

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1941

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Observe World Day of Prayer To-morrow

The World Day of Prayer will be observed in Antrim to-morrow evening, February 22, in an impressive union service to be held in the Presbyterian Church. The time has been set for 7:30 and everyone is urged to attend and to have a share in directing their thoughts in prayer for peace and good will throughout the world.

During the day with the theme: "Thy Kingdom Come"; this same world day of prayer observance, will be taking place in more than ten thousand communities in the United States alone and in fifty-one countries of the globe. Thus it is a great opportunity for peoples all over the world to unite in a common purpose, prayer for suffering humanity and for peace and harmony among all nations.

Mrs. William McNeil Kittredge heads the committee on arrangements for the local program which will be conducted this year entirely by women. Taking part will be Mrs. Harrison Packard, Mrs. Frank Seaver, Mrs. Fred Dunlap, Mrs. George Nylander, Mrs. R. E. Tibbals, Mrs. William D. Ramsden.

Appearing in a colorful pageant representing twelve of the fifty-one nations will be Mrs. William Richardson, Mrs. Wendell Ring, Mrs. John Day, Mrs. Jerry Miller, Mrs. Austin Paige, Mrs. John Thornton, Miss Norine Warren, Miss Helen Cutler, Miss Leona George, Miss Betty Hollis, Miss Corrine and Marion Brooks.

Ushers will be Mrs. William Hurlin, Mrs. Archie Swett, Mrs. Benjamin Butterfield and Mrs. A. Zabriskie.

West Indies Castles
There are several romantic castles in the West Indies, notably the one built by Ponce de Leon in Puerto Rico, Christophe's castle in Haiti, the buccaneers' castle in St. Thomas, and the Morros of San Juan, Puerto Rico, Santiago de Cuba and Havana.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

Replace Farm-Home Week

For the 75th anniversary year of the University of New Hampshire, a stream-lined series of meetings will take the place of the summer Farm and Home week, which was originally designed to bring the whole rural family to the University at one time to see what was new in agriculture and homemaking. The women's meetings and the summer 4-H camp will be scheduled this year as usual for the 3rd week in August.

In the 23rd year since the first Farm and Home week was organized, plans are being made for a Farmers' short course, a Women's short course, a Youth week, an agricultural policy conference, and special meetings for dairymen, poultrymen, fruit growers, gardeners and others who have special interests. Under the plan for 1941, each group will be able to hold its meetings at a season of the year best suited to observation, or at a time when farm or household work is not too pressing.

In the schedule for this anniversary year of the University, the Farmers' short course, April 7 through April 10, will be the first meeting of the series. In former years this short course was only for young farmers 16 to 25 years of age. This year the short course is open to all farmers who feel that the programs offered will fit their needs for specialized agricultural study.

Six separate lines of study are provided in this year's short course including estate management which proved popular last year. The other courses offered are animal husbandry, poultry, dairy, tree fruits and vegetable gardening.

According to the plans, registration for the Farmers' short course will be Monday morning, April 7, and classes will start in the afternoon of the same day. Classes will continue through Thursday afternoon, April 10.

A Nebraska editor received a poem from a lady writer entitled, "Will You Miss Me Darling?" The editor returned it with this note: "If he does, he should never be trusted with firearms again."

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Last Sunday all roads led to Nebanuit lake situated in the town of Hancock, Nelson and Harrisville. I have the Hancock side and did we see bob houses, cars and fishermen. At one time a fisherman told me he counted 53 cars on the lake. He also said that there were 33 bob houses and over 200 fishermen. The wind was bitter and was going down across that lake 75 to 100 miles an hour and was it cold. One small house five by five held five fishermen and were they thick in that house. Of all the bob houses I saw Fred Tuttle of the home town had them all stopped. Why? Fred even had a coal stove going and it was very comfortable in his house. He had four holes cut and a man or a boy to every hole. I only saw four nice trout that had been caught but many a story about the big one that almost was landed. To make it a perfect day I got stuck on the side of the road and was in to the axels for an hour. Two men from Nashua came along and later eight men from Troy, Keene and Hancock came along and they picked up that little Olds coupe and put me back in the road in just a minute. One man from Hancock told me that the road into the lake from the Stoddard road had been sanded that morning but when we came along it was glare ice and did we slide around. Just as we were leaving the lake a big car came on to the ice with a man and a woman. Soon after a fisherman yelled at me to look up the lake. This car was making 12 turns to the minute and how many more he made I don't know. I was dizzy just watching him. This in my mind is a very careless way of enjoying a thrill to it. A few weeks ago Don Tuttle of the State Planning Board at Concord told me where to go and get a double runner. This is a very heavy affair and very fast. Later I got the story from Doc Hinds of Milford. It seems that the Doctor owned this double runner way back when they held prize runs on Boston Common and Doc said this old sled was the champ of them all. He later sold it to the Tuttle Bros. and now the boys and girls on Dale street, Wilton, are making good use of it.

Suppose he had hit a rough spot. Well, let's not think about it. This week we are indebted to Mrs. Lala Washburn of Mason and tinfol sent by mail for the crippled children. Thanks.

We are sending out an S O S to all bird lovers to help us find the nests of the great horned owl and the barred owl. Also we would like to find a pileated woodpecker's nest. Ows hatch out about next week. This request is for the Art Director of "Yankee," published at Dublin. If you know of a nest get in touch with us or direct with Jason B. Abbott, Dublin.

If you are interested in the 1940 deer kill in the state I have a copy of same telling every deer killed, by whom and where transported. If

interested come and look it over. Here is a lady that wants to know just what's done with the tinfol that's sent in. This tinfol is sent to the Shriners hospital at Springfield, Mass. where it's ground up and melted and made into candle sticks, cigarette holders and a 101 other articles which are sold and the proceeds are used for the healing of crippled children. A most worthy cause.

Believe it or not but the greatest compliment I ever got was a return engagement at the Men's club at Greenville. Just a year ago I went and told them a few stories and again this past week I went there again. Now if that's not going some well I would like to know. These fellows up the Souhegan river are glutted for punishment. However I had a good time and we had a nice supper afterwards. If they had as good a time as I did we are even.

Here we have a nice letter from a lady in Nashua. She said that some one told her it was against the law to feed wild birds. Well I wish there were more feeding time. The birds are having a hard time of it this year and those that have feeding stations report a full house. The past week I have had a dozen requests for watch dogs. Any old breed as long as they are a good watch. What have you to offer?

The graduating class of Appleton Academy at New Ipswich are getting a lot of publicity by giving up their trip to Washington, D. C. and turning over that money to help build up the burned building. That's what I call real sportsmanship and we take off our hat to the class of 41, Appleton Academy, New Ipswich. We heard a good one the other day. Was talking with an official in bird feeding program.

Well, here is a lady who asks me to get her a doubled powed short tailed kitten, either sex. Pretty big order but can we fill it? We will welcome you all to this wild one of my towns and this man said believe it or not but this town has 100 members on its board of selectmen. How come? Well, he said, I am the one and the other two fellows are the ciphers. I found out later that this was the case.

Many reports have come in the past week about wild geese being seen flying up the Merrimack river, also the Contocook river near Bennington. There are many places where the river is open and the geese drop down into these for a short rest.

Don't forget to contact your town representative and your state senator to vote for the Billboard bill now before the two branches. It's not to eliminate but to regulate.

Believe it or not but here is a man that wrote to me that grey squirrels had dug right through a cement wall and got into his root cellar. Have you any way to catch these fellows who are doing him a great deal of harm?

We have at hand a nice letter (Continued on page 8)

St. Patrick's Church Holds Penny Sale

The Grange hall was filled to capacity last Saturday night when about 200 persons came to participate in another of the famous penny sales sponsored by the St. Patrick's church. There were baskets and baskets of apples, bags of potatoes, cakes, rolls, homemade bread, jellies, bags of flour, tea set, smoking stands, water glass set, cut needle work, playing cards, lamps, sugars, bowls, casseroles, ash trays, matches, cigarettes and many more articles too numerous to mention. There was a large turkey, 20 lbs, and all the fixings on which you could buy a chance for a dime. This was won by a man in Peterboro.

One of the unique features of this penny sale was a program which was very good. This was in memory of Washington's Birthday Community sing, The National Anthem, 2 readings by Miss Manning of Hancock, a skit "Jemima's Dreams" given by the Hancock group, a solos by father Hogan and "God Bless America" sung by everyone. The children up to high school age were presented with icecream and cookies after which the adults purchased icecream if they wished. A large sum was realized for the church treasurer.

CHILD FALLS THROUGH ICE

Monday afternoon, and the boys and girls were happy skating on the moat when suddenly their laughter was turned to fear when young Dick Skinner broke through the ice and could not get out unaided. One of his companions had a hockey stick and went to his aid with it. Phil Traxler is to be commended for his quickness and clear thinking.

If the skaters will stay on the overflow they will find plenty of good skating but there are places in the river that aren't safe.

ANTRIM GRANGE MEETING

Antrim grange, No. 98, held its regular meeting, February 19. Past Master Lester Hill installed the remaining officers, who, due to illness, had been unable to be present at the regular installation. A past master's jewel was presented to the retiring master, Franklin Ordway. The secretary announced that P. M. W. H. Simonds had completed fifty consecutive years of membership in Antrim grange on February 18. A Golden Sheaf will be presented to Mr. Simonds by the National grange.

Patriotic Night was observed. A discussion, "What is Patriotism?" proved most interesting. Patriotic songs and two quizzes on "Presidents of the United States" completed the program. The lecturer's march was won by Louis Ordway.

March 5, the town and school warrants will be discussed. The meeting will be open to the public at 8:30 p. m. and everyone interested will be welcome.

SHOWER GIVEN MISS HAZEL WHITNEY AT DUSTON'S

Miss Hazel Whitney, who was recently married, was guest of honor at a shower given Monday evening by Mrs. Arthur Duston at Duston's Country club, Hopkinton. Guests from Nashua, Antrim, Henniker, Concord and Hopkinton were Mrs. Margaret Lanzo, Mrs. Florence Marden, Miss Rachel Lanzo, Mrs. Mildred Northrup, Mrs. Arlene Stevens, Mrs. Emma May, Mrs. Eleanor Morin, Mrs. Edith Terrill, Miss Mary Parker, Mrs. Annie Susyuski, Mrs. Ethel Whitney. Refreshments were served and decorations were in pink and white.

Washable Paper
When repapering, if possible buy the washable papers for playroom, stair doadoes and other much used places. Soiled spots can then easily be washed and the paper will keep in good condition for a long time.

"THE SAGA OF BULLY HAYES"—a seaman of the "Scourge of the Pacific"—is told by the old time clipper captains in the American Weekly Magazine's "When The Yankee Clipper Ruled the Seven Seas" with the March 2nd BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTIZER.

Washington Dinner Well Attended

The annual Washington Day dinner, served by the Ladies' Circle of the Presbyterian church, last Friday evening, in the Presbyterian church vestry attracted approximately 150 patrons. The dinner, which had its beginning back in the early 20's, has become one of the outstanding events of the February holidays. In the early days the dinner was held during the noon hour. Early in the morning folks got out their sleighs, hitched up old "Dobbin" and headed for the village where they made a day of it. Today, the same spirit prevails, nothing having changed but the time of feasting and the mode of transportation. The same sumptuous menu "bends the festal board."

Last Friday evening the diners were seated at tables decorated with red candles in rustic holders. Napkins in solid colors of red, white and blue, arranged in that order, lent a patriotic air. At the head of each table a hostess presided. Those acting as hostesses were Mrs. John Day, Mrs. Albert Thornton, Mrs. Herbert Wilson, Mrs. William Linton, Mrs. Archie Swett, Mrs. Harold Proctor, Mrs. James Ashford, Mrs. Frank Wheeler, Mrs. Archie Perkins and Mrs. George Nylander.

Waitresses included Jane Pratt, Natalie Thornton, Marilyn Miner, Dorothy Nylander, Thelma Zabriskie, Lois Black, Arlene White, Marion Grant, Elizabeth Richardson, Helene Hills, Helen Page and Priscilla Grimes. Mrs. Albert Zabriskie, chairman of the waitresses.

Those directly responsible for excellent service were Mrs. Frank Seaver, Mrs. Everett Davis, Miss Jodie Coughlan, Mrs. Robert Nylander, Mrs. Frank Orser, Mrs. Mary Temple and Mrs. Grace Miner. Archie Swett and Al Zabriskie carved the turkeys.

A program of unusual interest followed the dinner. William Nay presented two delightful violin solos, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. William Kittredge. An appropriate playlet, directed by Mrs. Harold Proctor, entitled "A Stitch in Time," included Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Ring, Mrs. Raymond Grant, Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad, Harold Proctor and Lester Hills. Warren Day, a former Antrim boy, now residing in Hillsboro, presented a program of natural color stills. Among the most enjoyable stills were Mr. Day's flower pictures, which received special comment. None the less beautiful were the autumn foliage pictures. He also showed winter scenes and attractive scenes taken in Florida and at the New York World's Fair.

Progress of Merchandising
One of the greatest contributions to American merchandising during the past decade has been the development of a method for moving surplus crops by special drives known as "producer-consumer campaigns." Developed most extensively by the food chain stores, the campaigns have helped move many glut crops in every section of the country. Today leading stores are stressing simultaneously the 13 commodities designated as "surplus" by the U. S. department of agriculture.

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OUR DEMOCRACY

—by Mat



THE AMERICAN SPIRIT

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—PROFESSOR FREDERICK J. TURNER,
"THE FRONTIER IN AMERICAN HISTORY."

AMERICANS ARE FREE TO EXPRESS THEIR BELIEFS AND PURSUE THEIR ASPIRATIONS.

OUR PIONEER AND FRONTIER TRADITION IS TO WORK, TO EARN, TO SAVE — BUT ALSO TO GIVE THE OTHER FELLOW THE CHANCE TO DO THE SAME.

