

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1941

5 CENTS A COPY

Old Home Service At Antrim Methodist Church Very Successful Event

Rev. William Weston in Charge; Sermon by Rev. Raymond Proudfoot of Peterboro; Communion Service Conducted by Rev. G. B. Van Buskirk.

That the idea of an "Old Home Service" at Woodbury Memorial Methodist Episcopal church struck a responsive chord in the hearts of members and former attendants, was amply demonstrated on Sunday, Aug. 31, when the church auditorium was filled for this splendid service.

Rev. William Weston was in charge of the service. He was assisted by Rev. G. Bennett Van Buskirk of Enfield, pastor of the Antrim Methodist church in 1912-13-14; Rev. Edwin B. Young, pastor of the Methodist church at Hillsboro; and Rev. Raymond Proudfoot, pastor of the Methodist church at Peterboro.

The service opened with a voluntary by Miss Charlotte E. Balch at the piano. There was special music by former members of the Methodist choir and a duet by Mrs. Ethel E. Roeder and Mrs. Vera M. Butterfield. The ceremony of baptism was performed by Rev. William Weston. Donald Preston Stevens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kermit R. Stevens (Arlene Elizabeth Whitney) of Natick, Mass., was baptized.

The sermon was given by Rev. Raymond Proudfoot. He said that life "has been whipped up to a terrific tension" and there is a great cry today for a covenant with God suitable to our times. People today are seeking a city "whose Builder and Maker is God," he said, and urged that all people should endeavor to build and establish a new covenant in remembrance of Him. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was in charge of Rev. G. B. Van Buskirk, assisted by the visiting pastors.

Following the conclusion of the service a social time was enjoyed in the Epworth League room. Refreshments of various kinds of sandwiches, relishes, cookies, tea and coffee, were served by the Ladies' Aid Society. Mrs. H. Webster Eldredge and Mrs. George W. Hunt were pourers.

Many people had driven several miles for the privilege of attending this "Old Home Service." They greatly enjoyed renewing old friendships and again chatting with people whom they had not seen for many years. The thought was frequently expressed that this might become an annual service.

One four-generation group to attend included Mrs. George Woodward of Milford; Mrs. Ethel Woodward Whitney of Concord; Mrs. Arlene Whitney Stevens of Natick, Mass., and her son, Donald Preston Stevens. There were several three-generation groups present.

The committee in charge included Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, chairman, Mrs. George W. Hunt, Mrs. H. Webster Eldredge, Miss Charlotte E. Balch, Mrs. Archie N. Nay, Mrs. Kenneth E. Roeder, Mrs. Frank A. Seaver and Miss Mabelle Eldredge.

Among former residents who were here to attend the Old Home Service were the following: Mrs. John M. Burnham of Nashua; Mrs. Hazel Burnham Clough of Manchester; Sheldon Burnham of Hudson; Miss Fannie Burnham of Sanford, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Woodward and Mrs. George Woodward of Milford; Warren Shaw of Athol, Mass.; Jacob Sessler, Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. Anna Poor Barron, Worcester, Mass.; Dr. and Mrs. William R. Musson, Miss Gertrude L. Musson, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mildren, all of Athol, Mass.; Mrs. Carl Perkins, Cecil Ernest and Edward Perkins, all of Amherst; Rev. and Mrs. G. B. Van Buskirk of Enfield; Miss Florence L. Brown of Concord; Mrs. Mabel Parker of Windsor, Conn.; Mrs. Florine Ashford Forehand and daughters of Fort Myers, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Poor and son of Milford; Mrs. G. G. Whitney, Jr. of Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son John of Sanford, Me.; Mrs. Gladys Colby Phillips of Hancock; Miss Muriel Colby of Peterboro; Mr. and Mrs. Cranston D. Eldredge and son James, Mr. and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge, all of Winchendon, Mass.

There were probably several others whose names we did not secure. The Reporter will be glad to publish them if anyone knowing of such additions will please leave the names at our office.

BENNINGTON HARRISON—REED

Arthur Harrison and Mrs. Isabelle Reed were united in wedlock on Monday evening at the home of Roy Davidson by Rev. George Driver. Mr. Harrison was attended by William Weeks of Peterboro and Mrs. Reed was attended by Margaret Newhall of this town. Mrs. M. Harrison of New Jersey, mother of the groom, was present. The bride's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davidson, and other guests were present.

Two accidents, one on Monday and one on Tuesday occurred in town. David Braid's car and a Massachusetts car collided on the Franconstown road and on the Antrim road on Tuesday night a car from Massachusetts crossed the road and turned over in the field owned by William Taylor. Lucky no one was hurt in either case.

Phone in Your News Items.

Funeral Services Held For Simon Haas

Simon Haas who was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital a week ago suffering with an injured leg died at the hospital this past week. His leg was amputated a few days previously. Mr. Haas was born in Switzerland in 1870. He married Christina Sbarakala and had three children, William and Herman of this town and Lillian of Greenfield, Mass. High mass was sung by Father Hogan in St. Patrick's Church and he was laid to rest in Mt. Calvary Cemetery. Mr. Haas is survived by his two sons and daughter, two grandchildren, sister May Julia of Providence, R. I. and one brother and one sister in Switzerland. The bearers were James Cashion, Patrick Shea, Thomas Huggon, Louis Sylvester, Arthur Morton and Arnold Diamond. Mr. Haas came to this country in 1892 and has been a resident of Hancock for 48 years. Relatives that were here for the funeral were Mrs. Carl Monty and Benny Meyer of Whitefield, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hutchinson and Miss Lillian Haas of Greenfield, Mass. Mr. Jellison of Peterboro was the funeral director.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Grace Miner and Mrs. Mary Temple went with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Taylor and Mrs. May Fuggle of Gardner, Mass. on a motor trip over Labor Day weekend through the White Mts. and Vermont to Burlington and back through southern Vermont.

Franklin M. Robinson of Antrim, a junior at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, has been awarded a scholarship for the semester opening September 24, it was announced Monday by Dean Jerome W. Howe. An honor student since entering college, he is assistant manager of this year's cross-country team and a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity.

Among those from out of town present at the Methodist church Old Home Day service were Dr. and Mrs. William Musson and family of Athol, Mass.; Mrs. Bertha Perkins and family of Amherst; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Woodward, Mrs. George Woodward and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shaw of Milford; Mrs. Ethel Woodward Whitney of Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Stevens of Natick, Mass.;

The schools of Antrim opened Tuesday morning fifteen minutes earlier than in other years. The following new teachers began their duties: Miss Esther F. Perry of Bennington, Keene Teacher's college, class 1940, is teaching the 7th and 8th grades; Miss Charlotte French of Pittsfield, Keene Teacher's college, class 1941 is teaching in the high school. Miss Elizabeth Travis of Portsmouth has been selected to teach music and art in the local schools. She will also teach in Hancock and Deering. Miss Travis is a graduate of Keene Teacher's college this year.

Funeral Services Held For Edwin V. Goodwin

Funeral services for Edwin Vinal Goodwin, who died in Los Angeles, Cal., August 23rd, were held in the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The Rev. William Weston of Hancock officiated, with Rev. G. Bennett Van Buskirk of Enfield assisting. Burial was in Maplewood cemetery and the bearers were Fred Raleigh, Lewis Hatch, Archie Nay and Maurice Poor.

Mr. Goodwin was born in Newport, February 21, 1871, the son of Vinal William and Elissa (Cram) Goodwin.

He came to Antrim in 1889 and worked in his brother Charles' store. In 1896 he bought the shoe store of John A. Balch, which he managed for nearly 20 years. On October 9, 1900 he married Hattie Eva, daughter of George Franklin and Agnes (Brooks) Burnham, who was born in Everett, Mass. She died in Los Angeles in 1938. Two sons were born to them, Vinal William of Los Angeles and Ernest Burnham, who died April 21, 1937. There is also one grandson.

Antrim Locals

Ralph Zabriske spent the holiday with his parents.

Camps Sachem and Birchmere at Gregg lake closed last week for the season.

Miss Helen Driver and Miss Margery Dodge are in Maine at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Deschene of Swampscott, Mass., were guests recently, of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thorton.

Mrs. Joseph Currier and family have returned to their home in Toronto after vacationing at the Highlands.

Ralph Winslow returned Monday to his school duties in Albany, N. Y., after spending the summer with his family at Alabama farm, Mrs. Winslow will return to Albany later in the week.

Mrs. Leon J. Northrup of Hopkinton; Rev. and Mrs. G. Bennett Van Buskirk of Enfield; Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Young of Hillsboro; Mrs. Muriel Lord and Mrs. Alice Weeks of Peterboro.

Miss Fannie Burnham of Sanford, Me., Mrs. Hazel Burnham Clough of Manchester, Mrs. John Burnham of Nashua and Sheldon Burnham of Hudson were in town Sunday to attend the funeral of E. V. Goodwin and also attended the Methodist church Old Home Day.

Frank M. Brooks, lifelong resident of Antrim, observed his 87th birthday at his home in Clinton on Thursday, August 28. He was entertained at supper by his nephew Diamond A. Maxwell and family, at their cottage at Gregg Lake. He received many cards and gifts from relatives and friends.

Albert T. Nazer, 25, son of Mr. and Mrs. James D. Nazer enlisted in the army at Manchester for service in the Air Corps (RA unsgd), Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

A brother, John F. Nazer, enlisted for assignment to the same unit, Air Corps, at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. Both men left Sept. 2nd for Fort Devens, Mass.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Howard B. Deacon of 681 South St. Waltham announce the engagement of their daughter, Estelle to Stanley Myron Terry son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Terry of Montclair, N. J.

Miss Deacon is a graduate of Waltham High School and is now head technician at Middlesex University, where she had trained, after a post-graduate course in Waltham High School. Mr. Terry is a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and is employed by the Lynn General Electric Co. as an electrical engineer.

