

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVIII, NO. 14

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1941

5 CENTS A COPY

D. A. R. Meets With Mrs. H. E. Wilson

Molly Aiken chapter, D. A. R., met at the home of Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson. Assisting her as hostesses were Mrs. Kittredge and Mrs. Seaver. This was a costume party and the hostesses and many of the Daughters were dressed in attractive and interesting old-time gowns.

The meeting was called to order by the regent, Mrs. Tenney, and all joined in the ritual ceremony, the pledge of allegiance to the flag and the singing of "America."

The state conference of the D. A. R. is to be held in Manchester, March 25th and 26th.

The Fiftieth Continental Congress is to be held in Washington, D. C., April 14-19 inclusive.

Mrs. Kittredge was elected as delegate and alternates elected were Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. Burnham.

The program of the afternoon was in charge of Mrs. Johnson. Current events were given by Mrs. Rose Poor. A group of six ladies, with Mrs. Kittredge as accompanist, attired in old-fashioned bonnets and shawls, sang two songs: first, "Yankee Doodle," a song of the Revolutionary War period and sometimes called the nursery rhyme of the American army and "John Brown's Body," a song of the Civil War.

Unusual stories of Washington and Lincoln and the story of the restoration of Mt. Vernon were read by different members. Two more songs were sung by the group: "Battle Hymn of the Republic," called the finest song of the Civil War period; and "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," popular during the Spanish American war. The program closed with a Washington and Lincoln game, in which all took part.

Dainty refreshments, in keeping with St. Valentine's day, were served by the hostesses during the social hour.

W. R. C. MEETING

A regular meeting of W. R. C. No. 85 was held at the home of Sylvia Ashford. Officers who were unable to be at last meeting were installed at this meeting. One new member was taken in Mrs. Ethel Stacey. A very bountiful supper was served by the losing half of corps for getting members out to meetings. A one act play on the first flag was very much enjoyed. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Edna Humphrey.

Political Advertisement

NOTICE!

I wish to inform the public that I am not a candidate for Chief of Police as reported but, would appreciate your votes for re-election as Road Agent.

ARCHIE D. PERKINS

Political Advertisement

I wish to announce my candidacy for member of the SCHOOL BOARD and earnestly solicit the support of the citizens of Antrim.

CARROLL M. JOHNSON

Political Advertisement

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Last Rites Held For Mrs. Emma Cooley

Mrs. Emma Langley Cooley for many years a resident of Antrim, passed away Monday morning Feb. 17. Her daughter, Mrs. William Derby of Westford, Mass., with whom she has lived for some years and who has tenderly cared for her, died when she entered her room.

Mrs. Cooley was born in Mansfield, Vt., daughter of Rufus and Louise (Hunt) Langley Jan. 13, 1855, she married Dr. Dennis W. Cooley May 27, 1873 in Springfield Vt., and went at once to Lisbon, N. H., where he had established himself in the dentistry profession. In 1885 they came to Antrim but because of lack of tenements had to live in Bennington until 1887 when he built his home on Concord St., which also contained his office.

Both took a prominent place in the Methodist church and school affairs and the social activities of the town. Mr. Cooley died some years ago. Mrs. Cooley was a past Noble Grand in the Rebekah Lodge. She was the 4th Regent of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., and did valiant work in the work of the chapter during the World War. She was also an active worker in the Woman's relief corps. To them were born 3 children; Myrtle who was the first wife of Fred Robinson of Arlington, Mass. Blanche, who is Mrs. William Derby of Westford, Mass., and a son Wallace of Peterboro.

The funeral was held in Westford Mass., on Wednesday and the body was taken to Maplewood in Antrim. Rev. William M. Kittredge of the local Presbyterian church conducted the committal services. Interment was in the family lot.

MRS. ADDIE S. SMITH

Mrs. Addie S. Smith, widow of Chester W. Smith, passed away at the Hillsboro General hospital on Saturday, February 15th. She was the daughter of Franklin A. and Sarah S. Collins Smith and was born in Acworth, May 15, 1866.

Survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Minnie Fowler of Henniker and Flora W. Smith of this town; five sons, Harlan Smith of Antrim, Elmer Smith of Keene, Clifton, Nathan and Elwin Smith of this town; and a sister, Mrs. Lizzie Wheat of Fitzwilliam.

Funeral services were held from the Woodbury Funeral Home, Wednesday, February 19th, with Rev. Edwin Young of the Methodist church officiating. Bearers were Andrew Sargent, Roscoe Crane, Nathaniel Crane and Ernest Cahoon. Burial was in the East Washington cemetery, under the direction of Philip J. Woodbury, mortician.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smith announce the engagement of their daughter, Thelma Sarah, to Myrtle E. Reed, Jr. of Acworth, New Hampshire.

No date has been set for the wedding.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

To you people who didn't get down to the Sportsmen's show I will give you a few highlights as I saw them. To you that were down just skip this item. As usual New Hampshire was there with the goods and we had a very fine exhibit. Live deer, beaver, pheasants and Chukkers with a few big salmon and trout got the eye of the sportsman and his family. Tom Currier of Pittsburg, known all over New England as "Long Tom," had a log cabin which he built at home and set up at the big show. This cabin was made of Fir and Spruce logs, shaved shingles and the logs were chinked with oakum. This cabin was 8 by 11 and was one of the highlights of the show. What got my eye was Abe M. Patterson of Pembroke, Canada. He was the man that made the six foot bull moose out of a solid log. His two pair of horses hitched to a load of logs with harness and reins and a driver was a masterpiece. Later in the show he was displaying miniature moose made as the big one and he told me it took just an hour and a half to make one. All done with a common jack knife. The Canadian exhibit cost \$10,000 and was all stuffed animals and birds. The manager told me it cost them \$700 to see the exhibit up in the building. Then there was Charles Caruth of Concord, Mass., an old stand by who has been giving away cocker spaniels for the past 20 years. The little black cocker this year came from the Falconer kennels at Millford, Massachusetts had the stage this year and put on a worth while exhibit. Maine was near the entrance and as usual their exhibit was good. Vermont this year had no live animals or birds. All pictures of what they have to offer in the line of sport. Chief Needahneh of the Penobscot tribe of Indians in full war paint and feathers opened up the tank program with his famous call of the loon. The tank show was good with the trained seal act. We saw young Fender who was lost a week in the Maine woods. We saw the champion golf player of the world and could he place his shots. The Eskimo family with Dave Irwin were a big attraction. It was a different family this year. Only two children, the family included Carl Ibbena, two year old boy and three year old girl. This man Carl did a turn over act in an eskimo canoe which was a thrill. There was wood chopping and sawing, canoe races and tilting contests. Yes, the tank show was as good as any year.

Did you see the snappy sport coat worn by Eugenia S. Shorrock of Boston, the snake woman? This was made from the skins of rattlesnakes. Ten springer spaniels from Benton Harbor, Mich., had a fine act in the big tank. Capt. Whit Thompson from Fort Clyde, Me., was in a fine sea setting mending his nets. He got a big thrill when several city models posed with him

for news reels. Monday night "Baldy" Willey of Concord, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter and myself had dinner at the Parker House as guests of the director. Later in the day we got quite a thrill. About 11.15 we were about to go back to our hotel and in the corridor of the main entrance we saw cops galore. They were everywhere. One or two of them had Tommy guns ready for business. It seems the Boston police got a tip that a bunch of gangsters from N. Y. City were going to stick up the box office when the armored car came for the receipts of the day. Well the Boston gangsters didn't like the idea of the N. Y. mob butting into their city so they tipped off the police. A machine gun covered the two Huntington avenue exits and one in the rear. For a while it looked like a battle but the N. Y. mob got wise and nothing happened. The building that night was full of cops. As usual my old friend John E. Deeter of Worcester, Mass., was in the basement with his tank full of waterfowl of all kinds. There was skeet shooting, bow and arrow and try your luck in more ways than one. The animal and bird exhibits this year were better than for many years past. Zimmerman of Keene was up stairs with a fine exhibit of files and feathers. He made 'em while you waited.

I got a big kick out of a tonic stand in the main hall. Every time I went up the manager said it's on the house. "You can't get a dime out of a copper." Laugh that one off. I didn't try to. O yes, I forgot to tell you about the first Sunday we were there. We got over to the hall about 10 a. m. and found a troupe of models from some city store with a gang of movie cameras representing Pathe and some other News Reel Co. Well "Baldy" and one of these beauties got in the pen with the two deer and had their pictures taken. Later it was up to me to get into the pen with the beaver and catch the fellow out of the tank and hold him up for this picture. O no, none of the bathing beauties had the nerve to get into the beaver pen with me so I did the act solo. You will see us soon on the silver screen. That beaver was so mad that I caught him that when he went back into that pool he just sent a huge wave out and did he soak every one within 12 feet of him including myself. I met a great many people from all over New England and I sure did enjoy the five days I was in attendance. On Wednesday morning Floyd Cole of Manchester and Earl O. Tuttle of Northwood came to relieve "Baldy" and I. I can't for the life of me imagine why they call Willey "Baldy." Why he has more hair on his head than half of the Warden force. Director and Mrs. Carpenter were in attendance at the show nearly every day I was there and he is taking a great interest in his

(Continued on page 8)

Griffin Says Gas Threat To Car Drivers

Motor Vehicle Commissioner John F. Griffin called upon motorists to use extra precautions against carbon monoxide fumes, during the winter months.

In a prepared statement, he said: "There are two ways of committing suicide by gas. One is by stepping on it. The other is by running an automobile motor in a closed garage."

"Commissioner Griffin warns that you can't see it, smell it, or taste it. Carbon monoxide is an unseen enemy, strikes without warning."

"So if you warm your car motor in the garage these winter mornings, make sure the garage doors are propped open."

Meanwhile the department reported there were no deaths from automobile accidents on the highways of New Hampshire. The death toll for the year remained at seven, exactly half the number killed in the first six weeks of 1940.

A total of 167 accidents occurred in the state last week, causing injuries to 81 people, including 10 children. The accidents involved 237 passenger cars, one passenger car with house trailer, 49 trucks, three tractor trucks and four commercial buses.

Speed caused 46 accidents during the week to make it the greatest single accident factor.

The department revoked the licenses of eight motorists for drunken driving and three for reckless driving. It suspended the licenses of 21 other drivers for violating highway rules.

"Boys and girls, you have to be twice as careful when you ride your bicycle on streets that are slippery with ice or snow," the Commissioner warns.

"A quick turn or a sudden stop may slide the bicycle out from under you. And you may fall right in the path of an automobile."

"So be extra careful when you ride your bicycle in the winter time."

PAUL MUNI, HAS NEW ROLE AT CAPITOL THEATRE

20th Century-Fox takes moviegoers down the paths of pulse-tugging adventure in its newest production, "Hudson's Bay," which opens Sunday at the Capitol Theatre. A two-fisted drama of the frozen north and empire building, the film stars Paul Muni in a role unlike any he's ever had—as Pierre Radisson, colorful and daring renegade who saved a new world from the King who ordered him hanged.

A major portion of "Hudson's Bay" was filmed on location outdoors. A small army of actors, prop-men and technicians was assembled for work under Director Irving Pichel. Seen in the brilliant cast are lovely Gene Tierney, Laird Cregar, John Sutton, Virginia Field, Vincent Price and Nigel Bruce.

Although "Hudson's Bay" is primarily a story of daring adventure, it has a historical basis, too. The story it depicts starts in England during the reign of Charles II. Playing Lord Crewe, John Sutton is banished from the kingdom for his drunken pranks and is exiled to Canada.

When Sutton reaches Quebec he meets a rough and tumble French-Canadian fur trapper, who induce him to finance their scheme for the building of a commercial empire in the region of Hudson Bay. The following year they go to England with a fortune in pelts and organize a fur-trading company under the sponsorship of the King.

Political Advertisement

I wish to announce to the citizens of Antrim that I am a candidate for re-election to the

BOARD of EDUCATION

WILLIAM R. LINTON

Political Advertisement

World Day Of Prayer To Be Observed

Anything in this day and age which can bind together the nations of our earth into a common purpose and create a common mind among mankind for even one day is certainly of special importance.

Therefore, attention in this community is being called to the World Day of Prayer to be observed this year on Friday night, February 28, in the Antrim Presbyterian Church.

This program is being held in fifty-one different countries of the globe and in more than ten thousand separate services in the United States alone. Local people will remember the beautiful and impressive union World Day of Prayer service held last year in the Antrim Baptist Church. This year more than ever people are urged to attend this significant program and participate in the prayer for peace and goodwill throughout the world, a necessary step for international unity.

The World Day of Prayer was first observed in 1927 and now fifty-one countries keep the day together. Forty hours are required for the program to encircle the globe, beginning at dawn in the Fiji Islands and closing at night in Alaska.

The local committee, headed by Mrs. William McNair Kittredge, is completing plans for the program which promises to be of outstanding beauty and interest. A large number of women and young women as well as the ministers of the community are taking part.

Mrs. B. F. Tenney took Miss Dorothy Nylander, the Antrim high school choice as Good Citizen candidate to Concord Saturday, where 440 other girls, sponsored by D. A. R. chapters all over the state, met the committee, who passed upon their qualifications to reach the high standard of state Good Citizen to be taken to Washington in April. The young lady chosen was a Miss Gilchrist of Franklin. It is an honor for Miss Nylander, even if she did not win, to be counted worthy to be of the company.

The Clipper Ships in the Gold Rush Days—another true story of shanghaiing and hell ships by an old-time clipper captain. Read "When the Yankee Clipper Ruled the Seven Seas"—in The American Weekly Magazine with the February 23rd BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER.

