

The Antrim Reporter

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48 Hours In Bed At First Sign Of Cold Would Save Suffering

The simple treatment of 48 hours in bed at the first sign of a cold, if universally applied, could save an untold amount of suffering and death, Dr. William B. Breed of the Harvard Medical school declared recently.

The common cold itself, if uncomplicated, he said, is relatively innocuous, but its danger lies in the fact that it provides fertile soil for secondary germs, which can cause considerable damage—pneumonia, mastoiditis, bronchitis, sinusitis and a host of other infections.

Body chilling or any extreme changes in air temperature, either alone or combined with fatigue, he said, work together to aid the invasion of such secondary offenders. "Therefore," he emphasized, "with the onset of a simple cold, the elimination of fatigue and maintenance of even environment temperature are the main prophylactic measures to be instituted. Bed rest provides both.

TO LOW MINIMUM

"If this can be provided within a few hours of the onset and continued for 48 hours, the incidence of complications can be reduced to a low minimum.

He also warned against "overtreating" a cold which, he said, often results in just the complications that are feared.

"Such overtreatment," he said, "is found in any procedure that further irritates or injures the delicate mucous membranes already injured by the (cold) virus (the agent which causes a cold). Therefore, any local treatment is to be avoided unless a complication has already set in. A complication cannot be prevented by local treatment."

Dr. Breed gave these specific rules for treating a cold:

THE RULES

1. Retire to bed in a room with warm, even temperature;
2. Increase fluid intake to at least three quarts daily in the form of water, fruit juices, ginger ale, weak tea, etc.;
3. Be sure that elimination is free, but there is no need for purging;
4. If after 48 hours of such treatment no complication has appeared, the chances of a quick recovery are good.

A cold that is neglected during its first few days, he said, may very well lead to serious infections.

"If there is no marked elevation of temperature," he said, "most of the complicated disturbances can be treated in the home without the aid of a physician, but with the advent of real fever, lay responsibility should end and a doctor should be called.

"A mild salt gargle and a simple cough syrup should be about the extent of the household medical effort in acute respiratory infections. Aspirin is useful for control of malaise and, except in very rare cases of extreme sensitivity to the drug, it is harmless.

"However, when complications set in with fever, professional aid should be sought. Complicated mixtures, harsh local applications and particularly the newer drugs—sulfanilamide, sulfapyridine and sulfathiazole—should never be employed except under the supervision of a qualified physician."

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ANTRIM, N. H.

BENNINGTON GRANGE HOLDS INSTALLATION NIGHT

It was an open meeting at the Bennington Grange on Tuesday night, installation night. Mrs. Ella MacDonald was installed as the new master. The installing officer Mrs. Helen Rockwood of Temple, was dressed in long white lace dinner gown and her suite of officers were also gowned in white. She conducted the installation with dignity and her memory for the long service was faultless. The marshals, Mrs. Pauline Parkhurst of Bedford and Mrs. Susie L. Custer of Temple, were very proficient and did all of the work without hesitation or mistake. The juvenile deputy, Miss Dorothy McLain of Bedford acted as chaplain. Mrs. Hazel Davis of Brookline as chorister and the soloists were the Misses Martha and Beth Edwards of Temple. The corps of officers were all gowned in white and they all wore red roses.

Several of the officers for 1941 were unable to be present because of illness in the family. They were Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston and Miss Frieda Edwards. Those installed pro tem were Mrs. Eunice Goodwin, Mrs. Eva Kay and Miss Vincena Drago.

The officers for 1941 are as follows: Master, Ella MacDonald; overseer, Mary Sargent; lecturer, Frieda Edwards; steward, Maurice Newton; assistant steward, Prentiss Weston; chaplain, Grace Taylor; treasurer, Mae Cashion; secretary, Martha Weston; gatekeeper, John Katos; Ceres, Ann Burns; Pomona, Mae Sheldon; Flora, Florence Newton; lady assistant steward, Lena Taylor; executive committee, Robert Wilson, Eva Kay and Nellie McGrath; trustees, Henry Wilson, Frieda Edwards and Maurice Newton; chorister, Vincena Drago.

The program for the evening, which consisted of part out of town and part non-grangers, was as follows: The Edwards sisters of Temple, vocal duet, accompanied by uke; reading, "The Christening," by Installing Officer Helen Rockwood of Temple; Bette Edwards, solo, accompanied by her uke; another duet by the Edwards sisters; nine girls from the girls' choir of the Congregational church, accompanied by their leader, Miss E. Lillian Lawrence, rendered two selections.

As part of the installation service Flora was presented with a lovely bouquet of snapdragons and carnations in shades of pink and white.

Refreshments of sandwiches and pickles, doughnuts and cheese and coffee were served in the banquet hall by Helen Powers, Mae Shelton, Bridget Powers and Vincena Drago. There were about seventy people present including patrols from Hancock, Temple, Brookline, Narragansett (Bedford), Peterboro, Hillsboro, Gate City, Hudson, Granite and twenty non-members. A masters' march for five cents was participated in and the prize was a red glass fruit juice set.

The activities were over about eleven o'clock; everyone satisfied with a very lovely service and a very good time.

Among those present were noted Rev. and Mrs. Lord of Temple, Rev. William Weston, Juvenile Deputy Miss Dorothy McLain, to note a few.

The first robin of the year was reported as seen by Arthur Downin on Monday, January 27th.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Archery is making rapid strides and they claim in 1941 it's going to be the outdoor sport. Many states now allow you to hunt with a bow and arrow and the Skeet clubs are putting in special archery equipment. One of the most popular places at the Big Boston show is the archery alley in the basement.

Here is a story of ruffed grouse that you don't hear every day in the week and the best part of this story it's true and you can go see for yourself. F. J. Wiswell lives on Pleasant street, Greenville, on the main road to Fitchburg, Mass. Every morning and just before dark in the late afternoon two ruffed grouse come and light on the front door terrace and eat the bitter sweet berries. Every day at the same time. In the rear of the house they have a pet coney rabbit which comes every day for his feed. A bread man got the scare of his life one day last week when the little coney jumped to get out of the way. Too bad some one don't get a good picture of this pair at their breakfast or supper.

Well the big game supper of the Greenville Sportsman club is now history but what a nice time everyone had. There were 224 who sat down to the supper of elk, venison and all the fixin's of Fitchburg, Mass. was represented by its Mayor and 30 sportsmen. Nearly every town and city within 50 miles were represented. Just before supper all the members were asked to stand for a full minute in memory of Clement E. Hersom and James DeRoche, both members who have passed on with in the year. President "Al" Bergeron presided and did a good job. Secy. David Emmons also had a message for the club. Rea Cowperthwaite of Milford asked the boys to build a club house and Mayor Wolcott of Fitchburg went Rea one better by starting the ball rolling with a dollar bill for a club house for the Greenville club. It soon went to \$50 and now it's up to the boys up the river to build that house. Sen. Heald of Wilton, Commissioner Philip E. Morris of Nashua, also spoke of Conservation. The Floor Show from Boston was of a very high order and everyone went home with the feeling that the Greenville Sportsmen are wonderful hosts.

The poor forgotten man has a friend in the "Farm Mother" at Bristol. In the Enterprise last week she had a nice long article on the Forgotten Man which she terms the Conservation Officer. You should read that article to appreciate it.

The birds were right and we got that storm. Feeding stations have been doing a land office business the past few days. It pays to feed the birds.

The Boston Sportsman's Show starts this year Feb. 1st and runs to the 9th. I expect to go down for the first four days. Come in and see us.

The other day I was in Concord on a little business and went to dinner with the Director. We ran

in to a Rotary meeting at the "Eagle" hotel and after the nice dinner we heard Ross McKinstry, a former Maine guide, but now connected with the Dartmouth Outing club. He told stories in the French dialect and was good. Have known this man for years but did not recognize him without his red plaid shirt.

The bobcat bounty is troubling some of the sportsmen and well it might. Let me say right now the bounty is too high. All the other states around us pay just half what we do. There is not a hunter who would pass up the chance to get a bobcat even if there was no bounty offered. I contend that we would not get just as many bobcats for a \$5 bounty as we do for the present \$20. We have no real cat hunters in this neck of the woods. If a cat is got it's an accident. Let's reduce the bobcat bounty and put that money into buying hares and other wild life for our covers.

The \$20 bobcat bounty law was made to encourage some of the boys to buy cat dogs and do a little cat hunting. But cat dogs run into money and the risk is too big for the average hunter to tackle. For instance let a hunter put up \$400 for a good cat dog out west. The dog comes into strange country. He runs into a quill pig and not knowing what it is he goes in and comes out a bad loser. Then a high priced dog might get killed or injured the very first night he was taken out. We have very few cat dogs in this neck of the woods. A few years ago I was punching the ears of from 35 to 40 every year. The past two years we have not punched ten cats. We have just as many cats roaming around cleaning up our rabbit swamps as we ever had. I say reduce the bounty and save the state and the Department a lot of money.

Here is a fellow rarin' to go places about the trespass laws. Personally The Old Blue Law "Sunday" Hunting. The real reason this Sunday law was never enforced was because that law was too far fetched. If you stopped Sunday hunting you would also stop all ball games and sports of all kinds on Sunday. No gas could be sold and no Sunday Newspapers. It was made for 50 years ago but not for 1941. Let's repeal it.

Did you ever hear of the Sullivan Law in N. Y.? Well a man woke up one night to hear a gangster in the other room. He pulled out his trusty (not rusty) 45 and got the drop on the fellow. A quick phone brought the police. The next morning in Police court he was surprised to find that the thief was fined \$25 for breaking and entering and the fellow who was protecting his own property was fined \$50 for having an unlicensed gun in his possession. Even now in some states it's almost impossible to get a permit to carry a revolver or pistol. If we don't watch out that right will be taken away from us in all states.

(Continued on page 5)

Successful Dinner Served By A. W. C.

A most successful dinner and entertainment was sponsored by the Woman's Club on Friday evening at the Presbyterian Vestry, for the benefit of the school. Perhaps the unpleasant weather outside added to the warmth and hospitality and the good food enjoyed by all those present.

The dinner, following a short prayer by Rev. William McN. Kittredge, consisted of cold boiled ham, scalloped potatoes, vegetable salad, hot rolls, Washington pie and coffee. The committee in charge were Mrs. Harold Proctor, chairman, with Mrs. Wallace George and Mrs. Wendell Ring assisting. Mrs. William Richardson, Mrs. Gerald Miller, Mrs. John Shea, Mr. Wendell Ring and Mr. Harold Proctor assisted with the serving.

The program of the entertainment was announced by Mrs. Alwin Young, club president. The opening number was two songs, "The Old Road" and "I Love a Little Cottage", by the newly organized Woman's Club Chorus. Those participating were as follows: first soprano, Mrs. Kenneth Roeder, Mrs. John Day, Mrs. John Shea, and Mrs. Frank Orsor; second soprano, Mrs. Bryon Butterfield; and alto, Mrs. Wallace George and Mrs. Frank Wheeler. Mrs. Albert Thornton accompanied at the piano. Following this, Mrs. William Hurlin presented a brief review of the new book "My Name is Aram", by William Saroyan. She read a very amusing chapter concerning "Old Country Advice to the American Traveler". The club chorus sang two more selections; "If I Had Wings" and "Dear Land of Home". Mrs. Harold Proctor and Mr. John Day repeated by request the one act play, "Herione, Villian and Everything", by Ward Morley; followed by a brief encore entitled, "Give and Take" by the same author.

Mrs. Everett Davis conducted the sale of tickets, and approximately ninety persons were served.

RADIO PROGRAM

Listen in Thursday at ten p. m. on WOR, WAAB, or other stations of the Mutual Network to the weekly talk on finance by Harold M. Fleming, Wall Street Correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. These talks rank with the very best on the air and seem to make this difficult and important subject easy to understand by everyday persons. What the value of the dollar will be in the years just ahead is just as important as the size of the weekly pay check. Antrim people will remember that this Harold Fleming in his pre-college days worked for Stephen Hubley on his Antrim farm up to the time that the farm buildings were destroyed by fire. Mr. Fleming still visits Antrim at the cottage of his father, Charles E. Fleming, who has spent his summers at Gregg Lake for the last twenty years.

B. U. GIVES UP DEERING COMMUNITY CENTER

The Deering Community Center, which for some years has been owned and operated by Boston University, under the direction of the School of Religious and Social Work, has been returned to Eleanor A. Campbell, who presented it to the University.

The School of Religious and Social Work has been discontinued, and its former dean, Henry H. Meyer, is on a leave of absence for a sabbatical year.

It is expected that the Community Center will be conducted along the usual lines during the summer.

HOW MUCH TIME (yours and others) DO YOU WASTE?—For Women only. A quiz expert gives women an opportunity to make their own self analyses. See the American Weekly Magazine with the February 2nd BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER.

What We See And Hear

The man who cannot become interested in his work will never do outstanding work.

That is why the ranks of poorly paid workers are overcrowded. The fellow who takes only enough interest in his job to put into it just enough thought and energy to escape the blue envelope will always think himself underpaid—and probably always will be underpaid.

"You get what you give" is a mighty old philosophy, but it holds true of everything. You can't skimp on your efforts and expect extra dividends on your output.

Until you learn to see in your work an opportunity for excelling today what you did yesterday, you'll never reach the heights.

Successful people in any line of endeavor always are those who put into the things they do more time, more thought, more hard licks than the mediocre person thinks is necessary.

Buttoul Button! Who's got the button? This seems to be the question of this period. Collecting buttons is the latest hobby among our town folks. Get out grandma's button box and look it over, you may find some very valuable buttons of the early days. Buttons with two holes, buttons with three holes, and buttons without holes, decorative or otherwise. Pearl buttons, cloth buttons, jet buttons, in fact all kinds are in demand. So if you have a button box keep it hidden or the button collector will get it if you don't watch out.