The wedding is set for Saturday, Sept. 13th at four o'clock at the residence.

Antrim Locals

Miss Nellie Stowell of Walpole is at Alabama Farm for a few weeks.

Robert Carmichael spent the week-end with his parents from Fort McKinley.

Edward E. George who has been ill the past few weeks is reported as more comfortable.

Mrs. G. May Fuggle is visiting Mrs. Grace Miner and Mrs. Mary Temple for a couple of weeks.

Rexford Madden and family of Virginia have been recent visitors with his father, Thomas Madden.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinal Goodwin of Los Angeles, Calif., brought the body of their father here for burial.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist church will hold a food sale Friday at 3 o'clock in the church dining-room.

Mrs. Ernest McClure and daughter have returned to their home after spending a season with Mrs. Rachel Hunt.

Miss Florence Brown was in town Sunday and attended the Old Home Day Service at the Methodist church.

Mrs. Annie Ames returned Sunday from North Berwick, Maine, where she has been spending the summer with relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Felker has returned to town after spending the summer with her daughters in Boston and Pemberton, N. J.

Miss Bernice Robb and Miss Elia Putnam of East Orange, N. J., are spending their vacations with relatives in town.

Mrs. Guy D. Tibbetts, Mrs. John Griffin and daughter, Joanne, returned last week from a visit with relatives in Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son, John, from Springvale, Me., were guests of their mother, Mrs. Cora Hunt over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Good and William McCrae of Fanwood, N. J., were guests of Mrs. James Elliot and family over the holiday week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dearborn Mrs. Jennie Dearborn and Benton Dearborn of Claremont were in town to attend the funeral of Edwin V. Goodwin.

Paul Prescott of Hartford, Conn., spent the holiday week-end with his father, W. E. Prescott. Arthur Prescott and wife spent Friday night last with their father.

Mrs. Anna Barron of Worcester was with her sister, Mrs. F. A. Seaver, over the holiday week-end and attended the Old Home Day service at the Methodist church.

Mrs. Gladys Phillips, has completed her work at Camp Birchmere and has gone to her new home in Hancock where she will teach this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sanford and daughter, Carole of Morrisville, Pa., and Mr. Samuel Jemison of New York city were week-end guests of B. J. Wilkinson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Putnam and Mrs. Alice Putnam are moving into the apartment in the Ralph Hurlin house, North Maine street, recently vacated by Mrs. Laura MacLane.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howard recently entertained Mrs. Howard's mother, Mrs. Clara Kimball of Lubeck, Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Howard are now on a two week's vacation in Maine.

Prof. and Mrs. W. Lewis Roberts of Lexington, Ky., were the guests last Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Poor. On Friday Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson went with them to South Truro, Cape Cod, Mass., for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Harlin and family returned Tuesday to their home in Jackson Heights, L. I., after spending the month of August at their home here. They have had as their guest recently, Mrs. Harlin's sister from Connecticut.

Rev. and Mrs. William Kittredge were in New Hartford, N. Y. for the sesquicentennial celebration of the church where Mr. Kittredge was formerly pastor. Rev. Harrison Packard preached in the Presbyterian church, here last Sunday, because of the absence of Mr. Kittredge.

Famous Organist At Presbyterian Church Sunday

A rare treat is in store for the people of Antrim and vicinity, when Dr. Minor C. Baldwin, world famous concert organist, makes his appearance here Sunday evening, September 7. The concert will take place in the auditorium of the Antrim Presbyterian church at 7 o'clock and the public is invited to attend.

Dr. Baldwin, whose legal address is Orlando, Florida, is a solo organist of great feeling and ability. He has made public appearances in the great cathedrals of England, Switzerland, Belgium, British West Indies and Canada as well as in the principal cities of this country and has won wide acclaim from public and press alike. He has also appeared as solo organist at the World's Fair, Philadelphia Exposition, Charleston Exposition, Omaha Exposition and St. Louis Exposition.

The Rev. W. Clyde Howard, D. D., pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of Chicago, one of the great lights in Presbyterianism, has this to say regarding Mr. Baldwin:

"God only made one Minor C. Baldwin and then the cast was broken. None can hear him without bowing in adoration and gratitude before the great God of Music."

"He has everything. Nothing a great musician should have is left out. I regard him in a class by himself. I am always a better man after hearing him. He has given four recitals in my church." It is expected that all those who can will avail themselves of the opportunity to hear this great artist on Sunday evening.

Bennington Congregational Church

George H. Driver, Pastor
Bennington, N. H.

11:00 A. M. Morning worship, with celebration of the Lord's Supper. Communion Meditation: "Investment," by the pastor. Reception of members.

7:00 P. M. Victory Vesper. The first of the Social Sunday evenings, of the new church year. The program will be: a period of vesper worship, with "All-Sing," prayer; and talk, by the pastor. Theme: "I was glad when they said unto me." The social hour exercises will consist of a "Fall Get-Together" conference. All attending are asked, if possible, to contribute to the occasion some interesting experience, or observation, growing out of the summer months, some religious uplift received, some helpful comment for our Christian living. A committee will serve refreshments. All are welcome.

These "Victory Vesper" Sunday evening services, which it is hoped will continue through the year, will emphasize, not merely our national affairs, "V for Victory," in the new World War; but, victory, in all our living, for Christ and His Kingdom. Come and bring a friend.

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GRANITE STAGES

Historical Highlights

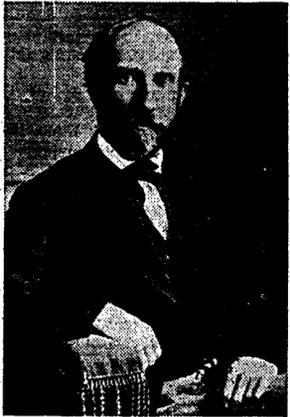
by Elmo Scott Watson
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

His Songs Helped Win a War

Eighty years ago the United States was about to plunge into the greatest civil war in history. Not only was it a nation divided against itself, but even in the North there was a division of opinion as to how to deal with the seceding Southern states.

Then a Massachusetts-born music teacher and composer, who had set himself up in the song publishing business in Chicago, wrote the words and music of a stirring song. First sung at a great patriotic rally in Union square in New York city by the then-famous brothers and sisters of the Hutchinson Family of New Hampshire, this song, soon swept the country. It was "The Battle-Cry of Freedom," or, as it is sometimes known from one of the phrases in the chorus, "Rally 'Round the Flag." The man who wrote it was George Frederick Root.

Northern boys, responding to President Lincoln's call for volunteers, sang it as they marched to camp and its words poured from their parched throats and powder-blackened lips as they went into battle. As the war settled down to its dreary, bloody course and the first flush of patriotic fervor wore off, there was another song by Root which became immensely popular with the soldiers, both North and South. It was the mournful "Just



GEORGE F. ROOT
(From a photograph by Carbutt, 1888.)

Before the Battle, Mother," sung in many a camp on the eve of many a battle during the four years of the war.

Equally mournful and equally popular among the "folks back home," as the casualty lists mounted, was another of Root's songs—"The Vacant Chair." By 1864, which found the North grimly determined to fight through to victory despite the terrible loss of life resulting from Grant's campaign in the Wilderness and around Richmond, they were singing another of Root's stirring songs that was almost as popular as his "Battle Cry of Freedom." It was "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching."

Altogether Root composed 56 war songs during these four years and, as a recent writer says, "If the War Between the States had its munitions barons, it also had its music barons. Song writing was a big business and the three outstanding tycoons of the melodic industry were George F. Root, Charles Carroll Sawyer and Henry Clay Work. The latter's "Marching Through Georgia" sold 500,000 copies in two years and recalling that Root also had among his 'hits' the "Battle Cry of Freedom," the "Vacant Chair" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," his income was doubtless of large proportions."

Root was born in Sheffield, Mass., August 30, 1820, and from 1840 to 1859 had a successful career as a choir director, music teacher and composer in Boston and New York city. His first song, "Hazel Dell," appeared in 1833 and was very popular, as were his "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," and "There's Music in the Air." In 1859 he moved to Chicago where he established the publishing house of Root and Cady. Then came the great conflict of 1861-65 and he began writing the war songs which not only did a great deal to inspire the North and help make it victorious, but also made him rich. Evidence of that is shown by the fact that when the Chicago fire of 1871 wiped out the firm its losses were more than a quarter of a million dollars. After that Root sold out to John Church and Company of Cincinnati but continued to write songs of all kinds—cantatas, religious music, etc.—until his death on August 6, 1895.

Concerning "The Battle Cry of Freedom" a contemporary writer says: "Dashed off when the iron was at white heat and sent forth in a crisis of the nation, it carried with it the power of a battalion of strong arms. It aroused the drooped spirits of the people. It was the rallying cry of all patriotic gatherings. It was sung everywhere from Maine to Oregon. Its power was irresistible. Its influence was immense. He touched with his finger the paralyzed public spirit and it sprang into resistless activity."



LUKE AND ELMER ON THAT SEA CONFERENCE

"What do you think of the eight point program?" asked Luke Twitchell of his brother Elmer. "Well, Wilson needed 14," replied Elmer. "So you see Roosevelt took six strokes off Woodrow's game." "And Roosevelt is playing over a much tougher course," said Luke, always the golfer. "I'll say so," agreed Elmer. "They didn't have so many hidden greens in Wilson's time, the course didn't cover so much territory and there were fewer contestants." "I suppose it ain't quite right to speak of a terrible war like this in terms of golf," sighed Luke. "Why not?" snapped Elmer. "It has all the violence, bad manners, cheating and general brutality of the public links game, anyhow."



"Why meet on a battleship to frame a program for peace and brotherly love?" asked Luke, plainly puzzled.