MARFAK LUBRICATION

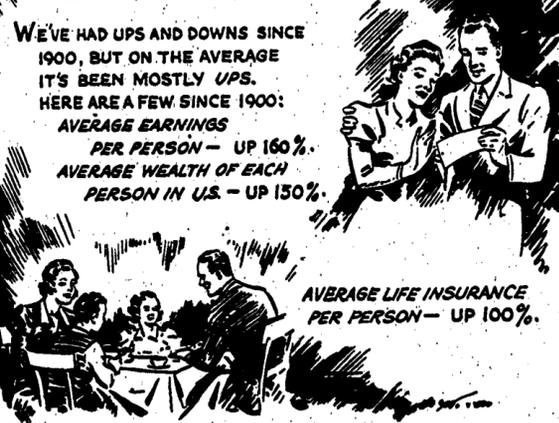
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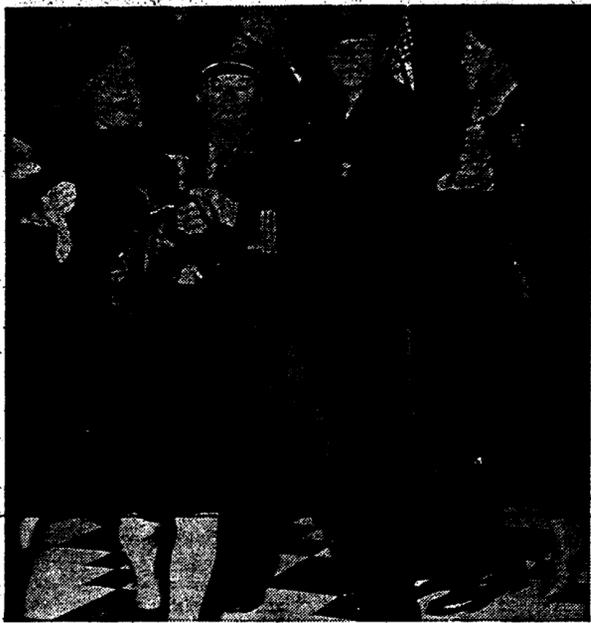
OUR DEMOCRACY — by Mat

THE NINETEEN HUNDREDS



MAN AND WOMAN, BOY AND GIRL — AVERAGE FOLKS ARE BETTER OFF TODAY IN THE U.S.A. THAN ANYWHERE, ANY TIME IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

Eject Protesting Women From U. S. Capitol



About 500 members of the Mothers Crusade of America went to Washington to oppose the pending lend-lease bill. Carrying American flags, they chanted "kill the bill, not my son." They were ejected by Capitol police for creating a disturbance in the senate chambers. Photo shows police removing the leaders.

Historic Meeting



This picture was sent to New York via radio and to Chicago via sound-photo, and shows the historic meeting of Mussolini, right, and Gen. Francisco Franco, near Italy's frontier. Franco was accompanied by his foreign minister, Ramon Sener.

Two Killed, 15 Hurt in Rail Wreck



Here is a view of the wrecked baggage and mail cars of the Canadian National railroad passenger train, which struck a freight train some distance east of Ternton, Ontario. The engineer and fireman of the passenger train were killed, and 15 passengers were bruised.—Soundphoto.

To Be Spain's King?



Don Juan, 27 years of age, prince of the Austrias, who may become king of Spain. His father, former King Alfonso XIII, has renounced all right in favor of his son.

'All Quiet on the Western Front'



A German anti-aircraft gun and its crew are shown somewhere in occupied France. One gunner is having his hair cut by a battery mate; the others are taking it easy around the gun position. In the background may be seen an anti-tank gun in position, and, in the foreground, rifles and helmets laid out in readiness—for what?

Knox-Knox, Who Goes There?



The navy and war department employees, from the office boy to the secretary, have to show identification badges carrying their picture before they can enter the departments. This new ruling is now in effect. Photo shows Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox showing his badge to guard on duty at entrance to navy department.

One-Man Stretcher



This new type of stretcher, invented by an Australian, is being demonstrated on the beach at Sydney, Australia. It is designed for use in bombed buildings by one-man rescue expeditions. The stretcher's straps and footrest will hold a patient firmly, even when tilted at a sharp angle as shown here.

Anti-Tank 'Cocktail'



An Australian soldier examines two anti-tank bombs, taken from Italians at Bardia, Libya. The bombs are made of gasoline-filled bottles attached to hand grenades.

Household News

By Eleanor Howe



THE ANSWER TO A HOSTESS PRAYER.

(See Recipes Below)

TAKE A PEEK AT YOUR PASTRY

Many a cook who shines brightly at cake-baking sadly admits that she doesn't have the knack of making flaky, melt-in-the-mouth pastry. She feels that it is something she can't help, like the color of her eyes or her hair. But a careful look at her pie crust through a magnifying glass or microscope often gives a clue as to what is the matter.

Flaky pastry is made up of many, many thin layers of dough separated by long, thin air pockets or spaces formed when the layers of fat and flour are separated by steam during the baking.

Part of this flakiness depends upon the manner in which the fat is cut into the flour and part upon the handling of the dough. If a part of the fat is rubbed in with the fingers or a pastry blender, until it is in very small particles and is evenly distributed throughout all of the flour; and if the remainder of the fat is cut in so that it is in fairly large pieces about the size of navy beans or peas, then the crust has an excellent chance of being both tender and flaky. The large pieces of fat separate the flour into layers, while the small particles tend to make the dough more tender.

If all the fat is distributed in small particles the crust is apt to be "crumbly" rather than flaky.

To this fat and flour mixture is added the water, a procedure which is best accomplished with a fork.

The dough is worked lightly together into a ball so that it can be rolled out. Overhanding at this point foreshadows a tough crust, yet the dough must be kneaded enough so that it will stick together and form a smooth sheet under the rolling pin. A slightly richer formula—a proportion of 1/2 cup of fat to 1 cup of flour instead of the usual 1/4 cup of fat to 1 cup of flour, makes it possible to handle the pastry dough more without toughening it appreciably.

Orange Meringue Pie.

- 1 cup sugar
- 5 tablespoons cornstarch
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon shredded orange peel
- 2 cups orange juice
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- Orange pastry pie shell
- 3 egg whites
- 6 tablespoons sugar
- 1 orange

Mix sugar, cornstarch, and salt, add orange peel and juice and cook in double boiler until thickened, about 15 minutes. Add beaten egg yolks and cook 2 minutes. Remove from heat and add butter and lemon juice. Cool. Pour into 9-inch Orange Pastry pie shell. Cover with meringue, made of egg whites beaten stiff with sugar. Brown in moderate oven (325 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 15 minutes. Decorate top of pie with sections from orange. Peel fruit with sharp knife, removing skin and inner membrane down to juicy meat. Cut out on each side of dividing membrane and lift out section by section.

Deep Dish Apple Pie.

(Serves 6)

- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- 2 cups apples (sliced thin)
- 1/2 cup water
- 1/4 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup orange juice
- 1 teaspoon orange rind (grated)
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 teaspoon cloves
- 1 cup walnut meats (chopped)
- 3/4 cup general purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 egg

Combine 1 cup sugar, the apples, water, raisins, orange juice, orange rind, cinnamon, cloves and cook over a low flame for about 15 minutes. Remove from fire and add nuts. Pour into a shallow greased

baking dish. Mix following ingredients lightly with a fork: the flour, remaining 1/2 cup sugar, baking powder, salt, and the egg and sprinkle over apple mixture. Place in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) and bake for approximately 30 minutes.

Orange Pastry.

- 1 cup sifted flour
 - 2 teaspoons sugar
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1 teaspoon shredded orange peel
 - 6 tablespoons shortening
 - 2-3 tablespoons orange juice (about)
- Sift flour, sugar, salt. Add orange peel. Cut shortening in coarsely. Add gradually just enough orange juice to bind dough together. Roll pastry out thin and line pie plates. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) for 15 minutes. (Makes 9-inch pie shell.)

Individual Chess Pies.

(Makes 7 tarts)

- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 cup sugar
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 whole egg
- 1 cup raisins (coarsely chopped)
- 1/2 cup nuts (coarsely chopped)
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 3 egg whites
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 6 tablespoons sugar

Cream butter until soft and light. Add sugar gradually, creaming until mixture is fluffy.

Beat together egg yolks and whole egg with rotary beater. Blend with creamed mixture and then add raisins, walnuts, and lemon juice. Place mixture in top of double boiler and cook over boiling water, stirring constantly until thick, about 25 to 30 minutes.

When filling has thickened fill individual baked pastry shells (3 1/2 inches in diameter across top). Beat egg whites until foamy, then add salt and sugar gradually, and continue beating until meringue will stand in stiff points. Place tarts in moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 10 minutes or until lightly browned.

Make pastry using one cup flour for tart shells.

Horn o' Plenty Pie.

(Makes 2 9-inch pies)

- 1 9-ounce package mincemeat
- 1 1/2 cups water
- 3 tablespoons sugar
- 1 cup canned pumpkin
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon cloves
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- 3 eggs
- 1 15-ounce can condensed milk
- 1/2 cup water

Break mincemeat into pieces, place in saucepan, add water and sugar. Bring to a boil and boil 1 minute. Cool. Thoroughly mix pumpkin, salt, spices, eggs condensed milk and water. Add cooled mincemeat and blend thoroughly. Pour into unbaked 9-inch pie shells. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) 10 minutes, reduce temperature to moderate (350 degrees Fahrenheit) and bake about 35 minutes longer, or until filling is set.

Toasted Coconut-Butterscotch Pie.
 1 1/2 cups light brown sugar
 1/4 cup bread flour
 1/4 teaspoon salt
 1/4 cup cold milk
 2 egg yolks
 2 1/2 cups scalded milk
 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
 Coconut

Mix sugar, flour and salt. Add cold milk slowly. Blend until smooth. Beat egg yolks slightly and add to first mixture. Add the scalded milk slowly. Place mixture in double boiler and cook, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens. Remove from heat. Add vanilla extract and pour into baked pie shell. Cool. Just before serving top with whipped cream and sprinkle with toasted coconut.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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Spotlight

of GRANTLAND RICE

PASADENA, CALIF.—A tall, willowy figure drifted recently across the California scene. He was headed for the solace of the South Seas to ponder his problems and adjust himself to a strange future he had never considered a year ago.

One of the top stars of his profession, one of the smartest, this adjustment will call for exchanging an annual salary of \$35,000 a year for a pay check calling for \$30 a month. And this is to happen after one of the greatest years he had ever known. I'm speaking of Hank Greenberg of the Detroit Tigers.

There is a big difference in what the owner of a big league ball club can pay an outstanding star and what our Uncle Sam can afford to offer a private soldier. In this case the difference happens to be 100 to 1 if you happen to get the wrong number in the draft.

Greenberg, for example, is older than either Bobby Feller or Joe Louis, who are not exactly starving. The spin of that draft wheel happened to cost him \$35,000 a year—which is the way it should be and has to be in an existence which is now a trifle cock-eyed.

Long Hank was on his way to Honolulu when I ran across him inspecting the floral beauty of Santa Anita before taking a chunk of the Pacific in his stride.

Okay by Hank

"As you know," he said, "I have a low draft number and I may be called in June or early July. Which is all right with me. From the way things are moving there may be a lot more of us called out by then than many people figure today."

Hank is already looking in the old P. of C., sometimes known as the pink of condition.

"This season," he said, "I hope to be in the best early season shape I have ever known. I may not have many weeks to travel, so I can't afford to waste any time getting started. I ought to be in good shape, anyway, to play on some army team."

There is a good chance that by next summer army competition in baseball will be quite sharp. And there will be loud cheers from any division or corps that happens to bag the tall Tiger.

"We'll have a tough job this season defending our title," Greenberg said. "The two toughest opponents we must face should be New York and Cleveland. Bob Feller can make almost any team look good, but Cleveland has more than Feller. Don't forget Boudreau and Mack at short and second."

"The Yankees are sure to be better than they were a year ago when they got away badly. Their young pitchers will be ready to pick up where the veterans begin to leave off. Through 1940 they had become fed up with too much winning. You know that can happen."

"While I still think New York and Cleveland are the teams to beat, the White Sox won't be far away and you'll see a much better team in Fred Haney's St. Louis Browns. The Red Sox must still get better pitching. Aside from that they can play with anybody."

About the Tigers

"What about the Tigers?" I asked Greenberg.

Hank grinned. "We were picked to finish fifth or sixth or maybe seventh last April in the South," he said. "Still we won the pennant. I'll tell you why. I think we had the finest spirit I've ever seen in baseball. We hustled through every inning of every game we played. There was no time out for intermissions."

"Don't forget we still have a good pitching staff coming on, headed by Buck Newsom and at least three or four fine young pitchers. We still have Rudy York's hitting and his greatly improved play at first. We have three infield veterans left who will be just as good as they were a year ago. Why? Because they are ball players at heart—because they have brains and spirit. They are not through."

"Suppose you are called away early in June?" I asked.

"The Tigers are no one-man team," Hank said. "I'm just another fellow out there, doing the best I can. You can never tell in baseball. Don't sell us too short."

Hank Greenberg is something more than a fellow who bats over 340—who drives in from 150 to 180 runs a year—who can shift from a fine first baseman to a fine outfielder in one quick season.

"Not only as a ball player," Fred Haney of the Browns told me, "but in the way of spirit. I'd like to have nine Greenbergs on my team. I remember one year when he hit camp ahead of schedule. He asked if it would be all right to take a work-out. He worked three hours a day, when he didn't have to work a single minute."

Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

THIS winter upwards of 11,000,000 Americans are enjoying a game which was once outlawed both in Europe and the United States. Several other sports have been verboten at one time or another in this country and abroad, but none of them has as plous a background. This particular sport traces its origin not to an English barroom but to the ancient cathedrals of Germany where, in the Middle Ages, the canons encouraged their parishioners to play it.

There was a religious significance to it then. Each member of the church would place his pin at one end of the church cloister, the pin representing "Heide," meaning "heathen." The parishioner was then given a ball and asked to throw it at the "Heide." If a hit was scored it indicated that the thrower was leading a clean, pure life; if he missed, it meant that he was more or less a heel.

The bad reputation under which bowling once suffered got its start not from a pool-hall environment as popularly supposed, but from an English ruler's desire to maintain a fervent military spirit. King Edward, disgruntled when his soldiers found themselves so attracted by the game of "bowls" that they neglected their archery practice, had parliament pass a law banning it.

To America in 1623

The Knickerbocker fathers who brought the Dutch game of ninepins to Manhattan island in 1623 are responsible for our modern sport, which is not only enjoyed by millions of Americans for personal relaxation, but which has been adopted by business men throughout the nation as a means of constructing a more closely knit pattern of relationship between employer and employee.

The American Bowling congress estimates that more than 400,000 men now belong to bowling leagues sponsored by their employers. Schenley Distillers corporation, which maintains plants and branch offices throughout the country, encourages bowling competition for its employees throughout the winter, the season being climaxed by telegraphic matches each spring. Pan-American Airways claims the record for long distance competition, with teams located in Buenos Aires, Cristobal, Mexico City, Miami, San Francisco, New York and other key offices.