Little old New Hampshire evidently stands high as a producer of men of fine administrative ability. Frank Knox, of Manchester, Secretary of the Navy, former three times governor of New Hampshire, John G. Winant, proposed ambassador to England, John L. Sullivan, assistant secretary of the Treasury, former governor Fred Brown as a member of a commission. New Hampshire's two senators, Styles Bridges and Charles Tobey as leading members of very important committees in the United States Senate. New Hampshire has always sent men of ability to Washington. Men as rugged as the state they represent. More power to them.

PUBLIC SERVICE MANAGER GIVEN FAREWELL PARTY

A reception was held at the Country Club, Newport, Sunday evening, for George Harding, merchandise manager of the Newport division of the Public Service Co., who is leaving for Los Angeles, California, this week.

Mr. Harding was manager of the following towns in the Newport district, Newport, Bristol, Enfield, Coitocook, Antrim and Hillsboro. Members of the 40 Hommes and 8 Chevaux were present, as well as representatives of the Public Service Company.

What good are political speeches, anyway? Says Senator Glass: "In the 28 years I have been a member of one or the other branches of Congress, I have never known a speech to change a vote."

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CHIN UP.

AND SO THIS COUNTRY HAS ALWAYS RECOGNIZED AND RECOGNIZES TODAY THE NOBILITY OF WORK AND CHARACTER AND COURAGE.

Fashion-Wise Women Take Up Crocheting With Real Zest

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHEN you pick up your newspaper these days, or flip through the pages of your favorite magazine, more often than not you'll see pictures of stage, radio and motion picture stars, college girls, club women and debutantes, all busy at a new hobby—crocheting!

A crocheting fad is sweeping the country. Crochet hooks are being wielded by busy fingers from Maine to California, from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. The vogue has taken such hold that nowadays when a deb reaches into her handbag, it's probably for a crochet hook rather than a lipstick.

Mind you, it's not just the home girls interested in housewifely arts who are crocheting. This time it's the college girls whose campus-bound trunks, returning from mid-winter homecomings, fairly bulged with unfinished sweaters and blouses and accessory items into which, no doubt, they will be putting the final stitches in the lecture room, pacing busy hands to busy minds. In the city thoroughfares it's the debutantes who are crocheting in taxicabs speeding to and fro in their round of social engagements. Stage and radio stars are at it too, while they wait their cues, all of which means that crocheting has definitely reached the glamour stage.

That crochet has come "in" as a style of high importance is big news from the fashion angle. The famous designer Schiaparelli may be back of it all, for when she arrived some months ago on the Atlantic clipper she wore a crocheted collar, crocheted gloves and listen to this—crocheted stockings! The latter were very smart looking and created a sensation because of their unusualness.

Crocheted jewelry is another unique item, especially the lei flower necklace with bracelet to match. The idea of stiffly-starched small crochet wings worn in the hair has spread like wildfire. Young girls are especially like these wings because it takes only a jiffy to make them and they are different and much more interesting than the traditional ribbon bows they have been wearing. A miniature crochet shawl to complete a sweater and plaid-skirt outfit is another favorite accessory.

At exciting style prevues for spring the emphasis on crochet fashions is unmistakable. Ideas are such that clever women at home will be quick to add crocheted items to their own wardrobes. For example, insets of crochet in triangles, squares or circles, also yoke tops, add style touches to the new pastel wool frocks. Pockets and belts of crochet and jackets with crocheted sleeves bespeak the high-style significance of this new vogue for handwork.

Milliners are on the alert, too. They are making snug crochet turbans with dramatic twists and drapes of crochet to give front height. The white crochet hat at the top of the left in the illustration has gone patriotic in that an American eagle spreads its wings in a gay crochet motif. To the right (above) a casual wide-brimmed hat has its crown embellished with an applique of floral crochet done in green cotton thread. The smart crocheted pillbox hat shown below has a close-fitting snood for anchorage and "style."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lapel Gadgets



Jewel gadgets continue to flourish on midseason jacket lapels. With the discarding of burdensome winter fur coats comes evidence of the importance attached to suits for midseason and early spring wear. With suits in the limelight, then it is that the gadgets so popularly worn on jacket lapels will come into their own with renewed emphasis. While women are willing and eager to discard their fur topcoats during the interval that spans winter and spring, they still cling to the touches of flattering fur that so dramatized their smart turbans. In the picture an enormous gold-and-topaz pin is worn on the lapel of a mossy green wool long-coat. There will be considerable topaz and amber jewelry in evidence during the midseason months and early spring in line with the trend toward yellows and beiges and sunburnt tones that are sponsored for spring.

Emblems Important Trimming Feature

The new costumes and sweaters are emblazoned with emblems. Some are embroidered, others formed of jewels, beads and sequins. The casual sports blouse flourishes a nautical emblem on its sleeve or perhaps on the pocket. Sailor blouses with insignia on the sleeve are "last word" fashion news for spring.

Your best dress should have an imposing emblem embroidered in jewels and metal beads.

Your hat looks patriotic with a jeweled or embroidered eagle spreading its wings on crown or brim. Your scarf should carry a cunningly contrived emblem, and your "hankies" too. The story goes on and on throughout the spring style program in endless and fascinating ways.

Designers Match Hats With Tailored Tweeds

Designers think so highly of matching the tailored suit with a tailored hat of identical material that they are stressing the idea in advance spring fashions. When you buy your suit ask for a two-some that includes the matching hat. If you are having your suit turned out by your favorite tailor, buy an extra piece of the tweed or novelty suiting to furnish your milliner who will fashion smartest kind of headgear from soft brimmed hats to jaunty sailors and pillbox types. Perhaps a turban might interest you most. Tell your milliner and she will turn out a most intricately knotted affair or draped and will go even to the point of creating a handbag to match.

Household News

By Eleanor Howe



FEBRUARY HOSTESS? TREAT GUESTS TO A PATRIOTIC TEA

(See Recipes Below)

FEBRUARY IS A PARTY MONTH

February is a party month; every hostess calendar should have the twelfth, the fourteenth, and the twenty-second ringed in red! And this year, with the renewed emphasis on patriotism which the world crisis has brought, there's every reason to make Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays occasions for more patriotic partying than usual.

No holiday in February lends itself to a tea quite like Washington's birthday. But instead of tea, serve coffee with squares of hot, fragrant gingerbread as you see it in the picture above. The spicy squares are much in keeping with the day, for Washington's mother was said to have been famous for her gingerbread. Make it by your own special recipe or use one of the packaged gingerbread mixes. All that you will need for decorations is a bowl of flowers and the silhouettes of George and Martha Washington mounted on white paper and hung to form a background for the tea table.

As a part of the food for the occasion, serve a minted pear salad with small deviled hot breads. These are tender, crunchy biscuit hearts with the top section cut out to show the deviled ham filling. Let the beverage be a deep red cranberry punch and garnish each cup with a cube of pineapple stuck on a pick. If you wish to have a second course, small cakes or ice cream molds will finish the menu in fine style.

A sugar heart cake is a dessert which any hostess could serve with pride when a few friends come in for Valentine's day evening. Fine white cake is put together with a creamy chocolate filling, and the cake-top is decorated with confectioners' sugar sifted through a lace doily with a heart motif on it. When the doily is removed, the design remains, etched neatly in sugar on the cake.

Cranberry Punch (Makes 3 quarts)

- 2½ cups sugar
- 6 cups boiling water
- 2 17-ounce cans jellied cranberry sauce
- 1 cup lemon juice
- 1 12-ounce can pineapple cubes
- 1 pint carbonated water
- Cocktail sticks

Rub the jellied cranberry sauce into sugar. Add hot water and heat and stir until well blended. Beat with rotary beater until smooth. Add lemon juice. Drain juice from pineapple cubes and measure; there should be ½ cup. Add pineapple juice to punch mixture and strain through fine sieve or cheese cloth. Chill thoroughly. When ready to serve, place block of ice in punch bowl (or use about 1 quart ice cubes). Pour punch mixture and carbonated water over ice. Insert pineapple cubes onto cocktail sticks and place one in each cup. Fill cups with punch.

Sugar Heart Cake (Makes 2 9-inch layers)

- 4 cups cake flour
- 4 teaspoons baking powder
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ½ cup butter or other shortening
- 2 cups sugar
- 2 eggs (unbeaten)
- 1½ cups milk
- 2 teaspoons vanilla

Sift cake flour once before measuring, then add baking powder and salt and sift 3 times. Cream butter until soft, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and beat thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat until smooth after each addition. Then add vanilla.

Pour batter into 2 well-greased 9-inch square pans (2 inches deep). Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 35 to 40 minutes. Put together as layer cake,

spreading chocolate cream filling between layers. Place lace doily made with heart motif over top of cake. Fasten securely to top of cake with toothpicks. Sprinkle surface generously and evenly with confectioners' sugar. Brush off excess with pastry brush, then remove picks and carefully lift off pattern. The design should be neatly etched in confectioners' sugar.

Chocolate Cream Filling (Makes 2½ cups)

- 3 squares unsweetened chocolate (3 ounces) (grated)
- 1½ cups milk
- ¾ cup sugar
- 4 tablespoons cake flour
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 1 egg (slightly beaten)
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Add chocolate to milk. Heat in double boiler. When chocolate is melted, beat with rotary egg beater to blend. Combine sugar, flour and salt. Add gradually to chocolate mixture and cook until thickened (about 5 minutes), stirring constantly. Then cook 10 minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Pour small amount of mixture over egg, stirring vigorously, return to double boiler. Cook 2 minutes longer, stirring constantly. Then add butter and vanilla and cool.

Patriotic Sandwich Plate (25 star sandwiches; 40 rolled sandwiches)

- 2 1½-pound loaves sandwich bread
- Softened butter
- 2 17-ounce cans jellied cranberry
- 1 cup dried beef (ground)
- 4 3-ounce packages cream cheese
- 4 tablespoons milk
- 4 teaspoons lemon juice
- ½ teaspoon onion juice

Trim crusts from 1 loaf with sharp knife. Slice, lengthwise into ½-inch slices. If very long knife is not available, loaf will be easier to handle if cut in half crosswise before slicing. Wrap slices in damp towel and place in refrigerator for 30 minutes to 1 hour.

Meanwhile slice second loaf lengthwise into ½-inch slices. Cut out sandwiches with star-shaped cutter, then spread with softened butter. Slice jellied cranberry sauce into thin slices and cut into stars with same cutter. Place each slice of cranberry between two slices buttered bread.

Blend cream cheese with milk until softened, then add lemon and onion juice. Combine with ground beef and chopped nuts. Remove sliced bread from refrigerator, unwrap, and spread with softened butter, then with filling. Roll tightly into long rolls. Wrap each roll in waxed paper and place in refrigerator. When ready to serve, insert a small flag into end of each rolled sandwich. Stand them up around sides of a shallow bowl or basket so that flags hang over edge. Fill center of bowl or basket with star-shaped sandwiches.

Deviled Biscuit Hearts (Makes 18)

- 2 cups flour (all-purpose)
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ¼ cup shortening
- ¾ cup milk (approximately)
- 2 2½ ounce cans deviled ham

Sift flour once before measuring. Add baking powder, salt, and sift together. Cut in shortening, using a pastry blender or two knives, or rub it in with the fingers. Add milk, stirring it in lightly with a fork, until a soft dough forms. Turn out on a lightly floured board and knead for a few seconds. Roll out to about ¼ inch in thickness. Cut with a heart-shaped cutter. Remove the centers from half the biscuits. To do this, fold biscuit in half and cut out center with kitchen scissors, leaving a narrow rim. Spread deviled ham on whole biscuits, top with rims and bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) for 12 to 15 minutes. Serve hot to accompany salad.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

If rubber gloves are sprinkled on the inside with corn starch or powder they will slip on more easily.

Ivy grows best in water in the house and in a glass vase through which light may reach roots.

Grease the measuring cup before measuring syrup or molasses and it will not stick to the sides of the cup.

To keep brown sugar moist and fresh, store in a covered container with a freshly cut piece of lemon.

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Nockby—I think it commendable that Jubbs is so impartial.
Dzudi—Yes; but he carries it too far. When we went hunting last week he didn't seem to care whether he shot the rabbits, the dogs or one of the party.

American women feel war horrors—perfumes scarce. (Headline in newspaper.) Scentimentalists.

Other Interests

Two boxers were engaged in what appeared to be a hugging match. A voice from the gallery shouted: "Turn out the lights. They want to be alone."
Came a second voice: "Leave the lights alone. I want to read."

Oh, So!
"What's your favorite dish?"
"A clean one."

Life may not be all you want—but it's all you'll get, so make the most of it.

Still Up

"Did you hear the step-ladder slip, mother?"
"Yes; I hope your father didn't fall."
"Not yet; he's still hanging on to the curtain rod."

As They Come

"What's the difference between ammonia and pneumonia?"
"One comes in bottles and the other in chests."

FREE 4 cups of GARFIELD TEA

You'll like the way it snaps you back to the feeling of "fresh" to do "fitness and internal cleanliness. Not a miracle worker, but if temporary constipation is causing indigestion, headaches, listlessness, Garfield Tea will certainly "do wonders." FREE SAMPLE! Write to distributor.

FREE Headaches

Stamp, address, and drop envelope brings you a FREE SAMPLE! **GARFIELD TEA CO., INC.** Dept. 7, 41st St., N. Y. C.

Conscience
Man, wretched man, when'er he stoops to sin feels, with the act, a strong remorse within.—Juvenal.

BRUISES? SCALDS? TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELEXER

Lost for a Laugh
The most completely lost of all days is that on which one has not laughed.—Chamfort.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS

quickly LIQUID TABLETS
666 NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS
WNU-2 5-41

Sorrows and Joy
Sorrows remembered sweeten present joy.—Pollok.

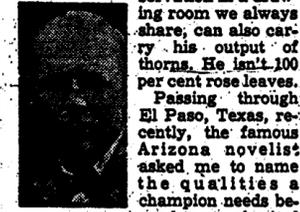
That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—the risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strains on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, stony or too frequent urination.
Try **Doan's Pills**. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recognized by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS



LOS ANGELES. — My traveling companion, Mr. Clarence Budington Kelland, the victim of 100,000 miles of sporting torture and observation in a drawing room we always share, can also carry his output of thorns. He isn't 100 per cent rose leaves.