"Dramatic suspense, color, mystery and all that," explained Elmer. "It ain't so much what you do or say in a crisis like this. It's how you put it over. That meeting had everything but sex appeal."

"All it needed was some John Powers' models," nodded Luke. "It got across without 'em," insisted Elmer, "but I wonder they weren't used, at that. John Bull and Uncle Sam are out to fire the imagination of the world, kindle the enthusiasms of all friends of freedom and get their message into the mikes and onto the front pages everywhere. And this sea huddle did it."

"Whoever thought Churchill, number one man of the British empire, would leave London, fly to sea and hold a conference with the President of the United States in mid-ocean? And who ever thought the President of the United States could drop everything at Washington to go to sea for the same purpose?" asked Luke.

"It would even have been cut out of a movie script as too far-fetched," declared Elmer. "Get the picture! Roosevelt gets on his yacht and disappears in one of the big moments of history. His disappearance is so complete even the news-reel men can't find him. The suspense is terrific. Democrats everywhere begin to fear something has happened to him."

"And Republicans begin to fear something has not," put in Luke. "Rumors of a conference with Churchill at sea are spread, but discredited as something that the hair tonic company would delete as incredible even if Gabriel Heatter put it in his radio broadcast," continued Elmer. "Nevertheless it turns out to be the real McCoy."

"Can you imagine the fit Hitler must have thrown when he turned aside from his Russian blitz in what he thought was one of his big moments and realized that Winston and Frankie had grabbed all the headlines?" asked Luke. "He's still howling," said Elmer.

"What do you think of the eight points themselves?" asked Luke. "I don't see much new," replied Elmer. "They're just Wilson's old model streamlined and with the fluid drive. But there was nothing wrong with the 14 points except that we forgot 'em too soon."

"Do you think the Roosevelt-Churchill eight points could have been improved?" asked Luke. "I do," declared Elmer.

"By what?" asked Luke. "By a ninth point," snapped Elmer. "A ninth point pledging Uncle Sam and John Bull not to go to sleep standing up in the middle of a bowling alley."

MORE REVIEW

Oh, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Despite each horrible new "facey"— No matter which you try to be I know you're simply Spencer Tracy.

Babs Morgan puts it this way, "When in Rome, do as the Germans do."

Martin Ragaway says Mussolini is so eclipsed lately that Hitler must be doing his publicity.

DIFFICULTY IN A GAS ECONOMY DRIVE

Now if I should run out of gas Beside some rural fence, She thinks it's done to make a pass And not for home defense! —Carl Holmquist.

Athens, acting under Nazi orders, is to change the name of a main street from Franklin D. Roosevelt Boulevard to the Rue de la Paperhanger or something. It will do it of Hitler's own free will.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE
Released by Western Newspaper Union

LOU NOVA, young California heavyweight who figures on taking the championship away from Joe Louis September 19, is smart enough to laugh at reports that the champ has slipped.

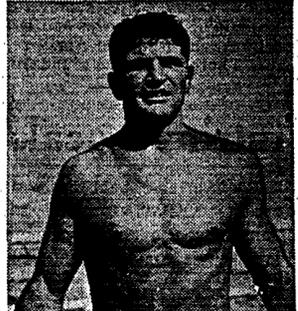
It isn't impossible that Louis has slipped a bit. After his fight with Conn, the Brown Bomber admitted that he lacked some of his former sharpness. Perhaps the complete lack of financial worries has dulled the urge to win. But Louis still is a dangerous opponent. After all, he whipped Conn. And championships go with victory.

Conn bewildered the champ for 12 rounds. His superior speed enabled him to outtravel Louis.

But Nova will be forced to rely on a different type of offense—and defense. He hasn't Conn's speed. In fact, not very many heavyweights have had the Pittsburgh lad's speed.

Nova can absorb punishment. Rugged, intelligent and reasonably fast, he should make things tough for Louis. However, he can't afford to let the champ hit him very often. If Louis has slipped, it will tell in his speed. He can still out-punch any current contender.

In our opinion, Louis' greatest fight was his second encounter with Max Schmeling. The big German was one of the world's best heavyweights, a former champion and a rival who had knocked him out in



LOU NOVA

their previous battle. Before the opening bell of that second fight died out, Louis had sprung across the ring like a jungle cat. Brushing aside Schmeling's defense, Louis clubbed him, punched him and mauled him. There was no stopping this fighting machine. In little more than two minutes the fight was over.

World's Greatest

For those exciting seconds Louis was probably the greatest fighter the world has ever known.

That was Joe Louis at his peak. No heavyweight champion has defended his crown as often and as successfully as Louis. During his last few battles he hasn't displayed the old urge to destroy his opponent in the shortest possible time. But that doesn't mean he is through. It's largely a matter of contrast. He doesn't appear to be the fighter he was three years ago, and unquestionably he isn't. But he doesn't have to be the fighter he was in 1938 to whip most of the present-day heavyweight hopefuls.

There is a chance that he may have dropped back further than we know, but that is still a guess. The two-month rest may work wonders for Louis. It may remove the stalelines which has been accumulating during the past year.

Joe is too much of a fighting man not to take his work seriously. Also he is smart enough to know that Nova will do everything he can to get himself in perfect physical condition for their match.

Just a few years ago Max Baer, another Californian, was headed for a match with Louis. That was back on September 24, 1935. Baer, the ring's most ardent playboy, refused to do any serious training. He hated to leave the bright lights for some remote training spot. He lasted slightly more than three rounds.

Conscientious Trainer

There's no danger of that with Nova. He likes solitude and seems to enjoy the rigors of training. The dour-visaged giant is part Scotch, Irish, German and Italian. And he loves to fight. He has a determination amounting to stubbornness but he always has a definite goal in mind and unlimited faith in his ability to reach that goal.

At the present time his one burning ambition is to meet and beat Louis for the heavyweight crown. He believes he can do it. But whether he can or not, you can be sure he won't fail for lack of effort or preparation.

His willingness to prepare so thoroughly for the fight will be a big help, but Lou must still attain more elusiveness on defense.

There's another angle that may or may not mean much. Joe and his managers realize that the Nova entanglement may be the Bomber's last title bout. Changing world conditions can cause many upheavals in the sports world. It's only natural that Joe would like to retire an undefeated heavyweight champion. That fact may spark Joe to at least a fair semblance of his former greatness.



SARATOGA, N. Y.

Ben Jones, Warren Wright's able trainer for the Calumet stable, has directed the racing destinies of many thoroughbreds. But from the long parade trainer Jones has never known a horse that intrigued him half as much as Whirlaway.

It isn't so much that Whirlaway has picked up more than his share of important stakes—including the Kentucky Derby, the Preakness and the Belmont.

These have paid for a lot of hay. The true answer is that Whirlaway is a strange, odd sort of an animal that no one can ever quite figure out.

The horse that has won as many major stakes as Whirlaway has won should never have been beaten as many times as the Wright Flyer has taken the count. That's what makes him interesting to figure out.

"He's a funny horse," Ben Jones tells you. "He is fast and strong and game—but he also wants to have his own way. You can never quite figure him out. He can be as quiet and relaxed as a plow horse, or he can be as nervous as a caged panther."

"You may remember before the Derby that I told you at times I thought Whirlaway was half-witted. Either he was or I was. I was



WHIRLAWAY

Whirlaway (left) enjoys a banquet of grass as Trainer Ben Jones on the white pony looks on. On Whirlaway's back is Pinky Brown, exercise boy.

wrong about Whirlaway, anyway. He just happens to have a mind and a personality of his own."

The Nerve Wrecker

"I don't believe many people know the care and the worry that Ben Jones has used up on Whirlaway," John Partridge says. J. Partridge is another well-known owner and trainer who is one of Ben's best pals.

"Many a time Ben has gone to the barn after midnight just to see how Whirlaway was getting along—whether he was sleeping or whether he was restless. Ben always knew he had a great horse—but also a strange horse that had to be handled differently from other horses. Just think of all that happened up to the Derby. In one race Whirlaway would look like a world beater. In his next race he wouldn't run or something would happen to him. Maybe he'd bear out—or suddenly, decide he was through running for that day. But Ben knew what Whirlaway had. I don't believe I've ever seen anyone use as much patience as Ben Jones has given this horse."

"Many things also happen to Whirlaway. Arcaro was set to ride him in the Arlington Classic. Arcaro is set down, the one rider who can handle all his whims. Then Whirlaway takes a flying clod in the eye and that never helped any horse win a race. It might have been he wouldn't have beaten Attention under any conditions. But losing Arcaro and taking that wallop in the eye certainly didn't help."

Both Warren Wright and Ben Jones hope to see Whirlaway rack up the all-time winning mark.

"He is a horse that likes to keep racing," Ben Jones says. "Whirlaway isn't a big horse but he has a lot of stamina. He could run two miles, if he had to. He never wants to be hurried from the start. He likes to take his time—and then make his move. When he does I don't have to tell anybody how fast he can travel. He should be good for quite a while if something unexpected doesn't happen to him."

Horses change from two-year-olds to three-year-olds. Later on they can get much better, or show little. Man o' War cleaned up as a two-year-old and a three-year-old. Then he was retired. Seabiscuit wasn't much until he reached or passed the four-year-old spot.

"My guess is that Whirlaway will be even better as an older horse. He has been a better three-year-old than he was as a two-year-old. He may be a funny horse at times—but he still has the two main things a big winner needs—that's speed and stamina."

Smile Awhile

One Too Many

Young Alec was watching a house painter at work. Presently he asked: "How many coats of paint do you give a door?" "Two, my boy," was the reply. "Then if you give it three coats," said the lad brightly, "it would be an over-coat?" "No, my lad," retorted the painter grimly, "it would be a waste coat."



Pop

So your engagement to that rich deb is off. I thought you said she doted on you? Son—She did; but her father proved to be an antidote.

