let him know it, but that was all.

It was growing day when he returned to his room at the Clark cottage to snatch a few hours of sleep. His legs were a trifle shaky, his throat felt raw, but he was grimly resolute. Some undercurrent was working in the Morgan mill and he intended to know what it was and what force impelled it. He had a double motive. He was indebted to Virgie and if he could solve this riddle of sabotage and put an end to it, it was little enough to do to repay that debt. And there was Marian.

Somehow he had to repair his blundering, make himself a man again in her eyes. He slept uneasily, awakened when the morning whistle blew.

Ada Clark's mother protested as he set out again, sheepskin collar shrugged high around his ears.

"You'll be down again and worse than ever if you don't take better care of yourself," she declared.

But he gave her a one-sided grin and tramped off, his two sandwiches in his coat pocket.

At the mill office he found Virgie already at her desk, with Lucy and Daniels standing about, their faces worried.

"Come along in," Virgie ordered as he opened the door. "You'll have to know about this. Seven men quit this morning."

"The Spains—and the two Andersons," Lucy added. "Billy Mount and his boy and Lucius." Her eyes were sorrowful and accusing. Her manner said louder than words. "This is your fault," Daniels was fiddling nervously with the bunch of keys in his fingers. For an instant Branford Wills got the impression that Daniels was evading, that there was something defensive in his manner, but he put that aside. They were all worried, Virgie most of all.

"That West Virginia stuff has to go through," she said. "We'll have to have somebody to tend the decker." For twenty years Billy Mount had tended the great machines, taken a fierce pride in the texture of the pulp that rolled through the presses.

"Could I do it?" Wills volunteered. "I have ordinary intelligence. I

think I could do what Billy Mount could do."

"I need you outside," Virgie said. "With the Andersons gone we'll need somebody to get stuff in."

"But—why should those fellows quit?" Wills asked. "There's no other place for them in town. You treated them well."

"They probably had reasons—fairly good reasons," Daniels was a trifle dry.

"Look here—if I'm in any way responsible for this—" Wills began vigorously, but Virgie waved a hand.

"Sit down—and keep your head on and your shirt-tail in! I'm responsible for this. Wallace Withers wants to buy this mill. Somehow or other he's working against me. How, I don't know yet. But I will know. It's a fight. Wallace says he'll put me out of business if I don't sell. Maybe he will—but he'll have a merry little time doing it. If you people want to stick with me—"

"Of course we'll stick," said Lucy eagerly.

"It might," Stanley Daniels suggested, "be possible to compromise."

Virgie blazed at him. "Compromise? Do I look like a woman who would compromise?"

"Business," Daniels defended, "is built on compromises. It has to be. Individualism cannot always survive."

"And so you think," Virgie cut back, "that I ought not to fight? That I ought to let Wallace Withers threaten to ruin me and never lift a hand? Is that what you think?"

"I think you are fighting a definite trend, Mrs. Morgan," Daniels grew a trifle oratorical. "You're living in an era which will see the death of the small business, of individual enterprise—personal control. There is an inevitability in it that you do not recognize. It may mean defeat for you and I think you are the sort of person who would suffer pretty badly in defeat."

"So you're thinking about my feelings, are you? Well, these are my feelings, in case any of you are in the dark. I had rather see the mill that David Morgan built destroyed—every brick, every wheel, every bolt in it—than to huddle with Wallace Withers—or surrender. If that's crazy, I'm crazy! Now, get to work, all of you! Lucy, get Champion on the wire and tell 'em I want seven hands for a few days. Decker men and outside hands. They've got part-time people always on hand they can spare. We won't grind today, we'll clean the mill. Come along, you boys."

She was fiercely executive all day. The atmosphere of the mill, already tense, grew galvanic as she cracked the whip of her indomitable will. Lucy Fields went about breathing excitedly but Wills, helping old Frank Emmet to clean and oil the drum-barkers and the toothy cables that snaked the green wood in for grinding, kept a thoughtful watch. Even granting that this man Withers, who coveted the mill had, some-

how, been able to engineer the various calamities that had descended on the plant in the past few days, there remained to be discovered the means by which he had worked. Wills was not satisfied. He meant to do some sleuthing on his own.

He waited till the whistle blew at night and Lucy had put on her shabby green coat and gone out, then went to the office where Virgie sat studying a map on her desk. Outside murky lights burned in the yard and steam drifted down to lie in torn, cold wreaths along the ground.

Virgie looked up at him, and it appeared to Branford Wills that there was something deeper than weariness in her strong face. She looked a little stricken, as though something had been taken away from her that could not be returned.

She showed him the map. "This is what worries me," she said, "this land that belonged to Tom Pruitt. This is what Withers is counting on—this timber acreage. He and Payne and those other fellows—the fellow Tom shot—have got a court order allowing them to cut timber enough to satisfy their claims. And you know what that means. The court can't go up there and scale up stuff. They'll strip it and with what timber is standing there they can set up a mill and run it for three or four years. Long enough to worry me, anyway."

"And you're convinced that Withers is at the bottom of all your troubles?"

"What else can I think? He came to my house last night and made threats. Maybe they're just using him to handle local contracts and connections that outsiders couldn't put over. Mountain people are peculiar. They're suspicious of a stranger but a home-talent crook can do quite a lot with 'em. I reckon Wallace thinks he's in."

"Let me see that map again," Wills said. He had been a maker of maps, Virgie remembered. He anchored the colored sheet with an ink-bottle and a slide rule and studied it.

"I filed an injunction to keep them off this morning," Virgie said. "Filed it for Tom, of course. It may not work. They may have the judge sewed up. Tom does what I tell him usually—but I don't always get there quite soon enough. I went over at daybreak—but I should have gone yesterday."

"They'd been there ahead of you? But surely he wouldn't listen to them?"

"I don't know. It's worrying me." She breathed wearily, like a spent runner. "They sent a lawyer to scare Tom, late yesterday. They told him that Cragg was filing suit against him for fifty thousand dollars' damages. Perhaps they can do it, in law—I haven't looked into it. That's not the point. They gave Tom a good scare—and then they offered to settle. So he signed something—and he doesn't know what he signed."

"So everything you have done for him may be lost? Doesn't he understand that you're looking out for his interest?"

"You couldn't understand a mountain man, I'm afraid. Up to a certain point they'll listen. Beyond that—they're rampant individualists, as young Daniels says. Tom has always been a helpless old body—David looked after him. But no mountain man believes that a woman could know more than he does."

"Is there a blue-print of Pruitt's tract anywhere?"

"It's here in the safe. Do you want it?"

"I want it—and I want to see the land. Could I have a car and some one who knows the way to go over there tomorrow?"

"I'll send you a car—and a driver. What do you want to see it for? Even if I keep those men out of it, it will go back to Tom. I'll never fimbler it."

"I think," Wills said, "that I was once lost in that region. The outline on this map is somehow familiar. It gives me an idea. I'd rather not talk about it till I'm sure of it."

"Most young chaps," Virgie was dry, "want to talk first and do something about it afterward."

At home that night Virgie stretched her slippery feet to the fire and faced her daughter resolutely.

"I said you were going!" she slatted grimly. "Who else can I trust? This is more important than your silly personal prejudices."

Marian stood stormily, staring out a dark window.

"How do you know it is important? Because he says so? Oh, Mother—can't you see that all this Wallace Withers business is just a coincidence? Wallace Withers heard about the trouble in the mill and he thought it was a good time to jump in and try to bluff and scare you. The Spains and the Andersons and Billy didn't leave because of Wallace Withers—I'll never believe that. They didn't want to work under Wills and they resented his Sherlocking around the mill. You won't believe me—but Lucy thinks the same as I—and so does Stanley Daniels."

"So—you've all got your heads together and decided that I'm a senile old fool, eh?"

"Mother, I didn't say that. Please—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



## FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By Roger B. Whitman  
(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

### Floor for Game-room.

QUESTION: I have an ambition to make a game-room in my basement. The floor presents a problem, and it is not bone-dry. My preference would be for an oak floor, if that would be practical. What do you think?

ANSWER: Before going to the labor and expense of putting down a really good floor in your basement, you should make very sure that there will be no leaks either through the foundation walls or through the floor. This important point should be looked into by a competent mason.

My own preference would be for asphalt tiles as a suitable flooring rather than wood. (These tiles are not linoleum, which would rot in a cellar.) A dealer in linoleum, however, can give you information on this product.

If you prefer an oak floor, the lowest layer should be of concrete. On top of this put a layer of liquid asphalt, and over this a layer of heavy waterproof felt. On this put another layer of asphalt, all of which will make the floor waterproof. You can then lay a wood floor. The boards should be bedded in asphalt, which will hold them in position and add to the waterproofing. Whatever flooring you decide upon, the work should not be attempted by any one who is not thoroughly fitted to do the job. It requires special knowledge and experience.

### Painting Plasterboard.

QUESTION: I have just completed a room in my attic, making the partitions of plasterboard. I should like to paint the board; shall I have to put on some kind of a size or priming coat before I paint?

ANSWER: The way to paint your plasterboard is as follows: First, see that the surface is absolutely clean, dry and free from dust. Use a sizing coat or primer, made by mixing equal parts of a good grade of varnish size and ready-mixed paint of the desired color; or with white lead thinned with turpentine and tinted to suit.

Before sizing the surface, apply a coat of primer over the joints and nailheads, and stipple with a stubby brush. When dry, apply a coat of primer uniformly and carefully over the surface. Let priming coat dry at least 24 hours, then touch up any "flat spots" and let dry before applying the first coat of paint.