Grantland Rice
—to do things physically better than others who may still move on beyond him in other walks of life.

True champions are not carved from brawn and bone—not even from speed and stamina. They must have something more.

Many competitors may be bigger, faster and stronger than the field they face—and yet not quite arrive at the top, while others with less to work with may carry the banner of stardom well beyond their set barriers.

"Of course," remarked Mr. Kelland, "he must have ability. But ability—plus what else?"

The Top Ingredients

First of all I should say there must be a love of the game he plays—the love of the thing he is doing.

The star football player must love football as a game beyond any other reward. This goes for baseball, golf, and every other sport.

It must bring to him the ambition to excel—through practice, through hard work, through condition, through greater concentration.

Davey O'Brien at 150 pounds and Charlie O'Rourke of Boston college were far better football players than most entries who range from 200 to 250, and who are just as fast. Frank Hinkey, "the disembodied ghost" at 150 pounds, is still a football tradition.

The next two features are natural knack and mental poise. These are born in the athlete, not acquired.

All the scientists and all the chemists in the world can't supply knack and mental poise from the outside. They might wreck nations, but they can't give man those two things.

For example, Bobby Jones happened to be born with the knack for great golf. He was also born with the ability to concentrate, and later he forced himself to take a harder beating, on the mental and psychological side, than anyone else in his game. He was willing to suffer more in order to win.

As Don Marquis once wrote, "You must suffer to be strong."

There is no easy road to the top of the hill of fame in sport. There are no paved boulevards of indolence and pleasant dreams. Those who arrive must earn the ascent by hard work.

And there is no substitute for hard work. The genius can have his on and off day. But Tommy Harmon, for example, was out there taking aim for 55 or 60 minutes of every game. And don't forget Tommy Harmon, always the marked man, took more than his share of punishment. But he was in shape to carry this burden. Condition is one of the great words from any dictionary.

Color and Spirit

"What about two other major factors?" Mr. Kelland asked. "I mean color and spirit."

"What is color?" I asked the bronzed son of Arizona.

"Color," replied Mr. Kelland, "is that peculiar and intangible quality that catches the public imagination—the fancy of the mob. I mean the thing possessed by Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones and Jack Dempsey—the three most colorful athletes of all time.

"Color is something no one can explain. But the crowd knows it. It is never the same in two people. But it always has the same result. And the crowd finds it first of all. The crowd knows that they like it, but they don't know what it is.

"It is something with a direct human appeal. It doesn't mean speed, it doesn't mean power, it doesn't mean skill or stamina. It is something that goes even farther than charm."

"What about spirit?" I asked my tormentor from 10,000 yesterdays.

"Spirit," remarked Mr. Kelland, "is the cold fire of competition on the day you deliver the goods. It is a combination of enthusiasm and determination, plus confidence."

To me spirit is a burning flame that never fades or dies.

Spirit is also something beyond explaining, although it can be expanded or developed under proper encouragement. But the germ must always be there.

Spirit is a blood brother of inspiration. What inspiration is to the true poet, spirit is to the athlete. Minus spirit—the true spirit of competition against all odds—the greatest physical specimen is just a hulk. Without spirit the best athlete is little better than a tractor laboring under a heavy load.

Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE
Released by Western Newspaper Union

WHETHER or not you like it, the New York Yankees again will be favored to win the American league baseball pennant in 1941. They won't be the Yankees of 1938 or 1939, but they will be better than the Yankees of 1940.

And that bodes no good for last year's pennant-winning Detroit Tigers. The Tigers' outfield isn't noted for its extreme youth, nor is the Tiger hurling staff any too young, in spite of one or two good-looking rookies. To make matters worse, there's always the chance that Hank Greenberg will get caught in the draft before another year ends.

He'd be an awfully hard man to replace, and the Tigers without Henry would be a changed ball club.

Buck Newsom is a stalwart who is far from through, but Bridges and Rowe will have their share of trouble through a long, bitter campaign.

Yankee Chances

The Yankee pitching department will be bolstered by the presence of Ernie Bonham. The remaining young Yankee pitchers will have had another year's experience. And it isn't too much of a gamble to predict that Ruffing will wrap up a few needed victories.

Charlie Keller and Joe Gordon should have better seasons than they did in 1940. Keller fell off badly in his hitting and Gordon forfeited second base honors to Bobby Doerr of the Boston Red Sox. Both Keller and Gordon are young and should add plenty of snap to the Yankees' 1941 season.

Joe DiMaggio's importance to the lineup is almost impossible to over-emphasize. One of the great players of all time, DiMaggio will be as good as ever in the 1941 wars. Too, Friddy and Rizzuto from Kansas City will bear plenty of watching.

Bill Dickey isn't the sure thing of past seasons. A great catcher, he was one of the big reasons for the Yankees' phenomenal success in the seasons leading up to 1940. No other catcher ever drove in more than 100 runs four years in a row. However, Dickey can't go on forever.

But even with Dickey something of a question mark, the Yanks can depend on Buddy Rosar to take over when necessary.

If you remember, the Red Sox were scheduled to succeed the ailing champions last year. They were to be the new rulers when the Yankees blew. They had their chance, but when that chance came the Red Sox pitching staff went haywire. The somewhat clouded crystal ball indicates that the Red Sox will need considerable alteration before they can be considered serious pennant threats.

Indian Strength

The Yankees' main challenge should come from Cleveland—providing Bob Feller isn't requested to join Uncle Sam's fighting forces. The Indians' new manager, Roger Peckinpaugh, is one of the smartest in the business. He had to be smart to straighten the club out after last year's unpleasant, and very silly, revolt against former manager Vitt.

Because of this insurrection, the Indians tossed away the American league pennant. They shouldn't make the same mistake twice in a row—and you can pronounce "row" either way and still be right. Nevertheless, they fumbled the golden opportunity which was theirs in 1940.

The Chicago White Sox will be the same hustling ball club it was last year, making life miserable for the higher-ups. Skeeter Dickey, Bill's younger brother, is likely to be a big help behind the plate.

Most Improved

The St. Louis Browns were the most improved club in the American league last season and they are likely to continue to improve. How much they improve will depend strictly on their pitching. While they are far from a classy ball club, a season of steady pitching might see them make a strong bid for a first division berth. While they wound up in sixth place last year with a percentage of .435, it was their highest since 1934.

All in all, the Yankees and the Indians should be the two teams to beat, although neither will have a walkaway. There are too many question marks for every team to consider. Veterans are fading, younger men are subject to the draft—the "ifs" are more numerous than ever.

Perhaps the most certain thing of all is that the pennant will not go to the Browns, the Athletics or the Senators. Their real need is good material and that's hard to get, no matter how much money is forthcoming.

Sport Shorts

Two of the most highly paid figures in sport are Eddie Shipstad and Oscar Johnson, owners and stars of the Ice Follies. Each earned \$133,000 in 1939.

Al Simmons needs 106 hits to land him among the top five players who have made 3,000.

Carl Miles, the Athletics' young southpaw, has returned to the University of Missouri to study for a master's degree in physical education.



A LETTER TO MR. DISNEY

Dear Walter Disney:

I have just read in the papers that you do not think a child could possibly be scared by any of the weirder effects in your new picture, "Fantasia," particularly by the episodes in "Night on Bald Mountain," and while you may be right, what about the grownups? I give you my word, Walt, that the scenes in that episode had me creepy for days and I still ain't sleeping well. If that comes under the head of entertainment, then a great idea for the Follies would be a night in a morgue.

You are a genius in my book, Walter, and nobody is even a close second to you in movie entertainment, but it would be okay by me and, I think, most movie fans, if



you would cut out a tendency to go in for the creepy stuff. You could throw out the entire night on Bald Mountain and do the nerve doctors and psychopathic ward attendants a great favor.

I know this is supposed to interpret a musical composition for drums, bass fiddles, cymbals, horse pistols, dynamite caps and saxophonists with the D.T.'s, but if it does so, then Moussorgsky should have stayed in bed where he could never make the hair of a movie fan stand on end, man or boy.

"Fantasia" is a beautiful thing full of what the critics call enchantment, but a smart spectator will grab his hat and make for the nearest exit when the Bald Mountain stuff starts. It is nothing but 20 minutes of skeletons, ghosts, fibber-gibbets and assorted apparitions flying across the screen like they was fugitives from Hades, and I mean the basement not the mezzanine floor. A skeleton rates at the bottom of the list for purposes of public entertainment, anyhow, even if it is a quiet, dignified unassuming skeleton. And when a skeleton turns out to be a jitterbug acting as if it was being auditioned for a ballet it is no good to nobody nohow, even with the Philadelphia Symphony orchestra as sponsor.

The episode should be retitled "Heebie-Jeebies in Technicolor."

Give them skeletons two weeks' notice, Walt, and give Bald Mountain back to Hitler, where it must have come from.

Yours for fewer goose pimples, with sound.

Elmer Twitchell.

BACK HOME STUFF

(In the other world war.)
"Don't Talk War" signs hung behind the bars of all the cafes in town. . . . The town's best-known saloon owner, who for years had worn his mustache Kaiser style, suddenly found himself in a spot. . . . There were German spy scares every day. . . . A fellow dropped into the local newspaper office from the New York Tribune to promote a fund for "Marjorie's Battleship." . . . There was talk of meatless days and heatless nights. . . . Nearly every war bulletin mentioned Von Kluck's left wing. . . . The Kaiser had promised the troops Christmas dinner in Paris. . . . President Wilson aroused a storm of editorial comment by declaring "There is such a thing as being too proud to fight." . . . Remember?

BROKEN GENTLY

At six, complete with cheek of tan, He wished to be a fireman.
At ten ambition took a hop— He prayed to own a candy shop.
At oh so sweet sixteen his heart Ached to play an actor's part.
At twenty, spirits all aglow He hoped to own a Wall Street Co.,
And now that he's reached forty-eight He wishes he could hibernate! —Richard Avedon.

DO YOU REMEMBER—

Away back when all school teachers were above suspicion of being enemies of the American way of life?
These are times when the fellow who rose from newsboy to millionaire capitalist wishes he could reverse the trip.
The football rules committee made numerous changes at its recent January meeting, but still did nothing toward the most needed reform of all: a rule making touch-downs by officials illegal.
Harry James says it looks as if Mussolini will be the type of man who could keep his chin up only in the newsreels.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



IF A CHAIR is all legs, angles and curves in the wrong places, a slip cover may do as much for it as a becoming frock will do for an awkward girl. The right color, a dash of style, fabric cut to bring out graceful lines and cover defects, and presto—a new personality for the ugly duckling!

That was the treatment given a set of old chairs like the one shown here. A two-piece frock was planned to repeat tones in the wall paper of the room in which the chairs were to be used. The bold stripes of the putty tan, green and wine red material gave just the right contrast with the flowered pattern on the wall. Narrow green fringe was used for edging and the sketch shows how the two pieces of the slip cover were made.

NOTE: You will find more illustrations for making over dining room chairs, old rockers and armchairs in Mrs. Spears' Books 5 and 6. Also directions for designing and making rugs; hooked, braided and crocheted. Each book has 32 pages of illustrated directions. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclosure 20c for Books 5 and 6.
Name
Address

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What is the rule of noblesse oblige?
2. What word has the opposite meaning of prolix?
3. What workman used a cant hook?
4. A horsepower is equal to how many watts?
5. How many deadly sins are listed?
6. What is the tallest living animal?
7. How much does a presidential inauguration cost?
8. Who designed the first submarine?

DON'T BE BOSSSED

BY YOUR LAXATIVE-RELIEVE CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY

When you feel gassy, headachy, lopy due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint at bedtime. Next morning—throughout, comfortable relief, helping you start the day full of your normal energy and pep, feeling like a million!

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

Knowledge and Integrity
Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless. Knowledge without integrity is dangerous and dreadful.—Dr. Johnson.

LOST

Lost—a cough due to a cold—thanks to the soothing action of Smith Bros. Cough Drops. Two kinds: Black or Menthol—5¢.

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

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

Sacrifice of Self
Love is the gift of self. Its spirit may vary in the degree of intensity, but it is ever the same. It is always and everywhere the sacrifice of self.—Canon Liddon.

DAISY'S RED RIBBON CARBINE

Any prize here will be given you for simply selling one order of 40 packs American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Write immediately for seeds and the 40¢ Book showing 70 other gifts to choose from and fully explaining prize plan.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU! SEND US YOUR ORDER FOR FREE! We will send you 10¢ for every 10¢ you pay for seeds.

AMERICAN SEED CO., Inc.
Dept. L-244 Lancaster, Pa.

THE ADVERTISER INVITES YOUR COMPARISON

The advertiser assures us that his goods are good. He invites us to compare them with others. We do. Should he relax for a minute and let his standards drop, we discuss it. We tell others. We cease buying his product. Therefore he keeps up the high standard of his wares, and the prices as low as possible.

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. THE LANE SISTERS
JAN. 30
"FOUR MOTHERS"

FRI.-SAT. GIANT DOUBLE BILL!
JAN. 31, Feb. 1
"Tugboat Annie Sails Again" also GEORGE O'BRIEN
with
Marjorie Rambeau and Alan Hale
"TRIPLE JUSTICE"

SUN., MON., Feb. 2, 3
THE MUSICAL OF OUR EXCITING TIMES!



ALICE FAYE BETTY GRABLE
IN PAN ALLEY
JACK OAKIE JOHN PAYNE
ALLEN JENKINS - ESTHER RALSTON
NICHOLAS BROTHERS - BEN CARTER
A 29th Century-Fox Picture
Disney Color Cartoon—"FIRE CHIEF" and News

TUES.—ONE DAY ONLY JAMES and ROSALIND
FEB. 4 STEWART RUSSELL

"No Time for Comedy"

WED., THURS., FREDRIC MARCH
Feb. 5, 6 IN
"VICTORY"
MARCH OF TIME—"LABOR and DEFENSE"

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, FEB. 5
"AUCTION CIRCUS"

Hancock

Rev. William Weston preached at the Greenfield church Sunday.

Miss Donna Hopkins of Greenfield was a guest of Miss Constance Ledward recently.