IN SETTLING AND DEVELOPING A WILD CONTINENT WE FACED DISASTER AFTER DISASTER.

AMERICANS COME THROUGH EACH CRISIS WITH A SMILE.

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Designers Use Chinese Styles In Spring Jackets, Capes, Hats

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



SPRING 1941 promises a program of exciting new fashions. In answer to the challenge flung to American designers to carry on the style traditions of the world, there has been projected into the field of costume design a to-do and to-dare spirit that makes for refreshingly new ideas in clothes this season. Because of the encouragement given to originality and play of imagination there is that "something different" about current styling which fashion-minded women welcome and covet.

One of the most vital movements is the change taking place in the silhouette, especially in regard to suits. The new formula calls for longer jackets, straighter skirts and modified shoulders, and in these points is sounded the death knell for the carried-over suit you had hoped would be good this season.

As to shoulders, they certainly are under lively discussion. So important has the shoulder theme become that one is almost justified in coining a slogan declaring that a dress, suit or coat this season is only as chic as its shoulderline. Instead of exaggerated padding as heretofore the tendency in the newer versions is toward gently sloping and subtly rounded lines of grace.

There are breathtaking innovations, too, that are adding zest to the mode, not the least of which is the Chinese influence that is seen in colors, in millinery (coolie hats are the

latest), and in jackets and capes. Success for the new Chinese movement was mentioned at "Fashion Futures," that brilliant event at which authoritative style forecasts were dramatically presented in a spring revue. Beauty and suavity of lines and simplicity in Chinese technique were pointed out in several fetching evening wraps and daytime suits. Two of the latter are pictured in the illustration herewith.

The jacket to the left credits green as a leading color for spring. The Chinese influence is apparent in its neat, trim lines and the gentle, natural shoulder slope. An all-round pleated black skirt completes this twosome. That the fashion group sponsors green is again evidenced in the jacket to the right, which also is Chinese-inspired. Note the styling in the black skirt.

And now for a most breathtaking thrill—capés! Watch capes go on parade this season along the highways and byways of fashion. There will be more capes than you can count, and doubtless you will be wearing a cape yourself for designers are turning them out in endless types, and in every length from short to long.

Much attention will be given to cape linings. A demure monotone cape is lined the South American way in purples, Peruvian pinks, blues, reds and yellows nicely assembled. The cape costume centered in the group pictured with its matching turban is typically a new vogue. It's smart in any color but particularly so in oatmeal tweed with dashes of brown or gay tangerine.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Easy to Make



Take a tip from smart dressmakers and use polka dot drama when you make accessories for your spring costumes. Sewing is really fun with modern sewing machine equipment and almost every locality has a sewing center where you can learn to make these smart accessories in an afternoon. For this turban and bag you will need three-quarters of a yard of 35-inch polka dot cotton pique, or print silk, if you prefer. An additional half-yard of 39-inch rayon taffeta for the bag lining and a half yard of buckram for bag reinforcement. By attaching the hemstitcher gadget to your machine you can finish off all edges to look professional.

Flowers Prints

Very attractive for young girls are the new two-piece dresses that top a skirt of gay flowery print. Go as far as you like in way of a vivid print—the more gypsy-like the better. Either the full-peasant type skirt or the all-around pleated are up-to-date in style.

Prints Accompany Plain Materials

There is sort of a gypsy charm and fascination about the new dresses, be they cotton, silk, linen or rayon. The skirt has just enough fullness, introduced in subtle ways, to give it the casual look. For the blouse top, the material is in monotone. Quite smart is the black or navy jersey top.

For evening, lovely gowns are made of printed silk done in resplendent colors. A fitted bodice may surmount a skirt of billowy white mousseline on which is applied at strategic points flower clusters cut from the same print that fashions the waist.

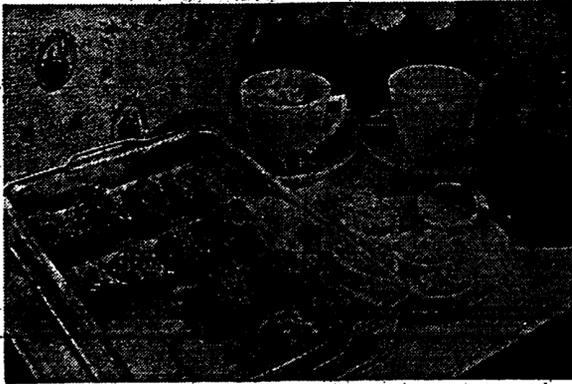
Coats Take On Dressmaker Touch

Dressy coats show much dressmaker detail. Wool weaves used are light weight and yield beautifully to fabric and surface treatments. Allover braiding on the blouse top, done in self-color, enhances many a pastel coat. The new oatmeal shades, beige and brown, violet (very smart this season) pastel blue and muted pink are fashioned in this way. Tucking is another fabric treatment, likewise quilting which sometimes is done in an allover pattern in sprawling leaf and tendril design.

Handsome Plaids Come Into Picture

Coats, dresses, capes, jacket suits are being made of handsome plaids. Made up in the new coolie jackets, plaids top a monotone colored skirt. Capes of plaid bring drama into the spring style parade. These capes are long, and the style touch is achieved in epaulet effects formed of fringe.

Household News By Eleanor Howe



WON'T YOU COME FOR TEA? (See Recipes Below)

TIDBITS FOR TEA TABLES

A visiting celebrity comes to town, there is a new bride to be entertained. For these and many other occasions, an afternoon tea provides just the right touch of sociability.

You can be on the committee in charge and still have as much fun as the guest of honor if you make your plans carefully. Plan to make only enough tea for 12 teacup servings at one time, and repeat the process as fresh tea is needed. A large saucepan works like a charm for such teatime. Tie 6 tablespoons of tea loosely in 2 thicknesses of cheesecloth. Place the bag in the saucepan and pour 2 quarts of vigorously boiling water over it. Cover and let stand for just 5 minutes over a very low heat. Then pour the tea immediately into a teapot which has been rinsed with scalding water. The tea bag can be removed and the remainder of the tea kept over low heat until it is needed.

If it is part of your job to buy the tea accompaniments—the sugar, lemon and cream—remember that there are about 80 tablets of sugar in a 1-pound box and that you should count on 2 per serving. Allow 2 tablespoons of coffee cream per serving—a pint and a half of cream will be more than sufficient for 25 persons. Allow also 1 slice of lemon per serving. A large lemon makes about 10 slices, ½ inch thick.

Then, should you be asked to bring two or three kinds of cookies or several dozen midget tea cakes, here are recipes that will make your tea contribution outstanding. There are fruit cake fingers rolled in chopped almonds and toasted in the oven, a simple-to-make tidbit that has a special affinity for hot, clear tea served with lemon. The small almond finger biscuits have pale beige frosting and are fragile enough even for a bride's tea. Amusing as can be are the Swedish nut wafers, which are baked on the bottom of bread pans, cut into strips and molded over a rolling pin into crisp semi-circles.

Fruit Tea Fingers. (Makes 16 fingers.)

Fruit cake
¼ cup condensed milk
¼ cup almonds (finely chopped)
Cut fruit cake into 16 fingers about 2½ inches long, ¼ inch wide and ¼ inch thick, or cut into 1-inch squares. Spread each finger with condensed milk on all sides and roll in chopped almonds. Place in a 2-quart heat-resistant glass utility dish and bake in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 30 minutes or until lightly browned.

Swedish Nut Wafers. (Makes 6 dozen wafers)

¼ cup shortening
¼ cup sugar
1 egg (well-beaten)
1½ cups flour (all-purpose)
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
2 tablespoons milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup chopped nut meats

Cream shortening until soft, then add sugar gradually, creaming until light and fluffy.

Add egg and combine thoroughly. Sift flour once before measuring, then add salt and baking powder, and sift again. Add milk to the creamed ingredients, then flour and vanilla. Spread a part of the batter in a very thin, even layer over the bottom of a bread pan, using a small spatula. Sprinkle with nut meats and mark into strips ¼ inches wide by 4½ inches long. Bake, one pan at a time, in a moderately slow oven (225 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 12 minutes. Cut into strips, loosen strips from bottom of pan with spatula, and shape each one over the rolling pin. If strips become too

brittle to shape, return them to oven to reheat and soften.

Almond Finger Biscuits. (Makes 5 dozen)

1½ cups cake flour
1 teaspoon cream of tartar
¼ teaspoon soda
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup butter
¼ cup sugar
1 egg (separated)
1 tablespoon warm water
½ cup almonds (finely chopped)
¼ teaspoon vanilla
¼ cup confectioners' sugar
Sift flour once before measuring. Add soda, salt, and cream of tartar and sift together. Cream butter until soft, add sugar gradually, then add egg yolk beaten with warm water. Add flour to creamed ingredients and combine well. Chill dough in refrigerator for about 1 hour. Roll stiff dough out ¼ inch thick on lightly floured board or pastry canvas. Add vanilla to egg white, then beat in confectioners' sugar (use rotary beater) gradually until the icing is smooth and the proper consistency to spread. Spread frosting over dough and sprinkle surface with almonds. Cut dough into strips ¼ inch wide and 3 inches long, then place carefully on lightly greased baking sheet. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) until they are a light brown color, about 10 minutes.

Tiny Tea Cakes. (88 2-inch cakes)

4½ cups cake flour
6 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup butter or other shortening
2½ cups sugar
5 eggs (separated)
1½ cup milk
2 teaspoons vanilla
Sift flour once before measuring. Add baking powder and salt and sift 3 times. Cream butter until soft, add sugar gradually, creaming until the mixture is light and fluffy. Add the dry ingredients to creamed mixture in thirds, alternately with milk, beating until smooth after each addition. Add vanilla. Beat egg whites until they are stiff but will still flow from an inverted bowl, and fold them lightly into the cake batter. Drop the batter from a dessert spoon into oiled muffin tins about 2 inches in diameter. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 20 minutes. Cool and ice with your favorite icing.

Pecan Crescents. (Makes 30 crescents)

¾ cup butter
3 tablespoons powdered sugar
1 cup flour (all-purpose)
1 cup pecans (finely chopped)
½ teaspoon vanilla
Cream butter, add sugar and blend well. Add flour gradually and mix thoroughly. Stir in nut meats. Shape into small rolls, about the size of a finger, then form into crescents. Place on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for approximately 20 minutes. Roll in powdered sugar while warm.

Meringue Bars. (Makes 40 1½-inch squares)

¼ cup shortening
1 cup sugar
2 egg yolks (well-beaten)
1 teaspoon vanilla
1½ cups cake flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
¼ cup jam
Cream shortening and add sugar gradually. Beat in egg yolks and vanilla. Sift flour once before measuring, then add baking powder and salt and sift again. Add flour to shortening and sugar mixture, mixing thoroughly. Spread ¼ inch thick on well-greased baking sheet. Spread lightly with jam. Top with the following meringue and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 25 minutes.

Meringue

2 egg whites
1 cup brown sugar (firmly packed)
1 cup nut meats (finely cut)
Beat egg whites until stiff, and gradually beat in the sugar. Fold in nut meats.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



as they do here. Now, cut the scroll out and trace around it on the burlap repeating it at each corner; then fill in the flowers.

NOTE: There are several other rug designs with directions for knitting, crocheting and braiding in Booklet No. 6 of the series of home-making booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. Copy of Booklet 6 with description of the other numbers in the series will be mailed to readers who will send name and address with 10c in coin-to:

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

HALF the fun of hooking rugs is in making your own designs.

All you have to do is to mark the pattern on burlap and then go over it with a warm iron to set it. Simple flowers are easy to draw and in the olden days real leaves were used for patterns. Scroll designs combined with flowers are popular now for use with Eighteenth century furniture. The scrolls of the handsome rug shown here were hooked in gold color outlined in brown. The edge medium blue; the center darker blue and the flowers in tones of red and deep rose with leaves in two tones of green.

This diagram shows you how to make a scroll pattern that you may use in different ways. Just rule a piece of paper in one-inch squares and then follow the diagram outlining the scroll so that its lines cross the squares exactly

AROUND THE HOUSE

When ironing soft collars start at the center and iron toward the end, beginning at center again to iron the other end. There will then be no creases.

Kerosene is a good cleansing agent for porcelain.

Boiled frosting will not crack when put on cake if a few drops of vinegar are added to it when putting in flavoring.

Baked potatoes, if broken as soon as taken from the oven to let out the steam, will not be soggy when served.

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SEEDLESS

Sunkist

CALIFORNIA NAVAL ORANGES



SAN FRANCISCO.—The gray is in Tom Sharkey's hair at an age of 68, but the barrel chest still remains. The most famous of all the fighting sailors still looks tougher than a battleship.

Sharkey fought them all — Jeffries twice, Corbett, Fitzsimmons—the top of the list. "Your toughest fight," I suggested, "must have been that 25-round battle at Coney Island?"

"It was in one way," Sharkey said, "but in another way I had an even tougher scrap. I know this was the hardest fight I ever lost. It was against a fellow known as Mexican Pete—a tough guy. The referee was even tougher. He was Horse Johnson. Around the middle of the first round I got set and named Mexican Pete on the chin with a full left hand. The back of his head hit the floor and Mexican Pete was colder than a mackerel on ice. But Horse Johnson leaned down and lifted Mexican Pete's right hand. 'Here's the winner,' Johnson said.

"I was ready to kill him. I rushed at the referee and said, 'You're either crazy or crooked. That was a clean knockout.'

"I say Mexican Pete won," Horse Johnson said. "And as he said it he pulled out a forty-five and stuck it in the pit of my stomach. I didn't even think twice, for we were fighting in a tough town where everyone had backed Mexican Pete. 'You're right,' I said. 'Mexican Pete wins.'

"Those were tough days in the fight game," Sharkey recalled. "We fought in rain and sleet and snow, and no champion ever aspired to be a gent. We fought with a bunch of guns around the ring, looking for trouble. They were hard days—very hard days.