### Insulation for House in Mountains.

QUESTION: I own a house in the mountains, clapboard outside and unfinished inside. I contemplate insulating the walls and roof and finishing the inside. What materials do you suggest?

ANSWER: For the walls and for the roof between the rafters you could use any one of several kinds of blanket insulation enclosed in a waterproof jacket. These materials are made of the proper size to fit in the spaces between studs and rafters. With the walls thus insulated, the inside finish could be plasterboard. If you want more insulation, use stiff insulating boards.

### Loose Fire Brick.

QUESTION: How can fire brick be kept from becoming loose? I built an outdoor fireplace with fire clay mortar between the bricks. But after building a fire in it, the clay became hard and then cracked, so that the bricks loosened.

ANSWER: You used mortar in too thick a bed. In laying up fire brick, spread a little thin mortar on the surface, put the next brick in position, and then rub it against the lower brick to bring it into contact. The mortar is not intended to separate the bricks, as in ordinary brickwork, but only to fill in the roughnesses.

### Drainboard Surface.

QUESTION: In my house, which is in process of construction, I have the choice of a chromium trimmed linoleum drainboard or a drainboard made of tile. I am undecided between the two, and would like to know your opinion as to which is more serviceable.

ANSWER: My preference would be for linoleum. For one thing, the softer surface will not be so damaging to china and glassware. For another thing, cement between tiles will stain and is difficult to clean. A few months ago, in making that same choice, I picked linoleum.

### Floor of Swimming Pool.

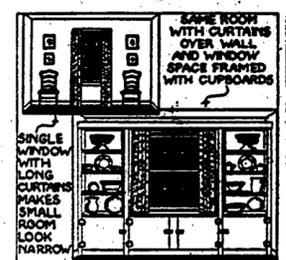
QUESTION: In making a swimming pool by damming a brook, would it be better to make the floor of sand or gravel?

ANSWER: My preference would be for sand. In building your dam, you should provide means for draining the pool when cleaning becomes necessary.

## Accenting the Width Of a Narrow Room

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ON A Thursday afternoon the south end of a certain dining room was as shown here in the upper sketch. The following Monday it appeared as shown below. Cupboards had been added to display china and give storage space, yet the room actually seemed wider and more spacious than before. The transformation was made by the handy man with no tools



but a hammer, saw and screw driver plus the aid of his willing helper with needle, thread and paint brush. The new curtain treatment, shown in the sketch, made the window seem wider and the strong horizontal lines of the cupboards also helped to create an illusion of width. The cupboards were eight inches deep and made of one-inch lumber with doors of plywood for the lower part.

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Present Is Ours  
Wisely improve the Present, it is thine.—Longfellow.

## Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.  
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.  
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.  
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

# 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.  
JAN. 23

HENRY FONDA and  
DOROTHY LAMOUR in  
**"CHAD HANNA"**  
(In Technicolor)

FRI.-SAT.  
JAN. 24, 25

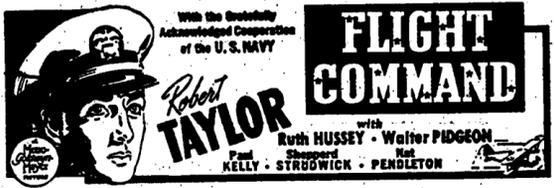
**GIANT DOUBLE BILL!**

JANE WITHERS  
in  
**"Youth Will Be Served"**

also TIM HOLT  
in  
**"THE FARGO KID"**

SUN., MON., TUES.  
JAN. 26, 27, 28

**U. S. NAVY IN ACTION**



WED., THURS.  
JAN. 29, 30

**THE LANE SISTERS**

**"FOUR MOTHERS"**

Special Added Attraction—"MARCH OF FREEDOM"

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT

**"AUCTION CIRCUS"**

BEAUTIFUL MERCHANDISE TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER  
CASH DOOR PRIZE CASH AWARDS  
A Barrel of Fun for Everyone!

## Antrim Locals

LOST—A gray fur car robe. Finder please notify Byron Butterfield.

Henry Hurlin spent the week-end in Boston.

George Hindreth fell on the ice and broke his wrist.

Henry Cutter and Wilbur Rockwell left Monday to enlist.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Poor and Miss Alice Thompson visited Mrs. Jennie Dearborn in Claremont Sunday.

Mrs. William Chace of New York city has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jameson, recently.

Cranston Eldredge and son James of Winchendon, Mass., spent the week-end with Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Mrs. Robert Jameson of the Highlands has gone to Nassau; Bahama Islands, for a sojourn in a warmer climate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Charles Williams of Concord were Sunday guests of Mrs. Williams' mother, Mrs. A. E. Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler of Concord street have gone to Florida and are located at St. Petersburg for the winter.

Miss Judith Pratt, who is training as a nurse in Boston, was a recent week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pratt.

Miss Beatrice Smith is still in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, where she has been since Christmas week. She is improving.

Charles Henry Butterfield entertained nine of his school friends for supper Monday night, the occasion being his ninth birthday.

Miss Charlotte Balch has returned to her home in Bennington after spending several weeks here, while her brother was in the hospital in Manchester.

Dr. Frank W. Goddard of New York, for 35 years a medical missionary in China, spoke on his experiences there before a group of about 60 in the Baptist vestry, Thursday evening. There were also vocal solos by Mrs. B. F. Tenney and a violin solo by William Nay.

Fred Butler, James Nazer and Thomas Seymour left Fort Devens last week for Camp Hulen in Texas. Ralph Rokes has been transferred from Devens to Camp Edwards on Cape Cod. Alan Swett, who enlisted in Massachusetts, will also go to Camp Edwards. Wilbur Rockwell and Henry Cutter went Monday to enlist.

### MRS. GRACE M. CLARK

Mrs. Grace M. Clark, wife of Edwin Ruthven Clark, passed away at her home at 36 Bartlett street, Chelmsford, Mass., on Monday evening, January 20th, after a lingering illness of several months. She was formerly Grace M. Young of Antrim and was married last May to Mr. Clark by Rev. Ralph Tibbals of the Baptist church, of which she was a member.

She was the daughter of William and Judith (Kelsea) Hill and was 74 years of age and was a native of Antrim. Survivors are her husband, several nephews, nieces and cousins.

Services were held from the Baptist church, Antrim, on Thursday, January 23rd, at 1:30 with Rev. Ralph Tibbals officiating. Burial will be in Maplewood cemetery.

### Soda Baths

To keep iron frying pans in good condition give them soda baths occasionally. Mix two tablespoons of soda (regular baking kind) with two quarts of hot soapy water. Put the pans in and boil them gently for 15 minutes. Rinse well and wash the regular way, in more soapy water.

### Soldiers' Graves

Established as the burial places for Union soldiers, North Carolina's four federal cemeteries at Raleigh, Wilmington, New Bern and Salisbury are now the final resting place of many a Southerner killed in the Spanish-American and World wars.

## 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. ELDRIDGE  
Editor and Publisher  
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1926  
W. T. TUCKER  
Business Manager

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One year, in advance ..... \$2.00  
Six months, in advance ..... \$1.00  
Single copies ..... 5 cents each

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.  
Card of Thanks 75c each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.  
Display advertising rates on application.

Notices of Concerts, Plays, or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at The Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.  
Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

JANUARY 23, 1941

## REPORTERETTES

Longevity, says a medical authority, is inherited, but getting hit by a truck is something one does himself.

They say the American people are going so fast they can't stop. They always seem able to stop when it comes quitting time on the job.

The British food controller says that "after all, life is possible without an onion." Now if he had said spinach he would have said something.

A woman artist of Utah "hammers masterpieces out of aluminum saucepans," but we still somehow prefer Friend Wife's scrambled eggs.

It is complained that women talk more than men. Perhaps the reason is that a good deal of the time the men can't think of anything to say.

Not merely has the country adopted conscription for military service, but the boys say many of them are being conscripted to serve as husbands.

Someone asks: "What is the term for a person who frequently complains of imaginary ills?" What a question to ask in this time of flu, flu and more flu!

A political candidate usually has to talk in order to get elected. So a business needs to talk through advertising, if it expects to be elected to prosperity.

Eyes set too close together are said to give an unfavorable impression of a person's character. Also lips set too far apart are likely to get people into trouble.

If you want your home town to provide more opportunities for yourself and your children, better take hold and work for home town progress, so it will have more chances to offer.

Many husbands complain that they have to spend too many minutes waiting for their wives. Perhaps it is just as well they have to wait before stepping out, as it gives them less time to get into trouble.

Wallis Warfield, the Duchess of the Bahamas, is left out of the list selecting the world's 15 best-dressed women. First it was the duke who fell off his polo horse, now it's the duchess falling off her clothes horse.

A maid, we hear, recently approached her mistress for advice. "Miss Johnson," she said, "I've got some money saved up to beautify my face. Which do you think would be more becoming—a gold tooth or a pair of eyeglasses?"

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Baptist Church**  
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, Jan. 23  
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Follow the Signs" Prov. 3:1-26.  
Sunday, Jan. 26

Church School 9:45  
Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Make up your mind".  
Crusaders 4  
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this Church.

Leader: Miss Leona George. Topic: "Vespers"  
Union Service 7 in the Vestry of this church.

**Presbyterian Church**  
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor  
Thursday, Jan. 23

Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Topic: "What Has Jesus Christ Done For Us?" Matthew 5:17 22 43-46.