The first American bowling alley was located outdoors, on a plot of ground in front of the Battery Fort on Manhattan island, New York. Today a small park called "Bowling Green" is still maintained on this spot.

The New England Puritans forbade bowling, but the British were too fond of the sport to leave it behind when they came to America. Ninepins were popular in America for a great many years until the game fell under the control of gamblers, and this proved its temporary undoing. But a nation of bowlers in 1941 can be thankful this happened, for the present game of ten pins was started as a means of circumventing the laws which were passed to make bowling illegal.

9 Pins vs. 10 Pins

It happened this way: When ninepins became the rage of sporting men the Connecticut legislature passed an act prohibiting the game. New York soon followed suit, but the real devotees of bowling would not be discouraged. Why, someone asked, can't we get around the anti-ninepin law by bowling with tenpins? And the lawmakers, who by this time were themselves yearning for a chance to bowl again, dropped the fight entirely.

Bowling in America experienced one more setback when New Yorkers, who were the game's staunchest supporters, found tenpins becoming monotonous after a few years. Because of the great size of the pins at that time, they were placed so close together that even a fair toss of the ball would result in a "strike," that much-coveted stroke in which all ten pins are knocked down at once.

But in its dark days bowling never lost favor among the Germans on the east side of New York. In the 1880s, through their efforts, interest in the game was revived. The size of the pins was reduced and someone invented a ball in which holes had been drilled to facilitate handling. A few years later, in 1875, the National Bowling association was organized by 27 delegates from Manhattan and Brooklyn, meeting at Germania hall in the Bowery. This group established rules for the game which were later adapted by the American Bowling congress, established in 1895.

Sport Shorts

Ⓒ In spite of the fact that Michigan withdrew from the Western conference in 1907 and didn't return until after the World war, it leads in championships with 78 in 12 sports in which most of the schools compete.

Ⓒ Left-handed pitchers in the American league won 137 games while losing 139 last season.

Ⓒ The St. Louis Cardinals are well equipped for training camp with 20 rookie pitchers.

The Once Over

by H.I. Phillips

BIG CITY BLACKOUT

The move for a blackout test of New York continues, but this department is against it. More people would get hurt by the blackout than by any enemy attack. New Yorkers, as Elmer Twitchell pointed out today, can't even get around safely with all the lights on.

And then, too, there's the question of morale. What would a New Yorker do if he couldn't be seen by anybody?

What would happen to a genuine Manhattanite if he suddenly found there wasn't a light on him or near him? "No sir, it would never work in a city like New York," Mr. Twitchell insisted. "Think of what would happen to the stamina of those thousands of New Yorkers who live in night clubs if this blackout comes! If they couldn't find the night clubs, they'd be in a bad way. And what would be even worse, suppose they got into a night club and then couldn't be seen in 'em by the columnists!"

Mr. Twitchell was terribly worked up. "Take the matter of photographs," he continued. "Pictures can't be taken during a complete blackout. There must be a couple million New Yorkers who lose weight and go into a decline if they ain't photographed wherever they go."

"If they have to leave their apartments without being seen, travel to the theater without being seen, and even enter it and leave it without being noticed or photographed, can you imagine what would happen to their morale!"

"I tell you there are tens of thousands of New Yorkers who can't even sit at a dinner table and have a cocktail in complete happiness unless a snapshot is taken. Ask all these classes to go a night in complete oblivion, and what will they do? Revolt, that's what. And there's no telling how far a revolt in New York by people who demand the spotlight might go. It might spread all over America."

"And there's the matter of some of our big personalities. What would be the reactions of Elsa Maxwell, Billy Rose, Jimmy Walker, Dot Parker, Tom Dewey or Mayor LaGuardia in a blackout? They'd curl right up and expire."

"The same thing goes for the rank and file. What do New Yorkers live on? Delicatessen products. Where do they get 'em? Delicatessen and drug stores. How would they find these stores without all those red, green and yellow lights on 'em? Why, they'd starve to death in 48 hours. Blackout of New York! It's a crazy idea. Why, the enemy could locate the city by the loud squawks, wails, protests and letters to the editor."

OUT OF WORK

Silken frills and all their glory. Have changed their former category, For now milady's lingerie Is made of fiber from a tree.

Her stockings, too, from top to toe, Are coal and air and H₂O; Alas, the erstwhile busy worm Has nothing left to do but squirm. —Kathryn Walter.

"WANTED"—Musician, teacher, arranger. I compose songs daily. Popular, patriotic, sentimental, sweet, hot, sad, glad, comedy, unlimited variety. Offer small part home, meals, for spare time. Beautiful private estate exchange arranging my music. Male, female or couple may form band, opportunity, near Brooklyn. 6001 Neck Road.—Advertisement in Down Beat Magazine.

Would you mind running over it again on the zither?

SUBWAY HATES I'd turn the heat Upon the guy Who keeps his seat But gives the eye. —Evelyn Bligh.

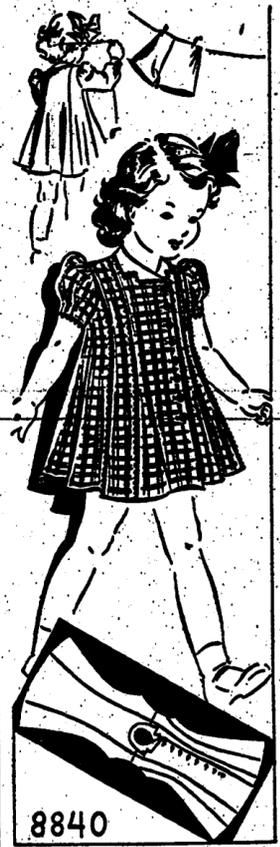
Ima Dodo thinks that "Random House" is a story of a five and ten cent store.

THESE CHANGING TIMES Mussolini now feels so small that he stands on a table in order to whisper in King Victor Emmanuel's ear.

A rabbit was found scampering around London in an air raid the other day. That's easy to understand. All the underground room was occupied.

Mussolini is reported thinking of undergoing an operation to have his striv* removed.

Patterns SEWING CIRCLE



down, the neckline is finished with a little notched collar, and panties are included, of course.

Pattern No. 8840 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires, with long sleeves, 2 yards of 35-inch ging-ham, percale or linen; with short sleeves, 1 1/2 yards; 9 yards of ric-rac. Send order to:

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

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Who fixed the mean length of the year at 365 1/4 days and decreed that every fourth year should have 366 days?
2. How much of the world's railway mileage is in the United States?
3. Who holds the record for the longest cabinet service?
4. How large was the Continental army in the Revolutionary war?
5. How many Presidents died on July 4?
6. Does the starfish travel far?
7. Which of the following is a prime number—7, 10 or 22?
8. How does the moon compare with the earth in size?

The Answers

1. Julius Caesar.
2. Thirty per cent.
3. James Wilson, who was secretary of agriculture from 1897 to 1913.
4. Army records show that 528, 274 regulars and volunteers fought in the Revolutionary war.
5. Three Presidents—John Adams, Thomas Jefferson and James Monroe.
6. The farthest distance ever traveled by any starfish is approximately 5,000 feet.
7. Seven. It is divisible by no number except itself and one.
8. The moon is one-fourth in size. Its diameter is about 2,000 miles; the earth's about 8,000 miles.

NO WONDER there's a prideful prance in this youngster's step as she goes forward to more and better playtimes. It's the frock she's proud of—any little girl will be proud of it, and there's no reason why your own daughter shouldn't have half a dozen just such, because it's so easy to make. Take a look at the small diagram drawing, to convince yourself how quickly and simply you can finish it.

Design No. 8840 is easy for even a two-year old to get into all by herself, because it goes on like a coat and buttons all down the front. Its princess lines are accented by sweeps of ric-rac up and

JUST FUN

By All Means

An ambitious young man heard of the death of the junior partner of a big firm. Being full of self-confidence, he hurried to the offices of the firm, whose senior partner was a friend of his father's.

"How about my taking your partner's place?" he asked.

"Excellent!" said the senior partner. "If you can fix things with the undertaker."

Soon to Know

Sergeant—Hi, you can't go in there. Private—Why not? "Because that's the general's hut." "Then why has he got private on the door?" "Stop asking why. Do you think I'm a fool?" "I don't know yet, I only came here yesterday."

Agreeable

Prof. Bjorn—Mr. Dzudl, what is your idea of civilization? Dzudl—It's a good idea, Prof, and I think somebody ought to start it.

Wading In

"Can I see Mrs. Dobson?" asked the charity collector. "I'm sorry," replied the maid, "but Mrs. Dobson can't see you now. She is in the middle of a plate of soup."

More Carefully!

He was rather small, and had been used to sleeping with a night-light in the room, but his parents had decided that he must start sleeping in the dark. When his mother put out the light, he asked, plaintively:

"Must I sleep in the dark tonight, mummy?"

"Yes, darling," was the reply. "You are getting a big boy now."

"Well, may I say my prayers over again?"

Still Feeling

First Draftee—You know, I feel like I'd like to punch that hard-billed top sergeant in the nose again.

Second Draftee—Again?

First Draftee—Yes, I felt like it yesterday.

HENS NEED
Calcium-Oxide for Better Egg Shells
Calcite Crystals
—A Crystal-Hard Oid for Cracking
Costs no little, does so much
Ask your Feed Dealer for
Calcite Crystals, 100-150
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Stuffing Oneself

A man may as well expect to grow stronger by always eating as wiser by always reading. Too much overcharges nature, and turns more into disease than nourishment.—Jeremy Collier.

RELIABLE AGENT

For Sale—Copyright Memorials, Beautifully Illustrated, Memorabilia, Markers shipped direct from Vermont completely carved, lettered, ready for completion. Large Catalogue, 10c. Write: KINGSMAN & MILLS, Inc., Rutland, Vt.

In Silence

Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves together; that at length they may emerge, full-formed and majestic, into the daylight of life, which they are thenceforth to rule.—Carlyle.

Children's Colds...

Temporary Constipation may increase the discomfort of respiratory ailments. Mothers who frequently accompany early season of colds: **MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS**—A mild, laxative and carminative. At all drug stores. Send for Free Sample and Waiting Doll. Mother Gray Co., 100 N. 2nd St., N. Y. C.

Man Is Affected

Historics make men wise; poets, witty; the mathematics, subtle; natural philosophy, deep; morals, grave; logic and rhetoric, able to contend.—Bacon.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
—The Best Louse-Killer
—No Harm to Birds
—No Harm to Fishes
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

One Science a Genius

One science only will one genius fit, so vast is art, so narrow human wit.—Pope.

Radio Highlights

1. "CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT" Juvenile Aviation Serial Monday thru Friday WAAB Boston 6 P. M. Colonial Network 5:45 P. M.

2. U. S. Department of Agriculture Talks Monday thru Saturday 12:15—12:30 Noon

3. "THE MUSICAL STEELMAKERS" All-Employee VARIETY PROGRAM Sunday 5:00—5:50 P. M.

Keep Tuned In To Your COLONIAL NETWORK STATION

Star Gazers

No one sees what is before his feet: we all gaze at the stars.—Cicero.

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR

AND **28% LESS NICOTINE**

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

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

IT'S SWELL TO GET THAT EXTRA MILDNESS IN A SMOKE AS TASTY AS A CAMEL. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A CAMEL FOR FLAVOR

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

ENDS THURS.
 FEB. 20

"LAND OF LIBERTY"

FRI.-SAT.
 Feb. 21, 22

GIANT DOUBLE BILL!

"Ellery Queen,
 Master Detective"
 with
 Ralph Bellamy and Margaret Lindsay

Also
 "She Couldn't Say No"
 with
 Roger Pryor and Eve Arden

SUN., MON., TUES.
 Feb. 23, 24, 25

A NEW MUNI—

PAUL MUNI

A ROLE
 UNLIKE ANY
 HE'S EVER
 HAD!

HUDSON'S BAY

GENE TIERNEY

LARD CRIGAR - JOHN SUTTON
 VIRGINIA FIELD - VINCENT PRICE
 NIGEL BRUCE
 Directed by Irving Pichel
 A 20th Century-Fox Picture

WED., THURS.
 Feb. 23, 24, 25

CHARLES LAUGHTON and CAROLE LOMBARD in

"They Knew What They Wanted"

EVERY WEDNESDAY NITE IS CASH NIGHT
 Win \$20.00 or More

Political Advertisement Political Advertisement

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS!

The Republican Voters of Antrim are requested to meet in the Town Hall, on

Wednesday Eve., Feb. 26th

at eight o'clock, to reorganize the Republican Club, to nominate Candidates to be supported at the coming Town Election, and to transact any other business that may come before the Caucus.

Per order, C. W. PRENTISS,
 Antrim, N. H., Feb. 15, 1941. Sec'y Republican Club

CLASS IN AUTO MECHANICS TO START FEBRUARY 27

A class in Auto Mechanics will be taught in connection with the National Defense Program, beginning Monday night, February 24th, from seven till ten o'clock. The instructor is Raymond Davis and the place of instruction, B. H. Smith's garage. The class will meet five nights

a week. This class like the class in Metal Work conducted at the high school is under the supervision of the local superintendent of schools. Only young men, between seventeen and twenty-five years of age, will be admitted.

Fifteen young men can be accommodated. No school boys will be taken. Young men from near-by Antrim, Bennington, Deering and Washington will be admitted as well as those from Hillsboro.

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

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Antrim Locals

John Nazer was taken to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital last week and was operated on for appendicitis.

Ralph Rokes, who is serving in the U. S. Army at Camp Edwards was at his home here for the week-end.

The town auditors, Ross Roberts and Miss Myrtle Brooks, are engaged upon the town books in preparation for the town reports.

Henry Cutter, Wilbur Rockwell and Herbert Eugene Grant were called the past week for service. All were volunteers.

Mrs. Charles Varnum, who is a patient at the Sacred Heart hospital in Manchester is doing nicely after an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Tenney, both teachers in the high school in Hindsburg, Vt., are spending their vacation at his home here.

Miss Isabel Butterfield, who is studying at the Conservatory of Music, Boston, was at home over the week-end. Her parents took her down Monday morning and Miss Faye Benedict accompanied them. She will visit this week in Boston and vicinity.

A few friends of Mrs. Grace Mayrand gathered at the home of Miss Annie Fluri, Friday evening and gave Mrs. Mayrand a kitchen shower. Games were enjoyed and refreshments were served. Mrs. Mattie Proctor read a poem. The gifts received will help furnish their kitchen which a recent fire damaged.