The Jeffries Fight
"I still think I beat the greatest heavyweight of all time," Sharkey said, "when I fought Jim Jeffries at Coney Island. I know Jeff cracked three of my ribs. But what are three cracked ribs? For that fight I weighed 169 pounds and Jeffries weighed 208. I had to spot big Jim 39 pounds. But the point I'm making is that I was the aggressor through 25 rounds. Remember that line Paul Armstrong wrote about me—'Round after round Sharkey came on like the surf.'

"Jeff stood and waited. I had to do all the rushing—all the leading. They gave me no credit for that. And it was still close. I still believe the fellow who forces the fighting should get more credit than he gets today. Suppose I had stood and waited for Jeffries. There would have been no fight.

The Iron Man
"And yet I think he is the greatest—or at least one of the greatest—heavyweights that ever lived. Jeff was big, strong and fast. He was dead game and a murderous puncher with that left hand. He was hard to hurt. I don't believe there ever was another fighter who could take the beating that Jeffries could take. As some said about him: You might as well be punching a hydrant.

"He wasn't even close to the real Jeffries when he fought Jack Johnson. He was the 'hollow shell' they called him later. A middle-aged fellow who had been out of training for five or six years. I know Jack Johnson never beat the fellow I fought at Coney Island—not by 10 miles."

Give and Take
I asked Old Tom, the sailor, what it took to make a good or great fighter.
"Many things," he said, "and that's why there are so few good fighters. First of all there must be heart and speed—the fighting heart, plus fast hands and fast footwork. After that there must be the ability to take it. A good fighter must be able to punch—and also able to take a punch. These are two of the important things—the old give and take.

"There's another thing," Sharkey added. "The good fighter must have good legs. I've always been a great believer in road work. Most of these modern fighters don't even know what real road work is: I mean 10 or 12 miles a day. And through many days—or many weeks. Or even many months. I'd say Gene Tunney was the last of the crop who knew what condition meant. Tunney worked hard for six years to be ready for Dempsey—and he really worked.

Success—and Softness
"The boys today don't want to be bothered about this road work stuff. They'd rather ride. If you haven't got good legs you haven't got a chance. I don't know who'll beat Joe Louis but the one who does will have better legs. Too much success is bound to make you soft in time.

"I know that nobody trains today the way Jeffries, Corbett and I trained for a fight—I mean road work, shadow boxing, skipping the rope, sparring partner workouts.

Speaking of SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE

ONE of the wisest moves ever made by the National Professional Football league was persuading Elmer Layden to quit the cloisters of collegiate football for the more turbulent professional gridiron business.

The former Notre Dame coach and athletic director had an excellent reason for casting his lot with the play-for-pay boys. That reason was financial. It isn't necessary to go beyond the announced figures of his new deal to understand why he took the step he did rather than sign the new contract, which was offered him at Notre Dame. A man with family responsibilities doesn't have to think twice about \$20,000 a year. No coaching job could have paid him that much.

Perhaps typical of professional football is the fact that the Thin Man found himself in the middle of a controversy before the ink on his contract had dried. Bert Bell, half owner of the Philadelphia Eagles, and two other club owners, Alexis Thompson of Pittsburgh and Dan Topping of Brooklyn, touched off the fireworks by declaring that Layden had been "railroaded" into office.

Sound and Fury

The lanky Layden, never known to be overly verbose, assumed a strict self-imposed silence as pro circles debated the legality of his appointment. Messrs. Bell, Thompson and Topping objected loudly to the manner of the appointment, shrieking that it wouldn't be official until action is taken to amend the constitution at the league meeting in April.

Quite a few followers of professional football were considerably disgusted with the outbursts originating in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Brooklyn. Far-sighted club owners were congratulating themselves for having hired a man who will give the pro league a type of solid standing with the general sports public far beyond anything professional football has enjoyed to date. But three disgruntled club owners were not satisfied with the arrangement. They proceeded to let the world know it. Their complaints sounded silly, however, when George Halas, owner of the Chicago Bears and the man who signed Layden, denied that Layden was named commissioner without the knowledge of other club owners—particularly Thompson and Topping.

"We talked to them by telephone the same as other club owners," said Halas. "A majority of the club owners voted for Layden and a majority is all the league constitution demands on any matter of business."

Marshall's Views

George Marshall, owner of the Washington Redskins, pulled no punches in airing his views of the appointment. He pointed out that Art Rooney, who owns 50 per cent of the Philadelphia club, was one of the signers of the Layden contract. That fact, he pointed out, should be brought to Bell's attention. The teapot tempest blown up by Thompson, Topping and Bell has started the public to musing over whether Layden will have real authority in his new job or whether the pro owners will still run the show in their own cat and dog fashion. It wasn't a very auspicious beginning, but chances are that Layden is the least perturbed of the lot. He's the kind of an individual who will give value received for his annual \$20,000 salary. And he can't do that by serving as nothing more than a nominal head.

We expect to see quite a few chunks of fur flying around the National Football league next fall.

Layden's Job

Layden won't stand for questionable policies or tactics—you can be sure of that. Given a chance he will be as valuable to professional football as Judge K. M. Landis is to organized baseball. For that reason, and like Judge Landis, he will be unpopular with a certain number of club owners.

It will be interesting to note whether or not that number includes Messrs. Thompson, Topping and Bell.

There's always the chance that a few of the owners went along with the rest merely because they figured the commissioner would be nothing more than a subtle sort of "front" for the organization. If that is so, those owners failed to exercise good judgment. Layden will instill more confidence in the league, but not by simply lending his name. He will see to it that the spirit of the law, as well as the letter, is obeyed by every club owner in the National Football league.

And that, friends, will be a bitter pill in a few instances.

Sport Shorts

Q Texas Christian university won only one Southwestern conference basketball game from 1934 until the opening of the present season.

Q Fielding H. Yost calls Tom Harmon the all-time trophy winner. He declared that Harmon has collected more football awards than any other player the sport has developed.

Q Jack Hallett, White Sox pitching rookie, won two nine-inning games on consecutive nights for Hopkinsville, Ky., in 1937.



THE PAPERS OF PRIVATE PURKEY

Dear Mom: I did not write you before because there is more work to be done in an army than I thought, so this is just to say I am well except for a little flu, some trouble with my arches and the fact I can't get used to not being able to say "Okay, later," when I am told to do something.

Training has started and I guess I am being trained to be a letter carrier from all the walking they make me do in all kinds of weather. A modern rifle arrived in camp today and attracted wide attention. We expect to have several in time if there is no strike trouble.

Only the top of my uniform was ready when I got here but the bottom has arrived now. I am well and hope you are the same. Do not worry about me, mom, as I have to go to bed early and am too busy saluting to get into trouble, although if being in the army ain't being in trouble I don't know what is.

Love, Oscar.

Dear Mom: I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know I have not seen no fighting yet. I heard funny noises last night and was very nervous, but everything was okay this morning so I guess it was all imaginary.

They do not get you up by bugle no more in the army. They use an electric buzzer. I kept getting up and looking for a front door on my tent because I thought it was the milkman or somebody. Where I made my mistake was going back to bed when I found no milkman, and just yelling "nuts" to the buzzer the rest of the morning.

The guardhouse is not a bad place and I will be out in a few days.

Love, Oscar.

Dear Mom: I am out of the guardhouse which I mentioned in my last letter but I still don't like buzzers. If the bugle was good enough for Grant, Lee, Sherman, Teddy Roosevelt, and Pershing, it is good enough for me. I was talking this over with a buddy and he says he thinks the buzzer is being used just to make the army mad. An army is no good unless it is mad, he says. Well the buzzer will do it. A bugle would make me mad at 5 a. m. too, mom, but it is sort of romantic. It kind of stirs you up and makes you feel like you was a fighter. A buzzer just makes you feel like you was a stenographer.

We have a couple of millionaires in my company. One of 'em is a Rockefeller. It is a funny thing how no matter whether you are rich or poor your feet hurt just the same. The photographers are always taking pictures of these rich guys but none of me but you know how I look anyhow so do not worry.

I am well except for that buzzer. I can't help hollering "Come in!" whenever I hear it.

Could you send me some warm socks, a homemade cake and some dice?

Love, Oscar.

Dear Mom: Well, just a line to let you know everything is still okay at the arsenal of democracy as it is called in the newspapers. I am getting along well, except the coffee is lousy and the cream is plain sabotage. Another modern rifle arrived today, so I guess things are speeding up in the defense program.

I nearly got in the guardhouse again. I asked the captain for a typewriter so I could write my letters that way and he said why should I think I rated a typewriter, I said, "Well, this is a machine war, ain't it?" He got very sore.

Never mind the dice I asked you to send me. The camp is now full of 'em. Dice are the one thing which ain't behind schedule.

Love, Oscar.

THE DIZZY FACE
(From the Conneautville, Pa., Courier)
Gresh's girls have measles. Mel Davis called on Harley Hills Monday.

Mrs. Ruth Inman is up with an attack of lumbago. Our roads are so full of awful deep ruts that it is impossible to get by without a team along. Carl Hills was at the home of his parents, helping with wood. Fox hunters were out every day last week running foxes.

Patterns SEWING CIRCLE



plain waistline section. Both patterns are easy to make.

Pattern No. 1247-B is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 34 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material and 3 1/2 yards of trimming.

Pattern No. 1258-B is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 (34) requires, for No. 1, 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material; 3 yards trimming; for No. 2 with collar, 2 1/2 yards and 3 yards trimming. Send order to:

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Smiles

Interpretation "What about that notice outside your shop, 'Money returned if not satisfied'?" protested the disgruntled customer. "Ah," said the shopkeeper, "I am satisfied with your money."

Try the Hills Skjold—My faith could move a mountain. Mrs. Skjold—Then you had better apply some of it to those ashes in the basement.

When I tell you something you repeat it until you are a little bird or the little bird.

As He Heard It Boogy—Who was more patient than Job, wiser than Socrates, braver than Lancelot, more handsome than Apollo? Woogy—Oh, so you knew my wife's first husband?

Even Then "He says he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth." "I'll bet it has someone else's initials on it."

ASK ME ANOTHER ? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Which of the Great Lakes has the least elevation above sea level?
2. In what country was the original Arcadia?
3. Of the bills vetoed by Presidents, does congress generally pass them over the veto?
4. Nobel prizes are awarded in how many fields of endeavor?
5. What name is given to a group of paid applauders?
6. From what language does the word mile come?
7. Who are the Genro of Japan?
8. Is there any city or town in the United States with an apostrophe in the possessive case in its name?
9. Queen Boadicea ruled over which of the following—Romans, Britons or Frenchmen?

The Answers

1. Lake Ontario (245 feet above sea level). Lake Superior is 602 feet above.
2. Greece.
3. During the last 50 years congress has passed only 1 out of every 35 bills that have been vetoed.
4. Five. For distinguished work in chemistry, physics, physiology or medicine, literature, and the cause of international peace.
5. A clique.
6. Latin (millia passuum, a thousand paces).
7. Elder statesmen.
8. No city, town or village in the United States is officially listed with such an apostrophe in its name, although many of them, such as Grays Landing, Kings Mill, Martins Ferry and Penns Park, are in the possessive case.
9. Britons. She led the ancient Iceni tribes in revolt against the Romans, A. D. 61.

OH, JOY!

What a joy to get relief from a cough due to a cold. Get it with Smith Bros. Cough Drops. Black or Menthol, 5¢. Both taste delicious. **Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A** Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

Our Responsibility Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest.—Gail Hamilton.

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! **CAMEL** THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

Instinct and Intelligence

Instinct perfected is a faculty of using and even constructing organized instruments; intelligence perfected is the faculty of making and using unorganized instruments.—Henri Bergson.

HERE'S WHAT TO DO ABOUT 4 O'clock SLEEP

If that "washed out" sluggish feeling is due to temporary constipation, try Garfield Tea tonight. Cleanse internally this mild, pleasant way. Tires less quickly—feels better, work better all day long. 10¢—25¢ at drugstores.

GARFIELD TEA

Free stamped, addressed envelopes. Bring liberal FREE GAMES. GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDER. See doctor if headache persists.

Infants in Man

Man's Unhappiness, as I construe, comes of his Greatness; it is because there is an Infinite in him, which with all his cunning he cannot quite bury under the Finite.—Carlyle.

FEMALE PAIN WITH UPSET NERVOUS SPELLS

You women who suffer pain of irregular periods with nervous, crazy spells due to monthly functional disturbances should read Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is simply marvelous to relieve such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women to help relieve such distressing feelings and thus help them go smiling thru such "difficult days." Over 1,000,000 women have reported remarkable benefits. WORTH TRYING! Any drugstore.

Self-Punishment

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot that it do smite yourself.—Shakespeare.

COMPLETE BATHROOMS \$65

This Bathroom as illustrated with chrome plate (on brass) fittings complete, ready to install. \$65.00. Send for Catalog "B" showing full line of Plumbing and Heating Supplies. M. SCHLOSSER & SONS, 842-2nd Avenue, New York City.

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For all may have, if they dare try, a glorious life or grave.—Herbert.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT for 5¢ CHARLESTON CHEW CANDY

Our Selfishness

In all distresses of our friends we first consult our private ends.—Swift.

CAPITOL

ENDS THURS. FEB. 27
"They Knew What They Wanted"

FRI.-SAT., Feb. 28, Mar. 1
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 WARREN WILLIAM in **"THE LONE WOLF KEEPS A DATE"**
 Plus Your Favorite Western Star in **"WEST OF CARSON CITY"**

SUN., MON., TUES., Mar. 2, 3, 4
Limited Engagement!
Full Length!! Nothing Cut But the Price!!