Sunday, Jan. 26  
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor

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

"A Vesper Service" will be conducted by Miss Leona George.

Union Service at 7 in Vestry of Baptist 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.

8:30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor Society. For all young people, of ages 12 or under. Adult Leader: Miss Ruth M. Wilson.

6:00 p. m. Young People's group. Period of Worship; Discussion: Resolved, that we owe the world a life; not, that the world owes us a living. Social period and refreshments. The Program Chairman is Miss Jean Traxler.

All the young people of the church, or of the community, if not otherwise engaged, who are of the junior age, from 12 years or under, are reminded that the junior Endeavor Society formed last Sunday, meets at 3:30 o'clock, Sunday afternoon. Once a month socials will be held, at the church vestry or in one of the homes. The adult leader is Miss Ruth Wilson; the work will be under the direction of the pastor. Also, the children are asked to remember that we are now learning the Shephard's Psalm, Psalm 23rd. The pastor is much pleased with the response of the children, through their parents, to the appeal that they attend the Morning School, as well the Sunday School. Twenty-eight young people were counted in the congregation last Sunday morning. All of these young folks whose attendance record in the worship period, from now on to Children's Day, in June, is perfect, excepting for good excuse of sickness, etc., will receive the pastor's gift of a book, in recognition of their faithfulness. The young people's choir, of town and out of town girls, is rendering excellent music, Sunday by Sunday, for the church services; under the skilled direction of their leader, our organist, Miss Edith L. Lawrence. A cordial welcome to all of the church services, is extended to all.

**MATTHEWS  
Funeral Home**  
Hillsboro Lower Village

Under the personal direction of  
**FRED H. MATTHEWS**  
Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all

**AMBULANCE**  
Phone Upper Village 4-31

**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

**WILLIAM R. LINTON  
ARCHIE M. SWETT,  
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,**  
Antrim School Board.

**Mineral Foods**  
The most important mineral substances required in food are the salts of iron, iodine, phosphorus, calcium, manganese, potassium and sodium.

**Eating Lion**  
A man-eating lion accompanied by a lioness and her family caused terror in the district near Kigoma, Tanganyika, Africa, devouring five villagers before being shot by a native policeman. A sixth native, jumping up and down with joy at the news that the beast was dead, fell on a spear and killed himself.

## CAUGHEY & PRATT

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

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

**COAL**  
**James A. Elliott  
Coal Company**  
Tel. 53 ANTRIM, N. H.

When in Need of  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Liability or  
Auto Insurance

Call on  
**W. C. Hills Agency**  
Antrim, N. H.

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

OUR MOTTO:  
**The Golden Rule**

**WOODBURY  
Funeral Home**  
AND  
**Mortuary**

Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance  
Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State  
Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3  
Day or Night

## INSURANCE

**FIRE  
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SURETY BONDS**

**Hugh M. Graham**  
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

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## Antrim Locals

Mrs. Robert Caughey and small daughter have returned to their home in Durham, after spending several months with Mrs. Caughey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Pratt.

The following news item is of interest to the many friends of a former pastor of the local Baptist church: "Rev. W. J. B. Cannell, pastor of the Baptist church, Lebanon, has received news of the death of his oldest sister, Mrs. A. K. Walsham, of Louth in the county of Lincoln, England. Although she was not physically injured by German bombs an intense air raid brought on such a critical heart condition that her death occurred in a few hours following the raid." While in Antrim, Rev. William J. B. Cannell served in the World War in France as a Y. M. C. A. worker, after being rejected as a volunteer soldier. His brother, Frank Cannell, died not long ago from the results of being gassed in France. Mr. Cannell has been ill the past two weeks and unable to fill his pulpit in Lebanon.

## Hancock

There will be a basketball game Friday night.

Mrs. Robert Warner was in Antrim to attend the funeral of Mrs. Oscar Robb.

Miss Katherine Reaveley, who is at Faulkner hospital, Jamaica Plain, Mass., recuperating from an operation, is expected home soon.

The Mothers' club met with Mrs. Richard Hartwell. Red Cross sewing was done. Mrs. J. Q. Pickering assisted Mrs. Hartwell as hostess.

There was a meeting of the Community Council, Friday night. Soil conservation and socialized medicine were discussed favorably. John Reaveley presided.

A wood supply for Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Osgood was cut at a "bee" the first of the week. They have both been quite ill. Chopping were Frank Hadley Leslie Wright, William Weston, John Haas, Roy Finnan, Howard Dorry. Dinner was served at the home of Mr. Dorry by Mrs. Wright, Miss Ellen Weston, Miss Hazel Dorry. Donations of food were made by Mrs. Osgood and Mrs. Hadley.

## 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 ELDRIDGE**

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

## Bennington

Bert Holt continues to improve. Mrs. Arthur Perry has been having a severe cold. Mrs. Ruel Cram is ill with the prevailing upsets. Mrs. Fred Sheldon has been ill with prevailing cold.

A number of other people in our town is having the prevailing touch of flu.

A number of our towns men are out of town working.

Barbara Griswold has returned to school. She was sick a number of weeks.

Miss Pauline Shea has returned home from Nashua where she had an operation.

George Edwards is suffering with shingles and unable to go to Concord this week.

Mrs. Lawrence Parker suffered with the flu and her daughter Mrs. Clarence Edmunds was sick in bed at the same time.

On Friday night last the Pierce High school versus Amherst High Junior Varsity played basket ball in the town hall. The score was Amherst 32 Pierce 20 and the girls Pierce 22 Amherst 18.

The Pierce School, upper grades will hold another whist party on Friday evening, Jan. 24. Those who remember the last one will want to go to this as they had heaps of fun, and as the people have told what a good time they had it is expected that a bigger crowd will go than last. Senior girls have charge of refreshments. Prizes for best score of man and woman to be awarded.

The Beano party last Friday was a success although there were not as many present as had been expected. The folks who participated had an excellent time. The prizes were very good, the cards only 5 cents a piece and best of all delicious sandwiches for only 1 cent each! The Ladies Auxiliary to the Sons of Union Veterans were able to add quite a tidy bit to the treasury.

**Lemon for Hiker**  
Every experienced hiker knows it is unwise to drink much water on the trail. For spots where there is no water, put a lemon or two in your pocket. A suck now and then counteracts thirst and keeps the mouth from getting too dry.

## STARS IN THRILLING AIR DRAMA



Robert Taylor

Robert Taylor, fresh from his recent success in "Escape," makes his newest starring appearance starting Sunday, for a three day run on the Capitol screen in "Flight Command," spectacular story of a cadet who joins the famous flying "Hell Cats" and precipitates a crisis when he falls in love with the wife of his commander. Ruth Hussey has her most important role to date as the wife, and a distinguished supporting cast features Walter Pidgeon, Paul Kelley, Shepperd Strudwick and Nat Pendleton.

## DEERING COMMUNITY FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

The annual meeting of the Deering Community Federal Credit Union was held in the town hall, Friday, January 17, 1941.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. Ralph H. Whitney, president; Norman E. Chase, vice president; Leroy H. Locke, treasurer; Leon A. Reade, clerk; Albert S. Farmer, assistant treasurer. The above, with J. Frank Loveren and Rev. Mr. Kamp of Weare, form the board of directors.

It was voted to pay a dividend of 4%.

Patronize Our Advertisers

## Deering

Harold G. Wells was in Concord on Monday.

Ernest Taylor was in Manchester on Tuesday.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Saturday.

Robert W. Wood was confined to his home, Twin Elm farm, last week by illness.

Walter B. Dutton injured his foot quite badly last week, when a sled ran over it.

Several inches of snow fell last Thursday night. Roads are getting very rough.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, will hold its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday evening, January 27th.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells, her daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and her two granddaughters, Ann Marie Liberty and Jane Elizabeth Liberty, were in Nashua one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Druin and two daughters, Jacqueline and Vivian, of Lebanon spent the week-end with Mrs. Druin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote, and family in the Manselville district.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were dinner guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, at Wilton last Wednesday evening, the occasion being Mr. and Mrs. Liberty's seventh wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Willgeroth, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stevens, Mrs. Leroy H. Locke, Mrs. Harold G. Wells, Mrs. Jay F. Kincaid, Miss Almeda Holmes and Paul Willgeroth attended the funeral of Mrs. Hilda M. Grund at Hillsboro last Saturday afternoon.

Sympathy is extended to Paul Grund and his children in the death of Mrs. Grund at their home in Hillsboro last week. Mr. and Mrs. Grund were former residents of Deering, living at "The Eagle's Nest" for a number of years. Mrs. Grund was a past master of Wolf Hill grange and at the time of her death was a member of the executive committee. She was a faithful officer and member, attending meetings as long as her health permitted. She will be greatly missed by her many friends in the grange and community.

Our Home Demonstrator, Miss Ruth Smith, held a meeting on January 13, in Judson hall, Deering Community Center with the Ladies of Deering. Although the weather was severe, 11 were present. A covered dish lunch at noon was enjoyed by all. A very interesting demonstration of "Pliofilm" of which aprons, hat boxes, coat hangers, travel kits, shower caps and capes and master mix covers were displayed. Training Schools were discussed and two more meetings were planned for, "Family Meals from the Larder" and supper "Dishes from N. H. Gardens," also Mrs. Leroy Locke and Miss Almeda Holmes offered their homes for the demonstration of the "Swahle Swing Rooms." This meeting to be held in the Spring and these suggestions will be timely for house-keepers. Many patterns were cut that will be of much help to the ladies.