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, with Harold and Frederick Roberts, visited Concord on Tuesday. They saw and heard Ex-Governor John G. Winant, newly appointed ambassador to Great Britain. The boys attended the movie, "Union Pacific," and visited some of the public buildings of the city.

The Boyd milk truck was discovered to be on fire as it entered town Sunday noon and stopped by Arthur Proctor. The interior was damaged by fire, which evidently started in the wiring. The Antrim chemical was used in extinguishing the blaze and the truck was able to proceed on its own power, which was uninjured.

Albert Lamson, who died last Friday in a Boston hospital, was well known here as he married Mrs. Helen Page, mother of Mrs. Leon Brownell, and often visited here until her death a few years ago. He had lived in Elkins since 1929 and was a genealogist of some note. He served as representative for New London in 1931.

Mrs. Nellie Putney celebrated her 86th birthday, February 13th, at "Havarest," where she is living. Her hostess, Miss Mildred Mallory, invited some of her little friends, the Misses Thornton and Miss Nancy Doyle, Mrs. John Thornton, Mrs. Julia Hastings, Mrs. Woodward and Miss Mallory were present. Games were played and dainty refreshments served. Mrs. Putney received many cards, gifts and flowers.

The program following the Washington Birthday dinner in the Presbyterian church at 6:30 Friday evening consists of violin solos by Mr. Nay, pictures by Mr. Warren Day of Hillsboro, stills in natural color as follows: Spring in Florida, Summer in N. H., Fall in the White Mountains, Winter scenes in N. H., and scenes taken at the Worlds Fair.

A short play "A Stitch in Time" will be presented by Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Ring, Mrs. Raymond Grant, Mrs. Andrew Fugelstad, Mr. Lester Hills and Mr. Harold Proctor under the direction of Mrs. Harold Proctor.

Collects Buttons

One man who can find a button when he needs it is Herman E. Roberts of Alfred, Maine, proud owner of some 6,000 buttons. Highlight of his collection is a book of sample buttons, jet and pearl disks with exquisitely cut cameos of contrasting materials. These came from a Kennebunk tailor shop. The buttons came originally from Paris more than 100 years ago and are still on the original cards.

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

E. W. ELDREDGE

Editor and Publisher

Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1926

W. T. TUCKER

Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

REPORTERETTES

"Should food be pretty?" someone asks. Appearance is only taste deep.

Start thinking about income tax deductions now, or they may be gone forever.

When a woman puts on the dog, she sure lets herself in for a lot of catty remarks.

A teaspoon holds 60 drops of water. And now you know that what are you going to do with it?

Radio music these days is a good deal like the old gray mare. It ain't what it used to be.

To love your neighbor as well as you love yourself isn't so hard—especially after you really get acquainted with yourself.

Knockin' on wood for luck may be all right—but some folks are so busy being woodpeckers they never notice the juicy plums all around them.

Jawn Garder says he is going to keep mum for a whole year. He heard a lot of talk in the Senate during eight years and now appreciates the value of silence.

Now we shall hear repeated in the Senate all the arguments about the Lend-Lease bill that we have already heard in the House of Representatives.

If the poet who lamented about not being able to "sing the old tunes" lived in these days of the ASCAP war, she'd have to change the thought and melody.

The candidate for hostess at an Army camp who listed her ability to climb a fence as one of her qualifications would soon learn that any soldier would be glad to help her over such a barrier.

"It has got so now that a farmer needs to bring an economist, a bookkeeper, an accountant and a lawyer along with him before he knows what he is going to get for his milk."—Mayor LaGuardia.

Every time the army engineers make another survey for a river flood control dam they get it a little nearer the mouth of the river. All of which makes the layman wonder if the idea is to put it where it will do the least good and the most harm.

The general willingness of any American to take a trip to England, on any excuse, speaks well for our national curiosity. It is possible to conduct tours of the English Channel the British could probably pay for the war out of American tourists.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
 Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thurs. Feb. 20
 Pray-r meeting: 7:30 p. m. Topic: "One Who Understands", Ps 50:7-17

Sunday, Feb. 23
 Church School 9:45
 Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Burdens"

Crusaders 4

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thursday, 7 p. m.
 The Mid Week Prayer Meeting.
 Bible Questions and Answers.

Sunday, Feb. 23
 Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor.

The Bible School meets at 11:45.
 The Young People's Fellowship at six in the Presbyterian Vestry. Leader: Priscilla Grimes. A musical service.

Union Service will be in the Baptist Vestry at 7 o'clock.

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

**BENNINGTON
 CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**
 Bennington, N. H.

Rev. George H. Driver, Pastor

Sunday, Feb. 23
 11.00 a. m. Morning Worship.

12.00 m. Sunday School. Mrs. Maurice Newton, Supt.

3.30 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor
 Miss Ruth Wilson, Adult Leader.

6.00 p. m. Young People's Group.

Saturday, February 22, 4 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor Social.

Hancock

George W. Goodhue attended church Sunday for the first time since his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Davis have announced the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Hope to Stephen D. Paulsen of New Bedford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hill observed their 30th wedding anniversary Friday and Saturday night were entertained at a special dinner including an appropriately decorated cake at the home of their daughter Mrs. Guy Pierce in Peterboro.

The fourth of a series of music appreciation classes for children conducted by Mrs. Lawrence Caril was held at her home Friday. Stanley and Franklin Orday of Antrim demonstrated the clarinet, piccolo and piano accordion. There is an average attendance of 8. This week alto and soprano voices will be illustrated by Mrs. Caril's sister and Mrs. L. R. Yeagle.

9 women held a sewing bee to work on the robes for the junior choir of the Ladies Circle rooms Thursday, having dinner at noon. The robes were taken home for finishing. Mrs. Ella Perry adjusted the sewing machines. Others present included Mrs. Alfred Fairfield, Mrs. Ronald Perry, Mrs. L. R. Yeagle, Mrs. John Gunther, Mrs. Raymond Kimball, Mrs. Robert Warner, Mrs. Kenneth Cragin and Mrs. Lester Johnson.

Rev. William Weston officiated at the funeral in Marlow of Henry E. Spaulding of that town. Mr. Spaulding was known throughout this vicinity. He was engaged in the cattle business many years and had driven hundreds of cattle from Mass., for pasturing. Most of his life was spent in Stoddard where he owned the Pinnacle Farm and was a town officer. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Perkins of Marlow a stepdaughter Miss Myrtle Smith, and a stepson Fred Smith.

Punkie Fly
 Canadian river drivers say that the tiny punkie fly actually can crawl through heavy woolen blankets.

CAIGHEY & PRATT

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 Under the personal direction of
FRED H. MATTHEWS
 Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all
AMBULANCE
 Phone Upper Village 4-31

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

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

"Be Sure You Are Right"
 "Be sure you're right an' den go ahead," quoted Uncle Eben, "but befo' goin' ahead remember dat it takes a mighty smart man to be absolutely sure he's right these days."

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By W. D. Holley, University of New Hampshire

My neighbor has been complaining lately about bugs attacking his house plants. He says the most persistent of all is the cottony mealybug.

I believe everyone who grows house plants has trouble with insects sooner or later. We are told to clean our plants of bugs and we will have little trouble keeping them clean. But then there are always bugs coming in on new plants no matter how careful we are.

The lady over on Madbury Road uses a small fly sprayer and any one of several good spray materials. She sprays all her plants every two weeks whether they seem to need it or not. Her plants are free of insects.

The mealybug is not so easily killed, however. Spray materials just seem to roll right off his back. But careful washing in warm soapy water will, if done regularly, give good control.

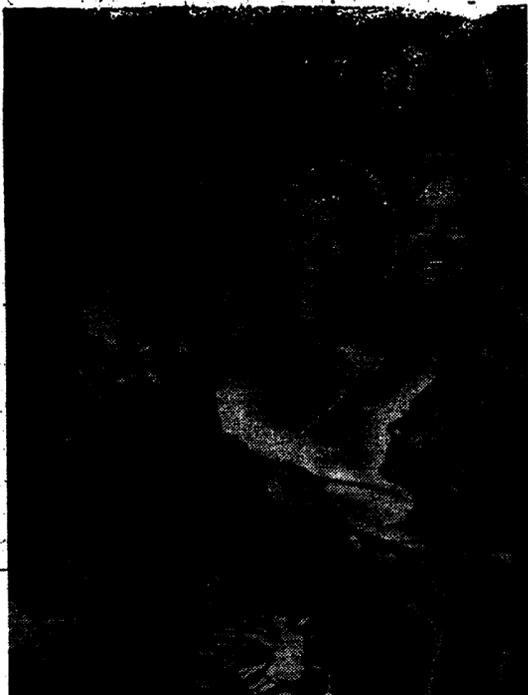
In fact, most bugs can be controlled by regular washings. The red spider mite, a lover of hot dry

situations, will disappear if his plant home is disturbed by frequent wetting.

White flies, those tiny white-winged pests so hard to hit with spray, will soon die out if regular washing is practiced. The adult flies are not killed by the washing, but the young larvae are destroyed when the plant is washed. After a short time the adults die and there are no young ones to take their place.

Some ferns, foliage and cactus are often troubled with scale insects. They are pressed tightly to the leaf and flattened so that one does not usually recognize them as bugs. They damage the plant by sucking out the juices. In most stages scale insects are difficult to wash off, but an old tooth brush or a cloth will help to loosen them.

One washing will not usually control a bad infestation of bugs. Washing regularly will control most of them and they certainly will help to keep the plants clean.



HUDSON'S BAY

which stars Paul Muni and comes Sunday to the Capitol Theatre, opens a new world of adventure to movie-goers. Showing Muni in a role unlike any he's ever done, the film features Gene Tierney, Laird Cregar, John Sutton and others

Bennington

Georgé Edwards is improving from his attack of shingles.

Mrs. F. L. Griswold is gaining slowly at her home.

Bert Holt is gaining remarkably from his severe illness.

Mrs. Raymond Sheldon is reported as somewhat better.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross has been ill this past week with the prevailing cold.

Mrs. Pasquale Azzolo has returned home from the Peterboro hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor are rejoicing in the birth of a son last Saturday at the Peterboro hospital.

Miss Florence Edwards, daughter of George Edwards is home for her weeks holiday. She teaches in Berlin.

Judge Wilson was seen walking up and down before his home recently which indicates that he is improving.

The Auxillary to the Sons of Union Veterans met at the home of Mrs. Clarence Edmunds on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ross attended the funeral of their sister in New Boston on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Velma Newton returned to Winchester, Mass., with Rev. Driver to visit his daughter, Miss Faith Driver for this week of vacation.

Charles Taylor is ill at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital. He was operated on last Friday evening. His son Roland Taylor has been with his mother. He resides in West Chester, Penn.

The St. Patricks Church will hold one of their Penny Sales on Saturday next at the Grange Hall. There are always grand prizes that you may win for a penny, if you're lucky. There are also other prizes this time that is a added attraction.

The Junior Christian Endeavor elected their officers on Sunday afternoon last which resulted in the following leader Miss Ruth Wilson, President Velma Smith, Vice President Donald Clough; Treasurer Dawn Mangson; Recording Secretary Cynthia Traxler; Corresponding Secretary Georgia McKay; Counselors Rev. George Driver and Mrs. I. Clough. Miss Wilson announced that this society would have a George Washington social at her home next Saturday to which all the officers and member of the J. C. E. are invited.

The Valentine party held by the Congregational Sunday school on Saturday afternoon last was a huge success. There were 47 young people present.

A gay time was participated in. A sing started the program off after which many varied games were enjoyed. Miss Maxine Brown and class had charge. Each child and adult had one Valentine with their name on it, from friends, and one from the Sunday school, out of a beautiful Valentine box that was made and governed by Mrs. Ellen Clough. Dainty refreshments of heart shaped fruit jello and cookies were served, also Valentine nap-

kins with heart shaped candles tied within were given to each person. The next Sunday school social will take place after Easter.

BENNINGTON WOMAN'S CLUB

On Tuesday afternoon a pleasant gathering was participated in by members of the Bennington Woman's club, when they met for the February meeting. At the beginning of the meeting a memorial service was observed for the memory of our past president, Mrs. Logan, who passed away a short time ago. A hymn was played softly and a candle was lighted in her memory. The poem, "In Memoriam," that was written by Mrs. Logan herself was read:

Memories of those we loved
Linger with us through the years;
Let us cherish smiles—not tears
"Lest we forget."
Many helpful deeds and kind,
We would ever call to mind,
On this page their names we find,
"Lest we forget."—C. S. L.

This poem appears at the back of each yearly program with the names of those who have passed away.

The program for the afternoon was in charge of the officers, Mrs. J. Diamond, Mrs. W. Haas and Mrs. A. Perry, who had a community sing and had various games to amuse the gathering. The refreshment table was very attractive, trimmed with a cherry tree that had been chopped down and a hatchet that did this historic deed. Cherries trimmed snowy cakes, stars too shone on the frostings. The sandwiches were very attractive being the open variety and of all shapes, stars, hearts, rounds, diamonds and a great many more. The napkins were gay and military with shields and colors of red, white and blue. A truly "George Washington" luncheon. The committee was Mrs. Gertrude Ross, Mrs. Daisy Ross, Mrs. Martha Weston, Mrs. Elizabeth Edmunds and Mrs. Florence Newton.

The Ways and Means committee sold pies, which added quite a smart sum to the treasury.

North Branch

Harlan Smith was in Hillsboro Wednesday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Chester Smith of Washington who has been ill a long time.

Carroll and Richard White were home over the week end.

Robert Fish, who is well known in East Antrim is a patient of the Robert Brigham hospital, Boston. Here's wishing you a speedy recovery Robert.

The Van Hennick family attended the Sportsman's show in Boston.

Frank Sheldon of Bennington was a recent visitor in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney recently visited her parents in Grafton, N. H.

Wear Longer
Slip covers will wear longer if extra pads of the same material are fastened over the arms and at the backs of chairs. These extra pieces can be quickly removed for laundering.

BANISH ALL IRONING DRUDGERY WITH A MODERN ELECTRIC IRONER

Save time, save labor, and save yourself this week and every week of your washday life when you start using an Electric Ironer. You sit down and merely guide the clothes while the ironer does the hard work. Place a modern Easy Ironer in your home laundry today. It's an investment in better living and the low cost of operation will make it a friend to your budget

TODAY... SEE THE LOW-PRICED 1941 EASY IRONERS

Low budget fitting terms will be gladly arranged so you may have the advantages of an Electric Ironer at once. See the whole line of Easy Electric Ironers. They are built to fit your needs and priced to fit your pocketbook.