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with **CLARK GABLE and VIVIEN LEIGH**
 One Show Each Evening at 7:00
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PRICE SCALE THIS SHOW ONLY—
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WED., THURS., Mar. 5, 6
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"Love Thy Neighbor"

Latest March of Time—"Uncle Sam, the Non-Belligerent"
EVERY WEDNESDAY NITE IS CASH NIGHT
 Win \$20.00 or More

Standing Mystery
 Iolans now will probably never solve the mystery of a certain office manager who spent four years in Iola, Kan. He's been transferred and the office is "back to earth." But the first thing he did when he took over, four years ago, was to banish all the chairs. He placed stumps on the desks. He did all his work, typewriting, bookkeeping, writing and all, standing up—and never explained his aversion to chairs.

Natural Steam
 The only place in the world where natural steam is put to work on an extensive scale is in a 50-square-mile volcanic area in the Tuscan hills of Italy, declares Collier's. There it is released from the ground through 300 wells and used to operate 12 large turbines, whose daily output of 1,250,000 kilowatt hours is transmitted to many cities, including Pisa and Rome.

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

Strange Wallpaper Seen in New York Museum
 Chinese, French, English and American wallpapers of unusual pattern, including hand-painted canvases from the bathroom walls of the Fifth Avenue home of Cornelius Vanderbilt, French paper from a Newport, R. I., estate, are displayed in a representative exhibition of recent acquisitions to the Cooper Union Museum for the Arts of Decoration in New York.

American papers from block prints of the early Nineteenth century to the latest rotogravure types are shown in addition to the extensive collection of American wallpaper on view at the museum.

The wall decorations for the Vanderbilt bathroom were designed and painted on canvas in 1881 by Pierre Victor Galland, foremost French decorator of the Nineteenth century and director of Gobelins, state subsidized tapestry works in Paris.

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Antrim Locals

There will be a meeting called by the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening, March 4, at 7:30 for the discussion of articles in the Town Warrant. It is hoped that all interested taxpayers will be present.

Mrs. Richard D. Hall, 87 West street, Winchendon, and mother, Mrs. William F. Clark, Antrim left by train Friday for Florida, where they will enjoy a short vacation.

Mrs. Fred Roberts is ill at the home of her son, Ross Roberts.

Warren Grimes was at his home here a few days from Holderness school.

Guy Hulett has sold the Ed Moul house on Wallace street to Gerald Miller.

Miss Elaine Shutts of Hillsboro spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Roger Hilton.

Miss Beverly Sizemore is recuperating at her home from her recent operation in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital.

Mrs. John Drake of Allenstown visited her daughter, Mrs. Wendell Ring, this week.

Mrs. Ralph Whitcomb spent the week-end in Milford with the Addison Southwick family.

Miss Harriet Wilkinson, R. N., spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Manchester and Nashua.

It is reported that Mrs. Charles Fowler is leaving town soon and that negotiations are in progress to sell her house.

Miss Beatrice Smith has returned to her duties at Henry Hurlin's after an absence of two months due to illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Clinton announce the engagement of their daughter Thelma to Merle E. Reed, Jr., of Acworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan I. Felker left recently for New York where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Darrell Root, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Swett have moved into the Hill house on Main street. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bean have bought the Swett house and are moving in.

George Sanborn has returned to Mrs. M. Cochrane's in East Antrim after a several weeks' stay in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital.

Willis Muzzey is boarding at Miss Malory's while his daughter, Mrs. Messer, is recovering from an injury to her knee. She is with her son in Concord now.

Mrs. Jennie Newhall is in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, where she is recovering from an operation performed last Thursday. Miss Doris Ellinwood, R. N., and Miss Eunice Newhall, R. N., her daughters are caring for her. Mr. and Mrs. Christie Ellinwood are staying in her home while she is away.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hildreth went to Manchester Sunday to attend the funeral of her uncle, Frank George. Mr. George lived in Antrim for some years and was foreman on the Goodell Stock farm. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Hazel Johnson and Mrs. Hilda Dwinells.

LANZO-WHITNEY

Miss Hazel Whitney, daughter of Mrs. George Whitney, and Alphonse Lanzo, son of Mrs. Anthony Lanzo, were married at 11 o'clock, Saturday in St. John's rectory, Concord, the Rev. George Donnelly officiating.

The bride wore pastel blue with navy blue accessories and a corsage of gardenias. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Leon Northrup, who was in light blue with burgundy. Kermit Stevens of Nashua, brother-in-law of the bride, was best man.

After a wedding breakfast at Duston's Country club the couple left on a trip. They will live in Concord. Guests were from Nashua, Suncook, Milford, Hopkinton, Antrim and Concord.

Selling Short

To sell short on the stock exchange is to sell securities expecting to repurchase them at a lower price. The seller is "short" as he lacks what he has sold. All sales at the stock exchange are practically spot cash, delivery being required within 24 hours (with rare exceptions), so those short must purchase what they have sold (to deliver next day) or failing to do so, must borrow the necessary securities to deliver, which loan they expect ultimately to repay by purchasing securities at a lower price. In other words, it amounts to speculating for a decline in prices.

The Antrim Reporter

ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Published Every Thursday
 H. W. ELDREDGE
 Editor and Publisher
 Nov. 1, 1898—July 9, 1938
 W. T. TUCKER
 Business Manager

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 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.

FEBRUARY 27, 1941

REPORTERETTES

A grouch is a man who thinks the world is against him—and it is.

A scientist says that flat chests are signs of physical superiority. And fat heads of alleged mental superiority.

What a dreadful thing it would be if Ireland had to go through the long fight for home rule again—against a new villain.

Some have begun to wonder what kind of peace there'll be, even before they have found out for certain what kind of war it is.

You may not like the way things are going in Washington; but at this particular time if you have a hammer, build a house.

Roadside glimpses of young people in parked cars suggest that it would be easy to teach them to huddle in air-raid shelters.

The national debt limit is about to be lifted to \$60,000,000. It is not difficult to get it up there, but how about getting it down again.

Steel filings for teeth are being used in France, where, presumably, the dentist can now parade openly his mastery of the blacksmith's art.

It might be said of the Italian soldier that he isn't putting up much of a fight. But it certainly can't be said of the Italian journalist!

Do you pay taxes? Bet your life you do and its a safe bet. Tax receipts in the calendar year 1940 were \$900,000,000 more than in 1939.

Appeals are continually being made to American women to help in defense, but all the American husband asks is that she give up aggression.

It seems strange that men will strike to show their sympathy for a suffering few, but won't keep working to show their sympathy for the suffering many.

"Communism Is Opportunity," is the title of a Red but, thank Heaven, little read magazine. We hasten to point out a definite difference: Opportunity knocks but once.

The Supreme Court ruling on the wage-hour law is a reversal of its child-labor decision of 1918. The justices, of course, have grown younger and wiser since that day.

The isolationists who talk about a "negotiated peace" with Nazidom are at least refreshing. They help one recall the old days when, as a child, he used to go to the menagerie and ask to be allowed to pet the big yellow cat with the nice black stripes.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
 Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Friday, Feb. 28
 Union Service 7:30 in the Presbyterian Church in observance of the annual World Day of Prayer. There will be a dramatic presentation by twelve young ladies. An offering will be received. The public is invited.

Sunday, Mar. 2
 Church School 9:45
 Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "God's Cure for Sin."
 Crusaders 4

The monthly union vesper service of the West Hillsboro County churches will be held at 7:30 in this Church.
 Dr. J. Duane Squires of the faculty of Colby Junior College will be the speaker. An offering will be received. The public is invited.

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Friday 7:30 p. m. the "World Day of Prayer" will be observed by a union service. Everyone invited.

Sunday, March 2
 Morning worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme: "Outer and Inner Defences".

The Bible school at 11:45 with classes for all ages.
 The choir meets at 5:30 in the Baptist church for rehearsal.

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

Hancock

Several members of the young peoples group are to join the district choir for the service at the Antrim Baptist church Sunday night.

Edgar Cook, son of Mrs. Mae Ware Cook, was with 5 others of the senior class of Keene High school on a broadcast on WKNE recently.

The Dripolator purchased jointly by the Ladies' Circle, grange, Historical Society and others was used for the first time at the Ladies' circle dinner.

The Grange will serve dinner on Town Meeting Day.

North Branch

Mrs. M. E. French is confined to the house.

Mrs. Merle Aborn is at Grasmere General hospital for observation and treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure and daughter Mary of Newton, Mass., were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler.

Mrs. E. M. Knapp is in Mass., for a season.

West Deering

Mr. and Mrs. Ulric Normandin of Gleasondale, Mass., are the happy parents of a son, born February 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Rancourt of Boston (the former Kathryn Charlotte Aylott of New York) are honeymooning at James H. McQuinn's "Strawberry Acres." The newlyweds plan to spend a week at Mr. McQuinn's estate before sojourning to Montreal and Quebec. Mr. Rancourt is present Commander of the Central Square Lugs Association. Mrs. Rancourt is past president of the womens' auxiliary.

Lightweight Shovel Champ
 A new garden shovel has been called by its manufacturer "the strongest lightweight shovel ever made." Its central reinforcement is 60 per cent thicker than is usual in shovels, and it runs clear from the top of the socket to the cutting edge. This added strength through the center makes possible a tapering thinness toward the outer sides.

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

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.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

It will soon be time to start early cabbage and early lettuce plants in your kitchen window or in the hot bed, and once more damping off organisms will take a whack at your plants and at your enthusiasm for starting them. What a lot of damage this disease does! All too often we are disappointed with the results we get because of the prevalence of this very destructive pest.

Damping off is caused by a fungus which lives in the soil or on the seed and attacks the tiny plants cutting them off near the surface of the ground. Sometimes the plant is not killed outright. Usually it topples right over. While damping off may do a great deal of damage, it is rather easy to kill by thoroughly disinfecting the soil. However, killing the disease in the soil is not necessarily a guarantee that your plants won't damp off, because there are many sources of infection in infected flats or infected soil. An easy way to sterilize the soil is to get the soil in the flat ready for the seeds, then bake the soil in an oven long enough to cook a potato. However, such a

sterilized flat is readily reinfected. The use of chemicals may be more practicable than the disinfection with hot water or dry heat because the effect is more lasting. The seed may be dusted with red oxide of copper or zinc oxide to control the damping off fungus until the plant is large enough to withstand it. Seeds of spinach, beets and tomatoes are often coated with red oxide of copper. Others like cabbage or cauliflower are treated with zinc oxide. For soil treatment, perhaps the easiest is watering the flats after the seed is planted with a solution of formalin and water using about 1 tablespoon of formalin in seven gallons of water. This is approximately at the rate of one part of formalin to 1500 of water. In addition to the use of zinc oxide, organic mercury, red copper oxide, or formalin, other sanitary measures may be taken to check the disease. Keep the flats in bright sunlight all the time, water only on sunny days, and do not over water. Sparse sowing of the seed will help, as will transplanting plants just as quickly as they reach transplanting size.

Deering

Mr. Lord of Bow was a caller at Pinehurst Farm on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Gardner is working for Mrs. Thor Olson at Hillsboro.

Mrs. Harry G. Parker was confined to her home several days recently by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Tewksbury entertained friends from Reeds Ferry on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Crane of East Washington visited relatives in town one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Morgan of North Weare were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday.

Miss Pauline Taylor was the winner of a box of groceries on the Music radio program last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Griffin and their daughter Alice of Manchester were at their home in the Manserville District one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrie of East Washington, visited Mr. and Mrs. David Williams at their home at Valley View Farms, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith, Emil Teichert and Mr. Borst of Lawrence, Mass., visited at Mountain View farm on Sunday.

Lester E. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Munsey, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Champagne, Mrs. Mildred N'Leary and Mrs. Edna Moody of Henniker were in town on Monday evening to attend the regular meeting of Wolf Hill Grange.

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

Mrs. David Williams who underwent an operation at the Peterboro hospital, recently, returned to her home at Valley View Farm, last week. Her many friends are glad to know she is gaining everyday.

Bennington

Bert Holt is gaining slowly. Paul Traxler was sitting a short time recently.

Mrs. Flora Griswold has improved.

Mrs. Pasquale Azzolo continues to gain.

Mrs. L. Cilley is at her home in Antrim.

Mrs. Raymond Sheldon's condition is about the same.

The upper and lower grades had a good time at the Valentine dance. Miss Vincenza Drago is in Milford with her parents.

Velma Smith has gone to Vermont to spend her holiday.

Father Hogan entertained his father and sister recently.

Vernon Brown of Randolph Field Texas, is now a first class private.

Mrs. Steve Chase is somewhat improved from her recent illness.

Herbert Wilson who was very ill with flu is able to be out again.

New electric light poles have been erected on the Francestown Road.

Mrs. Harry Ross has been very ill with a cold but is much better now.

Miss Velma Newton reports a good time from her week in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsie Currie and family have left for the week end to be with relatives.

Miss Esther Perry who teaches in Milan is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry.

Miss Mae Cashion has gone to Manchester to be with her sisters for this week of vacation.

Miss Arlene Edwards who teaches in New Jersey is home with her father, George Edwards this week.

Mrs. L. Stevens is ill at her home here. She is reported as somewhat improved at this writing.

Kenneth Wilson and Harry Dunbar Jr., are tenting together in camp in Texas.

Mrs. Thomas Wilson entertained her niece and husband of Boston one day recently.

Mrs. F. Barrows is recovering from a bad back sprain that she sustained several weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver of Antrim were in town on Tuesday afternoon calling on friends.

Mrs. A. Putnam of Springfield, Vermont, has been visiting at her daughters, Mrs. Paul Cody for a few days.

Roy Davidson and O. M. Parker who are working in Conn., were at home for a few days with their families.

George Edwards is much improved. He has been able to attend to his duties in Legislature in Concord last week and this.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoyt, George Jr., has returned to his home after an operation for appendicitis.

A regular meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Arthur Perry Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Bevins of Mass., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGrath spent a few days with her parents this weekend.

It is expected that Charles Taylor will be home soon from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital. He is improving each day.

Among those who visited Charles Taylor in Concord recently are: Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sheldon, George Edwards and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clymer.

A social hour was enjoyed by the older group of boys and girls on Sunday evening at 6 p. m. in the Vestry.