## School News

The A. O. C. Ski team leaves for North Woodstock to-morrow to compete in the ski meet sponsored by the North Woodstock Outing Club. The team includes Guy Clark, Ernest Fuglestad, David Hurlin, Carl Dunlap, Roland Hutchinson and John H. Day, coach.

At a recent meeting of the A. O. C. Candace Phillips and Natalie Thornton were chosen as representatives to compete for the honor of being selected as the Carnival Queen at the Wilton Carnival on February 1st. The two representatives will be the guests of the Wilton High School at the ball.

The following schools have been invited to attend the Second Annual Winter Carnival sponsored by the Antrim Outing Club: Hillsboro, Amherst, Wilton, Bennington, Hancock, Peterboro, No. Woodstock, Henniker, Milford, Conant, Marlboro, New Boston, Goffstown and Troy.

Junior division from several towns, having no high school, have also been asked to compete in Junior events.

An average attendance of twenty-seven students have been attending the ski school under the auspices of the A. O. C. Due to poor snow condition one class has been set ahead and will be extended into the following week. Considerable improvement has been shown by many who have attended the classes.

### Greeks Had Explanation

The fact that, because of the rotation of the earth upon its axis, the sun appears to move across the sky, was the cause of considerable speculation among the ancients. Some thought that when the sun sank into the ocean the god Vulcan waited for it in his boat, then rowed all night through the dark northern world that the orb might be released from the east the following morning. The Greeks believed that Helios, the sun-god, drove across the sky every day in a chariot of gold, to be followed by his sister, Selene, the moon-goddess, in her chariot of silver at night.

YOU CAN STILL SAVE \$10.00 ON A  
**ROYALAIRE TANK-CLEANER**  
QUANTITY LIMITED  
**ACT NOW**

Easily and speedily, you can clean everything on the floor and above the floor with this sturdy Royalaire. It is powerful and simple to use. See Royalaire at once... every feature packs extra value for you.

REGULAR \$49.95 VALUE

NOW ONLY **\$39.95**  
Slightly Higher on Terms

Handy tools to do every home cleaning job are included with cleaner at this special price. Nothing more to buy!

ASK TODAY FOR A FREE DEMONSTRATION IN YOUR HOME

**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

### DEERING

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wood were in Boston last Saturday.

C. Harold Taylor spent a few days with his family at their home on the Frankestown road, returning to his work at Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass., on Monday.

Miss Ruth L. Wood of Concord was at her home, Twin Elm farm, last week to care for her brother, who was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Griffin and daughter Alice of Manchester were at their home in the Manselville district on Sunday.

Try a For Sale Ad.

## THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW

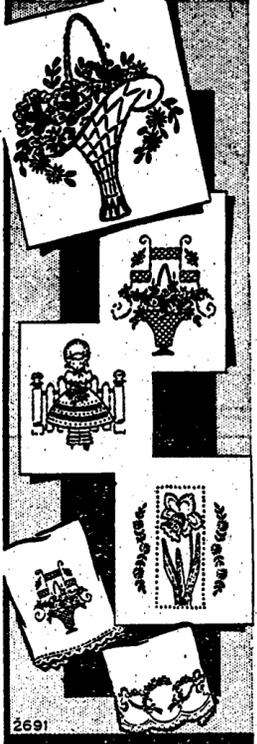


WINTER WONDERLAND WHEN SNOW COVERS EVERY TWIG and branch. When green pine needles are laden with white fluffy flakes and all nature appears bedecked in glorious winter finery. And who can describe the beauty of the landscape when every bush, every tree, is coated with ice and the sun shining brilliantly transforms the earth into a veritable Fairyland!

# IF

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

Things to do



HERE'S pleasure for every needlewoman—a transfer pattern in varied small motifs that permits you to make at least a dozen different gifts.

Pattern 2691 contains a transfer pattern of 24 motifs ranging from 2x3 inches to 1 1/2x1 1/2 inches; materials required; color schemes; illustrations of stitches. Send order to:

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

INDIGESTION

Gas trapped in the stomach or small may act like a hair-trigger on the brain. At the first sign of distress eat gas free. No laxative but made of the finest medicinal herbs known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell's is better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE MONEY BACK.

Unused Freedom

A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it.—A. Brandon.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN [38-52 yrs. old] HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped to go smiling through distress peculiar to this period in life—caused by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

Moving Nature  
Nothing stands still in nature but death.—Emerson.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use 666 LIQUID TABLETS, SALINE NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS

● In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.  
● It is a good habit to form, the habit of consulting the advertisements every time we make a purchase, though we have already decided just what we want of things we are going to buy. It gives us the most profitable feeling in the world, the feeling of being adequately prepared.  
● When we go into a store, prepared beforehand with knowledge of what is offered and at what price, we go as an expert buyer, filled with self-confidence. It is a pleasant feeling to have, the feeling of adequacy. Most of the unhappiness in the world can be traced to a lack of this feeling. This advertising shows another of its manifold facts—shows itself as an aid toward making all our business relationships more secure and pleasant.

Suede Apparel Is at New High In Both Chic and Wearableness

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALL over the country stores that set the fashion pace are displaying new and intriguing suede garments and accessories in tempting array. Modern science has performed miracles in leather processing until suedes nowadays are as supple and workable as any fabric, and their colors are incredibly beautiful.

Suede is comfortably wearable at any season of the year, but for mid-season and early spring it is simply ideal. Light in weight yet dependably protective, no wonder that suede has become the "darling" of fashion. Women are coming to know more and more that there is no type of garment that fits better into all year-round wear than beautiful soft suede with its persuasive colors and its caressing "feel."

There's luxury, there's chic, there's practicality in a coat with turban, gloves and bag made all of suede as worn by Dorothy Lamour (to left in the picture). One cannot do justice to the superb coloring of the new suede costumes in mere words. In this instance the coat shown is of stone blue (smartly in fashion this season). Note the interesting double belt treatment. The turban, gloves and bag are in luscious wine red. Yes indeed, leather is a fashion favorite in Hollywood.

Can you imagine anything more appealing for town wear than a dress of wine-berry colored suede with a long suede coat in identical color? Positively brainstorming both to the observed and the observer especially when accompanied with beret, envelope bag and gloves done in a lighter tone of red, is the ensemble pictured to the right in the trio. She carries the coat over her arm, as you see.

Ardent golfers count their suede two piece suits as shown centered in the picture among favorite sport ensembles. The skirt of this most attractive outfit is in chartreuse, gored to give plenty of freedom. It is worn with a loose fitting jacket

of burnt orange suede with buttons high at the neckline. To keep her curls in place this athletic young modern wears a suede flower "beanie" in the bright chartreuse.

Other fetching leather novelties include nail studded boleros and belts that show a decided trend toward the Western theme. Waist-length sleeveless jackets with bright bindings and a touch of embroidery are inspired by the South American vests. Jerkins in unlimited style variations, side-buttoned and in bright colors, are grand for wear with skirts, suits or slacks and over countless dresses. Waistcoats with suede fronts, knitted back and sleeves and casual collarless cardigans with slide closings are stressed with matching or contrasting tweed skirts.

Classic one-piece suede dresses button from neckline to waist or feature the slide fastener fly-front closing. Boxy knuckle or slightly longer coats are important as well as the mannish notched collar model with three patch pockets. Stunning two-piece suede suits with fitted jackets are extremely smart. Long coats range from the bulky belted country coat to the dress-maker type for avenue wear.

"Beanies" and drawstring mittens or the new "sockem mit" in colors are suede "fads" for the college girl. Snaprim suede classics and berets are still favorites. A new Pixie cap has been designed for winter sportswear.

Clever sporty leather jewelry is new looking with tweed suits and sports clothes. Fringed and saddle-stitched collars and gauntlets reflect the cowboy influence.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Glitter Accents



Nothing glitters like a diamond! This pretty girl with vanity mirror in hand is examining her unusual diamond clips. One clip is a lotus blossom, the other the lotus leaves. Clips that take apart make interesting news. In the picture this young modern wears her clips separately, with striped jersey jacket and cap to match in keeping with the new vogue for dramatic jewels with simple dress. On her evening gown she will wear them together to form a complete jeweled flower. Her bracelet is in the new diamond "lace" design, like a band of lace with invisible closing. And she is a bride! Her ring finger wears one of the new oblong solitaires and the narrowest possible diamond band.

Gas Mask Filter Used in Footwear

A gas mask and a woman's shoes are two very different themes we admit and it has been left to science to relate them. And here's how! Since the war and the necessity for personal protection came experiments and improvements on the gas mask of 1914-1918. Inventors took old gas masks apart, put new ones together, substituting, adding and perfecting with the result a new filter has been developed.

Since then it has been discovered that when specially treated this filter was found to have the qualities which make an ideal medium for innersoles. So now you can get shoes, by making known your wants to your salesperson, with "insolated" innersoles that actually do relieve "burning feet," the ailment generally conceded to be the cause of foot fatigue and the many foot ills following it.

Something that would establish a normal foot temperature would accomplish the cure, doctors said, and onco-insolated does just that. This new comfort-giving sole which newest smartly styled shoes have also acts as a shock absorber and is molded with first wearing to the individual contours of the foot.

The fact that insulation is put to good use in shoe as well as gas mask construction is just one more indication of American ingenuity. It gives us one more reason for being glad to be Americans in that our women are buying shoes for the protection of feet instead of gas masks for the protection of life.