While Iron Is Hot

"I hear your new lodger is a very impetuous fellow. Does everything in the heat of the moment." "Yes, it's his job. He is a blacksmith."

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Prelude

Wife—That boy of ours gets more like you every day. Hubby—What's he been up to now?

Why Tell It?

It was a very wet night when Jones knocked at the door of his friend Watt. "Hallo!" exclaimed Watt. "I'm glad to see you. Come in!" "I don't think I dare," Jones protested. "My feet are very dirty." "That doesn't matter. Just keep your boots on."

No Sale

Lawyer—That'll be \$10, please. Client—What for? "My advice!" "But I'm not taking it."

If you don't strike oil in five minutes' talk, you should stop boring.

Circulating

He—The bank has returned that check of your father's. She—Isn't that fine? What can we buy with it next?

No Wonder

"My father lost money on everything my brother makes." "What does your brother make?" "Mistakes."

Independent Opinion

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

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News How It is

by Lynn Chambers



ADD ZEST TO MEALS WITH JELLIES AND RELISHES
(See Recipes Below)

LINE YOUR PANTRY SHELF!

As full of tang and zest as autumn are these recipes tailored to fit your canning cupboard. Crisp relishes, sparkling jellies, bright tomato catsup, and pickles of cucumber and peach—what a selection you'll have for making your meals a festive board!

Your pantry shelf lined with these sweet, spicy fruits and vegetables will be your line of defense, too, not only for meal planning but in working out a nutrition and food defense program. Generous supplies of fruits and vegetables now will assure you of plenty in fall and winter if you put them up.

Be sure to use a good quality cider vinegar to prevent pickles from becoming soft, tough, or shriveled. Good, full-bodied spices are also vital to successful canning.



***Bread and Butter Pickles.**
(Makes 10 pints)

- 25 medium sized cucumbers
- 10 onions (medium-white)
- 1/2 cup salt
- 1 pint vinegar
- 2 cups sugar
- 2 tablespoons mustard seed
- 2 tablespoons ginger
- 2 tablespoons turmeric

Let unpeeled cucumbers stand in water overnight. Then slice cucumbers and onions and place in pan with salt (no water). Let stand 1 hour, then rinse off salt, add vinegar, mustard seed, ginger and turmeric. Boil all ingredients until peel turns yellow (about 40 minutes). Pack pickles in sterilized jars. Seal and allow to stand 10 days before using.

Remember those amber-colored watermelon pickles mother used to put out? I'm sure you do, so here's the recipe which rates high:

- *Watermelon Pickles.**
- Thinly cut the green rind from watermelon, removing soft part of pink meat. Cut in pieces and cover with salt water made from 1 cup salt to 4 cups water. Soak 12 hours, drain and cook in boiling water until half tender, about 10 minutes. For every pound of rind, allow a sauce made from:
- 1 3-inch stick of cinnamon
 - 8 cloves without heads
 - 2 cups sugar
 - 1 cup water
 - 1 cup vinegar

Tie spices in a cloth bag. Cook all ingredients 10 minutes. Add rind and slowly bring to a boil. Remove spices. Place rind in sterilized jars, cover with hot syrup and seal.

Spice the fruits from your orchard or carefully chosen material from the market and you will always have something of a surprise to add to mealtime. Served as a meat accompaniment, garnish or a relish whole, luscious fruit decorated demurely with



LYNN SAYS:

Cookbooks that will make a difference in your life and also a difference in your meals are worth looking into. Fall's a good time to look when you think of the many holidays in the months ahead and the entertaining you're going to do and the new ideas you'll need.

"June Platt's Party Cookbook," published by Houghton Mifflin, is a classic in that the recipes are given in a conversational sort of way as though your very best friend and best cook were giving you some of her favorite recipes. Here you'll find such treasures as corned beef and cabbage, veal kidneys in mustard, hot buttered scones, and strawberry and almond soufflé.

Dishes you've never thought of and touches that add real distinction to everyday food are given in "Mrs. Lang's Complete Menu Book," also published by Houghton Mifflin. Menus for every kind of occasion are given and recipes, too, for every one of them.

YOUR CANNING SHELF

- *Bread and Butter Pickles
- *Watermelon Pickles
- *Pickled Fruit
- *Tomato Catsup
- *Concord Grape Jelly
- *Grape Conserve
- *Recipe Given.

cloves, ripened and mellowed in heavy syrup, fills menu demands beautifully.

- *Pickled Fruit.**
(Makes 5 to 6 pints)
- 2 cups vinegar
 - 5 cups brown sugar
 - or
 - 2 1/2 cups each, brown and white sugar
 - 2 tablespoons whole cloves
 - 2 sticks cinnamon
 - 4 quarts peaches, pears, or crabapples

Cook sugar, vinegar, spices 20 minutes. Select firm fruit, remove the thin skins from pears and peaches, if using them, but do not pare crabapples, rather leave them with skins on. Drop in fruits, few at a time, and cook until tender. Pack in hot sterilized jars, adding syrup within a half inch of the top. Seal and store in a cool, dry place.

Concord grapes, deep purple, velvety, and plump with juice are one of autumn's favorite fruits. They lend themselves nicely to jelly, either by themselves or in combination with other fruits. As conserves, too, they will help you make menu magic.

- *Concord Grape Jelly.**
(Makes 11 medium glasses)
- 3 pounds ripe Concord grapes
 - 1/2 cup water
 - 7 1/2 cups sugar
 - 1/2 bottle fruit pectin
- Stem the grapes and crush them thoroughly. Add the water, bring to a boil, cover, simmer 10 minutes. Place fruit in jelly bag and squeeze out juice (about 4 cups). Place sugar and fruit juice in large saucepan, mix, and bring to a boil over a very hot fire. Add pectin, stirring constantly, bring to a full rolling boil. Boil hard 1/2 minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly into glasses. Paraffin at once.

- *Grape Conserve.**
(Makes 10 12-ounce glasses)
- 7 pounds Concord grapes
 - Sugar
 - 2 pounds seedless white grapes
 - 4 oranges, sliced thin
 - 1 pound broken walnut meats
 - 1 teaspoon cinnamon
 - 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- Stem the grapes; wash and mash slightly. Cook slowly until juice is free, about 15 minutes. Force through a sieve to remove seeds. Measure pulp. To every 4 cups pulp, add 3 cups sugar. Add white grapes, orange slices, cinnamon and nutmeg. Cook to the jelly stage. Remove from heat; add nutmeats. Seal in hot, sterilized glasses.

Putting up a batch of tomato catsup offers pleasure in more ways than one. You enjoy the lusty, spicy odor of the cooking, and the fragrance seems to permeate the house for days. You'll enjoy seeing the jars of rich red fruit on the shelves, and then again you'll like tartness of the relish as part of your meals.

- *Tomato Catsup.**
(Makes 5 to 6 pints)
- 4 quarts of tomatoes, quartered
 - 2 large onions, chopped
 - 2 cups granulated sugar
 - 2 cups vinegar
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 2 tablespoons whole allspice
 - 1/2 tablespoon whole cinnamon
 - 2 tablespoons whole cloves
 - 1 tablespoon whole black pepper
 - 2 tablespoons paprika
 - 1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
- Simmer tomatoes, onions, sugar, and vinegar 2 hours. Tie the allspice, pepper, cinnamon and cloves in a bag and add with the remaining ingredients, and continue cooking for another hour. Remove the bag of spices and force the vegetables through a sieve. Reheat to bubbling hot and pack in hot, sterile jars.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

CAREY WILSON, producer of the Hardy Family pictures, was awarded a Master of Arts degree by the Colorado State College of Education recently, in recognition of his "artistic, creative and ethical contributions to the screen and because the Hardy pictures have made an outstanding contribution to clean, wholesome entertainment for the American people."

All of which is pretty impressive. But—right on the heels of all that, the National League of Decency cracked down on "Life Begins for Andy Hardy," the latest of the series, finding it objectionable for children!

Norma Shearer is back in Hollywood after a visit in New York, preparing for her first film since "Escape." It will be "We Were Dancing," based on a Noel Coward stage success, and Melvyn Douglas will be her romantic part-



NORMA SHEARER

ner. He's now occupied with "The Twins," along with Greta Garbo and Constance Bennett—that's the one in which Garbo evidently does practically everything but walk a tight rope.

Lyle Moraine, who writes songs and works in pictures, was inspired by Bob Hope's "Caught in the Draft" to write "I've Been Drafted, Now I'm Drafting You," which Hope and Miss Lamour sang on the air. Moraine announced the other day on the "Louisiana Purchase" set that part of the title had been in the nature of a prophecy. He's set for a compulsory role in the army.

Dinah Shore, who sings "Yes My Darling Daughter" so effectively that it made her famous on the air, has had to defer her picture-making plans. She's been re-signed for the new Eddie Cantor program, which means that she'll remain in New York. Cantor is set to stay there; he's returning to the stage in the autumn in a musical comedy entitled "Banjo Eyes."

The Rudy Vallee program now has an impressively large production staff—six script writers and four song writers, to turn out the original music. All of which doesn't keep John Barrymore from ignoring the script and ad libbing occasionally.

Lana Turner's making it three in a row—three of Hollywood's most popular male stars. She did "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with Spencer Tracy. Then came "Honky Tonk" with Clark Gable. Her next is "Johnny Eager," an underworld story, with Robert Taylor. That one sounds familiar—ex-convict, sored on the world, and society darling who falls in love with him.

As was expected, Ellen Drew lost no time after doing location scenes in Nevada for "The Remarkable Andrew" before marrying Sy Bartlett in the same state. Paramount lost no time in putting her into "Prison Widows," a story of the women who wait outside prison gates for their men to return to them. She's being currently seen on the country's screens in "The Parson of Panamint."