PORTA-MATIC IRONER

ONLY \$29.95 Slightly higher on terms

ASK FOR HOME DEMONSTRATION

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

EARLY SOYBEAN USED AS VEGETABLE CROP

Edible soybeans are becoming a popular green vegetable, and many gardeners are interested in growing a few for trial, says J. R. Hepler, UNEH, horticulturist.

As the soybean has been largely as a forage and feed crop in this country, not all varieties are adapted to the table. Certain early varieties of good flavor have been chosen for use as vegetables. In New Hampshire, especially, the earliest varieties should be picked for use as a garden vegetable. Picked when the beans are nearly of full size, they make a palatable and nutritious green vegetable, either shelled or cooked in the pods. When left in the pods, the beans are cooked in boiling water until tender, then the beans can be pressed out of the pods between thumb and forefinger.

The cooked green beans are excellent for scalloped dishes and for vegetable salads. Rich in vitamins A, B, and C, the green soybeans contain about 6% carbohydrates and are richer in protein than other green beans.

The dry soybeans can be used much as other dry beans are prepared baked, or ground to pulp for soup or other dishes. For quick cooking the dry beans should first be soaked over night.

BASKET-BALL

The Antrim H. S. boys defeated the Bennington boys in a whirlwind game last Friday evening by a score of 27-19. Fuglestad was high scorer for Antrim with 15 points. Scomis was high scorer for Bennington with 12 points.

A preliminary game was played between the local seventh and eighth grade boys and a team composed of high school players. The final scorer was 19-15 in favor of the Junior High School boys.

Only one more game is scheduled for the high school boys and girls. Hancock will play in Antrim on Mar. 7. Several Junior high school games are still to be played. These games are to be played in the afternoons and are being played in order to build up material for future years. Until this season, Antrim was one of the few towns in this region where basketball was not started in the grades.

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.

School News

Last Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Lincoln's birthday, the seventh and eighth grades presented a brief program which was in charge of Dorothea Hutchinson

On Valentine's Day each room took the last few minutes of the afternoon session to distribute Valentines.

A popular past-time in Miss Balch's room is the pitching of horse-shoes. At recess times the rubber horse shoes are brought out and enjoyed by players and spectators alike.

During the vacation Miss Balch and Miss Cuddy will be at their respective homes. Miss Grube will be in Keene at the home of her parents. Mr. Day, with Mrs. Day will spend the week with Mr. Day's mother in Hillsboro.

Find Hot Pool
Glen Collins, flying wildlife agent of Anchorage, said he found a pool of warm water in the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes last March, and took a dip although the air temperature was about zero.

East Deering

Harold Titcomb has got home from the hospital at Gramers.

Mr. Sargent of Bedford was in this part of the town on Monday.

Miss Charlotte Holmes of Wollaston, Mass., is spending her week's vacation from her school at her sister's here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Watson of Lowell, Mass., and Mrs. Hazel Soukas and son Peter of Manchester visited at Peter Wood's on Sunday.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with Will annexed of the Estate of Charles L. Fowler 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 31, 1941
12-4 Archie M. Swett

Deering

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Concord last Thursday.

Jay F. Kincaid has purchased a new car.

Howard Stevens has purchased a new car.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Follansbee and daughter, Judith have gone to Walpole, where Mr. Follansbee is employed.

The Republican Caucus will be held in Deering town hall on Saturday evening, March 1, 1941 at 8 o'clock.

Edwin Morgan of North Weare was in town last Saturday to demonstrate aluminum ware at the home of Mrs. Leroy H. Locke. He served a nice dinner and the evening was pleasantly spent in card playing.

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

Miss Charlotte Holmes, Miss Almeda Holmes, Mrs. Clyde Wilson, Mrs. Harold G. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Parker, Arthur Ellsworth, Arthur Jacques, Leroy H. Locke and Howard Whitney were in Concord on Tuesday to attend a hearing in regard to the state road from South Weare to Deering. They also attended the session of the legislature and heard Ex-Gov. John G. Winant, new ambassador to Great Britain, address the assembly.

Mrs. Marie H. Wells attended the meeting of Union Pomona grange at Manchester on Monday.

Franklin Dodge of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst farm last Sunday.

Little Laura Mae Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnson, former residents of Deering, is very ill at the hospital in Baldwinville, Mass.

West Deering

A number of the residents of this Community were summoned to testify for the defense at the trial of Bert Bassett held at the Superior Court in Manchester on February 11 and 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Normandin and son of Bennington were callers at the home of Louis Normandin on Monday.

James McQuinn of Boston, Mass., was at his home in town on Sunday.

1,000 day-old pullets arrived at the McAlister Farm one day last week.

The aviation instructor, having delivered a lecture on parachute work, concluded: "And if it doesn't open—well, gentlemen, that's what is known as jumping to a conclusion."

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

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Churchill Asks U. S. for 'Tools, Not Men,' To Aid Britain in Defeating Dictators; Lease-Lend Measure Passed by House; England-Rumania Split Diplomatic Ties

(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.)

WANTED: Tools—Not Men

Great Britain can "finish the job" (of defeating the dictators) if the United States will maintain a supply of the necessary "tools," said Winston Churchill, British prime minister, in a world-wide radio broadcast. He expressed the opinion that American troops would not be needed to insure a victory over the Axis powers.

"But we do need most urgently an immense and continuous supply of war materials . . . and we need to bring them here," continued the British statesman. Then he warned of Hitler's effort to prey upon shipping and coupled this with another warning that the long-predicted German invasion of the British Isles might be near.

He spoke of the war soon entering "upon a phase of greater violence," and stressed the possibility of a Nazi thrust in the Balkans.

The British victories in Africa and the shelling of the Italian port of Genoa by the British fleet came in for their share of praise in the prime minister's remarks.

RUMANIAN: Break

Day after Churchill's address came word from Bucharest that the British minister there had informed Rumanian Premier Ion Antonescu that Great Britain was breaking diplomatic relations with that country. Britain has been threatening to do this ever since last fall, when Rumania allowed hundreds of thousands of German troops to enter the country. This is usually the last step before an outright declaration of war.

LEND: Spend and Spend

The rhyming trio of words describing the British Aid bill, lend, spend, send, reached their first climax when the house passed the measure with a majority of 95 votes and after several amendments, most of them with administration approval, had been placed in the measure.

There was, after all, little curtailment of the President's "all-out" powers in the final form of the measure as the house passed it.

A ceiling of \$1,300,000,000 was placed above the bill, but it was made plain that if this is not enough, all congress need do is raise the ceiling.

The time limit placed on the bill ostensibly was two years, but as a matter of fact, it carried on to 1946, through a provision that contracts made on or before July, 1943, could be carried on, but not after July, 1946.

The President is ordered to keep records of what is lent, spent and



Al Landon, 1936 G. O. P. Presidential nominee, is pictured as he told members of the Senate Foreign Relations committee they should do nothing that would "kick" this nation into war. In general his testimony favored aid to Britain, but opposed the present Lease-Lend bill.

sent in the way of aid to warring democracies, particularly, Britain, and must report each 90 days, but there is a special provision that the President may withhold details provided he thinks it in the best public interest to do so.

The Gallup poll found 54 per cent of the people in favor of the bill, 15 per cent in favor with reservations largely covered by the amendments, 22 per cent only, positively against it.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the news

Moscow—Russians have branded as "hysteria" a story said to have emanated from Mexico that the Soviets are planning to invade Alaska. The story was that when Britain is knocked out of the war, Russia and the Axis will collaborate in attacks on North and South America, the Soviets going after Alaska and the Axis after South America and Central America.

In general, the bill went to the senate little changed from its original ideas but with certain safeguards which the congress felt public clamor demanded. That these safeguards did not hamstring the measure seemed quite positive.

SENATE: Warning Up

Many were the signs that the eventual action in the senate will be far more exciting than the brief passage-at-arms which took place in the lower house.

Just as Lindbergh had been the chief anti-administration testifier before the house committee, so he was before the senate foreign relations group.

Yet his statement before the latter seemed much better prepared, much more restrained, better thought out than his previous two expositions of his premise that "Britain can't win, therefore America shouldn't stick her neck out."

There was little doubt in administration circles that the bill would pass senate as well as house, and create in this nation a huge arsenal for Britain. But indications were that there would be a bitter fight before all was over.

FRANCE: At Crossroads

Most sensational crisis of recent months confronted France, with Laval the big issue.

The crisis was brought to a head when Germany, after Laval's ouster from the Petain Vichy regime, de-



PIERRE LAVAL "The Big Issue."

manded his return to power as a price for continued German-French collaboration.

What the German ultimatum was had not been published, but it obviously included a virtual abdication of Petain from power, with Laval to be given practically dictatorial powers, with Petain in a puppet position of authority.

To this Petain evidently had countered with a proposition which retained him as chief of state, with Laval in charge of domestic problems and Admiral Darlan in charge of the French navy and foreign affairs.

The issue, at least to most observers, was a renewal of Germany's anxiety to get hold of two things—the French fleet, and a base for naval and air operations in Africa from which to bolster Mussolini's beaten legions.

Darlan and Petain took a firm stand that neither of these German objectives would be granted, not in answer to German demands, but in press statements and in messages to Admiral Leahy, American ambassador who had just arrived on the Vichy scene.

The issue became critical when Laval summarily refused to accept the posts offered him, flatly throwing down the gauntlet, and as Laval was ostensibly backed up to the full by the German reich, it became a simple question of whether French-German collaboration would end, and that Free France would be on the spot, or whether the fleet and the African base would be surrendered as a sad aftermath of unsuccessful war with Germany.

None knew what the outcome would be, but it seemed certain that if France agreed to surrender the fleet, or made a move to do so, it would be the signal for further outbreaks of British naval action against the war vessels of her erstwhile war partner.

What would happen should Petain stand firm, not even the wildest speculation could reveal.

Vichy—A broadcast report that Petain and Darlan had fled from Free France to Africa proved false. British and French sources traced the story to the German Transoceanic News Service.

Hollywood—Hedy Lamarr, a native of Vienna, wants her screen name made her legal name. She was christened Hedwig Eva Maria Kiesler, and was born Nov. 9, 1914.

Congress 'Ghost'



Margaret Russell, Pamphleteer, is shown in death's-head mask and black shroud as members of the House of Representatives saw her when she electrified the Lease-Lend bill hearing by suddenly appearing thus and screaming in the house gallery. Interviewed later, she said: "I wanted to dramatize for the women of this country that death will be the victor."

DEFENSE: Program on Spot

The lend-lease bill fight served to place in bold relief public criticism of the progress of the general defense program. In some states cantonnement construction at army camps was so far behind that National Guard regiments, called out for national service, were forced to start their year of training in their home cities, for lack of facilities to house them.

While senators and other witnesses in Washington were castigating the war department for the lack of proper defense equipment, William S. Knudsen and his defense construction staff were going ahead and publishing occasional figures showing what plane production was accomplishing.

In January, for instance, 296 war planes, many of them trainers, were built and delivered, and it was revealed that this was more than had been completed in a whole year of ordinary production.

Yet, as soon as such figures were released, they formed fodder for new attacks, as it was pointed out that most of this production was being sent to Britain.

There was no sign of a diminution of labor trouble, with strikes bursting forth or threatening as fast as the NLRB and other conciliation forces of the government got one quelled.

Latest to threaten was a strike of 750,000 workers on the nation's Class I railroads, who were preparing to vote on a demand by 14 brotherhood organizations for vacations with pay.

In the meantime, plant construction was speedily going ahead all over the country, a \$300,000,000 contract for merchant marine shipping was given out, and Knudsen reported that he saw signs of an extremely rapid increase in the output of planes in the near future.

ITALIAN: Armies Whipped

A most definite and complete defeat had been handed to the Italian armies in Libya, completing one of the most dramatic phases of the European war and writing a strange page in modern history.

For only a few short months ago Winston Churchill had told the house of commons that they need not expect anything in Africa but a British delaying action. He said:

"Our forces there are outnumbered from five to ten to one. We must expect discouraging reports from all the African fronts."

Sure enough, the Italians moved ahead into Egypt, they threatened the Suez canal, the British fell back to Marsa Matruh, and all looked quite as black as Churchill had painted it.

Suddenly, for a never-to-be-explained reason, the Italian advances stopped, and were not resumed.

Just as suddenly General Wavell ordered a "test-tube" attack to try out the strength of Italy's position. An advance was started which still was sweeping all before it, with every important town in Cyrenaica captured, the armies of Graziani shattered and in full flight, and the British moving rapidly in on Tripoli.

Four hundred and fifty miles of Mediterranean coastline was in British hands, and if the Reich wanted to send aid to Italy, it would have to be through a French base—at least that was the conclusion drawn from the Franco-German crisis.

This was not the entire extent of the British victory, however, for in Eritrea the Italians were taking a terrific pounding, not only from the British but from disgruntled natives, and in Ethiopia Haile Selassie had returned, and with help from Somalis and his own rejuvenated army, and with the British standing by with planes, was making a strong effort to recapture his kingdom, taken from him at enormous cost by Italy only a few years ago.

The British effort to knock Italy out of the war appeared to be progressing swimmingly.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says.

Washington, D. C. 'FOR WHAT?'

What is needed by our war-minded men is some slogan of high purpose like "Make the world safe for democracy." That one is just a little like offering cheese to the mouse caught in a cheese baited trap. He doesn't want any more cheese. So the trial balloons are going up on another one—"Union Now."

I wrote a piece on the ballyhoo for a federation of English speaking peoples. In it I used the expression "Union Now" and said that what is now proposed is to unite us with the British empire under something like the Articles of Confederation under which the 13 Colonies fought the Revolution—which means, of course, in addition to "Union Now," "War Now." I argued that all the "Articles" made was a league of nations proved by both of them and the later international league to be futile and unworkable.

That column drew indignant denials including one from Clarence Strait, the author of "Union Now." These denials complained that the proposal is not to entangle ours with the destiny of other nations in any futile league. No, sir, we are going all the way into an United States of Earth, in which America is to be only one state among many bound, not by weak articles of confederation, but by a document like the Constitution of the United States.