Household News By Eleanor Howe



MID-WINTER MENUS (See Recipes Below)

You may have a mental filing system for your menus, or you may jot down your meal ideas and slip them into a recipe box. Either way, the chances are that mid-winter finds you in the market for some fresh and workable ideas for what to feed the family.

First and foremost, you will want your winter menus to be warming and heartening. The calorie content may be a little higher because more energy is needed to supply heat and because the cold stimulates us to more activity. Vitamin suppliers need to be carefully watched. With your garden adrift with snow, not so many fresh vegetables and fruits will find their way to your table without a special effort on your part.

Even if fresh peas, green beans and vine-ripened tomatoes are out of reach, almost any market boasts whole bins filled with apples, sweet potatoes, cabbage and carrots—all of them potent sources of vitamins. Plenty of grapefruit, oranges and tomato juice will help to replace the fresh tomatoes.

But now for the menus! Two are dinners—one built around a fragrant, red-brown dish of Hungarian goulash served with plenty of hot buttered noodles; the other, sausages baked under a covering of Yorkshire pudding. The third meal is a hot soup luncheon.

- Hungarian Goulash
- Buttered Noodles
- Salad Bowl
- Brazil Nut Cherry Pie
- Coffee
- Yorkshire Sausages
- Canned Green Beans with Mustard Butter Sauce
- Whole Carrots
- Red Cabbage Salad
- Honey Spice Cake
- Coffee
- Tomato Chicken Soup
- Swiss Cheese Sandwiches
- Grapefruit and Apple Salad
- Frosted Ginger Bars
- Tea
- Red Cabbage Salad. (Serves 5 to 6)

- 2 cups red cabbage (shredded fine)
- 3 tart, red cooking apples (unpeeled) (diced)
- 1 cup grated carrot
- 4 tablespoons brown sugar
- 3 tablespoons vinegar
- 2 tablespoons French dressing (prepared)

Buy a small, solid young head of red cabbage, one with thin, tender leaves. Remove core, and shred very fine. Place shredded cabbage in ice water for 30 minutes to crisp it. Combine cabbage, diced apple and grated carrot. Mix brown sugar, vinegar and French dressing and pour over salad. Toss lightly, until dressing is thoroughly mixed with salad.

- Hungarian Goulash (Serves 4 to 5)
- 1 1/2 pounds beef round (cubed)
- 3 tablespoons fat
- 3 beef bouillon cubes
- 3 cups hot water
- 1/2 clove garlic
- 1/2 bay leaf
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Few grains cayenne pepper
- 2 cups cubed potatoes
- 1 1/2 tablespoons butter
- 1 1/2 tablespoons flour
- 1 tablespoon paprika
- 1 cup canned tomatoes (sieved)

Have beef cut in 1 1/2-inch cubes. Brown on all sides in hot fat, then add bouillon cubes dissolved in hot water. Add garlic, bay leaf, salt and cayenne pepper and simmer the mixture for 2 hours. Remove garlic and bay leaf, and add potatoes cut in 1/2-inch cubes. Cook 30 minutes, then remove 1/4 cup of broth from pan and cool. Combine with melted butter, flour, and paprika and blend into a smooth paste. Add to goulash, stirring constantly, until thick, about 5 minutes. Add

sieved tomato and cook 10 more minutes.

- Brazil Nut Cherry Pie. (Makes 1 9-inch pie)
  - 2 1/2 cups sour, red cherries (canned)
  - 1 cup cherry juice
  - 3 tablespoons cornstarch
  - 1 cup sugar
  - 1 tablespoon butter
  - 1/2 cup sliced Brazil nuts
- Drain cherries, and set aside the juice. Blend cornstarch and sugar in a saucepan; add cherry juice. Place over heat and cook, stirring constantly until thickened, about 3 minutes. Remove from the heat, add drained cherries, butter and Brazil nuts. Pour the filling into a 9-inch pie plate lined with pastry. Moisten the edge of the pie with cold water; arrange lattice of pastry strips across pie. Press down rim with fork. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) 15 minutes, then in moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 30 minutes.

- Honey Spice Cake.
  - 3 cups sifted cake flour
  - 3 teaspoons baking powder
  - 1/2 teaspoon salt
  - 1/2 teaspoon soda
  - 1 1/2 teaspoons cinnamon
  - 1/2 teaspoon cloves
  - 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
  - 3/4 cup butter or other shortening
  - 1/2 cup sugar
  - 2 egg strained honey
  - 2 egg yolks, well beaten
  - 1/2 cup chopped nut meats
  - 1 teaspoon vanilla
  - 3/4 cup water
  - 2 egg whites (stiffly beaten)
- Sift cake flour once, add baking powder, salt, soda, and spices and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add honey gradually. Beat after each addition. Add egg yolks, nuts, and vanilla; beat well. Add flour, alternately with water, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in a paper-lined greased loaf pan (9 by 13 by 2 inches) in moderate oven (350 degrees) for 50 minutes.

- Tomato Chicken Soup. (Serves 6)
- 2 tablespoons onion (finely chopped), 1 tablespoon butter
- 2 No. 1 cans condensed chicken soup
- 1 No. 1 can condensed tomato soup
- 1 1/2 cups water
- 1 1/2 cup light cream or milk

1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 teaspoon white pepper  
Saute onion in butter until yellow and transparent. Add chicken soup, tomato soup, water, milk, salt and white pepper. Stir thoroughly and heat to serving temperature.

- Apricot Sweet Potatoes. (Serves 6)
  - 6 medium-sized sweet potatoes
  - 1/2 pound dried apricots
  - 3/4 cup water
  - 3/4 cup sugar
  - 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Peel sweet potatoes and cook in boiling salted water (1 teaspoon per quart) until tender, about 35 minutes. Mash with a potato masher. Cover apricots with water and let soak for 30 minutes. Then, simmer until tender, about 25 minutes. Mash the fruit to a pulp and add sugar and salt. Whip apricot pulp with sweet potatoes until very well blended. Serve very hot. Apricot sweet potatoes are especially good with ham and broccoli.

WHEN DAUGHTER LEARNS TO COOK

Is your teen-age daughter learning to cook? Father will encourage her efforts if she learns to prepare the kind of good substantial food he likes. Eleanor Howe's Cook Book "Feeding Father" will tell her how in simple, easy-to-follow language. She'll even learn to bake his favorite chocolate cake without much supervision from you. Simply send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois to get her a copy.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. In what country is the stone a unit of weight?
2. How many Presidents of the United States have been elected by the house of representatives?
3. Friday is named after what goddess?
4. How long is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river?

The Answers

1. Great Britain. The legal English stone is 14 pounds.
2. Two (Thomas Jefferson and John Quincy Adams) were elected President by the house of representatives.
3. The Norse goddess Frigg, wife of Odin and goddess of the sky.
4. It is 280 miles long.

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CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

# Spotlight

By GRANTLAND RICE

LOS ANGELES.—What happens to our star football pros after the last kick-off? How do they manage to kill time between December and next August when they put on the old harness again? You might be surprised.

On my way to Texas for the Cotton Bowl game I spent two days with a pair of fair country football players from Texas. They were Sammy Baugh and Dick Todd of the Washington Redskins, who had just left the all-star battle against the devastating Chicago Bears.

"Well," I said to Baugh, one of the great forward passers and also one of the great kickers of all time, "nothing to do now until next August?"

"No," he said, with the old Texas half-drawl, "nothing to do but handle my 800-acre cattle ranch and see those cattle get plenty to eat. I know an 800-acre ranch isn't so much in Texas, but I hope to add another 800-acre patch this winter and give my cattle plenty to eat. That'll keep me busier than chukking a few passes, even against those Bears."

"What was your college weight?" I asked Baugh, who is 6 feet 2.

"One-eighty-two pounds," Sammy said.

"What was your reporting weight in August and what did you finish with?" I asked.

### Silent Sam

"One-eighty-two pounds," Sam answered. Sam is strictly on the lactic side. He says what he has to say in the fewest possible words, which is one of the greatest of all human virtues.

"Where are you headed for, Dick?" I asked 168-pound Dick Todd, one of the best of the running backs. "Just a little ranch outside of Sweetwater and a few head of cattle. Gee, I'm glad to get back. That home on the range looks good to me."

### About Sweetwater

Both Baugh and Todd got off at Sweetwater. This, also, is where Lew Jenkins lives. There must be something in the Sweetwater air that breeds athletes.

I asked Dick Todd what he thought of Jenkins.

"Lew's a much better fighter than he looks to be," Todd said. "You see he came up the hard way and I guess that's the best way, if you are trying to get somewhere. I don't want any part of the fight game myself, but this pro game is no easy way either."

"Early in the season I took a pass from Sammy here (meaning Baugh) and just as I straightened out of a half-spin Falaschi hit me. All he did was to drive part of my intestines back against my spine and I had to live on milk for two weeks till I got straightened out. Don't let anybody tell you they don't hit you in this pro game. Both Sammy and I ought to know."

I asked Baugh about better protection for the passer, after he has gotten the ball away.

"That's where the damage comes," Sam said. "I've had to take plenty. I think the officials might keep an eye on what happens after the pass is thrown. I don't mind being knocked down so much, but I don't like fists in my face."

Who does?  
I can't remember ever seeing an official watch the passer after the ball was thrown down the field. They all watch the ball. I've seen plenty myself that should have been called double-roughness—which never was called. Or was even seen.

### About Danny Fortman

Sitting on the bench you look at Danny Fortman, the star guard of the Chicago Bears.