Mildred Coles was heartbroken a while ago when, after a week's shooting in "Scattergood Pulls the Strings," she came down with acute appendicitis and Susan Peters had to take over her role. Now she's happy; she's leading lady in "Scattergood Meets Broadway."

ODDS AND ENDS—Ann Sheridan will be in two Warner pictures at the same time for the next two months—"The Man Who Came to Dinner" and "King's Row." The Mutual chain will bring five championship boxing bouts to air this late summer and fall... Waite Hoyt never was afraid of anything when he played baseball—but now that he's broadcasting he's afraid of the word "particularly".... Betty Harrison, Deanna Durbin's stand-in for five years, will appear on the screen for the first time in Deanna's "It Started With Adam".... Tyrone Power won new laurels recently when he returned to the stage at an eastern little theater.

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Christ of the Andes

The year 1902 was a great peace year for the two great "A" and "C" South American republics, Argentina and Chile. Great Britain had successfully mediated a boundary dispute between the two nations which had almost turned the neighbor republics into two armed camps.

To cement the boundary agreement, Chilean and Argentine delegates agreed to a reduction of armaments May 28, 1902. The women of Buenos Aires commemorated these peace pacts by supplying the necessary funds to erect the huge bronze statue of Christ on the Andes frontier between the two republics.

Tobacco tops the gift list with men in the service. They've said so themselves in survey after survey. A gift of a carton of cigarettes or a tin of smoking tobacco is always welcome, and more than welcome the week before pay day. Actual sales records from service stores show the favorite cigarette with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marines, and the Coast Guard is Camel. Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco is another popular favorite. With these sales figures and preferences in mind, local dealers have been featuring Camels by the carton and Prince Albert in the big pound tin as gifts preferred by men in the service from the folks back home.—Adv.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Is the American flag ever officially flown after sunset?
2. What "First Lady of the Land" was born in England?
3. What is surrounded by the chromosphere?
4. The minimum age for representatives in the congress of the United States is what?
5. What is the population of Iceland?
6. In the navy, a captain's boat is called what? An admiral's?
7. Is a congressman, judge or lawyer subject to charges of libel?

The Answers

1. Yes, but only on the Capitol, the House and Senate Office buildings, in Washington.
2. Mrs. John Quincy Adams was born in London of an American father.
3. The sun (a mass of incandescent gases).
4. U. S. representatives must be 25 years of age.
5. The last census (December 31, 1938) gave 118,888.
6. A gig. A barge.
7. While performing official duties, a congressman, judge, or lawyer may say or write malicious and untrue things about a person without being subject to charges of libel.

RADIO AGES!

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Mondays and Fridays
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As We Look
It was John Ruskin who said it long ago, but it is still true that the man who looks for the crooked things will see the crooked things, and the man who looks for the straight will see the straight.

COLDS? SORE THROAT? TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXER

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The art of wisely using the spare five minutes, the casual vacancies or intervals of life, is one of the most valuable we can acquire.—W. E. Lecky.

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2:00 P. M. BASEBALL, Concord vs. Weare
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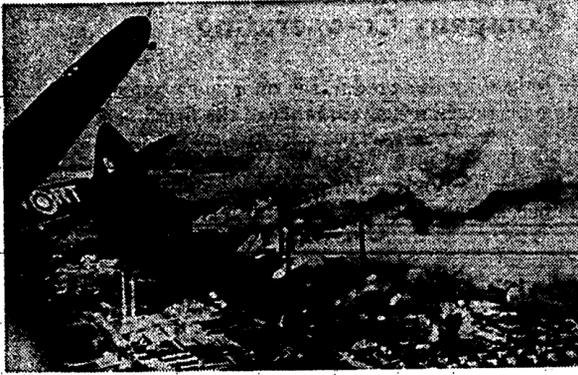
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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

British-Russian Forces Invade Iran In Drive to Foil Alleged Nazi Coup; Navy Takes Over Shipbuilding Plant; Fierce Battle Marks Russo-Nazi War

(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.)



COLOGNE, GERMANY.—This picture gives a dramatic view of a recent sensational daylight air raid by the British Royal Air Force on a huge power station in the vicinity of Cologne. The bombers flew at a height of less than 100 feet at times. Much of the smoke was caused by air raid missiles and many direct hits were scored. The planes then swept lower still to get photographs like this.

PRODUCE: Or Else

While President Roosevelt struck out at critics who said that production was lagging, quoting chapter and verse, also war department figures to show Senator Byrd of Virginia that he had been misinformed, he also put the Kearny, N. J., shipyard back into production by ordering the navy to take over the plant.

Secretary Knox sent one of his admirals to take charge, and history, made when the army took over the North American Aviation plant, was repeated.

Yet there was said to be a difference in this latest plant seizure, in that the navy would not plan to relinquish it to the private owners after putting it in operation, but continue to operate it as a navy yard.

Thus the eventuality oddly enough sought by men and employer as well in this instance, was brought into being, an eventuality which the state authorities of New Jersey sought vainly and bitterly to prevent.

Sixteen thousand workers were affected, and the work on two cruisers, one almost ready for launching, six destroyers, three tankers and two freighters was halted, contracts adding up to \$493,000,000, and awarded by the navy and the maritime commission.

The union was the International Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers of the C.I.O.

IRAN: And Britain

The British demand on Iran that she expel all Nazi agents from her borders, and the Iranian refusal to obey, turned eyes again to the Middle East and Near East, and showed that Britain, conquerors of Syria with the aid of the Free French, realized the need of strengthening the position of her forces in that part of the world.

Few doubted the ability of the British, with the possible aid of the Russians, to take over little Persia, and present to the Nazis coming down from the Ukraine, or wishing to, a firmer front. It also would extend the common frontier with Turkey, and allow Ankara to have an excuse for maintaining a stronger pro-British neutrality.

Iran's fears were realized when British troops under the command of Gen. Archibald Wavell crossed into southern Iran and at the same time Soviet Russian forces moved into northern Iran from the Caucasus. There was resistance encountered, according to the early reports from the fighting fronts. London sources indicated that the movement into Iran came to foil a Nazi coup. The move was seen as a direct action to the refusal of the Iran to give a satisfactory reply to the British and Russian request that Germans be expelled from the country.

Iran was powerless militarily, though with an army technically measured at 120,000, to halt a British invasion in similar force to that which moved in on well-defended Syria, but she was in an important position geographically for Britain's Middle Eastern defense, believed one of the next tactical moves of the war, as the weather in northern Russia was about to tighten into winter temperatures and snows.

TRIPOLI:

The lengthening range of B.A.F. bombers was bringing the harbor of Tripoli, chief Mediterranean base for Nazi-Fascist operations in North Africa, more easily within reach.

Ports of the character of Tripoli being rare in northern Africa, the latest of these bombings, during which 25 tons of explosive were dropped, were said to show that the British are putting into effect a plan they believe utterly necessary—the preparation for the switching of a major Nazi offensive to Africa.

Country Invaded



This is Shah Mirza Riza Pahlavi, 63-year-old ruler of Iran, whose country has been invaded by British and Russian troops. These countries moved in, they say, to prevent Germany from taking over the country. Also, Iran has rich oil fields that would prove of immense benefit to the Nazi war machine.

UNREST:

Growing in Europe

The picture of the growing unrest in Nazi-conquered Europe continued to be sketched in, with the reports ranging from the outbreaks in Vichy and Paris to the article written for the American Mercury by Otto Strasser, the "Black Front" leader, who declared there was more than a possibility of revolution within Germany during the coming winter.

Dramatic was the broadcast picked up from England in French to the people of France in which the British urged the saboteurs and revolutionaries to hold back their chief revolt until a signal from Britain, and then to come out in force against the Nazis.

Their cue at present, the broadcast stated, was to continue to harass the war machine in small, secret ways, not in open, widespread revolt.

Yet the report was that the revolts were continuing, that Petain had set up courts-martial for saboteurs, and that opposition elements were being arrested by the thousands by Nazi soldiers and a corps of 16,000 French police.

Lieut. Gen. Von Schamburg, Paris commander, having taken thousands of civilians into custody as hostages, ordered that the prisoners be shot in numbers to correspond with the gravity of any offenses against the Nazi invaders.

Petaín's courts-martial were invested with the right to give the death penalty, and the order was that such sentences be carried out immediately and without appeal rights for the prisoner involved.

Observers held that the severity of these measures was the true mark of the seriousness of the revolt. The Vichy courts were continuing to convict and sentence to death DeGaulists, although they were still at liberty, and fighting on one front or another.

GASOLINE:

Rations

Most stations in the East were beginning to ration their gasoline customers in odd sorts of ways, so that the driver who wanted gasoline badly enough could get it, if only at the rate of five gallons here and five more there.

But New York surveyors of the field reported that even the 7 p. m. to 7 a. m. curfew was working pretty well, with 109 key stations reporting a 19.4 per cent reduction in sales.

The second method was also cutting sales, though how much remained a mystery. It was believed probable that the better method would be to enlist the co-operation of the bigger users of gasoline, such as the delivery truckers, bus operators, etc., and also to force some political jobholders to stop using their state and city-owned cars for pleasure driving.

KENT:

A Junket

The duke of Kent, the king of England's younger brother, having flown the Atlantic, having flown from coast to coast over Canada, inspecting war work and training in the dominion, dropped in on President Roosevelt at Hyde Park, and then made a rapid trip over American defense centers.

His schedule brought him to New York, Hyde Park, Norfolk, Va., Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, Md., within a few days, and he reported himself vastly impressed with what he saw.

In the latter city, assembled and nearly ready for its test was a navy bomber so big that it made flying fortresses look like tugboats alongside an ocean liner.