About 20 farmers signed in the soil conservation project. Arrangements were in charge of Horace Ballard of Peterboro and John Reaveley.

Mrs. Lawrence Carll substituted as teacher of grades 5 and 6 Thursday and Friday because of the illness of Clayton Craig, the regular teacher.

Among those attending the public installation of grange officers in Bennington Tuesday night were Mrs. John A. Hill, Mrs. Charles Smiley, Mrs. Agnes Weston, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wheeler and Rev. William Weston, the latter giving a short address.

Rev. L. R. Yeagle attended the first of ten seminars being held on Mondays in Concord on "The Church Appraises the Rural Situation."

Mrs. Lilla Upton, with her sister, Mrs. Harry Duncan, and Mr. Duncan of Lowell, Mass., is spending two months in St. Petersburg, Fla. During her absence her house will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Tuttle.

GUERNSEY'S SOLD

The American Guernsey Cattle Club reports the sale of a registered Guernsey cow by William Niedner to Thurmond Chatham of Elkton, N. C. This animal is Klondike Holluet 615575. Also the sale of a registered bull by Eleanor Campbell to Paul Willgeroth and son, Deerfield, N. H. This is Rex Joe of Piscataquog 294323.

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HAND-MADE GIFTS

Ready at all times for your inspection.

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

The public is cordially invited to call and see this Hand Work at any time.

MISS MABELLE ELDREDGE

Grove Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL

HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3, Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Antrim Locals

On Wednesday evening, February 5 the members of the Choir of the Presbyterian church and their respective husbands or wives will be entertained by the officers of the church. Dinner will be served at six-thirty and the congregation is invited to come at eight when Mr. Nay of Antrim and Mr. Amadon of Manchester will help by music and a chalk talk to entertain.

Miss Dorothy Grube, first and second grade teacher is on the sick list.

Mrs. Julia Hastings had an attack of indigestion on Thursday evening.

Frank Seaver who was housed with a cold the past week is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett attended the Auto Races at Winchendon Sunday.

Mrs. Montfort Haslam was taken to the hospital Saturday. She is ill with pneumonia.

Due to colds and grippe, the Grammar Schools were closed Tuesday morning for the week.

The Antrim Garden club will meet Monday evening, February 3rd, with Mrs. William F. Clark.

Maurice Minard of Dorchester, Mass., has come to Antrim to take a position in the Goodell Cutlery Company shop.

Ernest Ashford was in Winchendon, Mass., last Sunday afternoon racing with his jitterbug auto on Whitney's pond with the Watatic Racing Association.

Miss Beatrice Smith has returned from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, where she has been receiving treatment for the past month or more.

Oscar Robb accompanied his daughter, Miss Bernice, back to East Orange, N. J., where he will remain for a while.

Ralph Rokes, who is in service in the U. S. Army at Camp Edwards on Cape Cod, was at home for the week-end. Mrs. Rokes went down and brought him home.

The Unity Guild of the Presbyterian church held a birthfield party in the vestry on Monday evening, 12 small tables, each one representing a month of the year, were occupied by those having a birthday during that month. About 60 were present and enjoyed the supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure, Wesley McClure and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griswold of Antrim and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griswold of Bennington attended the funeral of Mrs. McClure's father, Hiram Mosher Underwood in Winchendon, Mass. Mr. Underwood died at the age of 87 years. He was a former resident of this town and was well liked by those who knew him.

LARGE CROWD ENJOY FANCY SKATING EXHIBITION

Exhibition and fancy skating by Miss Anne L. Carlisle of Concord on Saturday afternoon attracted a large crowd to the new skating rink at Grime's Field.

The skating rink is in charge of Frank Langlois and the little cabin close by was built by him for the convenience of the children as well as adults. Inside the cabin is a big heating stove, racks for drying mittens and clothes, benches for changing to skates and hot lunches are prepared in the annex to the cabin, adjoining.

Sponsored by the League of Women Voters the rink is attracting hundreds of young and old each day and night. Electric lights illuminate the rink and plans are being made for a Henniker, Antrim and Wearie night with invitations to be extended to out-of-town skaters.

The rink has a tendency to keep young people from the ice on the treacherous Contocook river and much interest is being shown in the development of a permanent winter playground here.

Post Office

Effective October 1, 1940 Standard Time

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

The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE

Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1936
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.
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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 30, 1941

REPORTERETTES

Radio is being perfected to where the reception is better than the program.

The average American family consists of 3.8 persons. The .8 represents pappy.

Generosity doesn't always mean givin'. Sometimes it's takin' a gift in spite of your pride, because takin' it pleases another.

A woman who complains her husband never brings her a present will bristle with suspicion when he does walk in with a bouquet.

The girls are trying to cultivate beautiful hair. It won't probably make it any more beautiful to rub it on the boy friend's shoulder.

"People are tired of hearing about war," says a publicist. But don't you get tired of discussing bridge hands and movie stars?

The children are complained of for constant arguing with their parents. They will say they have to practice on some easy marks.

The students are supposed to be pursuing knowledge at the colleges. At last accounts knowledge had a good start ahead of them.

Il duce can keep on changing pitchers, but it won't do him any good until he gets some infielders who feel like standing up to line drives.

Men are said to be more susceptible to color blindness than women. If that is so, how do the former know when they prefer blondes?

English women are taking restrictions on sale of cosmetics like good soldiers even though face powder is banned. That's where they shine.

One of the surest ways to make a man consider you a person of sound judgment, is to look at him anxiously and tell him that he's working too hard.

The young people of this town, many parents say, should practice on musical instruments. Anyway they spend a lot of time playing on the automobile horn.

Waitresses at a Wellfleet, Mass., restaurant now present customers with the meal check enclosed in an envelope on which is printed: "Here is the bad news."

One often hears complaints about the rowdy doings of the so-called "roughnecks." Meanwhile the smoothnecks don't always behave too well when no one is looking.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Jan 30
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Unutilized Power", Acts 1:1-8

Sunday, Feb. 2
Church School 9.45
Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on, "Things to Remember"
Crossaders 4
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of Presbyterian Church.

Leader: Guy R. Clark. Subject: "The Heart of Religion"
Union Service 7 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian church.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thurs. Jan. 30
Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Topic: The Barren Fig Tree, Matt. 21:18-22

Sunday, Feb. 2
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor: "The Meaning of Religion"

The Bible School meets at 11:45.
The Young People's Fellowship at six in the Vestry of this Church.
Topic: "The Heart of Religion"
Leader: Guy Clark.

Union Service in this church at 7 o'clock with sermon by the Pastor.

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.
Children's Talk: "The Lesson of the Three Monkeys at Nikko."

12:00 Sunday School. The pupils should all remember that faithful attendance at class by each, means the presentation to the successful ones, of a bible, by the school, at Children's Day. Mrs. Maurice Newton, superintendent.

3:30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor Meeting for fuller organization; and election of officers. Miss Ruth M. Wilson, adult leader.

6:00 Young people's group. Subject: "What to do with criticisms?" Leader: Miss Nerine Smith.

Antrim Branch

Mrs. W. D. Wheeler visited in Antrim last week.

Will Smith and Louis Daniels visited at W. D. Wheelers last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp last week.

George MacIntire has returned home after several weeks in Lynn, where he is employed.

Keeping an Old Cake
A cake, several days old, will regain its youth if you give it a filling and new frosting. Put a creamy, caramel, nut, or fruit filling in white, yellow, or spice cake and frost with white icing. If the old frosting on cake becomes hard, remove it and freshen up the cake with a new icing.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of James I. Patterson late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated January 21, 1941
11-3 Leander Patterson

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.
WILLIAM R. LINTON
ARCHIE M. SWETT,
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
Antrim School Board.

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 or a spear and killed himself.

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Open your home to a modern Electric Washer and you've opened your life to easy, fast, simple laundering. Out goes the befogging flurry of weary hours of hard scrubbing... and in its place *Electricity* knuckles down to thoroughly and gently wash your clothes. You'll have more leisure, and you'll feel fresh to enjoy it.

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OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

Bennington

Bert Holt is improving slowly. Quite a number of our youngsters have cold.

Prentiss Weston and daughter Harriett are ill.

George Edwards is reported sick in bed with shingles.

Mrs. Lillian Griswold is ill at her home on Francestown St.

Mrs. Ruel Cram has recovered from her recent sickness.

Mrs. Harry Favor is suffering with the prevailing cold.

Mrs. Mae Wilson and son, Robert are down with the flu.

Mrs. Maurice Newton spent Friday in Nashua visiting friends and shopping.

Richard Clymer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clymer has been ill with the flu.

Paul Traxler is having to spend this winter in bed. He has another ulcer on his foot.

Rachel Wilson suffered a nervous collapse last week. She has made some progress this week.

Leroy Diamond is employed in Greenfield, Mass. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Diamond.

Arthur Perry has had cold but it has not kept him from his work. Mrs. Perry has also had cold.

Mrs. George McGrath and son Francis are recovering from the prevailing sore throat and cold.

Are you doing your share to help the crippled children? If you haven't a dollar give a dime. You will find buttons you may buy at the local post office for just one dime.

What might have proved a very serious fire took place in the house occupied by the Scomis family on Tuesday morning at 11:30 a.m. It started with a chimney fire and burned into the rafters around the chimney. Also down through the attic and through the ceiling in the living room making a sorry job of that room. It is indeed fortunate that the firemen responded promptly or the entire place would have gone, as it is, the place is badly damaged.

The Whist party given by the Pierce School upper grades on last Friday night was well attended despite the bad snow storm that raged outside. Refreshments of 2 sandwiches, a piece of cake and a cup of coffee only 10 cents and the party itself was only 20 cents. The treasury cleared about \$15. Prizes were given to the two highest scores. Eva Kerazias received first for women and Gregory Scomis for girls.

Quietly and serenely Mrs. Thomas Wilson celebrated her 95 birthday last Friday at her home on the Greenfield Road. Friends, relatives and Church honored her with gifts and cards. Mrs. Wilson was born Ulster province North Ireland. She married Thomas Wilson 61 years ago. Mr. Wilson passed away last February having celebrated his 90th birthday several months before. She came to Canada in 1871 and to Bennington in 1888 where she has resided ever since. She mothered two sons and seven daughters of whom one son and five daughters are now living. Mrs. Wilson although not in the best of health is able to be about her tasks. She is cared for by her daughter, Margaret. All good wishes to Mrs. Wilson.

Patronize Our Advertisers

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

A welcome guest came to my desk the other day, and I was overjoyed to see it. To see what? A 1941 seed catalogue! To me the seed catalog is the best harbinger of spring, much better than the bluebird. It comes earlier and is filled with many enjoyable pictures and descriptions that give me great hope for the future. The war in Europe, the troubles of our lawmakers, are all far away when I read the seed catalog.

I have studied seed catalogs for a good many years, and one of my greatest regrets is that I don't have a complete file of the seed catalogs of one of the larger seed firms for the last 50 or more years. I am sure that 1000 years from now our horticulturally minded descendants will find a great deal more interest in our present day seed catalogs than they will in the tomes of high flown discussions and arguments about how plants live and grow.

The seed catalog of today is a great deal more accurate than it

was 50 years ago. In those days most of the illustrations were from artist's woodcuts and many were decided exaggerations. Today the illustrations are made very largely from actual photographs of the vegetables and flowers and not necessarily flattering. One seed catalog I examined today had a picture of the Emperor that I can buy today from any good grocer. The descriptions are more accurate, the color illustrations are remarkable. If your copy of your favorite seed catalog hasn't come yet, drop the company a postcard and get in your seed order early.

Order a few flower seeds along with the vegetable seeds. Just as vegetables have improved wonderfully in size and shape and adaptation to present day conditions, the flowers are also much better than they have ever been before—newer varieties, newer colors, and newer types to fit changing conditions.

Let me emphasize—the 1941 seed catalog is the book-of-the-month for me.

SALE

Every year hundreds of independent merchants throughout the nation cooperate to make this America's greatest sale of its kind. The values presented are tremendous...don't miss an item!

CRYSTAL GLASS MIXING BOWLS

Large Size **9c** each



Big bowls with rolled edges. So easy to keep clean and sparkling.

STOVE TOP SET

9c ³ Pcs
Big crystal glass salt and pepper shakers and a 4 1/2 inch bowl.

GLASS PITCHER

9c
42 oz. capacity. Popular ball shaped style. 6 inches high.

PILLOW CASES

9c each
Bleached, hemmed, ready for use. 42 x 36 in. Check your linen closet.

CANNON TOWELS

9c
36 in. long! All-over checks with striped borders. Choice of colors.

LOOK WHAT 9c WILL BUY!

- APPLIANCE CORD.....9c
- APPLIANCE PLUG WITH SWITCH.....9c
- 9 INCH WOODENWARE BOWL.....9c
- 16 OUNCE FURNITURE BOWL.....9c
- 50 FOOT CLOTHES LINE.....9c
- 3-PIECE BOWL COVER SET.....9c
- WASTE BASKETS.....9c
- POLISHING JUC OR BOWL, EACH.....9c
- CRYSTAL GLASS FRUIT BOWL.....9c
- KITCHEN UTENSILS.....9c
- GLASS VASE OR BOWL.....9c
- MEN'S DRESS SOCKS.....9c
- PERCALE APRONS.....9c
- RUBBER GLOVES.....9c
- PAIR.....9c
- CHILDREN'S PANTIES.....9c
- MEN'S HANKER-CHIEFS.....9c
- WOMEN'S HANKER-CHIEFS.....9c
- FULL CHAIN SOCKET.....9c
- CUP AND SAUCER SET.....9c
- TOOTH PASTE.....9c
- TOOTH BRUSH.....9c
- 10 SINGLE EDGE RAZOR BLADES.....9c
- 10 DOUBLE EDGE RAZOR BLADES.....9c
- CRYSTAL GLASS TUMBLERS.....2 FOR 9c
- 120 PAPER NAPKINS.....9c
- WAX PAPER 100 FEET.....9c
- EGG BEATER.....9c
- STAMPED PIECES EACH.....9c

MEN'S WORK GLOVES OF 9-OUNCE FLANNEL

9c pr.