The distinguishing features of that Constitution are—no secession; control in a superstate of interstate commerce, all foreign relations, taxation and spending, the right to make war, to keep troops and ships of war and the denial of those rights and controls to the several states—including the U. S. A.

All right. If I misconstrued Mr. Strait, I am sorry. But I didn't misconstrue the others and I didn't misconstrue Mr. Strait very much. They say, and so I think does he, that this is only an eventual result. Right now all we need is "articles of confederation" with these other nations but (as in and after our Revolution) "as soon as the war is won" under the new confederation, we shall create with them a real federation, on the plan of the American Constitution and rub Uncle Sam out as an independent entity.

It is all consistent. First these people sell us into a war when it isn't necessary and, without waiting for Mr. Hitler to sell our country down the river, they want us to do it ourselves. We commit national hari-kari, dilute our strength with the weakness of the world and dissipate the wealth and advantage our fathers fought and labored to create here, to the four winds of heaven and the five continents of earth.

GOVERNMENT CONTROLS

So my old buddy Leon Henderson told the lumber industry that \$50 a thousand was an outrageous price for southern pine, that \$25 was enough, that if they didn't get the price down he was going to do something about it—and then stamped angrily not only out of the room but out of Washington.

I think Leon was about 100 per cent right on his facts and intentions—that, somehow, this tendency toward soaring prices must be socked every time it sticks its head up and that, exactly as in World War I, it has already started, among other places, in wholly unjustifiable lumber prices.

But to control this danger, government has got to get in step with itself. Leon must have forgotten that he was not back in his old NRA days, when government could talk to industry as a unit and tell it, as Leon frequently and properly did, to police and discipline itself and, in the public interest, to purge its membership of improper practices. He could do that then because NRA made such joint action by government and any organized industry lawful.

It is lawful no longer. Leon should have a little talk with Thurman. The latter, Mr. Arnold, is trying to put industrial gents in jail—or at least getting grand jury indictments against respectable citizens for potential felonies—if they act as an industry to do, for example, what Leon commanded the lumber industry to do. It is and has been declared by all our courts to be just as flagrant an offense to the anti-trust acts for industrial gents to combine to put prices down as to put prices up. The former practice has proved to be the most effective weapon of the big fellows to slaughter competition of the high-cost production of little fellows in business.

There is a basic fault here which NRA tried to solve. No other nation condemns outright all industry-wide agreements as "combinations in restraint of trade." All other industrial countries condemn only such agreements as are "not in the public interest." That is a realistic recognition that every principal contract in business is in some respects a restraint of trade. The NRA formula was that such codes should not be regarded as violations of the Sherman and Clayton acts.

Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

Washington, D. C. INDO-CHINESE BASES

Public attention has been so closely riveted on the war in Europe and upon the Lease-Lend debate that alarming developments in the Far East have escaped almost unnoticed.

This is the fact that the Japanese are now within definite striking distance of Singapore and the Dutch East Indies; and that Berlin has been urging Japan to become the aggressor in the south Pacific in order to divert American attention away from Europe.

No one knows better than the German Foreign office that the American people are skittish about having two oceans—both Atlantic and Pacific—churned up at once. So German attempts to persuade Japan to focus American attention on the Far East are nothing new.

Absolutely new, however, is the fact that the Japanese are in a much more strategic position to take over the Malays and the Dutch East Indies—two regions vital to the supply of American tin and rubber.

For what the Japanese very quietly have done is to occupy the powerful French naval bases of Saigon and Cap St. Jacques in French Indo-China.

In gauging possible war in the Pacific, one should remember that distance is all-important. A Japanese fleet cannot cross the Pacific to attack the United States without great risk, because of distance. Nor could it have attacked Singapore, previously, without grave risk, because the distance from there to Japan is almost as great as from Japan to Honolulu.

Now, however, with the French Indo-Chinese naval bases in her possession, Japan is in a far better position regarding Singapore and the Dutch East Indies than she would be regarding California if she occupied Hawaii.

It still will not be a walkaway for Japan to take these British and Dutch possessions, because they are well fortified. However, the job is now about 50 per cent easier.

Strategy which U. S. naval experts expect Japan to follow is to begin the attack at the moment Hitler begins his long expected invasion of England.

MADE IN JAPAN

Recently, in a test of equipment at an army airfield, four parachute flares were shot from the ground. They opened beautifully, but only three ignited. The fourth was a dud. Several soldiers dashed out to salvage the parachute. They are seldom recovered, because being made of paper they usually burn up in the flare when they reach the ground. The failure of the dud flare to ignite saved this one.

But on retrieving it, imagine the soldiers' surprise to find on the 'chute the interesting little stamp: "Made in Japan."

The salvaged flare was one of a lot of 3,000 purchased several months ago from an Ohio company. Ordnance officials admit they knew the 'chutes of the flares were imported from Japan, but assert they were forced to use them because at that time no U. S. firm made the articles. They say they have now stopped the use of Japanese 'chutes in new flares.

QUARTERMASTER CAMPS

Here is good news for some lucky draftees!

Within a few weeks, the army will announce the establishment of two placement camps to train likely selectees for the Quartermaster corps. First of their kind since the last war, they will be located at Camp Lee, Virginia, and Fort Frances E. Warren, Wyoming.

Selectees with experience as auto mechanics, electricians, blacksmiths, truckers, machinists, painters, radiator repairmen, sheet metal workers, storage battery experts, tire repairers, tool makers, upholsterers, and welders will stand the best chance of getting assigned to these camps for a three-month course in army buying, maintenance and transportation methods.

CRACKING PEACE FRONT

Meanwhile, the isolationist front of the strongly pacifistic Women's International League for Peace and Freedom is cracking.

Miss Emily Balch, one of the revered founders of the organization, has tendered her resignation from the executive board because she disapproves of the anti-British aid stand of Miss Dorothy Detzer, secretary of the league and one of the most effective lobbyists in Washington. Miss Balch strongly favors "all-out" aid to Britain.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Abie young assistant to the attorney general Matt McGuire is headed for a judicial appointment, probably the vacancy created by the recent retirement of Justice Peyton Gordon of the U. S. district court for the District of Columbia.

Presidential Secretary Steve Early has on his desk a brown bottle of vitamin pills, a gift of Joe Tumulty, former secretary to Woodrow Wilson. Says Tumulty: "I wish they made vitamin pills when I had your job."

GRASSROOTS WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Washington, D. C. SENATOR ALDRICH—AND THE NATIONAL WEALTH

SOME YEARS AGO the then Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island said to me in his office in Washington:

"People would be best served if all the wealth of the nation might be controlled by, say, a dozen men. These men would realize their responsibility and see to it that no one might go hungry or cold."

"Yes, Senator," I replied, "that possibly might prove true if you picked the right 12 men. I presume you believe you should be one of them? I believe I should be, and the man who is sweeping Pennsylvania avenue will agree with your premise if he, too, is to be one of the 12."

With a smile spreading over his usually dignified countenance, he said:

"My statement was a foolish one, let's forget it."

That it was foolish is evidenced by the constantly increasing amount of national wealth and its ever-increasing equalization among people of the nation.

When that statement was made, only a limited few could own an automobile. Today there is a car for every four people in America.

THE SO-CALLED RICH MAN

is merely the custodian of wealth. He cannot take his accumulation with him either to heaven or to hell. He must leave it to be divided among posterity. The old adage of three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves still works.

ONE OF THE BOLES OF A KING

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE told me an interesting story in London in the fall of 1918. I had offered congratulations on his having settled the Welsh miners' strike and getting the men to go back to work, with their grievances to be settled when the war ended.

"But I did not do that job," said Lloyd George. "I thought I could, for those miners are my people, but I tried and failed. It was His Majesty who accomplished what I could not. He went alone to Wales. He went to the miners' meetings, called on many of them in their homes, pled with them as one Englishman to another to forget their grievances until the war was won. They went back to the mines for the king, not for me."

It gave me a new idea as to what King George meant to the English people, and his influence with them.

VON LUCKNER

IT IS REPORTED that Count Felix von Luckner is in command of a German sea raider operating in the Pacific. In the first World war, Count Von Luckner commanded the Seeadler. I knew him in this country after the war. He was proud of what he had accomplished for his native country, but especially proud of not having caused the death of a single individual during all of his operations. He said he did not believe the killing of non-combatants helped in any way in winning a war. If I had to be captured by a German raider, I should hope it might be commanded by Count Felix von Luckner.

WHEN PROSPECTORS MADE FORTUNES AND CAREERS

IN THE EARLY YEARS of this century Jack Hamill and Percy Robbins were partners prospecting in the Canadian northland for gold. Later Robbins, a trained mining engineer, became the managing director of one of the big gold mines at Timmins, Ontario. When we entered the first World war he, as an American citizen, returned to Chicago and joined the army. After the war he went to South Africa as the managing director of the De Beers diamond mines. At the time of his death some two years ago, Robbins was operating big dredges on a placer gold field at Candle, Alaska, on the shores of the Arctic ocean.

Jack Hamill has been in the millionaire class a dozen times, and has been broke equally as many times. Today he controls big copper mines in the northwest Canadian territories, and is mining pitch blend and extracting radium at Great Bear lake, beyond the Arctic circle in Canada.

This represents a couple of intensely interesting careers of men who have done things in the wide-open spaces, men who have added to the wealth of the world. They are, and were, of a type that is worth knowing.

FRIENDLY AMERICA

STRANGER. There is no such individual in any small city or town of rural America. In these places all are friends.

On my first day in a town I had never visited before, each person I passed gave me a cheerful, friendly greeting. The little children told me their names and their parents' names. I was not a stranger in a strange place. I was surrounded by friends in a place strange to me. It was the friendliness of rural America.

Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued

"I'll have to scour the windward," Wills said. "I can't see through it." Air that cut their faces rushed in as he opened the door. Marian thought of old Tom—the thin, torn old coat he had worn in the jail, his feet sloshing through the freezing mud, wind cutting through mercilessly.

"Oh—hurry!" she whispered. "But—Mother, what if he didn't come this way?" "He came this way. He took the old log trail across the ridge, and crossed the river on that swinging bridge."

"There's a light," said Branford Wills.

"The gate is beyond that big tree. It's steep beyond—you'd better change gears."

"Has he had time?" "He left before dark. A boy saw him go. They didn't miss him till supper time."

"If only they had locked the door," Marian mourned. "We may be in time," Virgie was hopeful.

The house that sprang out of a gnarled darkness of old apple-trees was bleak and somber and somehow desolate.

"The door's open—" breathed Marian.

Virgie gave a little groan.

"I'll go," she said. "You wait here."

"Not alone, Mother."

"No—not alone," Wills sprang out after her.

Marian hurried after them, slipping and panting, in the wan beam of their headlights. But somehow she knew it was too late. She had known it when the dreary old house leaped out of the darkness, out of the solitude and silence which for a year it had known.

"Don't let her come," Virgie warned sharply.

"But I'm coming," Marian answered, setting the chin she had from David Morgan.

"Take my hand," Wills said.

"I can walk alone." But she took the hand.

Held tight, clutched by the dread of that sinister, opened door. Beyond that door a lamp fluttered in the draft. Beyond it was a deserted room, where coals glowed in a base burner and Wallace Withers' elastic-sided shoes sat warming on the floor. Shoes he would never wear any more.

"Don't come closer," Virgie called sharply.

But Wills went on and Marian would not let go his hand, though her flesh was icy and her hair lifted a little on her head, at what lay there, face upward in front of that open door.

Wallace Withers had been shot cleanly through the head.

This time Tom's gun had not jammed.

"Don't touch anything," Wills warned. "Is there a telephone in this house?"

Virgie, a little sick because she could not hate even a dead, cruel old man who had wronged her, shook her head.

"Not even a well," she said.

"But—we've got to find Tom!" Marian began sobbing wildly.

"Take care of her," Virgie said to Wills wearily. "I'll get a sheet. I know where they are. I can't leave him lying there—like that."

She had heard Marian's little choking cry, "Oh, Bran—Bran—"

She had seen Wills holding her in his arms. Suddenly she was old

and lonely, and this was death lying face up to the hostile sky—and out of the aloof hills a winter wind howled in desolation. Suddenly she was sorry for Wallace Withers. He had been lonely, too!

They found Tom Pruitt at dawn. Men with lanterns and dogs had crashed and slid through the icy night, cursing the storm and the darkness. And all night Virgie had sat by the stove in Wallace Withers' house, looking straight ahead of her, musing on the tangled tragedy of life—and the way greed marred the twisting strands, wove traps and nooses and webs for hopes and high ambitions to be choked in.

Wills and Marian had gone for help and met a posse on the road. But light was under the hemlocks along the river bluff when they found Tom.

Virgie saw them coming, slowly, up the frozen lane, and knew what they had found.

"He went over them—rocks—down there where the river runs under the cliff," a deputy said. "He was heading back toward your place I reckon, Mis' Morgan, and he missed his footing in the dark. I wouldn't take on, Mis' Morgan—I reckon it's just as well."

"Yes," said Virgie, tonelessly, "it's just as well."

Somehow she got home.

Riding in somebody's rickety car, cold and weary and aching from head to foot with a sorrow that was rigid and steely like bonds around her heart and throat.

The mountains and the woods were frigidly incased in a coating of icy glass. The streams were hidden and from the stack of the mill a wan steam drifted.

The fires were banked and tomorrow the barkers would whirl again, gnashing their steel teeth into unresisting wood, grinding and spewing and sucking away the life-blood of a green tree so that missals could be printed for praying nuns and letters written to old mothers.

The mill would go on.

The mill would go on and Tom would not be there. David would not be there. A sudden, stark, awful loneliness got Virgie Morgan by the throat as she walked into her own house, and sank into the chair that had the print of David Morgan's thin shoulder-blades.

She couldn't go on—she couldn't—alone!

And then suddenly she was not alone. Youth was there, with lights and hot coffee and gentle hands.

Marian and Branford Wills. "We've stopped fighting, Mother—we found out we were terribly in love with each other. Do you mind, Mother? Take off her shoes, Bran, and rub her feet. I'll get her slippers."

Branford Wills knelt at her feet, lean and brown, with his deep voice and gentle eyes.

"I can't go on without her," he said. "I know what a presumptuous fool I am—"

"I'm glad," said Virgie numbly. She would have liked a son like this lad, she was thinking.

Lucy was there—and Stanley Daniels, looking sheepish and relieved and eager to help. They were scrambling eggs, they announced.

"We thought you'd need us, Mrs. Morgan," Lucy said, brightly, little red coins shining in her cheeks.