The Junior Christian Endeavor held their regular meeting at the Congregational Vestry on Sunday afternoon. Rev. George Driver took charge in the absence of Miss Ruth Wilson, adult leader.

Mrs. A. McDonald, who is caring for a patient in Nashua was not up to the Grange Tuesday evening. She is Master of the Grange. 9 members were present. Miss Grace Taylor presided as Master. Cards were enjoyed at the end of the session.

Mrs. Jessie Gibson and 3 daughters, Mrs. Ida Haughton, Mrs. Jessie Sevelius and Mrs. Edward Yates and 2 grandchildren, Reginald Haughton and David Yates from Athol, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Grace Sweeney last Thursday. Mrs. Gibson spent the week with her brother, Herbert Curtis of Antrim and Mrs. Sweeney of Bennington. Mabelle Sweeney went to Athol on Sunday with Mrs. Gibson to spend a week's vacation.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Primer of Invasion

Oswald Garrison Villard in an article in the Christian Century under this title gives several questions. Here are three:

"Are there any besides Colonel Lindbergh who believe that the United States cannot be invaded or successfully attacked by air?"

"Yes, many. Among them General Hugh Johnson, Major General James K. Parsons, General Robert E. Wood, Major General Johnson Hagood, the late Admiral William S. Sims, commander of the fleet in the last war, and others.

"Why do you say that the invaders would have to take one of five harbors in order to land?"

"General Hagood says that there are only five harbors, three on the Atlantic coast and two on the Pacific, at which an invading army could land. The modern mechanized army with its tanks, tractors, etc. cannot land on any beach, but only where there are docks and landing facilities.

"Would not the United States and South America be Hitler's next objective if he won the war?"

"1. Germany's ambitions lie along the line of the Berlin to Baghdad railway.

"3. German industrialists are most eager to raise up purchasers in the Balkans.

"6. Why should Hitler attack America when across the Mediterranean the great African colonial possessions will be his for the taking, if he wins?"

Mr. Villard begins the article by saying "The dive-bombers with which the Germans do such damage have actually a range of only 200 miles." We are told that "bombers could fly from the Rio Grande... to St. Louis.... Of course individual bombers without loads can fly these distances. But no bombing squadrons can and they could not return if they were able to reach their destinations with a full load."

Almeda A. Holmes

"GONE WITH THE WIND" COMING TO THE CAPITOL

During the year following its initial public presentation, David O. Selznick's "Gone with the Wind" proved itself not only the biggest cinema-hit ever released, but exerted more influence on movie production than any other film in Hollywood history. "Gone with the Wind" makes its appearance at the Capitol Theatre Sunday for a limited engagement.

Many critics have pointed out that the general calibre of film production has been raised as a result of the screen transcription of Margaret Mitchell's novel.

Running time of "Gone with the Wind" is three hours and forty-five minutes, and Mr. Selznick has stressed the fact that no "cuts" will be made when the photoplay is made available for popular price showing. The average movie release is an hour and fifteen minutes long.

The trend toward greater length is not in compliance with some fancied public whim, but seems to represent a serious and sincere effort on the part of film producers, guided by reaction to "Gone with the Wind," to transfer an important film property with detail and with great fidelity to the original plot and characterization. The myth that film audiences will begin to fidget about if a single feature picture goes past some arbitrarily prescribed length has been completely demolished.

The stirring and beautiful results achieved recreating the Old South in Technicolor in "Gone with the Wind," marking an advance over any Hollywood effort of the past, have been echoed in the larger use of color now being planned for screen productions. Among outstanding color productions of the past twelve months are "Northwest Mounted Police," "Lillian Russell," "Bitter Sweet" and "Down Argentine Way." Surveys indicate the motion picture public, primarily as a result of "Gone with the Wind," are now more "color conscious" than ever before, and that pictures of the future will be enhanced more and more by departures from black-and-white photography.

School Trails Nomads

The Iraq government has started a traveling school for Bedouin boys belonging to the Arab tribes that roam the desert with their cattle. The authorities at Bagdad state that the teacher travels with the pupils. The boys meet in a large black tent to learn reading, writing, arithmetic, Arabic and English.

Water for Emergency

In Africa, bushmen fill ostrich egg shells with water, stuff the holes with grass, and hoard them for use in time of drouth.

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PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Healthful Breakfast Menus



By BETTY BARCLAY

Importance of vitamins and minerals for individual and family health protection under today's living conditions is emphasized in a national government's adoption of a national health defense program. The need for optimum rather than minimum amounts of food essentials to fortify against the stress of modern life, whether civil or military, is fully recognized.

The country abounds with natural foods which, taken collectively, have all vital elements. By choosing wisely, even in winter the housewife on a moderate budget can feed her family for health.

As cold weather cuts down the variety of fresh fruits and vegetables, it becomes increasingly important for each child and grownup to eat adequately of the fresh foods available. Americans are indeed fortunate that certain producing areas in this country harvest crops every month in the year, as California with its green vegetables and golden citrus fruits which ripen winter and summer.

An adequate breakfast with two fruits is one form of health insurance. One large glass of fruit juice, preferably fresh orange juice, is the best of all breakfast starts. Fresh orange juice is recognized as the primary source of vitamin C, and also as a supplemental source of vitamins A, B, and G, calcium, phosphorus and iron. How could any chemist's art improve on this

natural way of acquiring what it takes for normal growth and development — particularly of the bones and teeth — and to keep the general health level above the reach of infection?

Only deep golden orange juice is a good source of vitamin A. The richer the color, the richer the juice, according to men of science. This is one reason why California orange juice can be depended upon to average the highest concentration of protective essentials.

Here are some breakfast suggestions which will help you send your family off for the day, well prepared to withstand the "ravages of winter." The photograph of the breakfast plate shows an egg poached in an orange ring. Remove fruit meat from an orange slice, put circle of peel into boiling water and break egg into the orange ring.

- Breakfast Menu
- Orange Juice
- Creamed dried beef on toast
- Orange marmalade
- Baked pear
- Orange Juice
- Broiled ham and Orange Slices
- Hot Biscuits Jelly
- Orange Juice
- Omelet with Orange Jelly
- Bacon Strips
- Whole Grain Muffins

World's Knives Shown

What is believed to be the largest collection of cutlery in the world has been opened for inspection in Sheffield, England, center of the cutlery trade. Besides British goods there are beautifully decorated specimens from Holland, France, Germany and Italy, some as old as the Sixteenth century. Specimens are shown from every country. The collection of pocket-knives attracts great attention from the schoolboys.

Electrifying America

One million men and women working 4 1/2 years would be required to fill the potential demand for electrical appliances in this country, which, according to a recent estimate, amounts to \$16,000,000,000.

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

VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F., ENTERTAINS REBEKAHS

Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., entertained Hope Lodge of Rebekahs with a turkey supper and all the fixings on Tuesday evening, February 25, at Odd Fellows' hall. Gay decorations and hilarity served as spice for the evening.

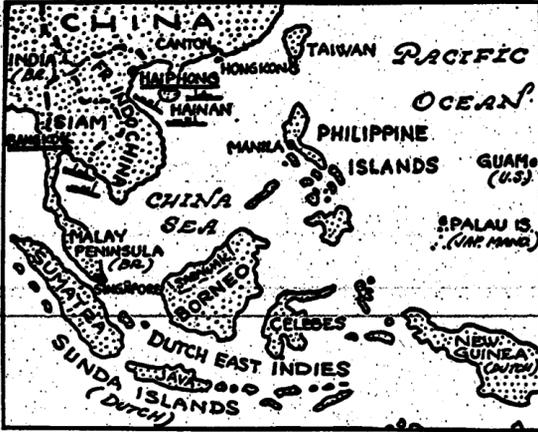
An orchestra, led by Leon Hill, furnished music for the occasion and included one of Donald Harrington's compositions. A very gay time was enjoyed by all, for which the Rebekahs extend their hearty thanks.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Britain Mines Singapore Sea Lanes As Tension Is Increased in Far East; Turkish-Bulgarian Nonaggression Pact Adds to Puzzling Line-Up in Balkans

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.)



This map shows where the lightning is expected to strike in the Far East. All indications point to an early attempt by Japan to extend her "New Order" in Asia to the south. Britain reports that she has mined approaches to her great naval base, Singapore, which is the main obstacle in the path of Japanese expansion. Biggest question marks now are: (1) Can Japan successfully attack Singapore? (2) Can the U. S. stand by while the Japanese spread south?

FAR EAST: Pressure

Japan, under terrific pressure from the Axis, moved her feet down toward the South Pacific and made strong demands for privileges of exploitation of territory on the Dutch East Indies.

Four powers, Australia, Britain, The Netherlands and the United States, simultaneously put the pressure on Japan, and there was little indication which way the "cat would jump" whether Japan would be propelled into open war on the Axis side or would back down precipitately.

Britain warned Japan that her moves against the Dutch East Indies would be considered in the light of a warlike act.

Australia echoed this, and held a special secret cabinet meeting to discuss defensive action against Japan.

The Netherlands government, in London, ordered all ships in East Indian waters or neighborhoods to put at once into neutral ports, a usual prelude to warfare.

The United States issued to all Americans in China and Japan a third and peremptory warning to leave immediately.

Quick was the response from Japan, but once again the response showed the nation is divided, and there were reports that there were so many Axis agents in positions of power in Tokyo that the Japanese government was in reality little more than a puppet.

The first evidence that the pressure from the four powers was taking effect came from official Japanese sources, in the form of a statement that the fleet movements had only been to keep order in Thailand-Indo-Chinese territory, and that no warlike measures against the South Pacific were intended.

But the very next day, after President Roosevelt had had a long, personal and serious talk with Ambassador Nomura, the only announcement from which was that he had stressed the necessity of friendly relations, one Japanese newspaper printed an editorial comment that Nomura was "confronted with an impossible task."

On this fire the Italian and German papers heaped oil, one Rome dispatch saying that American activities in the Pacific were definitely threatening to Japan and could only result in war.

The "activities" referred to were contracts awarded for the fortification of Pacific bases, more than \$4,700,000 alone to be spent at Guam, a base at which the Japanese have been looking sideways for a long time.

But if these "activities" were threatening, the Axis powers had something new to get excited about when Great Britain announced that she had mined the sea lanes in the vicinity of Singapore, her important oriental naval base. While the brief government notice to mariners giving the boundaries of the mined areas gave no explanation as to why the move was made, it was generally believed that the British feared a Japanese thrust in Asia so timed as to create diversion while Italy and Germany harassed Great Britain with some new activity elsewhere.

HEADLINES

... in the news

Rome—All newspaper news representing foreign papers are now forbidden to leave Rome.

St. John's, N. F.—Old Glory now flies over the soil of Newfoundland for the first time in history. The flag has been raised at Argentea, on the defense base leased to the U. S. while the garrison stood at salute.

WAR:

Balkan Crisis

Moving of 400,000 to 600,000 Nazi troops into Rumania and according to unconfirmable reports, many thousands into Bulgaria brought matters in the Balkans to a terrific pressure crisis.

Little Bulgaria was merely a pawn in the war game, not one authority believing for a moment that she could or would make any substantial effort to halt what looked like an obvious move on the part of Germany to send an overpowering blow against Greece.

That the British success in Africa and the Greek success in Albania was to receive an answer from Hitler seemed certain. That answer began not only to take form but to assume critical proportions.

Britons Move Out

First definite action-move was the removal of all British diplomats from Rumania. This was closely followed by a statement from official British quarters that Rumanian trade would be barred.

This seemed a last forerunner to a bombing of Rumanian oil-fields and Germany's troops and communications, in other words, to the entry into the war terrain of Rumanian lands, although the country and government were technically out.

The next definite steps were taken by Russia and Turkey. The Soviet, which had been viewing askance the movements by the Nazi hordes into Rumania and toward the mouth of the Danube, moved its fleet into waters from which action in that quarter might be taken, either as an ally or an enemy of Turkey.

Turkey Takes Stand

Meanwhile the Turks took their stand, concentrating what military power they had as near the Bulgarian frontier as possible. In the same movement they announced their intention not to sit "passively by" and let Germany move troops into Bulgaria and thence against Salonika.

But then came an announcement that a Bulgarian-Turkish non-aggression pact had been signed which would indicate that the Turks were avoiding any chance of breaking the peace with the Axis powers.

The Greeks were holding the Italians either at a standstill or were moving them backward steadily as this series of startling and critical events took place.

The British at the same time were not idle, but boldly sailed their naval vessels into action in the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas, shelled northwestern Italian ports, and dropped parachutists (the first they had used in the war) into southern Italy for the purpose of cutting water supplies and communications.

With regard to the success or failure of this effort, only the conflicting reports coming from Italy could tell, as the British were silent. The first Italian report was that all the parachutists had been captured before they could do serious damage.

Later, however, an unexplained dispatch stated that Italy had halted all rail traffic to and from the affected area. This was taken in some quarters to mean that some of the British air soldiers had succeeded in cutting the railway lines.

Treated as Soldiers

Italian sources said that as the British parachute-men were clad in regular uniforms, they would be treated as prisoners of war and not as spies.

British sources, though they admitted the raid had been made, declined any details. Speculative dispatches from London, however, recalled that Germany and Soviet Russia had pioneered in this type of attack, and hinted that the British airmen sought to break the 152-mile long Apulian aqueduct.

'1776' in 1941



WASHINGTON, D. C.—Elderly women, members of the "Mothers' Crusade Against the Lease-Lend Bill" are pictured above in one of their activities in connection with their drive against the adoption of the Aid-to-Britain measure. Recently a number of them were ejected for creating a disturbance in the senate chambers.

BATTLE OF BRITAIN: West Front

Whether the British believed that Germany was "feinting" in the Middle East and the Balkans or not, no stone was being left unturned by the RAF to attempt to assume mastery of the air on the western front.

A long succession of raids was carried out on channel or "invasion" ports, growing in intensity, while the Nazi raids were becoming less and less intense, leading to a conviction in England that Hitler's men were resting for what might be the decisive attack by air of the war.