You usually pay more for a glove that actually weighs less! Imagine!



GRAY ENAMELED WARE OF GOOD BIG SIZE

9c each

2 1/2 qt. and 2 1/2 qt. pudding pans. 1 1/2 qt. and 1 1/2 qt. sauce pans.



ALUMINUM SAUCE AND PUDDING PANS

9c each

Bright and shining additions to your kitchenware. 1-qt. sizes.



KITCHEN ASSORTMENT OF QUALITY TINWARE

9c each

Frying pans, muffin pans, biscuit pans, cake pans, etc.



WOMEN'S PANTIES OF NOVELTY RAYON

9c each

Several pretty designs. Double reinforced crotch section. Tea rose.



CANDY SPECIAL

Old fashioned chocolate drops. Lb. **9c**

JACKSON'S

"Home of Better Values"

Hillsboro, N. H.

GIRL SCOUTS

The girl scouts held their weekly meeting Jan. 23, in the fireman's hall. We finished work on our Hostess badge and did some work on our First Aid badge. We had calisthenics led by Francis Grimes. We started work on our clothing badge. We played games and closed the meeting at 9:00.

Deering

Harold G. Wells was in Weare one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor were in Manchester last Wednesday.

Roland Cote and Clarence Filer have joined the United States Navy.

C. Harold Taylor has completed his labors at Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass.

H. Ernest Taylor left last Wednesday for foreign duty in the United States army.

G. Edward Willgeroth was confined to his home, Mountain View farm, several days recently by illness.

Robert W. Wood has been carrying the mail while the regular carrier, G. E. Willgeroth, has been ill.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and two daughters of Wilton spent one afternoon last week at Pinehurst farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and two daughters, Ann Marie and Jane Elizabeth, of Wilton spent Sunday with Mrs. Liberty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst farm.

Word has been received from Mr. and Mrs. Ed Straw of Goffstown, who are on their honeymoon, that they have arrived at De Land, Florida. Mrs. Straw (nee Alice Goodale) was a former resident of Deering Center and is a frequent visitor at Pinehurst farm.

Wolf Hill Grange

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in grange hall on Monday evening. Mrs. Louise L. Locke, master, presided at the business meeting, at which time the charter was draped for Past Master

Hilda Maud Grund. During the service Mrs. Grund's favorite hymn, "In the Garden," was sung.

The Home and Community Welfare committee took up a collection of dimes, which will be sent to President Roosevelt for his birthday "March of Dimes." Deputy Lester E. Connor of Henniker will be present February 24th, for spring instruction. At the next regular meeting a vote will be taken to change the opening hour from 8:30 p. m. to 8 o'clock.

The following committees for 1941 have been appointed by the master: Charity, Almeda Holmes, Melvina Whitney, Maria Osborne; home and community welfare, Marie H. Wells, Mary J. Willard, Jane Johnson; agricultural, Leroy H. Locke, Harry G. Parker, Chester M. Durrall; taxation, Leroy H. Locke, Harold G. Wells, Herbert Spiller; membership and collection of dues, Marie H. Wells, Louise L. Locke; publicity, Marie H. Wells.

Mrs. Edith L. Parker, lecturer, had charge of the following literary program: Song, by the grange; essay, written by Miss Betty Kingsbury of Plymouth Teachers' College and read by Mrs. Edith Parker; vocal solo, Mrs. Louise L. Locke; reading, Miss Jane Johnson; roll call, "What have I done for my spiritual welfare during 1940," in charge of Mrs. Marie H. Wells and answered by all present; travelogue, "My trip to Florida," Miss Priscilla Whitney; vocal solo, Mrs. Louise L. Locke; and song by the grange.

Wrong Audience

After Prof. Edward Guthrie of the University of Washington had lectured at length to a group of nurses in a Seattle hospital, it transpired he'd been speaking to the wrong audience. But they had sat there in patience and hadn't tipped him off.



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

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

President's Third Inaugural Address Emphasizes Faith in U. S. Democracy; Lease-Lend Act Fight Rips Party Lines As Cabinet Supports Roosevelt's Plan

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.)

THIRD TERM: Inaugural

After taking the oath of office as President of the United States for a precedent breaking third term, Franklin D. Roosevelt delivered to a waiting nation a high tribute to his faith in democracy. In the inaugural address which was marked with constant references to the "spirit of America" and the "spirit of democracy" the President declared that the purpose in his next four years of office would be to "protect and perpetuate the integrity of democracy."

"For this," he said, "we must muster the spirit of America and the faith of America. We do not retreat. We are not content to stand still. As Americans, we go forward, in the service of our country, by the will of God."

While some of the pomp of other Inaugural days was missing because of the solemn pall of foreign affairs that hung over Washington, the thousands that lined Pennsylvania avenue to watch the President pass cheered loudly as they saw his party. The day was bright but a raw wind chilled the on-lookers.

High point of the day's historic rituals came when the President standing below the Capitol's white dome, placed his hand upon a 200-year-old family Bible and swore for the third time to "preserve, protect and defend the Constitution." The oath was administered by Chief Justice Hughes of the Supreme court.

CHURCHILL: Looks Ahead

Winston Churchill, following his conferences with Harry Hopkins, Roosevelt's personal ambassador, looked into the future of the war during 1941.

He said that Britain would not find the war less terrible this year than last, would have to face continued destruction of British towns and cities without being able to make adequate reply.

He admitted Hitler's great advantage in being able to move his armies about Europe at will.

Churchill said Britain wanted no armies from overseas in 1941, but would need a constant stream of



HARRY HOPKINS 'Roosevelt's personal ambassador.'

munitions, "far more than we can pay for." Britain, however, is not in "extremis" if such aid comes, said Churchill. He said: "We have enough men on the fighting line to hold the front line of civilization if we get American aid and American credits."

This unheralded address before a Glasgow audience was widely quoted in the lend-lease fight in Washington.

BITTERNESS: And Unity

President Roosevelt's inauguration day came at a time when the fever of the country was away above normal in a bitter fight over the lease-lend bill—No. 1776.

Not since the Supreme court fight had the press of the nation printed stories of such vitriolic attacks by one group upon another, with counter charges and charges flinging themselves across committee tables with apparent utter abandon.

Party lines were smashed to smithereens, with Willkie claiming the Republican party would kill itself forevermore if it failed to recognize the principle of "blank-check" aid to Britain, and allow Roosevelt all the power he desires.

Republican Tinkham countered with the charge that Willkie was "in-

competent" on foreign policy questions: Ambassador Kennedy was being welcomed with open arms by isolationist editors and hailed as a contraband then said he considered the isolationists the worst "defeatists" of all.

American unity, supposedly the nation's greatest safeguard during the stress of national defense preparedness, appeared jeopardized. National leaders differed in their prescriptions for the critical moment as far as the poles.

They ranged from Carter Glass, Virginia, who wanted the U. S. to declare war at once, to the outright isolationist and non-interventionist of the type of Montana's Senator Wheeler, who opposed No. 1776 from opening word to finish.

While this was the temper of official Washington, a couple of U. S. sailors fanned the flame by tearing down a Nazi banner from a German consulate celebrating the seventieth anniversary of the founding of the German Reich. They clambered up to a ninth-story flagpole in San Francisco to cause a national crisis, to become that much more critical, while thousands cheered on the sidewalk below.

CABINET: Rolls Sleeves

For once in a national issue, apparently that entire part of the President's cabinet which could conceivably have anything to do with the situation rolled up its sleeves, and went to bat for No. 1776, the lease-

lend bill, calling for all-out aid to Britain. Morgenthau, treasury secretary, stepped into the arena, declaring that Britain was right then at the end of her dollar rope, and that some form of unpaid-for aid must be found if Britain was to continue to get supplies.

Hull, in a most powerful session with the committee which left the nation stunned, excoriated the totalitarians, and called for the nation to realize that the crisis was real and immediate.

Stimson, war secretary, declared in a two-day bout with the committee that he favored sending American warships "anywhere," and that Britain's complete crisis was a matter of 80 to 90 days.

Navy Secretary Knox hinted that the real crisis might be the wresting of Britain's navy from her control by the Nazis, who then would be able to establish themselves in South America.

ASIATIC: Turmoil Grows

All Europe and all the Western hemisphere was watching the diplomatic battle between the United States and Japan before a backdrop of Asiatic warfare that was becoming daily more sanguinary and gloomy.

Even the Battle of Siam was assuming more headline proportions, with conflicting reports from French Indo-China and from Siam itself as to the success of the counter moves.

Most positive claims were made by little Siam, which claimed that important Indo-Chinese border points had fallen to their arms. And while the French did not deny these facts, they did claim that any such advances had been purchased at an enormous loss in manpower.

European diplomats of the Axis powers were striving to keep Japan and the U. S. at odds, thus hoping to cement Japan more firmly to the Axis.

The official British phrase stating that she "made port under her own power" hints that she was limping, if not crawling back to Malta.

The illustrious carried plenty of planes, yet dispatches failed to tell why more of them did not get into the fight to protect the carrier and save the Southampton, which was sunk by her own crew to guard her secrets after she caught fire.

Official communiques about the Ilustrious-Southampton incident did say that 12 Nazi bombers were shot down into the sea, but gave no figures about British planes.

Tag Day



Inaugural day was really, "Tag" day for news photographers who covered the event as the above picture clearly shows. Here Charles Knell, news photo agency cameraman displays a few of the passes necessary to wear and keep in plain view throughout the day's events.

FORWARD: Go the Greeks

As Germany still continued to withhold aid to Italy in Albania, the Greeks moved steadily forward in their effort to drive Italian forces from the western shore of the Adriatic.

A thousand "crack" troops were reported captured in one engagement, and all along the southern and eastern battle lines, the advance was steady, but slow.

Many American Greeks, most favorable to their countrymen's cause, were most cautious about the situation, however, informed sources holding that the Germans were holding back only because of the difficulties of fighting over mountainous Balkan terrain in the wintertime.

They believed that the Nazis would move in force, perhaps not through Bulgaria (which would bring Turkey, perhaps Russia into the war) but through Yugoslavia.

While admitting that many things may happen in the next two months to change the situation, these sources felt anything but confident that the Grecian forces, in the long run, could drive out the Italians.

Particularly on the northern front was the advance slow, though in central Albania Klisura had fallen and Tepelini was apparently a certainty, and Greeks in the north, it was felt, might be particularly vulnerable to a sudden attack from either the Bulgarian or the Yugoslavian border.

German aid on the Albanian front to that point, however, had confined itself to the entrance of a few Stukas and bombers from the forces quartered (reportedly) on Italian soil.

EGYPT: Quiets Down

In the African campaign, the Germans began the groundwork of more vigorous aid to Italy, while the land attacks of the British colonial army continued favorably, though not quite so sensationally as in previous weeks.

The fall of Tobruk, another important Mediterranean port, was regarded as a foregone conclusion, and the British armies, in command of Libya's important coastal roads, moved at will toward other objectives like Derna and Bengasi, the country's capital.

Yet there was a feeling, almost like an "aura" of standstill in the land campaign, possibly attributable to a rearrangement of forces for a new offensive.

That the Italians were anything but satisfied with the situation was the most favorable reaction evident in press dispatches. The Fascist army in Africa was regarded as having been rendered impotent, and without German aid in considerable numbers, Britain was favored to make its victory in Africa complete.

Yet events seemed to be pointing to the fact that the Nazis were planning such a move in force, and watchers anxiously awaited the unfolding of such a plan.

PLANE: Versus Warship

Loss of the 9,000-ton cruiser Southampton in the Mediterranean after an attack entirely by Stukas finally settled the question of whether a first-class warship could withstand a first-class plane attack.

The planes won the verdict. Yet the Ilustrious, 25,000-ton new British aircraft carrier was more fortunate, and escaped, though apparently with tremendous damage inflicted upon her.

There is talk about guarding against any such designs by limiting this all-out economic war dictatorship and partial military and naval dictatorship to two years.



Washington, D. C.

WILLKIE'S NEW ROLE The Bill of Rights in our Constitution doesn't use these words but what part of it means is, that it is every American's sacred privilege to say what he pleases, think what he pleases and change his mind as often as he desires. That goes for Wendell Willkie.

But with such privileges go obligations, moral if not legal. Mr. Willkie, after a considerable period of hesitation as to just what it was all about, during which his stock slumped from the remarkable high of the Philadelphia-convention to a very low point in August, finally began to attract followers again. He announced that he was leading a crusade to return America to the Americans. He stood against any further delegation and concentration of power in the President.

He was for aiding Britain "within our own and international law," but he felt that if Mr. Roosevelt were re-elected it would be construed as a mandate for an immediate, headlong rush toward war. He, Willkie, stood for caution and discretion and the building of an impregnable American defense.

In private conversations, he was even more explicit on this and revealed that his only reason for not being explicit openly was that he feared that he would lose the support of certain great New York publications.

The impression that he tried to leave was that he stood against the war-minded and those who had been careless of American defense as the apostle of all-out hemisphere defense and the traditional American policy of a minimum of meddling with the interminable European conflict.

On this basis, millions of people left their party moorings, some of them at great sacrifice of personal friendship and prestige, to follow him. Some gave him more help than the leading members of his own new-found party. It was not a question with them of partisanship. It was a question of patriotism.

Nothing has happened since to impair the apparent soundness of that doctrine. If anything, what has happened since has strengthened it. But it would have been impossible for Mr. Willkie to have gone further than he has now gone to repudiate it and those ardent followers of it and him.

AIDING 'EVERYBODY'?

One thing should be made and kept clear about the fight on the "lease-lend" bill in its present form. It is that the issue here is not whether we shall send aid to Britain. There are, on either side of the "lease-lend" argument, men of several shades of opinion on both sides of that question—from those who believe in all aid Britain may ask, to other men who insist only so much be sent as will not slow up or make impossible our own defense.

The debate here is whether on the plea of aiding Britain—by methods "short of war" principally by selling or giving supplies, with or without credit—whether on that plea, one man, the President, should be given unlimited authority to dispose of as much as he pleases of the material resources of the United States and its armament in ships, guns, planes and ammunition, not merely to Britain but to any nation anywhere.