Danny in his harness is a burly looking individual who doesn't seem to be headed anywhere in particular—off the football field. But Danny graduated at the head of his school at the age of 16. He graduated from Colgate at the age of 20 summa cum laude. He was a brilliant student.

He is using pro football to get his medical degree and there is certainly no student in the Ivy league who has more ability or greater ambition.

He is one of the great football guards of his era—smart, keen, aggressive, alert, and physically powerful. He is an exceptional medical student who is almost certain to go a long way in his profession.

Pro football has done a great job for these college graduates who otherwise might have been left out in the blizzard of the depression. It has given them the chance to make enough money to carry out their earlier dreams. I don't mean all of them. I mean a great many of them.

It gave Sammy Baugh and Dick Todd and many others the chance to carry out their hope for a "home on the range." It has given many of them chances which our present economic system couldn't offer them.

# Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE  
Released by Western Newspaper Union

LOU NOVA, the big blond heavy-weight from Alameda, Calif., never will be known for his shyness, reticence or lack of ability to advertise himself.

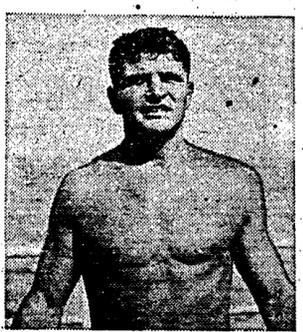
For Lou, who has just recuperated from a brutal beating administered by Tony Galento, has announced to the world in no uncertain terms that he is the contender who will brush Joe Louis off the championship throne as easily as you or I would shoo a fly from our coffee and cakes in the Greasy Spoon Lunch Shoppe.

In the face of this grim determination it seems a shame to bring up past history. However, the record book shows that Tony Galento, Newark's former pride and joy, disposed of Lou in 14 rounds in Philadelphia little more than a year ago. The book doesn't tell that Nova was whipped in one of the bloodiest battles in ring history.

The thoroughness with which Nova was beaten may, or may not be indicative of his ability. Galento was a freak—a fat, loud-mouthed clown who wouldn't hesitate to use any means possible to annihilate an opponent. Nova—like most good fighters—wasn't particularly well equipped to handle such competition.

### Curtain of Gloom

Shortly after his fight with Galento, Nova was stricken with a strange illness, believed to be an infection in the blood stream. In the hospital for a long time, he was figured by



LOU NOVA

the experts to be all washed up. In fact, Nova entertained the same idea as did the experts.

"When you lay on a cot in a little cubicle in a hospital, you get plenty of time—too much time—to think," Nova said recently. "I'd lift up on my side and see crutches—my crutches—standing in a corner against the wall."

"Those sticks seemed to portend my never walking, let alone fighting, again. Things looked so gloomy that I honestly thought of sneaking out of the hospital some night and jumping off the Golden Gate bridge."

But that thought didn't linger for long. As soon as he had disposed of the crutches, Nova knew he could whip anything on two feet. Already he is ashamed of the transient thought that he might not be the world's greatest heavyweight.

Last July, quite well on his way toward recovery from the Galento fiasco, Lou went to prison—of his own volition. He started to train in the Nevada State penitentiary at Carson City, under the determined hand of Warden Bill Lewis. Nova's novel training site was picked for him by his manager, Ray Carlin.

### Back in Shape

When he quit training in Carson City, Lou was in better shape than he had been for many years. He now claims that his illness was of long standing, and that it had handicapped him in several previous fights. But that, he says, is a thing of the past. He has recovered—both his health and his self-confidence.

The California Adonis has often declared his longing to fight Billy Conn and Joe Louis.

"I don't think," he said, "that Conn has licked any good heavy-weight. That fellow—Lee Savold—whom he defeated in the Garden a few weeks ago never was anything more than a good preliminary fighter. The other heavies on Conn's list of victories were not much better."

By and large, Lou holds present heavyweights in rather low esteem. He veers sharply away from the Galento tack, refusing to speak of his contemporaries as "dope bums." He reduces their pugilistic stature in a more grammatical fashion.

Regardless of his defeat by Galento, don't sell Nova too short. He has a determination amounting to stubbornness but he has always a definite goal in mind and unlimited faith in his ability to reach that goal.

### Sport Shorts

Bill Komenich, Marquette's high-scoring basketball guard, formerly attended the University of Belgrade. Henry Clason, Northwestern university basketball forward, scored more than 600 points during his high school career in Goshen, Ind.

Manager Leo Durocher of the Dodgers will bet that Kirby Higbe, Whitlow Wyatt and Luke Hamlin will win more games this season than Cincinnati's Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters and Junior Thompson.

# Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN talk began of 50,000 airplanes a year, the American public was surprised to learn that it takes at least five men on the ground to keep one man in the air, but the picture makers of Hollywood considered the number rather small; you see, they use anywhere from thirty to forty persons behind the camera to keep one actor in front of it.

In a scene made for "That Uncertain Feeling," in which Merle Oberon appeared alone before the camera, there were 35 persons on the set to help her make a shot which will last 15 seconds on the screen. If you're interested, the list included two assistant directors, a cameraman, a camera operator, two camera assistants, ten electricians, three carpenters, two property men, four sound men, a painter, a wardrobe woman, a makeup man, a body makeup woman, a hairdresser, a still photographer, a playback operator, a pianist for off-stage sound and a stand-in. The thirty-fifth was Director Ernst Lubitsch.

Betty Brewer's ship has really come in at last. Betty's the attractive but not beautiful youngster who made such a hit in "Rangers of Fortune," remember?



Betty Brewer

She's been the bread winner for her family of five for a year—she's 13 now. Her family migrated from Joplin, Mo., to Sacramento, Calif., in a flivver, but her father couldn't find work there and Betty began singing at conventions and banquets.

She went to Hollywood, sang on the radio, lost her job and had to go on relief. She was singing on the streets for pennies when Sam Wood, the director, discovered her. Her second picture was "The Roundup"; she's working now in "Las Vegas Nights," and next will do "Two Bad Angels," and she's just signed a brand new contract with Paramount.

Katharine Hepburn has had her revenge on the people who not so awfully long ago considered her "poison at the box office"; her new Metro picture, "The Philadelphia Story," topped all records for New York's huge Radio City Music Hall for the last five years.



Katharine Hepburn

Cary Grant, James Stewart, Roland Young and Ruth Hussey give her perfect support. Miss Hepburn evidently knew that she had a good thing when she found "The Philadelphia Story"; she is still starring in the stage version—she is part owner of the play—and she is full owner of the picture, as well as its star.

The success of "Teeny," Fibber McGee and Molly's little "I betcha!" girl, is no flash in the pan. Marian Jordan, who plays "Teeny" as well as "Molly," was one of radio's pioneers in adding a child's voice to her repertoire of characters.

She did her little-girl routine fully 12 years ago in Chicago as part of Kaltenmeyer's Kindergarten, one of radio's first network children shows. Fibber McGee and Molly weren't even names on a radio script until six years later, when Don Quinn, the Jordans' script writer, thought them up.

If the "Quiz Kids" are among your radio favorites prepare to see them on the screen before long. They're making a series of shorts at Paramount's Long Island studios. The star performer is sure to be that very young man, Gerard Darrow, who ranks with John Kieran of "Information Please" when it comes to natural history.

Don't be surprised if you happen to meet your favorite radio stars and discover that their voices sound altogether different than they do when you hear them on the screen or radio. Rudy Vallee, John Barrymore and Billie Burke are outstanding examples of this difference in voices; theirs are all pitched lower naturally than they are when they come over the air.

### ODDS AND ENDS

- Franchot Tone has signed up to make two pictures a year for five years for Universal.
- Charles Boyer co-stars with Deanna Durbin in "Ready for Romance"—which Deanna is.
- James Cagney and the newly-wed Bette Davis will co-star for the first time in "The Bride Came C. O. D."
- Bing Crosby and Bob Hope are going to play golf for Britain. They've announced that they will begin a golfing tour in March, teamed with two golf professionals, the proceeds going to British war relief.

# The Once Over

H.I. Phillips

RESTAURANT MEN ARISE!

Washington.—A meeting of the National Restaurant Convention was held by speakers here that restaurant owners should serve foods which would help national security. "Restaurant men should put their knowledge of nutrition and diet to work in the cause of defense," a speaker said. "They can help improve the stamina of America."

Elmer Twitchell was much interested in the above item. As an old restaurant man himself, the idea absorbed his interest. "I think there's something in it," he declared. "You take a hamburger."

The reporter reached out to take one, but Mr. Twitchell explained he was speaking figuratively.

"Take a hamburger. There are hamburgers and hamburgers. I don't know how they rate in the matter of stamina, but the kind many restaurants serve today certainly make a man want to fight."

"What about all-hot's?" he was asked.

"The all-hot rates about B plus in a defense program," explained Elmer solemnly, consulting his charts. "They are not only nutritious, but they are a national habit. They are a part of the American system. Take our frankfurters and rolls away from us and our morale would undergo terrific damage."

"How does the combo or ham and egg on rye rate in a national defense program?"

"Our tests have shown," replied Elmer, "that a man cannot remain an adequate fighting unit as long on the combo as he can on a three-decker liverwurst with lettuce and mayonnaise, but he is within one point ten of being as durable as a man who prefers a salami on a hard roll."

"What about the minute steak?"