Suddenly Virgie began to sob.

They were so brave and so reckless and so gallant. Their eyes were so clear. They were youth—going on!

"Yes, I need you!" she said hoarsely.

[THE END]

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IN "BILLY THE KID," Robert Taylor's new starring vehicle for Metro, there is one scene in which all of the characters have to check their six shooters with the sheriff before attending a mass meeting. Each morning on the set, the assistant director takes up a collection from all the extras and bit players. He "frisks" them—not of their guns, but of their wrist watches.

Here's the reason. The other day Robert Taylor was playing a scene in the back room of a saloon. Also in the scene were Gene Lockhart, as the bad man, Lon Chaney Jr., Norman Willis, Grant Withers and several western type extras. With hand on the door about to exit, Taylor spoke his line—"What time is it?"

Lockhart was about to make the reply called for by the script when Director David Miller called "Cut!" One of the bearded extras had forgotten where he was and automatically pulled back his cuff to look at his very modern wrist watch.

"Gone With the Wind" started Ona Munson on a career of what she's afraid will develop into type casting, the bugaboo of actors. She did "Belle Watling" in "Gone" etc., and then played another "shady lady" in the picture "Wagons Westward." Now she's set for the same sort of part in "Lady From New Orleans," a story laid in the period of the Louisiana Purchase. It's a relief to her to do those "Big Town" broadcasts with Edward G. Robinson.

Naturally, everything possible is going to be done to put Shirley Temple back at the top of the star list when she goes to work for Metro. The wealthy little miss (she has more than a million in the bank) will appear in the screen version of "Panama Hattie," a successful musical now running on the New York stage, with Ann Sothern, Eleanor Shirley Temple, Russell and Red Skelton. Shirley starts her "comeback" at a salary of \$2,500 a week.

"The Lady Eve" gives Henry Fonda an opportunity for which he's grateful—the chance to wear his own clothes on the screen for the first time in three years, and to have his hair cut. The only other time it's been trimmed during those three years was when he got that prison hair-cut for "The Grapes of Wrath." His roles have called for straight drama with a minimum of comedy, and the only time he kissed a heroine on the screen was in "Chad Hanna."

In "The Lady Eve" he wears 14 different outfits—everything from full dress to silk pajamas—and indulges in some bits of torrid love-making. As for Barbara Stanwyck, she wears the longest bob ever worn by a star—16 inches; she's been growing it for the last five years, ever since "Stella Dallas." She wears 25 stunning costumes, and indulges in slapstick comedy, in her role of a woman card-shark.

Horace Heidt has finally escaped his reputation as "the man with the trained dog." Before his orchestra hit the national networks and Heidt's name became a synonym for scintillating syncopation, Horace had a vaudeville act featuring Lobo, an amazing dog. Booking agents always thought of Lobo when Heidt's name was mentioned. But that's all in the past now, since the smashing success of his "Pot O'Gold" program.

Overcoming unfortunate breaks was nothing new to the band-leader. At the University of California he was well on his way to football fame as a tackle when he found himself on the bottom of a scrimmage pile-up, and was carried off the field with a broken back. Lying in the hospital, he decided to organize an undergraduate orchestra to help pay his way through college. The orchestra gave him conducting experience which helped him on his way to the top ranks of radio band-leading.

"ODDS AND ENDS"—Warner Bros. releases "Christmas Under Fire." Another Quentin Reynolds commentary short; the first was "London Can Take It" . . . The proceeds go to British war relief; "London" raised \$26,400 for the fund . . . "The Trial of Mary Dugan" has become "The Trial of Mary Andrews"—but it probably will be the same old trial . . . Rudy Vallee's sponsor bought the rights to Rudy's new theme song, "I'll Give You a Smile for a Smile" and presented them to Vallee as a gift . . . Gene Autry, of the movies and radio's "Melody Ranch," will appear in a rodeo act at the Fort Worth stock show in March.



FIRST AID AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Closing a Summer House.

WHEN closing a house for some time in cold weather, there are several precautions and preparations to be made. The following are some of them: water supply pipes should be thoroughly drained; First, shut off the water, then open all faucets. Water supply pipes should be disconnected at the point where water enters the house. Some of the pipes may still contain water, however; for there are apt to be places where a pipe sags, from which water cannot drain out. These places should have the water blown out by an air pump applied to the different faucets.

A quart or two of kerosene should be poured into each sink, washbasin, and other plumbing fixtures to fill the traps. The kerosene will not freeze, and sewer gas will be prevented from entering. Remove as much water as possible from toilet bowls with a sponge before pouring the kerosene. Syphon jet toilets have cavities containing water that cannot be removed with a sponge; these should be emptied with a syringe.

Hot water or steam systems should be drained and left empty. If there is a wet return passing under the floor, this should be disconnected, for it will not empty through the boiler drain-cock.

Empty or take away any bottles containing liquids that might freeze. Clear out all food and garbage.

Roll up your rugs with plenty of moth crystals and moth balls inside, and wrap tightly in heavy paper. Cover the furniture, and put moth crystals and balls on the seats of upholstered chairs and sofas. Blankets and woolen clothing should be put in tight chests, preferably lined with sheet metal, with plenty of moth crystals and balls. A pound or two of the crystals and balls scattered in each room on furniture and on the floor will discourage mice, chipmunks and other small animals.

Cover the top of the chimney with a box, securely fastened on, to keep out birds and small animals, and for protection against moisture.

Shutters should be tightly closed and fastened, and windows without shutters should be boarded up.

Be sure that all fires are out, not even a spark remaining.

It would seem hardly necessary to say that no pets should be left behind. Don't forget to lock all outside doors. Notify the milkman, iceman, newspaper delivery service, and local police.

Slate Mantel Facing.

Question: I have three slabs of one-inch polished slate, set in as a mantel facing. Insofar as I am able to determine, these slabs are not keyed into the masonry, and I don't see how the smooth surface offers any bond for the mortar. The problem, therefore, is to avoid disaster with the first fire. I propose to drill through the slate and secure the slabs at top and bottom with anchors and screws. If I use a carbide-drilling drill or burr, should the drilling be wet or dry?

Answer: I would not deface the slate by having screw heads showing on the surface. It is probable that the mechanic who set the slate in place has erected the facing according to the usual practice. The slate slabs are usually made up with dowels embedded in the back. When the slate is set in place, the dowels are anchored into the masonry of the fireplace, and the slabs are cemented in place. Drilling should be wet.

Leaking Windows.

Question: My house is brick, not yet a year old. Windows are steel casements, with cast cement sills. Water leaks around windows so badly that plaster is discolored. How can this be prevented? Steel windows are rusting.

Answer: Leakage is most probably through the joint between the casement frame and the brickwork, and can be prevented with caulking compound, forced in with a caulking gun. Should the joint be covered with a wood moulding, which is likely, this should be taken off to expose the joint, and to permit the compound to be forced in. On returning the moulding to position, it should be on a bed of caulking compound, for final assurance that the joint is tight.

Kinds of Wood.

Question: Where can I get information on the different kinds of wood used in a home workshop?

Answer: You can get booklets from the National Lumber Manufacturers association, Washington, D. C. There is a chapter on this subject in the book "Home Craftsmanship" by Emanuele Sieri. The makers of tools for home workshops issue booklets that include this subject, which can be had from tool dealers or direct.

New Treatment Effective for Face Neuralgia

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

I HAVE seen an operation to give the patient relief from the terrible pain in the face called tic doloureux or trifacial neuralgia. I have never forgotten it and greatly wondered at the time if there was any pain severe enough to require such an extensive operation.

Fortunately the use of injections of various substances often gives relief for months and years so that fewer of these operations are now performed.

What appears to be a great advance in the treatment of this severe face neuralgia is reported in the Journal of the American Medical Association by two physicians, Drs. Henry Dorsook and M. V. Kremers, and Dr. C. G. Wiggins of Pasadena, Calif.

Observing the relief given by vitamin B1 in neuritis and arthritis, and in an attempt to find something less severe than operation, they decided to use vitamin B1 in a number of cases of the doloureux.

The treatment may be divided into two parts: (1) active treatment, and (2) change in the diet with the addition of certain foods. The active treatment consists of injections into the veins daily of thiamin chloride (vitamin B1). In about 25 per cent of the cases, liver extract was also injected because the patients did not respond satisfactorily to the vitamin B1, alone.

Low Starch Diet.

The diet treatment consists of a high vitamin, low starch diet, and in some cases 1 ounce daily of rice, polishings were given by mouth.

There were 58 patients treated, of which 37 were markedly improved, 15 improved, three slightly improved, and three not improved.

Dr. W. J. McCormick, Toronto, relieves cases of arthritis by means of vitamin B1. Dr. McCormick points out that it is the inability of the oxygen to reach these nerves that causes the pain. Vitamin B1 enables the oxygen to penetrate the fat or covering of the nerve and give relief.

It might be well for all who have painful joints, muscles or nerves to eat more foods containing vitamin B1. Some foods rich in vitamin B1 are whole wheat bread, brewers' yeast, peanuts, beef liver, almonds, bacon and ham.

X-Ray Examination For Tuberculosis

WHEN we were examining for the last war and the recruit was of average weight or near average weight for his build and no tuberculosis could be detected by the usual methods—striking the chest with the fingers to learn the sound, or listening with the stethoscope to get breathing sounds—the recruit was considered to have sound lungs.

An editorial in the Canadian Medical Association Journal states that "there is no need to extol the value of the X-ray in the physical examination of the lungs. To those who spend any time in the tuberculosis institutions it is only too evident that by the routine methods of "sounding" and "listening" one is apt to miss much. In other words, no matter what methods are used, the examination of the chest for military purposes should be carried out by the X-ray.

What would be gained? An enormous sum of money would be saved the country by preventing the entrance into the army of those whose unfitness is not detected by the ordinary or routine methods. The X-ray should become an "ordinary" method.

If, then, the army is considering the use of the X-rays as an "ordinary" method of the examination of the lungs, what about the rest of us? When there is a tired feeling, loss of weight, persistent cough with or without an afternoon rise in temperature, it would be good sense to stop taking cough medicines and tonics and ask your physician about the X-ray examination of the chest. It is not expensive to one regularly employed and is free in most communities to those who are not employed.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—What causes pain in back, pain both sides of abdomen, and pain in back when straightening up? This is a serious health situation and your advice is needed.

A.—Pain in back and pain straightening up could be due to rheumatism or arthritis. Pain on both sides of abdomen could be due to several conditions—gas pressure because there is a double or S curve at both sides of abdomen low down. Other causes could be some disturbance in the reproductive organs.

That Space Between The Built-In Closets

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

WHAT could be a greater luxury than two extra closets in your bedroom! That is exactly what a young friend of mine thought. But, when they were built in, she was painfully conscious of their angles and the room seemed much narrower. This sketch shows you how the feeling of width was restored and the angles were made to melt away.

A wallpaper border all the way around the room helped to soften down the angles of the closets, also

added an exciting color note to the plain painted walls. The chest of drawers in the upper sketch was moved to another part of the room, and the long spacious dressing table was built into the space between the closets. The top of the table and stool and the frame of the mirror were enameled porcelain blue which was one of the colors in the wallpaper border. Dotted swiss skirts were fastened on the inside of the finishing boards across the front of the table and around the stool with snap fastener tape—one side tacked to the wood and the other sewn to the skirt tops.

NOTE: Directions for making three types of dressing tables are illustrated in booklet No. 1 of the series which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. Details for making the frilled lamp shades illustrated today are in No. 4, which also contains a description of the series. Each booklet illustrates 32 home-making projects and may be ordered direct from Mrs. Spears by sending her your name and address with 10c in coin for each number requested. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills, New York

Enclose 20 cents for Books 1 and 5.

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INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart

Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may set like a hammer on the heart. At the first sign of smart pain or women depend on Bull-ant Tablets to get rid of the gas. This is a description of the medicine known for relief. If the heart is not strong, it is a danger to the body. Buy Bull-ant Tablets today.

Everlasting Beauty

A thing of beauty will never pass into nothingness.—Keats.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS

quickly use

666 LIQUID WALKER'S SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

In the Shadows

Night brings out stars and sorrow shows us truths.—Bailey.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN [38-52 yrs. old]

HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are suffering from indigestion, constipation, nervousness, and other ailments. Doan's Pills are the only medicine that will cure these troubles. They are made especially for women and have helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

Uncommon Sense

Common sense is not so common.—Voltaire.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. Do not let them become clogged. Doan's Pills are the only medicine that will cleanse the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging headache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wise that restores the Doan's Pills. Doan's Pills have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2

Only

GOOD MERCHANDISE

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised

BY ADVERTISED GOODS

ATTACK ON AMERICA

By GENERAL ARD WHITE

Today, more than ever, you and we are glad to live in the United States, to be members of the greatest democracy in the world.

But we do not stop to think that it may not always be thus. Do we realize that our country has a weakness which might spell disaster should we be invaded? Do we know how easily such an invasion might be accomplished?

For the complete, unvarnished facts read this new bombshell serial.

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

A Guarantee Of Good Reading

Beginning Next Week

WNU

**WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR
FISH AND GAME WARDEN**

Continued from page 1

work. Reggie Evans and Bill Hight were in attendance every day and will go with the exhibit to N. Y. City for a ten days' stay. "Pete" Goodwin of Warren looked after our exhibit when we left it at night. One more item I forgot. The painting of the background of our exhibit was painted by Oliver Shattuck of Alton and was a work of art.

In the mail one day this week we received a copy of the 1941 Catalog of "Mowgils," a school for boys located on Newfound lake in the town of Hebron, a few miles above Bristol. This school for boys only opens up June 28. It was my good fortune to be guest speaker at this camp one night a few years ago and I sure had a wonderful time while I was there. Under the direction of an ex-Col. of the U. S. Army this camp is military from sun up to sunset. Col. Alcott Farrar Ellwell is the Commander of the camp and he has an able corps of under officers. This is my idea of a real boys' camp. Success to "Mowgils" on the big pond.

Last week I asked the hare and rabbit hunters about changing the law in regard to the hunting of hare and rabbits. Every one that has written me has made the same suggestion. Out out the month of October and give us the month of February. It remains to be seen what the Legislature thinks about it.

Last week I only wrote part of the column. But you didn't know where I left off and the young lady began. I was in Boston five days attending the big show and I know that this part of the state was well represented the days I was there. It was a good show; as usual New Hampshire took the lead.