In one raid the British airmen dropped bombs and incendiaries from Ostend to Boulogne hour after hour, working in waves, until watchers on the Kentish coast reported miles and miles of the opposing coastline to be in flames.

The weather was clear and the thousands standing on the British cliff-tops had a fine view of the attack, which, though it took place at night, was brilliantly illuminated by German searchlights, by bomb-flares and by the resulting fires.

As the airmen went over the heads of the watchers and came back from the scene of action, ferrying their loads of death and destruction over the channel, enormous cheers rose from the watching throngs.

The anti-aircraft barrage all along the coast seemed to the witnesses more powerful than any seen before, giving rise to the belief that perhaps this would be the main center of Nazi activity in the spring, not in the Balkans.

AFRICA: Record Drive

The history-making sweep of the British armies, together with what aid has been offered by African forces, guerrilla bands of natives and the Free French under DeGaulle, continued apace and seemed about to make history as the greatest single advance of armed forces in the history of human warfare.

The British forces were moving rapidly into Tripolitania on the one hand, and down on the Indian ocean and the shores of the Red sea they were making advances into Eritrea in a pincer movement in which army, navy and air force were co-operating.

The breakup of the Italian armed force in northern Africa was apparently complete, and the populace of Cyrenaica in Libya was settling down under British rule and some semblance of orderly government was returning.

The British were shooting looters, and while there were some few murders of Italian settlers by native blacks, these were infrequent, as most of the Italians had either fled or had sought protection under the British rule.

The armies under Wavell, generally called the Middle East command, were in a most anomalous position, however, for while they were rapidly occupying the whole of Mussolini's African empire, their supremacy depended entirely on their command of the Mediterranean sea and airways.

MISCELLANY:

Vichy—Marshal Henri Philippe Petain, head of the French government, got a taste of red tape when he ordered a pair of shoes. He was forced, as are other citizens, to exhibit the amount of wear on two other pairs he owns. Finally his application came back, stamped "approved."

Madrid—Spain has managed to muster 74 ships, which will be started off to the Argentine to attempt to carry wheat cargoes back to Spain. If nothing happens to delay the shipments, 120,000 tons a month can be carried.

Washington—Thomas G. Corcoran, called "Tommy the Cork" by capital columnists, and presidential adviser, failed to get the post as assistant secretary of the navy he was reported to have had his eye on. The job went to Ralph A. Bard of Chicago, on the recommendation of Secretary Knox.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says: Washington, D. C. FARM EXPORT PROBLEM

It is belatedly gratifying to learn that the department of agriculture is now considering the "two-price" system of disposing of farmer's crops—both as to domestic and foreign consumption.

For export trade it will buy up the surplus which no home market consumes and sell it abroad for the best price it will bring. To increase domestic consumption, it will extend the food-stamp plan for surplus products, which is also a "two-price" system giving lower prices to the poor to insure an adequate diet to all our people and to remove the American reproach of "starvation in the midst of plenty."

As I understand it, although the details are not yet plain, the public, all of us, will pay for the discount-below-market-prices on the food stamp sale of butter, eggs, citrus and other fruits, meats and fresh vegetables—and even cotton—for the poor. I can't see much the matter with that, much as I dislike the growing cost of government. This column began boosting the food-stamp plan long before it was announced and as soon as Henry Wallace told me about it. My only regret was that I had not thought of it first.

I believe George Peek and I did think first of the "two-price" system on export surplus—way back in 1921. It is almost a necessary corollary of our tariff system. We have maintained here partly by the tariff, a structure of prices far above that of the rest of the world. No tariff and no purely domestic device can keep on that high level the prices of surplus crops—wheat, cotton and animal fats. This is because the price of the surplus fixes the price of the whole crop whether sold abroad or at home—and nothing that can be done at home can prevent that dire result.

The net effect is that, while all the rest of our people enjoy the higher American standards, the farmer producing the export crops is thrust outside our tariff walls. In equity there is no argument against his having a "parity price" (one for what he sells on the domestic market on the same high level charged for what he buys) but there is no good argument for his receiving such a high price for what he produces in excess of domestic requirements which must be sold in export.

There are only two alternatives, and one of them is abortive. The sensible one is that now suggested, to insure an American price for the part of the crop consumed at home and to sell the surplus for what it will bring. The other is what has been attempted for the past eight years—to jimmie up the American price for the whole crop by loans, by restriction on acreage, by storing unmanageable surplus, and other inventions.

It kept up precariously the American price, but it constantly threatened the American markets by accumulating an unmanageable surplus. It priced American farm products out of world markets they had enjoyed for a century.

WILLKIE'S 'BLITZ' Mr. Willkie was asked, on landing, for comment on my statement that he had only been permitted to see what British authorities wanted him to see. His reply was that I didn't know what I was talking about.

Of course, I never said anything remotely resembling that. I said that he had been completely advised by the voice of hard-bitten experience how to make effective the kind of pilgrimage on which he was embarked.

He was advised (as we all know now) that Winston Churchill is the most adroit advocate of our time, and perfectly and properly. He was advised to listen to him respectfully and then say, if familiarities had progressed so far: "Well, Winnie our hearts are all with you but you are a Briton—praise God, half American—and I want to go home as all-American and make a realistic report to the American people."

I only criticized Mr. Willkie for not doing that, but exposing himself to every emotional impulse—not for seeing only what the British government wanted him to see. I believe that they would have withheld nothing from him. He elected the emotional, spectacular and blitz-publicity role. He took what he was told from Mr. Churchill. He contented himself with an exploration of British fortitude, which we of British birth took for granted.

He did it a time when one of the most serious pieces of legislation ever presented to our people was before our congress. He became a part of a British effort to bump-rush that legislation—Lord Halifax's astounding visit to our congressional committee demanding a "time-table." Mr. Churchill's glorious and masterful speech (the interior texture of which reveals much careful effort to appease or ally American opinion on this bill) and, finally, Mr. Willkie's appearance advocating exactly what Mr. Churchill would like, further giving away of the navy.

Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

Washington, D. C. MOBILE HOUSING

Harried by the national criticism of failure to provide housing for defense workers, Defense Housing Coordinator Charles F. Palmer finally has proposed to Roosevelt that the government buy fleets of trailers and rush them to the most congested industrial spots as temporary living quarters.

In submitting his plan, Palmer carefully avoided the term "trailers" and has cautioned his staff to refer to them as "mobile units." But never mind the fancy terminology. Plain, ordinary auto trailers are what he proposes to use.

Palmer contemplates the purchase of thousands of these homes on wheels, but where he is going to get them remains to be seen. A check of trailer manufacturers disclosed two interesting facts:

First, available at present are not more than 2,000 trailers, a drop in the bucket compared to the tens of thousands of housing units needed. Second, the plants are working day and night on urgent orders for the army, and unless they suspend such operations, can't make trailers.

Meanwhile, with a vast army of migrated workers jammed into makeshift quarters, the defense housing problem daily becomes more alarming. Public health authorities are scared stiff over the danger of epidemics.

ALIENS IN CONGRESS

Amid all the breast-thumping on Capitol Hill about aliens, it is interesting to note that 20 members of the new congress are foreign-born.

Three are veteran senators—Robert F. Wagner, New York New Dealer, author of the Labor Relations and Social Security acts, born in Germany; James J. Davis, Pennsylvania Republican, former secretary of labor, born in Wales; and James E. Murray, Montana Democrat, born in Canada.

The 17 in the house came from all parts of the world and some of them still have strong foreign accents.

B. J. Gehrmann of Wisconsin and Leonard W. Schuetz of Illinois were born in Germany. Karl Stefan of Nebraska and Rudolph Ternerowicz of Michigan were born in Austria. Incidentally, when Stefan gives a radio talk for the folks back home, he says good-by in four different languages, including German.

Two were born in Russia—Samuel Dickstein of New York and Herman Koppelman of Connecticut. Rep. Samuel Weiss of Pennsylvania was born in Poland, and Adolph Sabath of Illinois, the genial, popular dean of the house, in Czechoslovakia.

There are two Canadian-born members of the house—Charles Eaton of New Jersey, and Albert Rutherford of Pennsylvania. William Barry of New York was born in Ireland; and Frank Crowther of New York and Robert Ramsay of West Virginia in England.

Robert Crosser of Ohio and George Gillie of Indiana were born in Scotland; Noah Mason of Illinois in Wales; and Pehr Holmes of Massachusetts in Sweden.

Outside of congress a number of high placed officials are foreign born, prominent among them Defense Commissioners Knudsen and Hillman. But the delegate from Alaska, Anthony J. Dimond, was born in New York!

FINGER-PRINTERS

Most sought-after jobs in the government recently are finger-printers in the Federal Bureau of Investigation. One reason for this is that finger-printers often are promoted to G-men.

There was an inundation of applications for these jobs after enactment of the Alien Registration law, many from young lawyers. The starting pay is \$1,440, and being a finger-printer is no sinecure.

For one thing, it is hard on the eyes. Finger-printers are required to classify an average of 90 prints a day, and after a time the optical strain becomes serious. The average "life span" of a finger-printer is four years, and most of them seek promotions or transfers to other positions, the ablest becoming G-men.

G-men have a new method of taking finger-prints. The old ink pad, with smears, is out. Instead, they use a nice clean pad saturated with an invisible iron salt solution.

The fingers are pressed on the pad, then the imprint is made on a card which is sensitized with another chemical responsive to the iron solution. This produces a perfect impression of the finger's loops and whorls without soiling the skin.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

—According to the congressional anti-monopoly committee, there are 5,800,000 uninhabitable homes now being occupied by tenants in the U. S.

For its ultra-modern army, the Quartermaster corps actually is buying tomahawks. This is the proper catalogue term for a certain type of small hatchet used in the army.

Wendell Willkie is signed up to write a book on the campaign and his British experiences. Bobbs-Merrill has the publishing contract.

GRASSROOTS WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

A REAL PICTURE OF WEALTH DISTRIBUTION

IN A HOTEL ROOM in Wilmington, Del., I picked up a printed financial statement of the DuPont company which some one had left. It was an unusual statement of its kind, in that it showed the total receipts of the company and then in totals and percentages, the expenditures of the total receipts.

Of those expenditures, 68 per cent was paid to labor, 21 per cent, as I now recall it, was paid for taxes to support government, 4 per cent went to stockholders as interest on their investment and 2 per cent to management, which included salaries of executives and office employees. The other 5 per cent went to reserve, a provision for bad years so the company might continue to operate and continue to employ labor when times were bad.

That morning I had an appointment with Pierre duPont, head of that company. I took the statement along and during my visit said to Mr. DuPont:

"I believe you are doing your company, the people who work for it, and the public generally a grave injury when you do not publicize the facts contained in this statement. I realize it is public property and that copies of it have been sent to newspapers. One, for example, went to the New York Times, where it was placed on the desk of the financial editor, who was interested in just two things—the receipts of the company and the dividends paid stockholders. The big story it tells is the dividend of 68 per cent paid to labor. That is a front-page story which the financial editor overlooked."

What is true of the DuPont company is equally true of all industry. The big news of their operations is what dividends they pay to labor and to the government.

On an average, approximately 70 per cent of each dollar of value produced by industry goes to labor, to those whose work produced that value. That, and the percentage paid to the government as taxes, are just as much dividends paid by industry as is the percentage paid to those who provide the tools needed—the working capital.

A general distribution of such information on the part of all industry would solve the ever-present friction between labor and capital. It would give labor, and the public, a real picture of the continuous distribution of the wealth of the nation. Every payday in every industry is a part of that system of distribution.

TOGETHER WE STAND —AS AMERICANS

WHAT WE NEED in America is Americans, not self-interest seeking classes.

We have had all too much of minority rule, of classes demanding and receiving consideration at the expense of the whole.

We cannot consider business as one class, and provide for business at the expense of labor and the farm. We cannot consider labor and provide for it at the expense of business and the farm.

Nor can we consider the farm and provide for it at the expense of labor and business.

There is a greater interest than any one or any number of classes. That is the interest of all as Americans.

Unless all classes work together for the general interests, we will lose all the opportunity America offers. Business, labor and farms cannot work as separate classes, they must work together as Americans, or it will be just too bad for all of us.

THIS MAN'S HOBBY IS ELEPHANT PHOTOGRAPHING

ON BUSY STATE STREET in Chicago there is a doctor who works 18 months out of each two years that he may have the other six months to devote to his hobby, which is that of photographing elephants in the jungles of Africa.

Dr. Frank Thompson is a small, frail individual, weighing about 130 pounds. For six months of each two years he penetrates the wastes of Dark Continent, accompanied only by a small number of native boys and living on whatever the country provides that he may bring back movies of the great beasts to show to his friends.

Frank Thompson is credited with knowing more about African elephants than any other man in this country, and he has certainly had some harrowing experiences with them in their native haunts, but of which he talks very little, except to a few close friends. He is a man well worth knowing.

RURAL AMERICANS

JUST WHAT PLACE rural America plays in the nation is evidenced by the fact that a trifle over 50 per cent of the members of the national house of representatives are elected from districts in which there is no town of more than 5,000 people. The rural people can, and do, control the destinies of these United States.

MRS. ROOSEVELT has found that Congressman Dies was not far wrong in his judgment of the American Youth Congress.

INSTALLMENT ONE
CHAPTER I

The erect middle-aged man in blue business suit who came briskly out of the White House paused reluctantly before the inquisitive press of correspondents.

"Anything new on our rearmament program, General?" one reporter wanted to know.

Another asked, "Did the President have anything to say about Mexico?"

General Hague, Chief of Staff of the Army, had managed to dissipate with a calm smile that gravity in which he had emerged from conference with the President.

"There is nothing to give out, gentlemen," he said with quiet firmness, and strode to his military sedan that was waiting in the driveway.