"This minute steak business demands an immediate study," snapped Mr. Twitchell. "It covers too much territory. I ordered a minute steak sandwich in a fairly good restaurant last night. It unfitted me even for draft purposes 'by loosening all my front teeth.'"

"How about chicken salad as an aid to national security?"

"I understand there are places where chicken salad is chicken salad," replied Elmer, "but I have not been able to locate 'em. There is nothing in the chicken salads I have ordered that would sustain a man through a minor skirmish with a platoon of Singer mid-gets."

"What about the cheeseburger sandwich? Could the nation put its trust in that in time of war?"

"The war and navy departments have the cheeseburger under consideration at this moment. Messrs. Stimson, Knox and others had a special session to determine the proper place of the cheeseburger in any defense program," said Elmer.

"How about beef stew and beans?"

"Now you're talking sense," concluded Elmer. "No matter what the restaurant man or the defense bodies may suggest, stew and beans are what the fighting forces will get... and past performances show it ain't half bad."

Reaction to the ASCAP-Radio War. I cannot get the old sweet songs; Somehow it strikes me funny That those who write of "love and you" Can think so much of money.

Well, anyhow, the ban on all those songs hits on the chain radios has killed off the fellow who was always asking for request numbers.

The best slogan for America in the present crisis is reported on billboards in Miami: "AMERICA, LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT."

Germany has gone to the rescue of Italy. This may turn out to mark the introduction of a new type of German warfare: Rescue with pursuit.

Observations. Misfortune, friends, befall me, I hate to walk an inch; I let some salesmen sell me A pair of shoes that pinch.

Have you broken any New Year's resolutions yet?

This looks like a year when a good slogan for anybody is, "Never change skis in midair!"

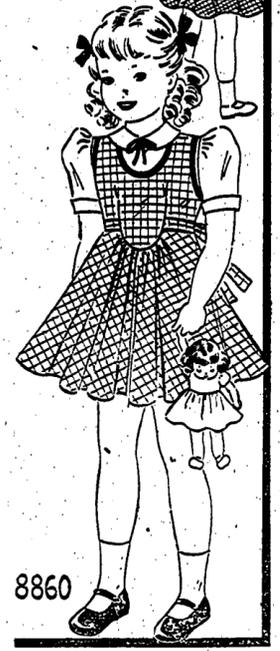
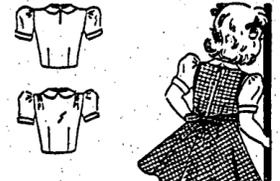
DEFENSE PROGRAM STUFF (New army camps are at least a month behind schedule.—News item.) Last night I saw most everywhere An army camp that wasn't there; It wasn't there again today—I hope the foe will keep away!

The present horizon To Il Duce is "pizon."

THE GIST OF IT ... Marshal Graziani's report, boiled down, would read, "I shoulda stayed in bed."

# Patterns

SEWING CIRCLE



8860

NO WONDER she looks sweet as pie and decidedly pleased with herself! This little miss, with the bows in her curls and her doll by the arm, is wearing the newest and best of pinafore-jumper fashions, and one that you should make up immediately for your own small daughter. The pinafore-jumper is so deliciously full, below that down-scooped cut in the front, and the sash bow in the back accents its saucy flare. The little gimpie is plain and tailored, as it should be for school and kinder-

### AROUND THE HOUSE

Save left-over griddle batter and use it for dipping chops, cutlets and so on.

Best time to clean the egg beater is immediately after using it—before the egg dries and makes washing difficult.

Candied cranberries are just as effective as candied cherries for garnishing winter foods.

Fruit gelatin mixtures gain in favor and nutritive value if fruit juices are substituted for the liquid called for in the recipe. Left-over canned fruit juices are as good as juice from fresh fruit.

To remove mustard stains from linen, soak the linen as quickly as possible in cold water to cover. This loosens the mustard so that it will come out when laundered in the usual way—in plenty of warm water and soap suds.

If your kitchen storage space is limited, make file-like shelves in a lower cupboard and use them for storing lids, pie and cake pans and other flat utensils. This will be a time-saver.

Try this candle arrangement for a youngster's birthday cake: Arrange small candles to form the numerals telling the age. Or place them on the cake to form the child's initials. If the first name is short it can be spelled out with tiny candles or small, hard candies.

To get the best results from electric light bulbs, remove them and dust the glass part occasionally. At long intervals they may be given a bath with a damp cloth, but be sure the bulbs are dry before replacing them and keep the damp cloth away from all sockets.

## Benefits to Our Readers

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

garden, with a round, tailored collar and a little neck bow. Send for the pattern right away (the number is 8860). Make the pinafore-jumper of checked gingham, printed calico or plain chambray, and trim with braid or bias binding. Repeat the gimpie several times in batiste, lawn, dimity or linen.

Pattern No. 8860 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for pinafore-jumper; 1 1/4 yards trimming; 1/2 yard for blouse. Send order to:

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

### Black Leaf 40

KILLS LICE  
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS...  
OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

To Have Lived  
Happy he, who secure within  
can say, Tomorrow, do thy worst,  
for I have lived today.—Dryden.

### Children's Colds

Temporary Constipation may increase the discomfort of symptoms of feverishness, headache, upset stomach which frequently accompany early stages of cold.  
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS  
A mild laxative and emollient. At all drug stores. Send for Free Sample and Walking Doll.  
Mother Gray, P. O. Box 100, N. Y.

Little Choice  
There's small choice in rotten apples.—Shakespeare.

## Hits of the Week!

- "THE MUSICAL STEELMAKERS"  
All-Employee  
VARIETY PROGRAM  
Sunday  
at 5:00 P. M.
- GABRIEL HEATER  
News Analyst  
Wednesdays, Thursdays  
Fridays and Saturdays  
9:00 P. M.
- "SOLDIERS' QUIZ"  
Laughs and Silver Dollars  
for  
Camp Edwards Soldiers  
Saturdays  
8:00 to 8:30 P. M.

Keep Tuned In To  
Your  
COLONIAL NETWORK  
STATION

Truth Driven Out  
In excessive altercation, truth is lost.—Syrus.

### 2 BLOCKS East of GRAND CENTRAL STATION

600 outside rooms, private bath, tub and shower, Colonial Maple furniture, Venetian Blinds, and beds with innerspring mattresses.  
SINGLE with BATH from \$3  
DOUBLE with BATH from \$4  
Also weekly and monthly rates  
Air-conditioned Restaurant & Bar. Luncheon from 50¢. Dinner from 70¢  
HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TOWN  
Tudor  
301 WEST 42ND STREET - NEW YORK

HOLLYWOOD STAR SPONSORS TWO-PIECE EVENING MODE



RITA HAYWORTH currently appearing in "Angels Over Broadway," introduces a number of two piece evening dresses as well as two toned combinations. Black and white, always an effective combination fashions the first gown—the skirt is black velvet, topped with a basque waist of point de venise lace, styled with square neckline and brief sleeves. The next dress has a voluminous skirt of off-white slipper satin combined with a hand knitted sweater bodice of green and silver thread, with crew neck and cuffs of silver. Brilliant colors are combined with consummate skill in the third gown of parrot yellow crepe in a pencil silhouette skirt which camouflages its fullness by soft folds in front and back. The trim fitted jacket is of flamingo red crepe decorated with all over gold thread embroidery.

AMERICAN AIRCRAFT BEING IMPROVED; WILL BE SIMPLER, FASTER

American aircraft makers and designers are learning many a lesson from this war. The planes sent to England have not been satisfactory—that is, they have not been comparable in effectiveness to the first-class British and German ships. As one British authority said, the Americans make first-class flying machines, but third-class fighting machines. Reason: According to the

English, the American planes have been inadequately armored and under-gunned, and have had too many complicated controls to distract the attention of nervous pilots confronted with the enemy. These defects, according to officials, are being corrected in the new ships. There will be fewer blind spots, more armor, more guns and fewer gadgets. Also, performance will be materially stepped up. Some of the American planes which have been publicized as 400-mile-an-hour performers have, under war loads and war conditions, done little better than 300. It is taking time to

iron the bugs out of our newer type big engines. The British are now replacing their famous Spitfire pursuit ships with a new type, which is supposed to exceed 400 miles under full load, is extremely maneuverable, and has an unprecedentedly fast rate of climb. Rumors say that the Germans also have some new types of which great achievements are expected. German problem is gasoline—German planes downed in England were found to carry gas of 50-octane content. That is too poor a fuel to even turn over a modern American engine of the 1,000-horsepower class.

Rescue

By ISABEL WAITT  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"HELP! H—ll—ll—ll!" Teddy Newman, patrolling his boat over the lonely Cape Cod dunes along the shore below the coast guard station, jerked towards the sound. It seemed to have come from the sea directly below him, yet for a moment he could see no one. "Help!" Louder this time. Now Teddy could locate the head, bobbing like a bit of cork, in the furious sea. Sprinting down the precipitous sandy cliff, he came with such momentum that his body was hurled perforce across the narrow beach into the oncoming breakers—past the drowning boy—no, girl. "She must be nearly gone," he thought, "or she would crawl in," so shallow was the water he found her lying in. A dead weight, the girl's slim figure hung limply in his arms. Gently Teddy laid her on the dry sand. She looked like a child; not twenty, surely. Her eyes were closed, but her heart, he was relieved to find, was beating strongly. Glancing around he saw a little farther down the strand the bleached end of what might at one time have been a broken mast. It would have to do. He carried the girl to it and tried to roll her on it. She struggled to sit up, reviving almost at once. "Oh, save me! Save me!" she cried. Then, beholding the astonished rescuer, "Oh, you have saved me! That awful sea!" "Do you feel all right?" asked the coast guardman. "I'm just a trifle cold. I'll be all right in a minute. You were wonderful to risk your life." "But I didn't. You were washed ashore." He wrapped his coat around her. "Say, what are you doing way out here alone, anyway? Don't you know there's a dangerous undertow here? No bathing. Why don't you go in with the others, over at the cove?" The girl's blue eyes came back from the sea to meet Teddy's bluer ones. "I'll be frank with you. I came here because I'm through with the others. I came here to end it all and then—and then when the great waves began to swallow me up I got scared and called. I guess I haven't much courage." "You poor kid. You poor dumb kid. Don't you know there ain't a guy worth giving up your life for?" "You're sweet," she said. "If I were rich I'd give you a big reward. As it is—"

"As it is, Miss—"

"Miss Lyons. I have my night off next Friday. I'm going up to town. Couldn't I drop by the Seaside and we take in a picture show? Can you walk back all right?"