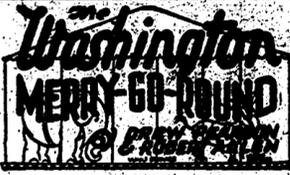
Those who want to aid Britain say they wish to do so to defend America. By this most of them mean that they want to keep the ocean approaches to our country open by supporting the British navy and the British bases in the Atlantic and elsewhere. But the "lease-lend" bill intends something much more than that. Taken with the President's fireside chat and annual message, his war aims are no longer merely to defend America in this sense.

They are no longer "short of war." They are to "defend America" by insuring freedom of speech and worship and from want "everywhere on earth," and to secure all nations from attack "anywhere on earth." Under the terms of the bill, all that is necessary for him to do to be free to send our military and naval substance to any country whether it is at war now or not; is to "find" that to do so would help American defense. That is power to declare and fight economic war for anybody anywhere.

Furthermore, some of the language in this bill is so generalized (for example the appropriation clause) that it is not clear that it does not deliver to the President power to give away the financial resources of the country as certainly it grants him power to give away all the ships of our whole navy.

There is talk about guarding against any such designs by limiting this all-out economic war dictatorship and partial military and naval dictatorship to two years.

Many of the "emergency" powers granted since '33 have been so limited. All have been extended. Why? Because the granting of such massive powers with a time limit is also a grant of power to force the extension of that time limit. It has proved so with us over and over again during eight years of grants of emergency powers with a time limit.



Washington, D. C.

CRISIS MARCH 15? Secretaries Stimson and Knox did not go into details when they told congress they expected an international crisis in 60 to 90 days, but actually their war department experts have gone so far as to fix the approximate date of March 15 for the crisis to break.

This estimate is based not only upon the already known fact that British shipping and its convoys soon must be reinforced, but also on secret negotiations to establish an Eastern Front, thus make Hitler fight two wars instead of one.

This was one of the big reasons for the pilgrimage of Col. "Wild Bill" Donovan to North Africa, also for visits of officials from the American embassy in France to Algiers. Their reports are extremely significant—asserting that Marshal Weygand, commander of the French forces in Africa, has become vigorously pro-British.

Furthermore, he has stated quite bluntly to American representatives that if he were sure of getting sufficient tanks, airplanes and ammunition, he would undertake a campaign against the Italians immediately.

These supplies would come to Casablanca, on the coast of French Morocco, and what is more important, they would come from the United States.

Next move in this strategy, after crushing the Italians between British-French pincers, would be to transport French troops to Greece and further north in order to bolster the Yugoslavs along the German border. Conversations between the British and Yugoslavs already have progressed to the point where London believes that country is ready to resist Hitler. However, the Yugoslavs are most insistent on one thing—ample munitions.

Furthermore, the Turks have moved three divisions from Anatolia, in Asiatic Turkey, to Thrace in European Turkey, in order to be ready for Hitler.

ROY HOWARD AND WILLKIE

Wendell Willkie's decision to go to London to gather first-hand information to support the lend-lease armament bill brought him a grateful bow from the White House, but it cost him a hot verbal battle with one of the most potent press backers of his presidential candidacy.

Roy Howard, of the Scripps-Howard group of newspapers and an ardent "negotiated peace" advocate, spent the better part of one night trying to persuade Willkie to drop the trip plan.

Back-stopping Howard in his arguments was Bruce Barton, former New York congressman and defeated G. O. P. aspirant for the seat of New Dealer Sen. Jim Mead. Like Howard, Barton was one of Willkie's earliest and staunchest boosters and played a leading role in putting him over at Philadelphia.

Howard and Barton strove mightily in their effort to win Willkie over to their views. But the former G. O. P. standard-bearer stood firmly by his guns.

He contended that aiding Britain to beat back the Axis aggressors was crucial to U. S. security; that he had always advocated this and did not propose to change his position. Also, that while he didn't pretend to be a friend of Roosevelt, Roosevelt was elected and if he was to function as President he had to have authority to do so. He (Willkie) would have demanded this had he been elected, so he was not going to permit personal feeling or partisanship to prevent him from urging such a policy for his successful rival.

CELEBRATE INAUGURAL ON JACKSON DAY

President Roosevelt's inauguration took place on January 20, but the formal Democratic celebration of the history-making third-term victory will not take place until March 29.

That is the date that has been fixed for the Jackson Day dinner, the annual affair when all good Democrats come to the aid of their party with checks. In the past the dinner usually has been held late in January, but this year, because of the inaugural and a reorganization within the national committee, it has quietly been decided to hold it in March.

National Chairman Ed Flynn and his lieutenants hope to make the affair bigger and more profitable than ever before.

One plan is to stage dinners in a lot more cities. Another, suggested by Richard Reynolds, new national treasurer, is to combine the victory celebration with a reunion of all factions; that is, the return to the fold of "absent" leaders.

Among those Reynolds has in mind are men like Al Smith and one-time Budget Director Lewis Douglas. They now see eye-to-eye with Roosevelt on foreign policy, and Reynolds believes this opens the way for a big party rapprochement by expanding the Jackson Day celebration into a unity affair.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The reason you seldom see a picture of Secretary of War Stimson is that he is camera-shy. The flash bulbs hurt his eyes.



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

NEW YORK.—In Goldfield, Nev., when the camp was going strong we staged a "battle royal" with 10 men slugging each other, the victory going to the last Studied Decorum man to stay in Code Duello on his feet. The referee was an old desert rat, who didn't like to stay out of a good fight. Somehow he got mixed up in the milling and flattened the three remaining contenders.

One wonders at the self-control of George V. Denny Jr., under similar provocation. With no holds barred and no punches pulled, America's Town Meeting of the Air is getting more like the battle royal and less and less like its antecedent chautauqua meeting. In the melee over aid to Britain, in which Verne Marshall was the storm center, it looked as though Mr. Denny might be pulled in any minute. But he wasn't, and with rising popular blood pressure and tensing vocal chords, he gives a marvelous weekly exhibition of keeping cool and watchful, and giving everybody a break. That was the main idea of the town meeting, which he organized, and now directs.

He began his New York career as an actor in Paul Green's "Fulitzer prize-winning" play, "In Abraham's bosom." In the University of North Carolina, he became a member of the "Carolina Playmakers." After his graduation, he was instructor for dramatic productions at Chapel Hill, which experience may have contributed to the uniformly good showmanship of the town meeting.

Mr. Denny was worried about the rising power of pressure groups, industrial strife, intolerance and other such matters, and these concerns directed him to an association with the League for Political Education, of which he later became director. The Town Hall of the Air was a natural extension of the work of the league, founded by Dr. Denny in 1935.

IT MAY sound far-fetched to link the Monday morning hangover with Britain's chances for victory, but such things can be, the way one Perhaps Figs another these days. In the From Thistles of the prohibition era, Dr. Norman Jolliffe, an up-and-coming young New York medic, made a timely study of the bodily and psychological aftermath of bathtub gin. In translating "hang-over" into "polynneuritis," he discovered that he was studying not necessarily alcoholism, but imperfect diet which lessened a man's capacity to stand up to his liquor.

These imperfections or inadequacies of modern diet led to studies of vitamins as possible correctives, with Dr. Jolliffe's later conclusion that plenty of B-1 would restore caloric unbalance caused by alcohol. He urged liquor manufacturers to slip a small jolt of crystalline B-1 in every bottle. It wasn't that he was trying to help citizens keep up with their drinking. He was just taking homo sapiens as he is and trying to give him a hand.

Moving on with their vitamin studies, Dr. Jolliffe and his colleagues led Mars just as durable as barleycorn, and an even tougher antagonist, with vitamins, again useful to buttress resistance. So here's the "Vitamins for Britain" committee, with Dr. Jolliffe participating in its effort to get "millions of vitamin tablets" over there to bolster the "Sceptered Isle" against the effects of narrowed and undiversified diet, nervous tension and heebie-jeebies. Is it possible that prohibition was a laboratory to turn up a trick to save democracy?

Dr. Jolliffe, a New Yorker, was graduated from the New York university medical college in 1926. His vitamin researches gained him membership in learned societies and the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is chief of medical service of the psychiatric division of Bellevue hospital, and associate professor of medicine at New York university.

WHEN John D. Biggers was appointed to organize and manage the unemployment census in 1937, he invited criticism. "The more stones thrown the better," he said. He now has a job both more important and more valuable, as director of the production division in the new national defense office of production management. Mr. Biggers thinks the critical impulse is a sign of healthful public interest. Since 1930, he has been president of the Libby-Owens-Ford Glass company

U. S. DEFENSE in the news

Federal Loan Administrator Jones announced that defense commitments of the RFC now aggregate more than \$1,000,000,000, including approximately \$500,000,000 in loans for the construction of defense plants; \$125,000,000 in loans to manufacturers; \$250,000,000 for the purchase of strategic metals; and \$140,000,000 for the acquisition of stocks of rubber.

The war department announced its plans to maintain the army at 1,418,000 enlisted men and 97,371 officers during the coming fiscal year. This would include selectees and National Guardsmen. A long stream of American-made planes was being flown from Botwood, Newfoundland to England, the record being from "breakfast to tea-time."

Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"I don't ask much from you. I'm not asking now—I'm telling you. You'd better start at seven. Andrew will have the car ready."

Marian sighed. "I'm not trying to be tiresome, Mother. I want to help. If only you would see—"

"I've seen enough and heard enough. I'm tired—Eve worked fourteen hours today and had trouble enough. Tomorrow you'll drive the car over to Hazel Fork—and I want to hear no more about it."

Marian set her chin. "Did it ever occur to you, Mother, that I might have something to say about the management of the mill? I'm a stockholder. I own as much stock as you. My father left it to me."

"I suppose," drawled Virgie, scornfully, "you'd like to have all the pulp dyed lavender!"

"There's this about it, Mother. If Tom voted with me—you wouldn't be keeping Branford Wills on to ruin our mill!"

Virgie stood tall. Her face had turned stony and white as death.

"And I suppose if I don't run things to suit you, you'll sell the mill to Wallace Withers—you and Tom?"

"I really think I have some rights, Mother."

"You have. It will be a relief to me, too, if you'll exercise them. You might vote to discharge me and hire somebody else to get out pulp. That would be a help. I'm worn to the bone and I could use some rest. You could also figure out where the pay-rolls are coming from and how that car of chemicals, with bill of lading attached, is going to be unloaded and paid for. I'd like a day in bed—and I could go to the movies. I've only seen a couple of shows since David died. Maybe I'll join the Little Theatre. Could they use a fat old woman with a more or less bass voice and broken-down arches?"

"Mother—you know I never meant—"

"No—you didn't mean that kind of authority. None of you ever do—the young, brash things who want to run the world! You want to give orders in an arrogant tone—but when it comes to getting out in the frosty woods at five o'clock in the morning or up on a hot slope in the middle of May, when there's a hundred acres of fire rolling down into your timber—no, you never mean things like that. You haven't linked up yet the old fundamental that along with authority goes a devilish lot of bone-grinding work. But maybe you're going to discard that, with all the rest of the old-fashioned fundamentals?"

Marian looked small and wan.

"I'm sorry, Mother. I'll go tomorrow. I'll be ready at seven. But—may I go to the Little Theatre meeting now?"

"Baby—" Virgie faltered. She was imperious no more. She was a tired woman, with whitening temples. "If I have to fight you, too—"

Marian gave a little, strangled sob. "I'm horrible," she choked, "to talk like that to you—"

They clasped each other tight. And over her child's shoulder Virgie looked up at the pictured face of David Morgan, and her deep courage returned.

CHAPTER XV

The play was already being read when Stanley Daniels walked into the meeting of the Little Theatre group.

Lucy had begun it in her frail, sweet voice, but very promptly Marian Morgan had objected.

"Let Sally read, Lucy. We can't hear half that you say."

Lucy colored and stammered, smiling her nervous smile, handing over the book.

"I wouldn't be any good on the stage, would I?" She tried to laugh. "I try to make my voice bigger, but it just won't be. Begin that scene again, Mrs. Gallup."

Sally read dramatically. "Muriel—Muriel's the wife, isn't she? No, she's the polo player's wife. Where was I? Oh, yes—Muriel! And what if I told you that I hated you, Boyd?"

"You," Marian interrupted, "could do Muriel, Sally. Your voice suits that part."

"Where was I? Boyd lights a cigarette—who'll be Boyd?"

"Maybe Bill would."

"He wouldn't. If we talked him into it, just about the time the show was ready to go on, a wire would blow down or a turbine go wrong or something. Oh, here's Stanley. Hello, Stanley—listen to this part and see if you'd like to do it."

"But—there are several other plays," Lucy piped feebly. "They sent six on approval. You might like some of the others better."

"Go on, Sally," Marian prodded. "We'll never get through at this rate."

Lucy held her breath while Stanley Daniels took off his coat. She had maneuvered an empty chair and she glowed happily when he crossed the room and sat beside her.

"I don't like this play so much," she whispered. "I wish they'd read some of the others."

Sally's voice rose and fell dramatically. Lucy sank into a happy numbness. She was very tired, and she was unimportant to this group

and knew it, and she did not greatly care so long as Daniels was near. She wondered if he would walk home with her, and nursed a jerk of panic for fear he wouldn't. They had so much to talk over—so much had happened at the mill—and here the small cold uncertainty that had tormented Lucy for days intruded again.

Had Daniels been a little odd at the mill—a trifle on the defensive? She hated harboring this uneasiness, but it would not down.

"Fm-an awful fool!" Lucy scorned herself.

She made herself stop thinking about it, made herself stop looking at the backs of his hands, lean and slender and stained with chemicals. His cuffs were very clean. He was always clean, close-shaven, jaunty. She tried to listen to the play, but it was stupid and too sophisticated for a village audience, she decided.