The general's car sped off to the long, concrete Munitions Building on Constitution Avenue that houses the War Department. General Hague hurried to his offices on the second floor and instructed his aide-de-camp to summon Colonel Flagwill. In a few minutes Flagwill, acting assistant chief of staff G-2, in charge of military intelligence, reported in from another wing.

"Sit down, Flagwill," the general invited. "The President has just decided to go to the bottom of this Mexican situation."

Flagwill's lean, aquiline face remained impassive except for a quick gleam of fire in his piercing black eyes.

"That's good news, sir!" he exclaimed; and added in a quiet voice: "In that connection, my section has just completed our final estimate of the situation based on all present available information. Would you care to hear my report now?"

"Go ahead," Hague invited.

"I'll be as brief as possible, sir. Our best estimate is 200,000 European regulars mobilized in Mexico. That covers organized infantry divisions, artillery, cavalry, tanks, air corps, and technical groups transported from Mediterranean ports during the past six months, together with some reservist infantry assembled from South American points. To all outward appearances they fully support the arguments of the new Mexican dictatorship that, as a part of the Mexican military forces, these troops are not the concern of the United States."

General Hague's straight mouth parted in a cynical smile.

"There is the big rub, Flagwill. The Mexican version has so rationalized their European army that the American public falls for the fiction completely. It almost has our State Department fooled, even when our ambassador knows the real commander in Mexico is Van Hasek, one of the smartest tacticians of the old Imperial Army."

"The subterfuge is obvious, sir," Flagwill averred. "My whole section agrees that the United States faces attack from Van Hasek's army."

General Hague somberly nodded his head.

"I agree perfectly with your deductions, Flagwill, and informed the President pretty much to the same effect today. He is very gravely concerned and wants the facts as quickly as possible. But what can the President do unless Congress is convinced and facts are available for the public?"

"In the meantime, General, are we to reinforce our border garrisons for defense in event attack comes sooner than expected?"

The Chief of Staff groaned and said: "The President doesn't dare order troop concentrations now, Flagwill. Congress would probably refuse him an appropriation for transportation. He'd be accused of saber-rattling."

Flagwill mopped his brow and said slowly: "I see it all, sir. Just what's our move, please?"

"To collect facts. Our ambassador to France has something very secret hatched up with the French secret service. A chance to slip one of our officers into the Mexican service at Mexico City. Our first move is to select our man and send him to Paris to get his detailed instructions. It's very important that we pick the right man for this, a man with plenty of brains and backbone. I rather had young Benning in mind."

"An excellent choice," Flagwill promptly agreed. "But right now I've got Captain Benning down in San Antonio. Investigating another



ATTACK ON AMERICA

By General ARED WHITE

spy mess at Eighth Corps Area Headquarters.

"Better bring him back to Washington at once," General Hague decided. "Instruct corps area to ship him by fast plane. Benning must sail from New York for France without delay. That's all, Flagwill."

Captain Allan Benning, in civilian clothes, sat waiting in a battered old coupe just outside Fort Sam Houston. For two weeks past he had been following one of those slender threads of investigation that were intended to connect local espionage activities with the Van Hasek army in Mexico.

Important secrets had been stolen from southern military headquarters at the fort. Not least of these was the secret tables of organization of the proposed new American fighting division. Gone, too, was the file copy of army mobilization plans.

Benning's suspicion had centered promptly on a staff sergeant, Gaujos. Not by reason of any action on the part of the sergeant, but because of an eloquent intangible, the palpable inconsistency of Gaujos' background, personality, and intelligence with his present occupation. Gaujos was a man of forty, a Frenchman by birth, had served as a combat pilot with the French air corps during the World War. Three years ago he had taken out papers as an American citizen and enlisted in the army.

At headquarters Gaujos' superiors swore by him. He was highly competent as an administrative clerk having supervision over half a dozen typists. To the casual observer Gaujos might have appeared a saturnine, stolidly satisfied man who had given up the struggle for higher success and settled happily into his present little groove. His face was long, lean, and angular and with small, level black eyes in which there was no friendliness.

With Benning, it had been a matter of baiting a trap. He had fabricated a secret report that American reserves were being sent to the border and had it placed, the night before, where Gaujos would find it in the course of his duty today. Now Benning was waiting for Gaujos to leave the fort when the headquarters crew knocked off work for the day.

The suspected man took a bus into San Antonio and had dinner at a hotel. He engaged a taxicab and headed south out of the city. It was dusk when Gaujos left his taxicab and proceeded down the road on foot from a point south of the old county poor farm. Benning parked his own coupe by the roadside and held the trail from a discreet distance. The suspected masquerader turned suddenly off the road into a field. Benning recognized it as a field that did service on occasion as an emergency landing-place for student fliers from Randolph Field. A fringe of willows lay along the road, and through these Gaujos plunged with the decisiveness of a man who knows where he is going.

But Benning learned a few moments later that Gaujos was not off his guard. As the captain eased into the willows, a stab of flame blinded his eyes, the bark of a pistol clapped his ears. He dove to the ground, his right hand whipping his own service pistol into play and sent a bullet driving at the spot whence had come the attack. Then he lay tensely waiting.

The grim silence that followed was broken shortly by the kicking-over of a propeller out in the field, followed by the easy purr of a high-powered engine tuning for a take-off.

As Benning leaped to his feet, his eyes made out, in the vague light, a figure zigzagging at high speed into the field. Aiming carefully he sent one bullet after another driving after the fugitive until a metallic click told him his weapon was empty.

The runner made the plane vaulted inside. Benning, now helpless to act, saw the shadowy plane waddle down the stubble and roar into the sky. In a twinkling it was swallowed up in the void of a Texas twilight.

Benning swore under his breath at his ill luck, returned to his coupe, and drove to his hotel in San Antonio. There was a burn at his neck which told him of a close call with death. He examined it critically, decided it was not serious enough to require an anti-tetanus treatment, and called the corps area G-2 officer, Lieutenant Colonel Bart, on the telephone.

"Hard luck, sir," he reported. "But at least the experience confirms a hot trail. No doubt Gaujos was a more important agent than we thought and it's likely he has a team in San Antonio."

Bart replied crisply: "Meet me immediately at Kelly Field, Benning. Drive as fast as your liver will take you."

When, fifteen minutes later, Benning sped up to the gate at the flying field, Lieutenant Colonel Bart was waiting in a military sedan into which he ushered the captain at once.

"I've a fast plane waiting for you, Benning," Bart announced. "You're to return immediately to Washington—orders of the Chief of G-2."

Benning felt the rise of his pulse as they drove down along the rows of hangars to where a sleek new observation plane waited with spinning motors. A captain in flying togs was standing under the fuselage of the observation plane. Bart said to him: "Wallin, this is your passenger for Washington. You're to deliver him there in the shortest possible time. That's all, Captain!"

In the sky there was the first rose glow of approaching sunrise when Benning made out, through the glass bottom of the plane, the wide silver ribbon of the Potomac. In the distance, Washington's Monument stood sentinel over the sleeping capital, the large round domes of Congress loomed up out of the granite and marble huddle of government buildings. As the plane swung down for a landing at Bolling Field, he glimpsed the gray hulk that houses the State Department and, near-by, the trim outlines of the White House.

CHAPTER II

The plane swung back across the Anacostia and glided to a landing. Benning thanked the pilot for a safe journey north and sped by military sedan across the river into Washington. At the War Department he went to the second floor and reported to the G-2 section.

Colonel Flagwill had come down early for Benning's arrival. His placid, unemotional face broke in a slight smile and his eyes sparkled at sight of the young officer. He led the captain into a private office and closed the door.

Without formality Flagwill said: "Someone must go into Mexico and get the facts, Benning. I needn't remind you of the danger of such an enterprise. While I have thought of you for the detail, you need not accept unless you want to."

"Thanks for thinking of me, Colonel," Benning said with an easy smile. "When do you wish me to leave?"

There was an approving gleam in the Flagwill eyes as he took from his pocket a bulky sealed letter and handed it to Benning.

"You're sailing for Europe at eleven on the America. Available information is in this letter. When you've read it, destroy it by burning. You'd better take a commercial plane to New York. Your boat reservations have been attended to. On landing at Southampton, cross the Channel to Le Havre and proceed to Paris by express. Our ambassador, Mr. Shields, will be expecting you in Paris. Any question, Benning?"

"I think not, sir," Benning said. "Good luck," Flagwill said, rising. "Do a thorough job of it and get the Mexican picture back here as soon as possible, consistent with thoroughness. I'll have an officer at the airport with your tickets and expense money. That's all, Captain."

The embassy staff had calculated to the minute when Benning was due to arrive from the Gare du Nord. No sooner had he dropped the bronze knocker than the embassy front door opened. A bespectacled male secretary looked him over in sharp appraisal and said, "You are the gentleman we're expecting?"

"Captain Benning, just in from the United States," the captain answered.

"Please come in," the secretary said. "Mr. Shields has reserved this hour and is waiting for you."

The ambassador was at the door of his reception room to receive his

visitor. Mr. Shields was a portly, smartly groomed man in late middle life. His round, florid face was an ingratiating smile as he invited Benning to a seat and tendered a cigarette.

"I'm glad you're here on the dot, Benning," he said. "There's quite a bit to be done in Paris, and you must be in Bordeaux tomorrow to catch your boat for Vera Cruz."

Benning said, "I'm at your disposal, sir."

The ambassador regarded his visitor with a certain whimsical wistfulness. He lighted a cigarette.

"You know, Benning," he said, "I decidedly envy you this opportunity for distinguished service. I think I know what's under the surface of things in Europe, but I can't prove anything in the concrete way that's necessary. So you must go to Mexico to do the job."

"I'd suppose, sir," Benning commented, "that our government was informed at least of the larger diplomatic facts."

"Facts?" Shields echoed the word derisively. "But there's only one accepted fact in international relations today: that the maps are littered for an overhaul. Outwardly everyone is praying for peace to come out of the current muddle. Under the surface the big question is, When will the lid blow off? We're looking to you for the answer, Benning."

Benning's eyes narrowed. "I'm not sure I understand, sir."

Mr. Shields laughed mirthlessly. "I'll speak frankly. Why, after those devastating, murderous months of savage mass murder last year did the Coalition Powers patch up an armistice with the Allies while their armies squatted inconclusively on a mere segment of conquered Europe? Ostensibly to work out a peace formula to save civilization. But now everyone suspects the armistice is a Coalition subterfuge to shift some alignments, gather new forces, and—vastly more important—circumvent the United States from a disastrous armed intervention. I didn't mean to get all steamed up on that subject, Benning. But in this grim world of reality in which I have to work, our smug provincialism at home does get on my nerves at times, not to mention how it cramps our style. Getting down to your work, do you by any chance remember the case of a Lieutenant Bromlitz of our army who escaped some two years ago from the United States?"

"Very distinctly, sir," Benning answered at once. "Happened in my own regiment at Fort Jay. Bromlitz was accused of stealing canteen funds. When the adjutant arrested him, Bromlitz knocked the adjutant down and, in his efforts to escape, shot and killed the corporal of the guard. By some black magic Bromlitz then vanished into thin air."

"At the present moment," Mr. Shields said, "Bromlitz is at the fortress of Vincennes, held incommunicado by the French. They nipped him a few days ago when he arrived from Luxembourg as an army intelligence operative for the past year. It seems he had made connection with Van Hasek agents and was selected for the Mexican service."

Benning made a swift deduction and said dryly, "I assume, sir, that I am to go to Mexico masqueraded as an escaped murderer."

"A very lucky break, Benning. We have the whole inside of it. Bromlitz is known to be an American with a record that strips him of any possible American loyalties. As a former American officer, Van Hasek no doubt thinks the fellow a valuable acquisition. Gave him the rank of major, which you now inherit."

"Isn't it a bit extraordinary, sir, that the French learned all this?" Benning wanted to know.

"Not when you consider the facts. Bromlitz, it appears, has a fair for romance. He fell very much in love with a girl in Luxembourg, told her his plans, promised to send for her as soon as he could afford it."

"And she spilled the beans."

The ambassador smiled and said: "Why not? The French keep their ears to the ground and they've been paging Bromlitz since he first showed up in Luxembourg. They put their cleverest spy agent on him, a Mademoiselle Lucette Ducos. The French are turning Bromlitz's passports and secret orders over to you. You'll need only to transfer your own photograph to the Bromlitz passports. The French have a special process for doing this. At your convenience en route to Mexico you should practice his signature. I thought, too, you might want to look the fellow over to refresh your memory on his mannerisms."

Captain Benning thought briefly and got to his feet.

"Very good, sir," he said. "If that's the game, I'm ready to go to Vincennes."

The ambassador handed Benning a packet of papers, comprising the Bromlitz carte d'identite and several orders in German and Italian. A secretary came into the room to make a photograph of Benning for transfer to the Bromlitz passports. Benning then left the embassy and took a taxicab to Vincennes.

Benning passed out of Paris through the Porte de Bercy and sped to the grim old walls of the ancient citadel. A sentry challenged at the gate, examined Benning's credentials, and sent him to the commandant who dispatched a sous-officier to guide the American to the Bromlitz cell.

Star Dust
STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AT LAST moviedom's favorite word, "colossal," can really be applied to a motion picture, "Land of Liberty." It was more than a quarter century in the making, cost incalculable millions, and boasts a cast of more than 30,000, headed by dozens of top-flight stars. Cecil De Mille assembled it.

It's an all-industry picture. It was assembled from scenes of 112 feature pictures, dozens of news reels, shorts and documentary films, dating from the present day back before "The Birth of a Nation."

Spectacles include practically every great moment in our history, from the battles of Bunker Hill and Lexington, of the Alamo and Gettysburg, to the beginning of World War No. 2.

Some of the "matching" of scenes from different pictures is remarkable. One instance covers a mine disaster, the first part of which was taken from De Mille's "Dynamite," produced in 1923, and the second part from a news reel shot of an actual event, taken in 1937.