Just as a pursuit ship could nestle under the wing of a medium two-motored bomber, the latter could sail under the wing of this new monster of the air, with a wingspread about a block long, and an ability to fly when and where it pleased, perhaps to fight its way successfully through a squadron of enemy fighters and come through still flying.



Washington, D. C.

AUTO CUT

That fanfared OPM cut of 26 1/2 per cent in auto production drew no cheers from war department chiefs. To them it was a big disappointment.

First of all the cut looks a lot bigger than it actually is. For one thing the OPM carefully did not reveal in its hoopla press releases was the fact that even with this curtailment auto production still will be 10 per cent greater than in 1938 and 1939.

In other words, notwithstanding the increasing shortage of strategic raw materials, such as steel, rubber, alloys and other metals, auto production is to continue at levels higher than in the peaceful years of '38 and '39.

Another reason for the army gloom was that it wanted an immediate cut of at least 50 per cent.

For months war department heads pleaded and argued with OPM moguls for drastic curtailment, on the ground that the material going into pleasure cars are desperately needed for planes, tanks, ships, guns and other vital armaments. But for months the OPM masterminds did absolutely nothing.

Finally, in July, scrappy OPACS Director Leon Henderson, who has seen eye-to-eye with the army on this issue from the start, took the bull by the horns and "ordered" a 50 per cent slash.

OPM's reaction was to hit the ceiling. It refused to accept the ruling. And while OPM battled behind the scenes with OPACS, autos continued to roll off assembly lines in record-breaking numbers. However, Henderson's bare-knuckling finally took effect. The 26 1/2 per cent cut is a little less than half of what the army and Henderson wanted, but it is 6 1/2 per cent more than OPM's original figure.

TANKS FOR BRITAIN

Some time ago the Merry-Go-Round revealed that a chief objective of Lord Beaverbrook's visit was to get more tanks—tanks for Iran; tanks for Egypt; tanks eventually for an invasion of the continent. Beaverbrook particularly wanted the new powerful 32 tonners that soon will roll off the Chrysler assembly line at the rate of 450 a month.

It can now be revealed that the British supply minister will not go home empty handed. He will take back with him very cheering assurances regarding the division of these tanks between the U. S. and British armed forces. But that isn't the end of his tank problem.

Allotting tanks to the British in this country is one thing, but delivering them across the Atlantic is another.

In fact, the problem of transporting large numbers of 32-ton tanks is the toughest shipping problem maritime experts have faced since the magnetic mine, which ravaged shipping until the de-magnetizing devices were evolved.

In a nutshell here is the problem: For every shipload of light 12 ton tanks sent to England or Africa, the same ship plus nearly three-fourths of another ship would be required to transport the same number of 32-ton tanks. In other words, they are bigger. Translated into specific figures—that 28-ship convoy which landed 560 light tanks at Alexandria three months ago would have had to consist of 44 vessels to carry the same number of medium tanks.

With shipping scarcer than hen's teeth, a difference of 18 ships is an extremely important factor. Also, the necessity of traveling in slow convoys further reduces the amount of shipping available. Some experts estimated this reduction as high as 50 per cent. In addition the British sometimes take an excessively long time to unload cargoes.

So the tank problem thus also becomes an acute shipping problem. One bright spot in the situation is the great reduction in ship losses in the last 60 days since the extension of the U. S. neutrality patrols. But the basic problem of securing more cargo bottoms still remains.

Note: Since January 1, U. S. shipyards have turned out a total of 56 cargo vessels.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Army officers are singing the praises of 20th Century-Fox's Darryl Zanuck and many movie moguls for their big job in filming 100 reels of army training films. This was the first time training films have ever been taken, and Hollywood did them for 40 per cent of what it would have cost Hollywood itself to do the job. In other words, the army only had to pay union labor and cost of film, Hollywood supplying the studios, production, overhead and everything else.

The Washington Diplomatic corps is goggle-eyed over Mrs. Warren Pierson's new book, "The Good Neighbor Murder." Her husband is head of the Export-Import Bank which loans millions to the Good Neighbors.

Dr. I. Lubin, brilliant White House defense expert, is the most "officed" official in Washington. He has an office in the White House, another in the labor department as head of the bureau of labor statistics, a third in the labor division of OPM, and a fourth in the treasury as an adviser to Secretary Morgenthau.



Post-War Food Problem Needs Intelligent Study

Method of Handling and Sharing Surpluses Could Have an Important Effect on World's Economic Future.

By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Commentator.

WNU Service, 1243 H St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

"The most surprising thing, of course, is a real egg for breakfast." The speaker was an Englishman who had just arrived from London and had flown from Nova Scotia to Ottawa, Canada. We were sitting in the Rideau club in Ottawa, the third war-capital which I have visited since 1939.

As I watched my English acquaintance enjoying his Canadian salmon and deep dish pie, I realized how bad the food situation in England must be. In this column I have been writing about the millions of eggs which have been shipped across the Atlantic under the Lend-Lease law and the millions of dollars worth of cheese and bacon and fruits which have been purchased for the purpose of supplying the British Isles with American farm products.

"The people in England are worse off now, as far as food goes, than at any time during the World War," said the Englishman, "and I'm not too young to remember how bad that was."

It must have seemed strange to him to be sitting there in the capital of a nation at war and enjoying everything a generous table can offer. There is, of course, no lack of food for Britain. There is only lack of ships.

I myself found it difficult to get the war feel in Canada's capital. There are plenty of uniforms. This city of Ottawa, like Washington, has greatly increased in population; new temporary buildings have sprung up and others are in the process of construction. Even the beautiful new Supreme Court building is housing offices of the director of information and other war-torn bureaus; painted signs are pasted on the marble walls and messenger boys and stenographers hurry along the corridors where the stately justices are wont to tread. In Washington we haven't quite come to that yet.

Same Ghosts Present

And in these crowded government buildings the same ghosts walk which haunt our own capital. Like the United States, Canada is thinking about starvation in the midst of plenty. And she is thinking about it not only in terms of feeding her mother country, but of the terrible problem she must face with her farm surpluses after the war.

"We shall be eating less American potatoes next spring," said a Canadian official to me. "We shall go without green peas at Christmas-time, but it won't be because we can't get them. It will be because we save our American dollars to pay for war supplies from the United States."

Canada is building new granaries to store the wheat with which the barns are bursting. Wheat is stored in church cellars and in every available corner. This growing surplus is a greater threat to the balanced economy of the nation than the dislocation of social and industrial life caused by the war.

But what is to happen with that grain and the other raw materials when the war is over and starving Europe has no money to pay for them? It is exactly the same question our own farmers face.

Well, here is the answer which is being given serious consideration by Canadian economists and its inspiration comes neither from the theories of conservative capitalists nor from those who like to toy with the teachings of Karl Marx. It comes from the twelfth chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans. This is the passage:

"Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."

This is the text of a plain talk by Gilbert Jackson, which has caused considerable comment by officials and others who are able to look ahead at the problems of peace to come. Mr. Jackson has a very practical reason for making this admonition of St. Paul the basis for a policy which he urges be carried out after the war. He proposes a plan to give a very great part of Canada's surplus to the 400 millions in Europe who will be starving, pover-

ty-stricken and probably leaderless when the war is over.

Important Effect

"On our immediate treatment of these people when the war ends," says Mr. Jackson, "may depend the future of Europe, in permanence; whether those 400 millions will ever be steady customers of ours again; whether the new countries, including Canada (Mr. Jackson refers elsewhere to the United States as one of the 'new countries') must now try somehow to live, without the world market which was the reason for their existence.

"The problem," he goes on to say, "of course is international. It is not a counsel for Canada, but for Britain and ourselves, for our sister dominions in the war, and for that most resolute and helpful of non-belligerents, the United States."

Britain, it is pointed out, will have no surplus stocks of her own but will probably still have large balances in the Western hemisphere, particularly in South America. She therefore can help bear her share in this enterprise—"the greatest giving in history." Uncle Sam, Mr. Jackson says, is no Fairy Godfather; he can't do it alone. He will help, but Britain must take the leadership. Such a move now might shorten the war, he believes, if actual purchase by the governments of these supplies were immediately announced as a definite policy. It would cost less than six months fighting, he says.

I could get no government official to express open approval of the plan, but I found no one who refused to recognize that some such step may be taken eventually. And that is something from a nation bending its every effort, as Canada is, to perfect its military machine.

An Excellent Book

On Defense Achievement
"My desire is," said Job, "that mine adversary had written a book."

My adversary hasn't but my assistant has, or at least she, and some brilliant Washingtonians have collaborated on a tome, with a red, white and blue cover, entitled, "America Prepares for Tomorrow."

Unlike Job, I am unable to make use of this volume, either to get more work out of my assistant, Pauline Frederick, or any favors from my friend, William Boutwell, who edited and contributed to this very excellent record of American defense achievement. At least, I can't use their creation as Job wished, to condemn them out of their own mouths. There is nothing to condemn. It is a good book if you want to know the latest word as to just what the United States government is doing for defense, how the various departments and agencies—including 20 new ones—are functioning.

According to Mr. Boutwell, when the reader for Harper & Brothers, who published the volume, first read the manuscript, she said: "If Hitler were to read this he would curl up and die."

War's Effect

On 'Average' Canadian

How is the average Canadian feeling the war today?

Most intimately, of course, when the picture of a young fellow appears in the paper, reported by the war ministry as killed or missing. Canada has more than a thousand such casualties as reported up to July 1. She has raised five divisions for overseas service. A sixth will be raised. Ninety thousand men are now overseas; 300,000 are on active service elsewhere.

Coal, gas, certain food products such as pork and cheese which will be used for export will probably be rationed soon. As early as last fall, aluminum went out of civilian use. There is an 8 per cent sales tax on a large range of manufactured products. It is an invisible wholesale tax and so isn't so noticeable.