Sally read gaily on. "Oh, listen—I love this! Muriel says, 'Why do we seem always to fall in love with the wrong people? Why does love go blundering through the world, Greg? Nothing else blunders—not death nor trouble—they go straight to the mark—but love gets itself lost—finds itself in strange places where it was never meant to be.' I think that's a gorgeous line. Why don't we just decide on this play and send the others back?"

"It's so talky," Marian argued. "Muriel is a good part but that Pam—she's washy, I think. Nobody could make Pam appealing."

"You could," Especially in this scene with Greg."

"That weepy thing? You know I can't weep. And Pam is always surrendering. Maybe English women surrender so gracefully—but I couldn't. And we haven't anyone to play Greg."

"Why not ask that new man? He's grand looking."

"He wouldn't be interested," Marian said, aloofly.

"You mean," Lucy was thinking, "you wouldn't be interested in having him."

The meeting ended at nine, after some squabbling, with no decision arrived at.

"I must go," Sally said. "Bill's playing pool—he always loses and he'll get bored and mad after an hour of it. And we have such a ghastly long way to go."

Lucy was nervous as she put the plays back into the envelope. Stanley Daniels helped her on with her coat, but he said nothing about walking home. Instead, he crossed the room and began talking to the others. Lucy's heart went down with a sick thump, though she made an effort at being gay as they all went down the stairs together. At the bottom she gave a little shiver and exclaimed, "Br-r-r! Cold. I'm glad I haven't far to go."

But Stanley Daniels had already hurried away, with a casual good night.

Lucy walked home rapidly along the dark little street. She had walked it all her life, she knew every bush, every post, every rut in the cinder path, windows were lighted and people up and about, but she quickened her walk into a run. But this was not from fear. It was not fear that made her snatch the front door open, throw her hat into a chair, and rush to her own room. She had to get there before misery overwhelmed her.

Her purse fell on the floor as she flung herself on the bed. Tears ran down and soaked the pillow, and her thin shoulders shook. Nothing was any use! He didn't care—and who could blame him? This awful house—her awful clothes—her colorless personality. Even her voice was pale and uninteresting. He was sick of her—she had flung herself at him—oh, she had! No use denying it. A ragged sob tore past her lips.

"What's the matter with you?" Her mother in her faded outing nightgown and curlers was at the door.

Lucy burrowed deeper into the pillow.

"Nothing's the matter!" she wailed. "Everything's the matter! Go away! Oh, for heaven's sake, go away!"

Stanley Daniels walked rapidly. He was definitely worried. He had returned to his room at Mrs. Gill's, after the tense, upset day at the mill, to find a note on the hall table. Mrs. Gill drew his attention to it eagerly.

"He left it here about an hour ago. He said he'd come back. He said he wanted to see you about seven-thirty."

Daniels tore the cheap gray envelope open. A defensive, apprehensive anger made his face burn as he read the few lines.

"When he comes I won't be here. Tell him I had to go to a meeting. An important meeting."

"Maybe you better write a note," worried the landlady. "Maybe I'll get it wrong." She did not like offending people—not when she owed money on a note.

"No, I won't write any note. Just tell him that I had another engagement."

But as he hurried along the frozen street he had a feeling that things impended. It did not surprise him when he walked into his own room to find Wallace Withers sitting there in the one comfortable chair.

"Well, I waited, young feller," Wallace said. "I sent you word two

or three times to come and see me, but you didn't take the trouble—so I came to see you."

"So I see," Daniels strove for nonchalance. "I've been busy. I intended coming but—" he hung up his overcoat carefully. "Was there something you wanted to see me about?"

Wallace Withers squared himself and fixed his hands in a pontifical gesture.

"Things have happened—you might say all that development I was talking to you about is about to come to a climax. The men who are in with me are ready to take—definite steps. We figure we're ready for a little co-operation now from you." It was spoken pompously. Obviously, Daniels decided, the speech had been rehearsed.

Daniels' lips drew straight. His eyes moved away, grew guarded.

"And how am I supposed to co-operate?"

Wallace Withers liked an effect. He waited a moment, put on an expression of suave importance, spread his fingers on the backs of his hands.

"I am about ready to start some—extensive operations. Lumber—and pulp. From what I've heard from you I figured you might be ready to come along in with me. I



"And how am I supposed to co-operate?"

expect to buy the Morgan mill. If Virgie holds out—and she's a hard-headed woman—we'll build a mill of our own, but I've got an idea that won't be necessary. And I'm counting on you."

Uncertainty, fear even, was cold in Stanley Daniels' veins, but he gave no sign.

"So—that's what you had in your mind? I wasn't impressed at first. I thought it was all—well, a lot of windy talk. But you had it all planned out."

Withers' lips folded and unfolded like the lips of a turtle.

"I don't waste time on windy talk," he said. "Not on young squirts like you. I talked to you because I had something for you to do—and you did it!"

Stanley Daniels sprang up. "I did nothing! I'm not in this. I'm not interested."

"Virgie," drawled the old man, "might figure different. And you better be interested. It means a future for you—or no future at all, you might say. I mean to go a long way in this business—I've got money in back of me and I'm not going to do any two-penny job of it. If you want to come along—all right. If you don't—"

"Then what?" Daniels' face was stiff and colorless.

Wallace Withers grinned and it was not a pleasant grin.

"Way I look at it—if you don't come in with me, there won't be any place for you to go."

"She won't sell."

"She'll sell—or quit! Even if she don't sell—you won't have a job any more!"

"So—that's the racket! Either I go in with you—wreck what I'm doing—or you wreck me? That's a threat, is it?"

"I don't aim to use words like that. I'm just giving you the best advice I know. And I'm making you a pretty good offer."

"An offer of what? A business that isn't established—a pipe-dream."

"You might find out it was a pretty strong pipe. You fellers," he waxed oratorical, "you young men think you know everything. That's your trouble. You don't give any man past forty credit for having any sense."

"I'll give you credit for plenty of sense—crook sense! I might have known what you were up to! You tricked me—got information out of me and now—"

"And now you're sort of squirming, ain't you, boy? Well, you needn't squirm. Not if you keep your head and look out for number one. I don't figure to talk—not to anybody. Of course, I could go to Virgie Morgan and tell her a mighty 'starastin' story. But that won't be needful, if you keep your head—and anyway, I look for Virgie to be ready to listen to reason by another week."

"Look here, if you think I'm going to—"

Withers ran his blunt, cruel-looking fingers through his hair.

"I'm not going to argue with you," he said. "And if you think you can make me mad, you ain't getting anywhere with it. It's been tried before. All you've got to do is quit your job by noon Saturday. Tell Virgie you've got a better offer—tell her anything you please—but you're going to quit."

"And what if I don't?" Daniels was defiant.

Withers shook down his too-short sleeves, picked up his hat.

"You will," he said dryly.

He tramped down the stairs and Stanley Daniels heard the door slam.

Daniels stood still for a long minute, lit a cigarette and let it go out, then snatched up his hat. The air of the room was suddenly stifling. He pounded down the stairs.

In the parlor, with the asparagus ferns, the everlasting rummy game went on. Three salesmen were playing, slapping down cards, laughing loudly. The fourth player was Branford Wills.

Daniels stared, swore, went out quickly. So—he was spying was he—the heel, the interloper! A surge of fury burned through Daniels' body, then chilled, leaving him with a weight of cold nausea at the pit of his stomach. He found himself thinking of Lucy. Of her gentle eyes and her mothering ways and her loyalty. Suddenly he felt young and lonely and afraid.

CHAPTER XVI

Branford Wills stared at the car that waited in front of the Clark gate.

"So—you came!" he said.

Marian Morgan snatched the gear in place.

"Yes, I came. But don't let your ego expand. I'm not doing it for you. I'm doing it for my mother."

He climbed in, pulling his hat down over his eyes.

"I want to see some timber formerly belonging to Tom Pruitt, on Hazel Fork," he said.

"I suppose you know," she kept her eyes away and her chin up, "that the roads are likely to be bad over that way. We may get stuck."

"I'll look over the area on foot. I have some corners to check."

"All part of the great mystery!" She was scornful.

They drove in silence.

Mountain men in clean shirts, bound for the village store, walked the roads, indifferent to the raw chill. Marian spoke to each, knew all their names.

"Do you know personally every man in this end of the state?" he asked.

"I was born here. Most of these people sell pulp wood to mother. When my father was buried four thousand people came to the funeral."

There was, Wills thought, something fine and feudal and tremendous in that. Something that went back, as the traditions of these people went back, to the old countries none of them had ever seen, but which had stamped upon them, the mark of all life is stamped upon the cell, the magnificent, aloof pride of tall Celts of the Wicklow and the Carrantual; of Highlanders from the shadow of Ben Nevis. Something of the old countries, in the way these men put their feet down, in the half bold, half feral glint in their eyes.

In Marian Morgan this defiant, separate thing was fined down to the cameo cut of her profile, the audacious tilt of her chin. The smoke of old peat fires was in the husk of her voice, there was something valiant about her that was like the ring of hunting bugles under Grampian cliffs, something of the resolute courage of men who had faced a new land from the ice-coated prows of sailing ships.

They passed the power lake and Wills remembered it. They stopped at the Gallup house.

Sally was reading the paper in pajamas. She opened the door only a chink.

"Heavens, you're early! Don't bring him in yet. Good gracious, Marian—I thought—"

"Don't think. I'm not bringing him in. I'm taking him across the ridge. Mother's orders. I want a bucket. Even as cold as it is, this car will heat on the grades."

"How heavenly—then you can sit back and look at all the pretty mountains while it cools."

"Don't be an utter idiot! Lend me a bucket. And we'll have to postpone the plays. I don't know the intent of this expedition, but mother thinks it's important."

"Marian, I don't own a bucket—only a terrible old huge thing Elvira uses to scrub. Could you use a stewpan?"

The road around the slope of the ridge was rutted and narrow, but from its twisting height Wills saw below him the tangled country through which on that last day he had stumbled, agonizingly, to Virgie Morgan's door. With a map-maker's eye he plotted the route, saw where he had turned off the high road, and beyond that the fire-scalded wilderness, grown head high with rhododendron and tangling vines, where through a night of sleet he had wandered.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



FIRE AID
AILHOUSE
by Roger Whitman
(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Defective Chimney.
QUESTION: The chimney in my house has a defect no roofer has been able to correct. Three different roofers and chimney expert state there is nothing wrong. The paper over the fireplace is water-stained. The house is clapboard, the roof slate, and with heavy rains or melting snows, the wall in one corner is saturated. Do you know of a remedy?

Answer: If it is an outside chimney, look for cracks or open spaces between the chimney and the outside wall. All such cracks or openings should be filled in with a caulking compound. Porous stone or brick in the chimney is also a possibility. It can be made waterproof. It is also possible leakage occurs some distance from the chimney and may run along a joist until it is diverted toward the plaster, which absorbs the water. A minute examination for all cracks and crevices is necessary.

Spotty Paint Surface.
QUESTION: I am painting the walls for the first time. Each coat of paint shows spots right through and has the appearance of being put on in a light streak and a dark one. This happened to the walls in every room. I shellacked and sized one wall but the spots came through. What is the answer?

Answer: The plaster surface absorbs a great deal of oil. Due to the uneven density of plaster, the fault may be in the quality of the priming coat or an insufficient coat of paint. New plaster is usually given three coats of paint. The first or priming coat should be thinned with a pint of raw linseed oil, to the gallon of paint. Where the spotting has occurred, try applying another coat of paint over a small area. If this does not correct the condition, you may need to give the walls a coat of aluminum paint to seal the porous surface.

Knotty Pine Finish.
QUESTION: My basement game room is finished with knotty pine, and I would like to retain its light natural color. Waxing has been advised, but an experiment shows it would be a long, tedious job. What would be the best treatment, one that is simple and would not take too long?

Answer: One very usual finish for knotty pine is to brush liberally with a half-and-half mixture of linseed oil and turpentine. After an hour or two for soaking in, the excess is wiped off. A second treatment is applied in two or three days. This will not interfere with the natural mellowing of the wood with age. Another popular treatment is a coat or two of clear, penetrating wax applied with a brush or a cloth.

Sound-proofing.
QUESTION: A door between my kitchen and the one in the next apartment was taken out and the opening closed with a wall of small-grooved boards. What can I do to keep sound and odors from coming through?

Answer: First, at a 5-and-10, get a roll or two of felt intended for weatherstripping, and plug up all spaces around the board wall. Then cover the boards with carpeting or other heavy cloth hung loosely. Finally, fill your side of the opening with a sheet of stiff insulating board, nailed to the door frame and not through to the board wall. Sound-proofing is always difficult, and while this may not give you complete silence, it will go a long way toward overcoming the trouble.

Gray Tile.
QUESTION: In a remodeled bathroom the tile floor was patched in places from which old fixtures were removed. The floor was originally white hexagonal tile, but is dark in contrast to tile that was used for patching. How can I bleach the old tile to make the floor more uniform?

Answer: You can make a try with Javelle water or other bleaching liquid. Rub on with steel wool. If this does not do the trick, it is because the old tile are of a lower grade than the new, and are naturally much more off white. In that case the old tile cannot be whitened.

Smoke-stained Tiles.
QUESTION: We have recently moved into a new house. The tile hearth of the living-room fireplace has been almost ruined by painters burning wood, which lay partly on the tiles and left burned places. Is there anything I can do to clean the tiles?

Answer: The tiles can be cleaned by rubbing with a paste made of a scratchless scouring powder and water. Another satisfactory cleaner for the purpose is the kind of soap that mechanics use for cleaning their hands. After using either of the above cleaners, rinse the surface with clear water.



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The train shrieked to a stop and the conductor hurried to the side of the victim.

"Hurt bad?" he inquired.

"No, I guess not," replied the man, "but what'll I do now?"

"Let me see your ticket," said the representative of the railroad. When it was produced he examined it closely, then:

"It's all right," he said. "This ticket permits a break in the trip."

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**WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR
FISH AND GAME WARDEN**
Continued from page 1

Was in Manchester the other day and dropped into Floyd's and the salesman showed me a sample of the new headgear that the Conservation Officers are to sport in a few weeks. No it was not a tan gallow like they wear down in the south-west but about a 7/8 gallon. The one I saw was just like the ones now being worn by the State Troopers. We understand that the Troopers are going back to the small uniform cap again.