She was, he saw, fresh as a daisy. The recovery appeared startling in a would-be-suicide, both physically and emotionally.

Braving the curious stares of the Seaside piazza buzzards the following Friday, Teddy Newman learned that Miss Lyons was not in. Probably thought herself too good for him. Stung, he started down the boardwalk toward the little main thoroughfare. A boy ran after him. "I know where Betty is," he volunteered. "She's gone to meet a fellow who saved her life."

"Which way did she go?"

"Across the jetty. I heard her telling Bud, 'bout an hour ago."

The jetty! He saw it all in a flash. The girl had supposed he would walk over, along the dunes. Instead he had come in the cutter. If only it hadn't gone! That long stone jetty, he realized, would be under water at full tide. And little Betty would be in the middle of it!

It was just about to pull out when Newman signalled from the fishing pier near the Seaside. With frantic speed he jumped aboard and they headed across the bay for the long jetty. He could see a girl start a few steps forward, then, hesitatingly, turn back. Except for the land end the ocean had crept over the rocks. Betty, in a pink frock, swayed precariously!

"Help! H—ll—ll—ll!" That instant she tottered into the murky depths. Seconds later, Teddy dived. He had her in his arms. Sturdy hands drew them aboard.

"Say, have I got to rescue you every time I see you?" he gasped.

"Oh, Teddy," panted Betty right before the other men on the cutter, "you're so wonderful! It's marvelous to be saved by a big strong man like you."

After five more I-think-you're-wonderful meetings Teddy Newman succumbed and asked her to marry him. It was then she confessed she'd faked the attempted suicide just to get acquainted with this handsomest man she'd ever seen in a coast guard lifesaving drill.

"Pooh, you little devil, I knew it all the time," he grinned. "But it was darned lucky for you I happened along that time you were on the jetty."

Betty Lyons waited till she had her engagement ring before she showed Teddy the silver cup she'd won as a swimming champion.

Railway Crossings Eat Time Traffic on roads of England is held up 100,000 times a day by the closing of railway crossing gates representing a loss of at least 4,50 working days a year.

PORTIA CHAPTER, O. E. S. HOLDS INSTALLATION

Portia Chapter, O. E. S., held its installation of officers on Monday evening, Jan. 20. Past Worthy Matron Mary B. Holden was the installing matron. The members of her suite were Marshall Derby, installing patron; Isabel Bowers as marshal; Ruth Derby as chaplain; and Elsie Coad as organist. The officers installed were: worthy matron, Grace Stevens; worthy patron, Philip Woodbury; associate matron, Elizabeth Baldwin; associate patron, Harrison Baldwin; conductress, Mildred Halladay; associate conductress, Hazel Murdough; secretary, Georgianna Gile; treasurer, Florence Read; chaplain, Isabel Bowers; marshal, Lottie Harvey; organist, Ruth Woodbury; Adah, Marjorie Holden; Ruth, Evelyn Kemp; Esther, Athaleah Hutchinson; Martha, Eunice Willgeroth; Electa, Frances York; warder, Mildred Wallace; sentinel, Daniel Cole. Flowers were presented to the worthy matron, Mrs. Stevens, by her officers, the presentation being made by the associate matron, Mrs. Baldwin. Past matron's and patron's jewels were presented to the retiring matron and patron, Mr. and Mrs. York, and Mrs. Alice Millward on behalf of the officers, presented an Eastern Star ring to Mrs. York. There were also flowers and gifts for the installing suite. For the first time in some years, the installation was carried out by the members of the local chapter, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Derby of Themis Chapter. Following the installation ceremonies, refreshments were served in the dining room. A pretty innovation was the presentation of artificial flowers in appropriate colors by Worthy Matron Grace Stevens to her officers. These will be worn at regular meetings throughout the year. Oldest officer in point of service is Mrs. Georgianna Gile, the secretary, who is now entering upon her 14 year in that position.

Third Annual Winter Carnival Saturday, Jan. 23

Current indications point to the most successful ski-meet ever sponsored by the Hillsboro High School Outing club. Early returns received from High schools promise that the possession of the Merchants Trophy will be hotly contested. Leading the pack will be a well balanced team representing Hillsboro High school, with a victory already to its credit over the Concord Outing club. The team representing us includes Co-Captains Clyde Murdough and Norman Halladay, Clarence Murdough and Fred Murdough. A B squad comprising Frank Langlois, Earl Grund, Herbert Verry and Frank Verry will also be entered in the competition. Headquarters for the meet will be held as usual at the High school building. The downhill run will take place as the first event of the day and will be held on the Fox Forest Reservation at 10 o'clock in the morning. Ski enthusiasts of Hillsboro and neighboring communities are urged not only to be at the trail to cheer local representatives, but also to view some splendid and most skillful skiing. Announcement will be made at that time relative to the slalom event and the Cross Country. Any one desiring information as to location of the ski trail and ways of reaching there may call Mr. Bailey at the High school. The beautiful Merchants Trophy, donated by the Merchants of Hillsboro, has been in competition for two years. In 1939 it was won by Hillsboro High school, and retained by them for a year. In 1940 it was captured by the Toll High school of Newport and retained by them for a year. This year the competition for the trophy will be furious. Hillsboro High school is going after the second leg of this trophy in order to retain same during the coming year. This trophy is on display in the window of Tasker's store and can be viewed there prior to the meet. Individual plaques will be awarded to the first three men to finish in each event. Nine beautiful plaques have been designed and lettered by Cecelia Will. Each of these plaques will be retained permanently by the boys winning them. The meet will be conducted under the auspices of the Hillsboro High School Outing club with Headmaster Bailey as Director. Richard Trufant will serve as official starter, Donald Cooney will serve for the second year as official scorer and timer. Contesting teams this year will have the privilege of working on a slalom run which will be charted by Dr. Henry I. Baldwin of the Fox Forest Reservation. The cross country run will also be chartered by Dr. Baldwin, and will start at Hillsboro High school and finish at the same place. Dr. Baldwin is an international figure in the art of skiing and has given considerable of himself that Hillsboro can profit by this splendid sport. Miss Margaret Dolan will be in charge of registration of all entries at the High school. Hot lunch will be provided by the committee under the direction of Miss Harriet Bagly, and First Aid under direction of Dr. Mildred Chamberlain. Members of Outing club sponsoring the meet are Co-Captain Clyde Murdough, Co-Captain Norman Halladay, Clarence Murdough, Fred Murdough, Frank Verry, Herbert Verry, Earl Grund, Frank Langlois, Lionel Boutelle, Harold Fowle, Joe Garfoll.

East Deering

Mrs. Frank Loveren and John Loveren were in Manchester one day recently.

Mrs. Helen Mitchel of South Weare is at Mrs. Robert Card's. Mrs. Card has been very sick but is improving.

A party of men from Boston, Mass. enjoyed the skiing on the long field and hillside at Peter Wood's on Sunday.

Mrs. Juliette Whitaker was visited at Christmas by relatives from East Weare who brought the Christmas dinner with them. They also left many gifts for her to use this winter.

The sudden death of Mrs. Bentley was a great surprise to the people here. By her many acts of kindness, she had made many friends who will miss her and are sorry at her passing.

Sweater From Dog's Hair Mrs. C. J. Blackburn of Staunton, Va., put a new twist to that "hair of the dog" business. She sent the hair—shed by her pet chow—to a Canadian yarn concern. It was spun into wool, almost as fine as Angora. Mrs. Blackburn is right proud of the sweater she knitted from it.

FIGURE SKATING TO BE DEMONSTRATED SATURDAY

Following the high school ski meet, Saturday, January 25th, there will be a formal opening of the community skating rink on Grimes Field at 4:00 p. m. Miss Anne L. Carlisle of Concord and University of New Hampshire, an expert figure skater, will give a short demonstration of school figures and free style skating, and will meet young people who are interested in taking lessons in figure skating. Free lessons will be given to as many groups as time permits on this day only. If interest warrants lessons may be offered on succeeding Saturdays to graded groups at a nominal charge. Whether you skate or not turn out and see how it is done. Frank Langlois will have his new cabin warmed up and ready to serve refreshments.

Keratin Is Odd Substance

Keratin is one of the oddest substances produced in human and animal bodies, asserts Collier's. Not only is it the chemical basis and an essential ingredient in such soft appendages as wool, fur, hair and feathers, but also in such hard ones as horns, hoofs, nails, claws and shells.

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.

Today's Lesson in Flag Etiquette



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