Canada feels that the real pinch is in the pocketbook. A married Canadian with no dependents pays \$75 on an income of \$1,500 a year; the \$5,000-a-year man pays \$1,000 income tax. The \$10,000 income man pays \$3,080. Higher brackets turn over more than 50 per cent to the government.

To the average American, the general assumption is that Canada is virtually all English; they naturally consider themselves more or less a part of the British Isles. Are they? Of the 11 1/2 millions of the population of the Dominion of Canada, less than half are of English, Scotch, Welsh, or Irish descent. Three and a half millions are French-speaking. The rest are from most of the races of Europe.

"We went to war at Britain's side because we believed hers is the right side," said Mackenzie King, Canada's prime minister.

BRIEFS . . . By Baukhage

Did you know that you will soon be able to buy defense savings stamps at your nearest retail store? If the old steel rails on your main street which are no longer in use are being dug up, the chances are that the government needs the steel for defense. The Transportation division of the OEM estimates that there are 232,000 tons of abandoned rails buried in city streets, and has started a campaign to tap this source of scrap metal.

Vanished Men

By GEORGE MARSH

Penn. Publishing Co. W.N.U. Service

INSTALLMENT NINE

THE STORY SO FAR: Bound for the Chibougamau gold country, six men lost their lives on the Notaway river. Red Malone, Garrett Finlay, brother of one of the six, and Blaise, half-breed guide, arrive at Notaway posing as surveyors.

"She was so natural!" Finlay groaned inwardly, "so terrible real! And her story seemed so straight. But that was just the bait to catch the mouse! Poor Red and Blaise! What have I done to them?"

With a shiver he brushed her from his thoughts. Shame and chagrin vanished. With his 45 covering the direction of the last sound it was another man who lay there, a cold fighting man who waited like a cornered wolverine for a movement in the scrub.

Evidently, from the fact that they had not shot him on the beach, their intention was to take him alive.

Brush snapped behind him. His eyes flashed back but saw nothing. They had him surrounded but could not reach him without drawing his fire so were playing safe. For minutes he lay rigid, listening.

Presently his roving eyes caught the green plumes of a young spruce shivering as if touched by wind. But there was no wind. The spruce top moved into the notched rear sight of the 45. Again the spruce quivered and Finlay glimpsed a pair of glittering eyes in a swart face. Like glass splintered by a hammer, the "b-rang!" of the 45 crashed on the silence of the bush.

There was no face behind the spruce. "One gone!" Finlay muttered, inching swiftly around to cover his rear.

He was just in time. From behind the boll of a Jack-pine, eyes roved the undergrowth seeking his position. Finlay lined his sights. Then the full face and a shoulder edged into view.

"Flambeau!" Again the forest rocked with the thunder of the 45. There was a scream followed by a stillness so intense it hurt the ear-drums. Then the liquid notes of a chickadee broke the spell.

"Two gone!" But the jaws of the trap were closing on the hunted man. His firing had marked his position. He must move. Quick! Flat on his chest he hunched to the sanctuary of another spruce.

From three sides came the snapping of twigs as the hunters closed in on the hidden quarry. The eyes of the trapped man blazed with the fighting flame of a beast at bay. His nerves were ice as he knelt, watching in three directions for the rush that was coming.

Suddenly there were yells and a thrashing in the brush. But the concealed man would not be stampeded into showing himself. Then a ring of men simultaneously rushed a few yards, to fade, flattened to the earth. But one never moved again. A slug from the 45 had drilled his forehead.

"Three gone!" "They're close in, now!" muttered Finlay. "The next one will reach me!"

Then five men flung themselves at him. He found the white head of Tete-Blanche and the 45 flamed. Again it roared. They reached him and he fired point-blank into a grimacing face. The face burst into a bloody mask. With his heavy gun he bludgeoned a black head that dove at him. Free, he stumbled back and swung at another. As he did there was a blinding flash of light in his eyes. He sagged to his knees, then to the earth.

CHAPTER X

At intervals, in Finlay's brain flickered a dim consciousness of his surroundings. Through blurred thoughts filtered the sound of voices, only to die away. For, time and again, the dull pounding in his head drove him back into the abyss. But gradually he groped his way through the mental twilight and was aware of his splitting head and of an indefinable torture. Sharp pains sliced through his upper arms and legs. He tried to move but his hands and feet were numb. Something held him like a vise.

With difficulty Finlay peered through the cracks between his puffed eyelids. He was on the lip of a bog, lashed to a trimmed spruce sapling. For a time he stared stupidly at the four men with rifles watching him. Then, into his dazed brain shot the memory of the fight on the shore. So they had clubbed him from behind? It seemed long ago—very long ago.

They had him lashed hand and foot with rawhide thongs, the victim of clouds of black flies that hovered around him like smoke. What would they do? Shoot him or leave him to be stung to death by the flies and mosquitoes? Men had died that way in swamps. He heard again the crash of his 45, and his tortured lips twisted in a smile. It had been a fight while it lasted. He'd got three—perhaps four. They'd remember that! But the man he wanted, whom he'd promised Bob he'd get, stood there with a leer on his hideous face under its thatch of yellowish-white hair. He'd missed Tete-Blanche. Beside him were Batoche and two others, one a bow-legged dwarf with the darting eyes of a mink—Tetu.

Finlay received an anonymous letter suggesting that the six men were not drowned as reported. Suspicion prevails that Isadore, rich fur man, has made a gold strike and aims to keep prospectors out of the country at any cost. The three

"How you like fly, surveyor?" taunted Tete-Blanche. "Mosquit' he start to make bees music, soon, and you swell up like poison dog."

There was laughter from the three breeds. Finlay's face, neck and arms were stippled with blood. On his head was a lump left by the clubbed gun. His eyes were almost closed.

"You win!" Finlay groaned. "You win, now, but tell Isadore that a police plane is due here from Ottawa in September. Mounted Police! Ever hear of them? You win, now, but you'll hang before the snow flies! Think that over!"

The four breeds exchanged startled looks. Then Tete-Blanche stood over the man lashed to the spruce. The feral eyes in his grotesque face with its broken nose glittered. Finlay had seen such eyes in a trapped wolf. "Tree good men you shoot?" he snarled. "Now you pay for dem!"

A wave of exultation beat through the man who was about to die. He had made them pay. Death held little terror. He had looked it full in the eyes before. But in the slow hours of unspeakable torture that awaited him he faced an end of which he had never dreamed. An icy sweat burst from his body. But what lay in his heart these men should never see. He squinted through the slits which were now his

eyes at the venomous face of Tete-Blanche and said:

"I wanted you, handsome, for myself! Now the rope'll get you. It's too bad to soil an honest rope!"

Tete-Blanche thrust his leering face close to Finlay's. The pupils of his eyes dilated like those of a snake. "You get de kiss from fly and mosquit', now, not de woman!" he jeered. "Bonsolr, M'sieu' Feenlee!" He made a mocking bow. "We see you in de mornin'! You swell up good by den! Look like beeg fat man! Bo'-jo', M'sieu' Feenlee! I wish you sleep good!"

The breed waved his hand across Finlay's face. On the little finger was a ring of hammered gold.

"Bob's ring!" A storm of hate beat through the man trussed to the tree. He strained desperately against the thongs that held him but Tete-Blanche had done his work well.

As they left, Batoche struck Finlay in the mouth. "Dat ees for Joe Flambeau!"

Blood burst from Finlay's split lips as he flung back: "Sorry I missed you, you yellow dog!"

Garry Finlay was alone with the horror of the coming night. He gazed through his fast closing eyes at the rose afterglow above him. "Last sunset! Last twilight, Garry!" he muttered. He filled his lungs with the spruce-sweet air and looked long at the black silhouettes of tree tops etched on the horizon. "Slow death from poisoning and shock! Slow-death!"

He was young and life was good. But it was over, now! He peered hungrily at the fading flush in the sky. "Last evening, Garry!"

He thought of the loyal Red and Blaise anxiously hunting the shore; of his family and of the grave on the Waswanipi. "Two of us, now, Bob!" he groaned. "He's got your ring! I saw it! Two instead of one, Bob, and I promised to get Tete-Blanche for you!"

Again and again he wrenched at the thongs on his wrists until his lacerated skin and the throb of his head stopped him. "Sergeant Garrett Finlay, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, lost on duty! Lost neglecting his duty! I begged for the detail and I got it. And this is what I've done with it—walked into a trap with my eyes open! Forget duty and a clean record for a lying cheat of a girl! Red, Blaise! I pleaded. 'Forgive me for what I've done to you!'"

men start out on the Notaway, and visit Isadore in his magnificent home where they meet Lise, his pretty step-daughter. In response to her desperate plea for aid, Finlay meets her secretly. After she left, Finlay attacks him.

Under the lash of his remorse Finlay grew numb to the stings that were fast poisoning his blood. Then a sound back in the bush silenced him. Shortly he called: "Come and finish it, you bush rats!"

They had returned. If he could only taunt them to cutting it all short with a bullet. "Isadore's handsome, white-haired boy comes back!" he jeered. "And the cross-eyed M'sieu' Batoche who was bitten in the face by a rabbit!"

But his answer from the scrub was a mad yell and the snapping of brush as a dog burst from the bushes, stopped, gazed in doubt at the huddled figure, approached and sniffed at the man who spoke to him, then in a delirium of whines and caresses threw himself on the master he loved.

"Flame! God bless your old bones! You followed their trail from the shore! Boy, I'm glad to see your whiskered map again!"

Frantic with joy the dog nuzzled Garry's tortured face and neck. Hope flowed through Finlay as water through a burst dam. With Flame there was a chance. Flame would never leave him. If he could only get the airedale to chew through the thongs that bound his wrists!