This is a stirring document, as well as a great human one, far more important than a mere motion picture. The producers receive no revenue from "Land of Liberty"—rental receipts beyond cost of distribution will be devoted to war emergency welfare work.

Jane Russell, the new Howard Hughes discovery who will make her movie debut in his "The Outlaw," has been chosen "The Girl of the Year" by the Sigma Phi Epsilon



JANE RUSSELL

chapter at Duke university. Certainly not because she's described by the old song, "Five feet two, with eyes of blue," either. She's five feet seven, weighs 122 pounds, and has brown eyes and hair.

The men of Sigma Phi Epsilon like the fact that she has "enough meat on her bones to make a bathing suit justify its existence, obtainable only by ordering flapjacks and srusage instead of lettuce-and-tomato sandwiches when on dates with fraternity men." Says Jane, as comment on that, "And do I eat like a horse!"

Mickey Rooney pushed war news off page one of the London Daily Mirror recently, when it was announced that, as the result of a poll of 4,000 British cinemas—motion picture theaters, to us—he was the top box-office star of 1940. He also won top honors in the recent annual poll of American exhibitors.

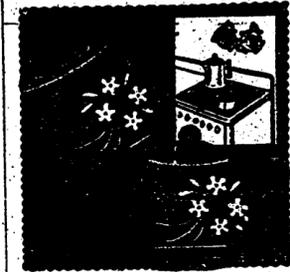
Stirling Hayden is headed straight for the top, if Paramount executives know anything about what makes a movie star. He's slated for a top role in "Dildo Cay," opposite Dorothy Lamour; he'll play the rich young owner of an island in the Caribbean who's regenerated by his over-seer's daughter. And a year ago Hayden never dreamed of having a movie career!

Greer Garson stars her second year in pictures in this country with a new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer contract and the outstanding role of her career. In "Blossoms in the Dust" we'll see the full beauty of her red hair and green eyes. The picture is based on incidents in the life of Mrs. Edna Gladney, famous Texas humanitarian who has devoted her life to child welfare.

Johannes Steer of the Mutual chain is probably the only radio newsmen in America with a price on his head and a prison cell yawning for him should he ever be caught in Germany. Son of a Prussian officer father and a Scotch mother, he was born in Heidelberg, and held many an important position. Not in favor of Hitler, he spent nine days in a Nazi prison, escaped, and finally reached this country, where he became an American citizen.

ODDS AND ENDS—Hedy LaMarr rates good parts after the way she comes to life in "Madame X" . . . Joan Crawford broke 7 mirrors the other day and didn't bat an eye; it was just part of the day's work. She finished the scene, went to her dressing room—and broke her hand mirror. . . . And Lady Luck can chalk that one up against me! she smiled. . . . Columbia Pictures has signed CBS news reporters Linton Wells and William L. Shirer to co-star with Dorothy Thompson and Wylie Williams in "What's the Shooting For?" first of an "International Forum"

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



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Wearing of Khaki

It is believed that English soldiers in India started the vogue of wearing khaki uniforms about a century ago when they dipped their white uniforms into muddy pools to give them protective coloration, says Pathfinder. The name khaki, in fact, comes from the Urdu word, Khak, meaning dust. The practice led to the official adoption of khaki-colored uniforms by the British army in the Egyptian campaign of 1882.

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

Rebound Tells Attack is the reaction; I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds.—Samuel Johnson.

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When you feel gassy, headachy, lory due to clogged-up bowels, do as millions do—take Feen-A-Mint at bedtime. Next morning—throughout the day—helping you start the day full of your normal energy and pep, feeling like a million! Feen-A-Mint doesn't disturb your night's rest or interfere with work the next day. Try Feen-A-Mint, the chewing gum laxative, yourself! It tastes good, it's handy and economical. . . a family supply.

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Smiles Prove Nothing Smiles are like songs in love: they must describe; they prove nothing.—Prior.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use

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WNU-2 9-41

Safe to Advise One can advise comfortably from a safe port.—Schiller.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—the risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up at night, leg pain, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body wastes. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

ATTACK ON AMERICA

Capt. Allan Benning, U. S. G-2 Operative, poses as a fugitive murderer to learn the plan of attack on the United States via Mexico. Lucette Ducos, an unwelcome ally, saves his life.

Read this portentous novel. It is both timely and of patriotic significance!

IN THIS PAPER

NEXT WEEK
Another Absorbing Installment

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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

from Mrs. Effie M. Stearns of Nashua. She tells of a Mrs. Nellie Tru-land of that city who has been feeding the birds for the past 25 years with good success. I guess we will have to doff our chapeau to this veteran bird feeder.

Charles Sleeper of Hill sends us some fine pictures of ringneck pheasants feeding at his feeding station. Seven in number and like a pair of woodpeckers all are very tame.

We have been shooting out warnings for the past few years about driving cars on the ice. The two bad drowning accidents last week on some of our lakes may be a warning to others to be more careful about this practice.

We are sending out another S O S to all you who are interested in Conservation. If you see or know of dogs that are in the habit of running deer will you please notify me at once. You will be doing me and also the owners of dogs a favor so that I may notify them to tie the dogs up. This is the worst time of the year for dogs of any breed to chase and kill deer. Many deer have been killed in my district as well as "Tim" Barnard's in the past few weeks. "Tim" is on the warpath, also yours truly.

Many people have the idea that only hound dogs chase game and deer. But they are greatly mistaken. Some of the worst offenders in the past few years have been farm raised collies and shepherds and within a few weeks this list also includes setters, german shepherds and airedales.

Here is a little good advice. Taken from the Club Directory of the (I-F). If you find a strange Homing pigeon take it away from all other pigeons. If bird has a band on its leg and is in poor condition, feed and water and as soon as able take it some distance from where it came in, release and it will return to its original home. If a very young bird with (41) on band hold and notify the secretary, John Boshler, Hempstead, N. Y.

**'Fiery Serpent'
Defense Notion**

**Texan's Idea Is to Pour Oil
Into Rio Grande and
Fire It.**

AUSTIN, TEXAS.—A fiery serpent of burning Texas oil wriggling 1,185 miles from El Paso to the Gulf of Mexico is the latest defense idea of Texans who are agitated about possible land invasions by enemies crossing the Rio Grande.

Jerry Sadler, Texas railroad commissioner, sponsors the proposal to pour oil in the Rio Grande and set it afire if an attack occurs.

"If only 10 wells would turn loose oil into the Rio Grande it would be impossible for any invading army to cross the river. This oil, when set ablaze, would shoot flames hundreds of feet high and would continue to burn fiercely as long as the oil flowed into the river," Sadler, one of the three members of the Texas oil industry regulatory body, explained.

Other suggestions coming before Sadler's have been: a barbed wire fence along the Rio Grande. "Electrify the fence," suggested another. A concrete pill box every 100 yards. Floodlights every 100 yards (like night baseball).

Yates Field Near By.
Although there are numerous oil fields in the southern tip of Texas, Sadler counts on the famous Yates pool to feed his military furnace. Yates field has a 24-hour potential yield of about 8,000,000 barrels. Located in west Texas, about 240 miles east of El Paso, Sadler says this field would be tapped by pipelines running to the river. A line already runs down to Del Rio, within three miles of the river bank. Its capacity is 40,000 barrels every 12 hours if equipped with booster stations at grades. This line could be tapped 17 miles north of Langtry to pour crude oil into the Rio Grande upriver from Del Rio.

Another oil pipe line runs parallel to the Rio Grande at a distance of about 70 miles—which is no distance to Texans.

After rounding the rugged wilderness of the Big Bend, the Rio Grande cuts north to within 70 miles of the Yates pool itself, before slanting back to the southeast. Sadler says another spigot could be put there. Preferably, he suggests running pipe lines parallel to the river and feeding a serpent of fire through strategically placed feeder lines.

Perfect Reservoir.
The Yates pool is the perfect reservoir, he points out, not only because there is an enormous supply of oil, but because there is a terrific gas pressure that eliminates need for pumping. The field is located at an elevation of about 2,900 feet. The Rio Grande at Langtry is at elevation, 1,315 feet. Sadler isn't particularly worried about a motorized enemy crossing over through the Big Bend region where the Rio Grande has cut St. Helena canyon 1,516 feet deep and Marsical canyon 1,675 feet.

Feeding his fire line between the Big Bend of the Rio Grande and El Paso seems feasible to Sadler because there is another pipe line running from the midst of Winkler county's 14 oilfields—north of Yates—to El Paso.

Sadler's suggestion is to pour the oil on the Rio Grande's water—if there is any, for the river runs through a very arid region—and let the flaming oil ride toward the gulf. The bed of the river is inclined at a drop of 80 feet every 35 miles.

**Canny Scot Trades Knife
For Old Jackknife Island**

WAUKESHA, WIS.—How an island was traded for a jackknife is revealed in a musty real estate title in the Waukesha county courthouse. The island is that strip of land in Pewaukee lake about three blocks from the main street of Pewaukee.

It is now known as Wilson's island; but it has also been called Big island, Rannie's island and Jackknife island. The latter name comes from the days when Indians still lived around Pewaukee lake and an Indiana Scotchman, who owned the island, sold it to one of his canny countrymen fresh from Glasgow and the Clydeside.

The property is shaped like a jack-knife, and that is just what George Rannie, the Glasgow man, gave George Donaldson of Indiana for the island.

**Refugees Like U. S.,
But Not Fire Siren**

WILLOW SPRINGS, MO.—The four young Britishers staying with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Armstrong, for the duration of the war think this country is "swell."

Their only complaint is that the fire department's noon whistle sends them scurrying in search of an air-raid shelter.

France's Taxless Villages

In the Jura mountains there are 24 French villages whose population of 10,000 not only do not pay taxes but actually receive a yearly dividend of from 100 to 200 francs. The explanation is that each village owns a large forest whose lumber is exploited in a business-like manner.

America Wins

By RICHARD HILL WILKINSON
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WHEN the war broke out no one was more thrilled about it than Peggy Stuart. Peggy was twenty and romantic. A week later her brother Chet came down from Rotterdam. He was wearing the uniform of a corporal. Peg looked at him and there were tears in her eyes; it seemed as though she would burst with pride.

"Oh, Chet, you look simply wonderful! I'm so proud of you—I could almost weep." And she did.

She brushed away her tears and laughed. "It won't take very long to whip them, darling, to teach those Midlanders they can't sink our ships." She searched his face. "Is—Cary coming down?"

Instantly Chet sobered. "I believe so. He couldn't get away until this evening. Cary doesn't think as you and I do, Peg."

Peggy knew a feeling of apprehension. She wouldn't let herself believe that her fears were justified. When Cary arrived she was alone. He swept her into his arms.

"Hello, darling. Sorry I couldn't come down with Chet—Good heavens, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. Nothing except that I expected you'd be wearing a uniform."

"I see." Cary's face grew sober.

"So it's got you, too?"
"Got me?" Peggy's eyes blazed.

"If you mean the spirit of patriotism that every true blooded American should have at a time like this, the answer is yes."

"All right, honey. No need to get upset. I didn't mean to condemn you for the way you feel. You're young and you can't know the meaning of war."

"Can't I? Well, let me tell you this: I know that your country needs you, needs every man available. Our ships have been sunk, our people killed, our honor insulted by a nation that has had her eye on us for the last decade. I know that every citizen with a drop of loyal blood in his veins should stand ready to defend his country!"

"Defend it—yes. When it needs defending I'll be there. But not when an American vessel carrying supplies and ammunition to another warring nation has been torpedoed. That isn't invasion."

"Cary Easton, you're a coward and a traitor to say that!"

"Of course, I'm afraid. Who wouldn't be? Who isn't? Why—"

But Peggy had turned and fled. It was a month later that Peggy read in the paper's about Cary's enlistment. She sat down and wrote to him. She loved him, and loved him in spite of everything.

Cary answered her letter. He had thought over what she had said. That's why he had enlisted—because he loved her and wanted her more than anything. More, even, than life. He tried to see her, but at the last minute his regiment was shipped south and from there it embarked three days later for the war zone.

Within the month she heard news of her brother's death—shot down on the battlefield. An honorable death, the dispatch read.

This was in May. In September she stopped hearing from Cary. There was a terrible ache and pain in her heart, a fear, an emptiness. Hope remained alive, but it was a miserable hope.

In December an armistice was declared. According to the newspapers America had won the war. The Midlanders had been suppressed. There was rejoicing and celebrating on all sides. The first boat load of returning soldiers came home in January. Peggy stood in the icy wind and watched them disembark. Cary was not among them.

In May the last boat load arrived. Peggy was not at the dock to meet it. She had given up hope. And yet hope lived again when she heard a knock at her door. She opened it and looked at the man standing there. After a while she recognized him. It was Cary—what was left of Cary. Something caught at her heart; a sob escaped her lips.

Hours later they sat in front of the fire, and Peggy looked up into the bitter, distorted features of the man she had sent away, and said: "Things are going to be just the same, darling—just as we planned. I—I want to get married at once."

"Don't be a fool, Peggy. Why, there's nothing left of me. Do you think for a minute I'd ruin your life by marrying you? Lord! I'll never be able to work again as long as I live. I'd be a millstone." He laughed bitterly. "I—only came back to show you—that I was right."

Peggy reached up and kissed him. Then she put him to bed and left him. For hours she sat alone in the living room, planning how they'd live together, how they'd get along, how she'd take care of him.

The next morning she stole into Cary's room to see if he was awake. But he wasn't. He lay on the bed still and cold. There was a tiny phial on the table beside the bed, empty. And near it was a note, written in Cary's hand. "Good-by, darling. Forgive me. It was cruel of me to come back, but I wanted you to know, to see for yourself—"

Outside a band was playing. The townfolks were celebrating the return of their heroes. America had won the war.

Audit Week

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh, I'm glad—that's exactly what I made it out. My books show the identical figures."

"What's that—your books—you told me—" but he was speaking to himself for Lucy had fluttered quickly out and into the big show room. She returned a second later and deposited a number of books on the desk beside Donald.

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

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

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