Bob Lake the well known bird bander and naturalist of the home town ran up to see one of my feeding stations the other day. He found one new bird that he did not have on his 1941 list.

Last week I sent out an appeal to my readers asking if they had seen crows this winter. Miss Abbie E. Kendall of Temple on route 101 reports that she sees one crow most every day in the buckwheat field and Miss Ruth E. Batchelder of Kimball Heights, Wilton, reports that crows were seen close to the house about New Year's. These reports would indicate that crows are staying with us this winter but in greatly reduced numbers.

Did you know that the dog has started his war work and many hundreds of them are being used as guards around important defense works. They have a keen sense of smell and can detect the work of sabotage where a man would be useless. All the big dog shows are now turning their profits into the coffers of war relief.

Here is what the February release "Flash News" says about the beaver: Beavers, famed animal engineers on woodland and forest stream, are active soil and wildlife conservationists. Dams built by beavers regulate and maintain the stream flow, reduce floods, prevent erosion, and catch the silt carried by streams, thus preventing the silt from entering reservoirs, lakes and lower valleys. In addition, the formation of ponds generally benefits other wildlife, including muskrats, mink, deer, ducks and upland game

birds. Beaver ponds are always good trout ponds.

Here is a good hot article by one Phil Sharpe who says that it's all wrong to take the arms away from the American people just so as to unarm the "Fifth Column." Unarm the public so that the gangsters can hold the upper hand. Every term of Congress sees such a bill to disarm the public.

Was up in Concord the other day in conference with William Heit of Warren, the Supt. of Probation. We made out a list of brooks and ponds to be stocked in the spring and I am glad to say that the shipments will start early and will come often. This will be good news to the trout fishermen.

Heard a new one the other day. An old fisherman told me that the common black snake is a worse enemy to our trout streams than the blue heron. I doubted his statement but he proved to me that he was right. A black snake will kill and eat as many nice trout as a heron. Ever hear of that before. Tell us your experience.

I know a black snake will rob small birds' nests even to the top of a 30 foot tree. And boy do they give you that funny feeling when you are picking off a half high blueberry bush to have them come skimming along within a foot of your head. I duck, would you?

Why is the American Bald Eagle called the national emblem? Because of his swift, keen vision, powerful flight and his large size. This bird is now protected in all the U. S. A. and its possessions. Did you know that young balds do not get the adult plumage till their third year.

By the interest in pheasant raising we predict that a lot of people are to try their hand at raising pheasants next spring. The wonderful showing of all kinds of pheasants and quail last week at the Big Boston Poultry show created a lot of interest and I have had a number of letters asking about this new enterprise. A visit to the farm of Prince Toumanoff at Hancock and the Fox Fun at Mount Vernon run by Harold Trow you can get more tips in an hour's visit than you can learn from a book in a year. Both these men like to tell you of this interesting business.

**ALICE FAYE, BETTY GRABLE
STARRED IN TIN PAN ALLEY**

Those great song hits that inspired you yesterday. Catchy tunes that set your feet tapping your hands beating out rhythms. Melodies that will weave a world of fancy for you tomorrow. Ragtime, jazz, jive where does it all stem from? How are those melodic strains conceived? By whom are they composed?

20th Century-Fox takes you down the street that gives the world its greatest songs in "Tin Pan Alley," which stars Alice Faye and Betty Grable and comes Sunday to the Capitol Theatre. Keyed to the mood of America, this musical of our exciting times depicts in human, dramatic terms the color, romance, heartbreak and glamour which are part of the place where songs are born.

With Jackie Oakie and John Payne heading a brilliant featured cast, "Tin Pan Alley" is cut from the same unusual musical and dramatic pattern as was "Alexander's Ragtime Band," produced by the same studio. It is built around a compelling love story between a rising music publisher and a singer of songs.

Added to all these is a great cast of entertainment makers, including Allen Jenkins, Esther Ralston and Ben (Shadrack) Carter. The Nicholas Brothers, dusky dancing stars, who scored a sensational hit in "Down Argentine Way" were given a featured spot in "Tin Pan Alley" for their specialty.

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.

Audit Week
By DOROTHY DOUGLAS
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

LUCY LATTIMER, INC. was beginning to be a very successful firm of interior decorators—the firm being solely and entirely the fair-haired, bright-eyed Lucy.

"And I'm not planning any ribbons on myself," Lucy was wont to say when friends made flattering comments on her artistic ability. "If Dad hadn't taught me to keep books in so simple a manner that I know just exactly where I stand financially, I could not have done it."

In view of the hard-boiled facts then it was a bit of a surprise that Lucy took the course she did a few days later, but, as a matter of fact, she had a particularly pleasant motive behind her action. The motive was, however, known only to Lucy.

She was standing chatting with the owner of a charming tearoom—charming because Lucy herself had decorated it in the alluringly warm shades of a summer sunset—when she noticed a most attractive young man sitting in a perfect sea of books and hills and receipts.

"What ho!" said Lucy. "who is your friend?"

Mrs. Le Mar laughed. "That," she said a bit chastely, "is my auditor. Since Lucy Lattimer, Inc. made my tearooms so lovely business has become so overpowering that I had to resort to help in the way of keeping books—these ogres of income tax people mustn't find any flaws. Friends recommended me to Donald McLean as being a very deserving accountant just rising to success, so—behold Donald!"

Lucy smiled softly. She had got the information she wanted without even asking for it. "Saves a pile of worry, too, doesn't it?" she commented.

However, when she returned to her big office Lucy took up the telephone book before she removed her sea green hat which would release her glorious curls of red gold to their own sweet way. Among the McLeans she found the one she wanted. After that she typed a most business-like note and went straight out to post it.

Having heard, in the course of a mail or two, that Donald McLean would take over the auditing of her books, Lucy proceeded with a strange course.

Most carefully she put away all her books and every evidence of a well-conducted business—at least as far as bookkeeping went—and got together just her statements, check stubs and as little as she felt expedient for the success of her idea.

And when on the Monday morning sharp at nine o'clock Donald arrived to audit the books of Lucy Lattimer, Inc., he wondered just how he was going to manage to sit beside Lucy for perhaps a full week and keep his mind affixed to the business of auditing.

Lucy herself was more than pleased at having a full week ahead. "Have you kept no books at all?" questioned Donald.

"Not a book," Lucy told him and gazed most innocently back at him.

"Then you don't even know whether you are making or losing?"

"No," said Lucy, and hoped she might be forgiven for yawning so easily, "but I kind of think I'm going to be successful."

So audit week went on happily. Lucy, of course, could not be in her show rooms all the time and must needs be out among clients and wholesale houses. She did, however, rush things a bit while out, and each time the door of the office opened and admitted the firm of Lucy Lattimer, Inc., Donald tried his best not to look up with the feeling of joy that entrance gave him.

"I think you are going to have a fairly big income tax bill to pay this year," he told her; "things are looking up well for you."

"Oh, I'm glad to know I'm muddling through some way—you're such a help," she added, and cast a glance at Donald which necessitated the adding of an entire column all over again.

Another day passed and Donald gave her exact figures, and, in spite of herself, Lucy's thorough business head sprang into its own. It was not to be put out of business by this bluff idea she was trying to put over on Donald.

"Oh, I'm glad—that's exactly what I made it out. My books show the identical figures." "What's that—your books—you told me—" but he was speaking to himself for Lucy had fluttered quickly out and into the big show room. She returned a second later and deposited a number of books on the desk beside Donald.

"I—wanted them all verified," she told him. "And if you aren't doing anything this evening and would like to stay and have dinner with me—no—no, not now, Donald—I must see an important client right away, and I mustn't give him crimson cushions for his yacht when he decidedly wants green which I will do if you make my heart turn upside down this way."

But before he released her Donald said swiftly. "You fraud, you know you owed me one at least for all this work you have given me for nothing."

"It won't be for nothing, Donald," said Lucy softly.

**Barbara Manning
Selected Hancock
"Good Citizen"**

For the first time in the 27 year history of Hancock High School one of its students has been chosen to be sponsored by a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution for its Good Citizen Pilgrimage. Miss Barbara Manning, a senior, has been selected for this honor. She will be sponsored by Eunice Baldwin Chapter D. A. R. of Hillsboro, of which Mrs. Esther Colby of that town who teaches grades 3 and 4 in Hancock, is acting regent.

Miss Manning had to meet strict qualifications, including a grade of 90% or over in all studies for the entire high school work and many virtues such as honesty and loyalty.

With others from several high schools in the state, Miss Manning will appear before a committee including Fred Englehardt president of the University of New Hampshire, at Concord, Feb. 15, when 3 choices will be made, the winner being awarded a free trip to the National D. A. R. Convention in Washington, D. C., the third week in April.

Miss Manning is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bertram Manning and is a native of Hancock. She is 17 years old, received her education in Hancock school and will enter the State Teachers' College in Keene next fall. She is secretary of her class, has been manager of the girls basketball team 2 years and captain 1 year. She is a member of the Outing club, a charter member of the local Girl Scouts, and a member of St. Patrick's Catholic Church of Bennington.

She has been an occasional operator in the local telephone exchange, which is in charge of her parents, since she was 14, and last summer was a regular operator there. She has also taught in the 4 H Club in which she has been active for a long time.

LADIES MISSIONARY TO SEW

Feb. 5, at 2:30 p.m. will be the meeting of the Ladies Missionary Society after which they will sew for the Red Cross. Ladies, the Red Cross needs your help. Miss Edwards, our local chairman, is very pleased with the work being done by the ladies in town, not only by our society but by all who sew or knit for this chapter.

Anyone wishing to join the sewing sponsored twice each month by this society, at the home of Mrs. Newton, are cordially welcome. Don't let the fact that this is under the auspices of a organization of one of our two churches deter you from coming with your needle and thread. The Red Cross is no respecter of race or creed and we will welcome all who come to sew for the needs of these people of warm torn countries. Their need for warm clothing is very great. Will you come and "Sew"? Signed Florence K. Newton, President of the Ladies Missionary Society of the Congregational Church.

METALWORKING COURSE TO START FEBRUARY 3.

The course in metalworking sponsored by the Federal Government as outlined in last week's Messenger will start at 7 p.m. at the High School in Hillsboro on Monday, February 3.

All men between 17 and 25 interested report in the Manual Training room at that time.

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.

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.

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.

**Hillsboro High
School Ski
Meet**

In the wake of a ten inch powder snowfall and under a warming sun, 35 school boy skiers from Keene, Newport, Milford, Antrim and Hillsboro High schools gathered together Saturday, Jan. 25, to test their skill.

The first event on the day's program was the down-hill run held on the Gibson Mountain trail. Negotiating this run in an expert manner, a splendid performance on the part of the three-man Keene team brought that school the first three places and sent it soaring to an early lead over the other contestants. Thrills galore were experienced by the large group of interested folks who worked their way to the Gibson Mountain slope to see Hillsboro's annual exhibition of skiing.

The slalom course was on the open slopes in the lower regions of the trail. Once again the contestants went through their exhibition of controlled skiing, mastering the difficult flushes, gates, mouse traps, hair pins, etc., which had been deftly arranged to test the skill of the most accomplished. In this event Keene's Duscheneaux came through to barely edge out Freddie Murdough from Hillsboro for the first place. Mansfield of Newport was close behind in third and then Hillsboro's Halladay, Clyde Murdough and Clarence Murdough followed through for fourth, fifth and sixth places.

Following a short recess for light lunches, the teams reassembled at the high school building to vie for honors in a two-mile cross country jaunt laid out by Dr. Baldwin. Driving hard over this course, Newport bagged all three first places to draw close to Keene in the total scoring for the day.

The meet was declared a huge success by all contestants and coaches. When upon assembly in the High school building individual plaques were given out to the first three winners in every event and the beautiful Merchants' Trophy was presented by John B. Tasker, local sports merchant, to the Captain of the Keene team. This trophy will be held by Keene for one year, at which time it will again be open for competition in the fourth annual ski meet.

Running off on schedule and with no injuries to mar the day, the meet got under way and was finished due to the fine spirit and co-operation of the staff who so ably functioned. Richard Trufant served as official starter and Donald Coony as official timer and scorer. First aid was under the direction of Dr. Mildred Chamblain. Dr. Henry I. Baldwin set the slalom course and mapped the cross-country route. Frances Beard and Merle MacAdams installed and maintained the telephone equipment necessary to the accurate timing for the first two events on Gibson Mountain. It was due to the fine service which this team rendered that the meet was operated as smoothly as it was. Driving through the deep snow with rolls of heavy wire and telephone equipment this pair blazed its own trail in setting up the elaborate and accurate timing device. Appreciation is extended the Valley Telephone Co. for its contribution in the loan of the equipment.

A group of High school girls functioned at the High school building in carrying out the necessary requirements there. Miss Margaret Dolan served as registrar assisted by Miss Beatrice Johnson. Miss Jane Johnson had charge of preparing numbers, assigning same, and checking details. Miss Marion Brush and Miss Carrie Merrill prepared lunch, also had refreshments ready for cross-country runners upon the completion of their exhausting race. Miss Eva Putnam and Miss Margaret Dolan were secretaries for the meet and Mr. Bailey was the director. Hillsboro boys competing in the events were as follows: Team A—Co-captains Halladay and Clyde Murdough and Clarence Murdough. Team B—Fred Murdough, Frank Langlois and Earl Grund. Team C—Herbert Verry and Lionel Boutele.

DEERING LAKE REGULATING COMMITTEE APPOINTED

Appointment by the State Water Resources Board of the membership of the Water Regulating Committee for the new Deering lake, which has been restored to its former condition by the construction of a new dam and spillway, was announced this week by Col. John Jacobson, the board's chairman.

The committee consists of Harry G. Parker, member of the Deering Board of Selectmen, Arnold Ellsworth of Deering and Richard S. Holmgren, chief engineer of the Water Resources Board.

Duties of the committee will be, regulate and direct the storage and release of water in such manner and at such times as will be most beneficial to the general public. Members of the committee will serve without compensation.

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