All over the state all we hear is dogs chasing deer and killing them. I have had four cases within a week and the last one was when I was away and Officer Martin of Keene took over the case. Now is the worst time of the whole year. Snow is

deep and in some places the crust holds up the dogs and lets the deer down. Check up on your dogs and see what they are doing. It's just as bad for your dog to chase and kill a deer as for you to shoot it out of season. \$100 is the price and most dogs are not worth it. Is yours?

A letter received from England from one of my wife's relatives tells the sad story that all the Christmas mail was sunk in the ocean and not a single card from America reached the friends on the other side.

Are you doing your bit for roadside beauty by controlling roadside billboards? The Roadside Conservation Associates with Hervey Kent of Exeter as treasurer is doing a good work in this direction. If you are in favor of this movement send for some envelopes at one cent each to help along this cause. There is a bill in the legislature right now so get in touch with your Senator and Representative in the Legislature to support this bill when it comes up. Most of the Granges in my neck of the woods are for this 100%. Lets keep our highways clean as the other states all around us now do.

Here is the law now on our books: No person or persons shall place or maintain advertising signs within or on over the rights of way of the trunk line and state aided highways, which in most instances are four rods (66) feet wide. The fine for the above is 100. This under the Highway Department of the State.

Here is a fellow who wants to know about that rat trap I was telling about several months ago. Well it's called "Surprise Self Setting Rat Trap." I set one a year ago and caught 11 mice at the first setting. It's made at Holton, Kansas, and I don't know of any eastern dealer. You wind it up like a clock and the rats catch themselves and it's set for the next one. I have some circulars if you are interested.

What is the best sporting magazine to sign up for the new year. That question has been asked me time and again and I am just going to tell you about the four largest ones and the subscription list: Hunting and Fishing 450,000, Outdoor Life 240,000, Field and Stream 15,000, National Sportsman 170,000. The best thing is to go to your

newsdealer, buy a copy of SACK and use your own judgment. I have them all and they are all good.

Met a well known man from Hancock at the Sportsman's show and he told me a snake story which happened two weeks ago. It seems that Bob Sencet with the big town bulldozer was digging out earth near a butiment when they dug out a nest of checkered adders from seven inches to 30 inches long. When placed near a stove they all came to life very suddenly. For the middle of the winter that's some snake story.

In the Lowell, Mass., Sun under the "Lookout" is a fine writeup of "Pete" Frye of the home town who made a big showing at the Lowell rifle range last week. This Joe McGarry, the editor, sure did give "Pete" a big hand for his marksmanship and sportsmanship with one arm making the highest score of the evening. That's nothing unusual for "Pete." We know him.

The sudden death of Cong. Edward Wason of Nashua and New Boston was a great blow to his large circle of friends. I knew "Ed" very well and in the old days we had much in common. He was a good lawyer and while in Washington, D. C., was very popular. He could have been well named the Tall Pine of the Merrimac.

The Massachusetts State college at Amherst, Mass., is telling the children of that state to go out and pick juniper berries as they are worth 35c a pound. The former sources of supply are out of owing to the war and blockades.

Last Sunday noon while eating dinner we saw a large grey cat catch a full grown grey squirrel and get away with it. The squirrel was on top of one of my feeding stations and the cat was just too quick for the grey. The cat got under the barn before we could get out with the 410. Looks like that cat is going to spoil one of my feeding stations unless we get there first.

This is Boy Scout week. Are you doing your bit for the troop in your town?

Natural Hot Water

Natural hot water from many of Iceland's volcanoes is piped into the capital, Reykjavik, to provide heat for offices and homes.

**The Fortunate
Accident**

By JANE OSBORN
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

MARTHA was preoccupied as she drove home from the office that Saturday afternoon. For Martha, who had been driving her little car only six months, it was quite necessary to concentrate all attention on the road ahead and the gears before her. But Martha was thinking of Samuel Stevens. Samuel Stevens was the youngest of the young lawyers who frequented the old law offices at which Martha was employed as stenographer.

That morning Samuel had somewhat flatteringly asked Martha to go to an important football game that afternoon, and with her dainty head held rather high Martha had declined the invitation. Samuel, looking decidedly hurt and embarrassed, had mumbled out something to the effect that he had only asked her because he happened to have the tickets and it seemed a shame to waste them.

Martha felt a species of annoyance at this rather ungalant speech of his. Also she felt annoyance with herself for having declined the invitation so heartlessly. Driving home, as she saw the cars bearing toward her carrying overcoated men and fur clad women, obviously going to the great game, she felt a quick eagerness to be one of them. She saw again the confused, hurt expression on Samuel's plain face. But she did not see approaching behind her on the car trunk to the left the "fast trolley line." Her mirror reflected the trolley well enough but Molly was too preoccupied with thoughts of Samuel to look at that important little reflector. Then suddenly she did see ahead of her a break in the pavement. There was not time to stop—for she was all but upon the break in the pavement before she saw it. A sharp turn to the left occurred to her as the best way out of her difficulty and as she turned she chanced to look at the mirror and there bearing heavily and rapidly upon her at the back was the enormous dark form of the fast-line trolley.

Martha put on her brake quickly, felt a sickening jolt, heard breaking glass and grating metal and then shut her eyes and waited. When she opened them in a second the peril seemed to have passed but she trembled on the verge of fainting and dared not slip from her seat.

"I couldn't stop on a ten cent piece," the motorman told her. "What the blazes did you think I was going to do?" "I didn't expect you to do anything," Martha said with tears in her eyes. "But I'm very much obliged to you for doing what you did." Meantime strong-armed men were shoving and lifting her little car away from the front of the trolley. "Window's broken and she's kind of stove in," remarked one man with a grin, "but I guess she'll go. Fool's luck—ain't it?" And the conductor none too courteously was asking Martha to produce her license.

Then Martha felt a strong steady hand upon her arm. "Excuse me," said a clear voice beside her, "but I happen to be this lady's lawyer." Martha looked and saw the calm, strong face of Samuel Stevens. He seated her again at the wheel, took the number of the trolley car and in parting shook hands with the motorman. He had been going home on the trolley when the accident occurred—not caring to go to the game without her.

Passengers piled back into the trolley which was soon rolling rapidly on. Then Martha pressed forward her light car and breathed a sigh of deep relief to know that Samuel was at her side.

"I saw it all," said he, "and have the names of witnesses. The trolley wasn't even scratched but there's about a hundred dollars worth of damage all told to your car. Fault of the county, road should have been repaired or barred. They'll settle. I'll attend to that. Of course you ought not to have turned to the left that way."

"I know it," said Martha, "but I wasn't thinking—that is I wasn't thinking of the road or anything. I was just thinking of you." Then suddenly Martha felt weak and exhausted. She drew her car to the right out of traffic and stopped. "I can't drive any more just now," she said, and then she felt the enormous satisfaction of resting her head against Samuel's shoulder and shedding tears on his rough coat—while without the slightest hesitation of embarrassment Samuel's strong arm encircled her.

"I've only done what any man would have done—for any woman," said Samuel. "But I wish I could have done a lot more. Because I love you. I ought not to tell you, perhaps God knows how hard it is not to."

Martha, forgetting that it was still broad daylight bent over toward Samuel, turned his face to her with her hands and kissed him. "Samuel, dearest, I love you, love you, love you."

Samuel told Martha she was an angel and that he was the happiest man in the world and no doubt he was. Then taking the wheel seat he said he would hurry her home. "But I don't want to go home," said Martha. "I want to go to the game. And now that we're engaged we really ought to celebrate."

Rescue

By ISABEL WAITT
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"HELP! H—ell-l-l-l-l!" Teddy Newman, patrolling his beat over the lonely Cape Cod dunes along the shore below the coast guard station, jerked towards the sound. It seemed to have come from the sea directly below him, yet for a moment he could see no one.

"Help!" Louder this time. Now Teddy could locate the head, bobbing like a bit of cork in the furious sea. Sprinting down the precipitous sandy cliff, he came with such momentum that his body was hurled perforce across the narrow beach into the oncoming breakers—the drowning boy—no, girl. "She must be nearly gone," he thought, "or she would crawl in," so shallow was the water he found her lying in.

A dead weight, the girl's slim figure hung limply in his arms. Gently Teddy laid her on the dry sand. She looked like a child, not twenty, surely. Her eyes were closed, but her heart, he was relieved to find, was beating strongly.

Glancing around he saw a little farther down the strand the bleached end of what might at one time have been a broken mast. It would have to do. He carried the girl to it and tried to roll her on it. She struggled to sit up, reviving almost at once.

"Oh, save me! Save me!" she cried. Then, beholding the astonished rescuer, "Oh, you have saved me! That awful sea!" "Do you feel all right?" asked the coast guardman.

"I'm just a trifle cold. I'll be all right in a minute. You were wonderful to risk your life." "But I didn't. You were washed ashore." He wrapped his coat around her. "Say, what are you doing way out here alone, anyway? Don't you know there's a dangerous undertow here? No bathing. Why don't you go in with the others, over at the cove?"

The girl's blue eyes came back from the sea to meet Teddy's bluer ones. "I'll be frank with you. I came here because I'm through with the others. I came here to end it all and then—and then when the great waves began to swallow me up I got scared and called. I guess I haven't much courage."

"You poor kid. You poor dumb kid. Don't you know there ain't a guy worth giving up your life for?" "You're sweet," she said. "If I were rich I'd give you a big reward. As it is—"

"As it is, Miss—"
"Betty Lyons."
"Miss Lyons. I have my night off next Friday. I'm going up to town. Couldn't I drop by the Seaside and we take in a picture show? Can you walk back all right?" She was, he saw, fresh as a daisy. The recovery appeared startling in a would-be suicide, both physically and emotionally.

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

"Which way did she go?" "Across the jetty. I heard her telling Bud, 'bout an hour ago." The jetty! He saw it all in a flash. The girl had supposed he would walk over, along the dunes. Instead he had come in the cutter. If only it hadn't gone! That long stone jetty, he realized, would be under water at full tide. And little Betty would be in the middle of it!

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

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

"Say, have I got to rescue you every time I see you?" he gasped. "Oh, Teddy," panted Betty right before the other men on the cutter, "you're so wonderful! It's marvelous to be saved by a big strong man like you."

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

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

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

Railway Crossings Eat Time Traffic on roads of England is held up 100,000 times a day by the closing of railway crossing gates representing a loss of at least 4,500 working days a year.

**Union Pomona
Meeting At
Manchester**

Willis Muzzey was installed as assistant steward and Mrs. Nancy B. Ford was installed to the executive committee for 3 years Monday afternoon at the meeting of Union Pomona grange as the guest of Batchelder grange in Odd Fellows hall, Manchester. Mrs. Mary M. Turner, Goffstown, master, presided.

Officiating at the induction ceremony was Deputy Scott F. Eastman assisted by Mrs. Beatrice Bean, past master of Derry grange, as marshal. Mrs. Ford, a delegate to the State grange session at Keene, gave her report.

The grange stood in a moment's silence in memory of the following deceased members: Mrs. Mabel Gillis, Manchester; Mrs. Eilda Grund, Deering and Mrs. Inez Drewry, Weare.

Announcement was made of home and community welfare prizes as follows: Junior, Grasmere; Joe English, New Boston, and Wyoming, South Weare. Dinner was served at noon to about 150 persons by Batchelder grange.

Highlighting the afternoon's program given under the direction of Lecturer Eastman was an address on "The Changing World of Economics" by Rev. John W. Wright, Merrimack, and an outline of "Legislative Doings at Concord," by Rep. Frank D. Gay of Hillsboro.

Other numbers on the program were: Invocation, Rev. Walter Bishop, Suncook; welcome, Mrs. Florence Harrington, Batchelder grange; response, Mrs. Turner; vocal duet, Mrs. Ann Brown and Mrs. Jessie Wells, Windham; reading, "Sketches from Washington's Farewell Address," Mrs. Marian Cram, Weare; vocal duets, Beverly and Ethel Brewer; musical recitation, Mrs. Jennie Haines, assisted by Stanley Earnest; violin duet, Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Burlingto, accompanied by Mrs. Mabel Lovering; nickel march won by Mrs. Alice Donahue and Ernest Packard; skit, "Girls Will Be Girls," Jean Melanson and Pauline Fitzgerald.

Union Pomona will hold its next meeting as the guest of Amoskeag grange, March 18 at Odd Fellows hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Craney Hill Lodge, Knights of Pythias, met Monday evening of last week for installation of officers by District Deputy Mr. Reeves of Lakeport. The officers are as follows: Chancellor Commander, Tracy Chellis; vice chancellor, John Gammell; master of work, Harold Emerson; master of Exchequer, Harold F. Davis; master of finance, William L. Childs; keeper of records and seals, Arnold Hoyt; prelate, Edward Fisher; master at arms, Ernest Greenwood; inner guard, James Clark; outer guard, Edward Barton; trustee for three years, John Fellows. Visitors were present from Manchester, Antrim, West Springfield and Pittsfield. A fine supper was served at 6.30 by Bernice Emerson and Margaret Hoyt, assisted by others.

**PORTIA CHAPTER, O. E. S.
HOLDS REGULAR MEETING**

Portia Chapter, O. E. S., met on Monday evening, February 17, with Mrs. Grace Stevens, worthy matron, and her officers for 1941 at their respective stations. All officers were present. Following the regular session a musical program was enjoyed. This comprised piano duets by Mrs. Ruth Woodbury and Mrs. Elaine Coad and a duet for flute and piano by Leon Hill and Mrs. Woodbury. The piano selections were "To Arms" and "Le Carillon."

Refreshments of Washington pie and coffee were served by the committee for the evening: Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Cole, Mrs. Helen Hill, Miss Leslie Allen, Mrs. Marion Rowe, Mrs. Carrie Kelso, Rev. Frank Coad and Miss Norma Bailey.

Figs Is Figs

Forty-one pigs in the first three litters is the record of "Lady Rio," a registered Duroc Jersey sow. She started her farrowing career with a litter of eight when eight months old, increased her second litter to 15, and the third, born a few days ago, to 18. J. C. Lear, owner, of Mercedes, Texas, said he had no regrets that he forsook a political job for farmer.

Herring 'Hot Dogs'

You have never lived to the full until you have eaten an ersatz hot dog in Berlin. Meat is closely rationed so the hot dog bun contains no frankfurter but instead a cold salt herring. Not bad, not bad. But not so good.

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