"Where's Red, Flame? Red and Blaise? They turned you loose to hunt for me but where—"

A distant shot stopped him. He listened while the dog's soothing tongue licked the blood on his face and head. "That's Red, signalling, or else there's a fight on." Like a madman Finlay battled with his thongs. They gave slightly and the blood began to ease into his numb hands. Then the long hours that Sergeant Finlay had spent on the education of an airedale puppy began to bear fruit. Fearing that, some day, he might be stolen and tied up, Finlay had taught the dog to chew through any rope, leather leash or raw-hide that held him prisoner.

After much coaxing Garry managed to focus the dog's attention on his bound wrists. Shortly Flame was licking the thongs as well as Finlay's hands.

"Eat it up! It's good—good chow for dogs! Chew it! It tastes good, Flame!" the man endlessly coaxed while his dog licked the thongs and the swollen forearms. Then Flame hooked a long fang under a loop and tugged at it. "That's the dog! Eat it up, Flame!" urged the man battling desperately against time.

Gradually the airedale seemed to comprehend. It was a game they were playing and he liked the taste of the fresh hide.

At last the dog lay down behind the bound man and with his great grinders jammed against Finlay's wrists began to chew at the knots.

"That's the dog! Chew it up!" Spurred by his master's approval and relishing the taste of the hide as he would a bone the airedale chewed through two key knots. A last heave and Finlay's numbed hands were free.

In his joy, he shook like grass in the wind. Again life beckoned as a camp-fire to a man lost at night in the bush. He laughed, now, at the black cloud of his tormentors which once meant a slow death. He laughed at Tete-Blanche, at Isadore. He'd come back from the grave.

"We've licked 'em, Flame!" he panted. "Bless your old hide, you've done it, boy!" Hugging the dog's wriggling body, Finlay crushed his face against the scarred skull. "I love every hair of your old carcass," he crooned. "I'll have my feet clear in a minute but you'll have to lead me to the shore. I'm stone blind."

When his numbed legs could carry him, Flame led him by a thong over the back track to the shore. Headlong into the cool water plunged man and dog, maddened by the lance-like thrusts which had stippled their bodies with welts.

"Oh, this is good, Flame!" Laving his burning arms and face, Finlay wallowed with grunts of relief in the comforting water. "I'm puffed up like a poisoned pig, Flamey, old socks! But we've whup-sawed this Tete-Blanche, you and I. We'll meet again some day and when we do there'll be lead in the air." He laughed bitterly.

A distant shot cut him short. "Hear that? Must be Red and Blaise hunting for us! Answer 'em, Flame! I've lost my gun. It's Red! Tell 'em we're here!"

The airedale's brittle bark floated through the murk settling on the lake.

Then Red halted. Finlay answered and shortly the Peterboro slid up to the man lying in the shallow water of the shore.

"What's happened to you, Garry?" cried the alarmed Red, leaping from the canoe and bending over the man soaking in the water. "What are you lying there for, Garry? You hurt?"

"Hello, Red! You there, Blaise? I'm all right, but I've been eaten alive by bugs. I'm blind as a dead fish and I've got a lump on my head, like an egg. I hate to leave this water even to shake hands with you."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

GRASSROOTS

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

FIRST BIG RFC LOAN IS FULLY PAID UP

THE FIRST large loan made by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation has been repaid to the last dollar.

In 1931 when the banking situation was extremely bad in all sections, Chicago was an especially hot spot. Many of the smaller banks of the city had closed and some of the larger ones were threatened with withdrawal demands on the part of depositors, which, although solvent, they might not have been able to meet because of inadequate cash reserves.

Of these, the Central Trust, of which Gen. Charles Dawes was president, was one. It had a run on Friday and Saturday, and if it had continued on Monday without help from other sources, it would probably have had to close for lack of available cash. The closing of that bank would undoubtedly have precipitated a general bank crash in Chicago and other cities. Under these conditions, an appeal was made by the Chicago Banks to the Reconstruction Finance Corporation for help for Central Trust.

Some four years ago former-President Hoover told me of the anxious hours he spent at his summer camp near Washington during Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. With direct telephone connections to New York, Chicago and Washington, he made every possible effort to meet the situation without a loan from RFC. He knew the loan was justified. He knew Central Trust could pay out in time. He knew the integrity and ability of General Dawes. The general disliked the idea of receiving aid from RFC because the President was his friend. His bank was in no worse predicament than some of the others but had suffered the misfortune of encountering a more severe run than others had up to that Saturday.

Mr. Hoover told me he made every effort of which he was capable to procure relief for the Chicago situation without an advance from RFC. He worked at the job without any intermission from Saturday until before dawn Monday, but without success, and finally authorized the loan and instructed the treasury to rush ninety millions in currency to Chicago.

That the loan was justified was evidenced by the relief in the situation of all the larger banks in Chicago. That his faith in the integrity and ability of General Dawes was justified has been proved by the payment in full of that \$90,000,000. And no depositor of Central Trust lost a dollar.

Today we are assisting in building another financial tower of Babel that is measured in billions, instead of the Insull millions. The government's expenditures are backed only by our ability to pay. The billions that congress so blithely appropriates must come out of the sweat of our brows, and there is a limit to what we can pay.

When that limit is reached, there will be a crash that will be a hurricane as compared to the gentle zephyr of the Insull failure. The hysteria or insanity of us Americans will be responsible, as we were for the Insull collapse. We are building the top-heavy structure that will topple over and bury us in a financial morass. Whom will we damn for that catastrophe? For what are your representatives in congress voting?

RAILROAD WAGES
RAILROAD employees are demanding a heavy increase in wages. If they get it, each farmer will pay more transportation on the products he sends to market. Each housewife will pay more for the food for her family. The railroads will pass the increase along to their patrons if they are permitted to do so. If not, they will probably be in the hands of receivers and the several millions of Americans who have invested their savings in railroad securities will lose. Railroad net earnings will not permit the paying out of more money unless more is taken in. It is from such things that inflation is born.

OLD AND NEW
HITLER IS MORTAL, just as we are mortal. His expectation of days or years of life can be no greater than that of other mortals. With his death will come an end of the vast structure of hate he has builded on the bodies of conquered people, including those of the Germans. It will topple and fall. In its place will come some other demonstration of the power politics of Europe, of which we may or may not approve, but which we cannot control, no matter how we tried.



FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

Painting Ceilings

QUESTION: What is the best method for painting the ceiling of my house? It is a very high parlor floor ceiling in one of the old-fashioned brown-stone houses. I am now removing the old calcimine. Would it be better to give this ceiling a prime coat of shellac as a sealer, or a coat of aluminum; to be followed by two coats of flat white? Would you advise two coats of flat paint or a semi-gloss paint? What is the best material to use for filling in cracks and crevices in plaster?

Answer: Shellac or aluminum as a sealer are not necessary. Follow the manufacturer's directions on the can of the particular paint that you are using. Directions will be given as to the proper thinning of the paint for a prime coat. A flat white paint is preferred for ceilings in a home. To fill cracks of any size use a prepared patching plaster, which is sold in most paint stores. Small cracks can be filled with white lead paste thinned with turpentine to a fairly thin paste.

Old Iron Sink
Question: What kind of paint can I use on an old iron sink so that it will be rust-proof, and will look a little like what it is not; just an old iron sink?

Answer: Unfortunately, there is no kind of paint or similar finish that will stand the effects of hot water and soap. The only treatment for an iron sink is to take off all traces of rust and discoloration of the bright metal, using sand, steel wool and kerosene. When the sink is once cleaned, it should be wiped dry every time it is used, and immediately wiped with an oily cloth. All of this calls for a great deal of effort, and it would be much more practical to substitute an enameled sink for the iron one. Plumbers and dealers in second-hand building materials should be able to supply a used sink at no great cost.

Knife Handles
Question: How can I refinish the wooden handles of kitchen knives, after the varnish has worn off?

Answer: Wash them in a strong solution of trisodium phosphate or washing soda; about a cupful to a quart of hot water. This solution removes paint also, so you should be careful not to splash it on painted surfaces. Rinse the handles in plenty of clear water; then let them dry thoroughly. Rub down with fine sandpaper until the wood is smooth, wipe with benzine, being extremely careful of fire. Finally, coat the handles with a good quality, quick-drying varnish. (It should be borne in mind that knife handles are not supposed to be dunked in the dishpan.)

Oil Burner Selection
Question: Two correspondents ask me to say which is the best of several oil burners they are considering. The value of an oil burner to the owner is not in the burner itself, but first in the skill with which it is installed; secondly, in the continued interest of the installer after the burner has been paid for. In these days all oil burners of good make will burn well, and if properly installed, will do a good job of heating. Satisfaction, however, depends on the installer. Get from each company a list of the local people using their burners; inquire of each one his opinion of the installer as to integrity, permanence in business and general reliability. Pick the installer who has the best reputation.

Preventing Condensation
Question: During the summer my cellar is damp from condensation. How can I keep it dry? I wish to set up a moving picture studio there and moisture would ruin the equipment.

Answer: Condensation is due to the contact of warm and damp air with the cool masonry of the walls. One remedy is to sheathe the masonry with insulating board, plaster on lath, or something else that will prevent air from coming into contact with it, and that will be warmer than the masonry. If you have a chimney flue that is not connected, open it to the cellar to provide continuous ventilation.

Broken Marble Top
Question: The marble top of an old bureau has been broken. How can I mend it?

Answer: The marble top of your bureau is so thin that no cement will hold. To repair the break, the marble must be supported from underneath. To do this, fit a piece of plywood or plasterboard inside the frame of the bureau and at such a height that the marble top will just rest on it. Cover the plywood or plasterboard with casein glue and work this glue into the two parts of the break. After hardening this should make a solid joint. You can get casein glue at a hardware store.

Household Hints

After a number of dustings Venetian blinds usually need a good soap-and-water bath. Go over them with a soft sponge frequently dipped in warm, mildly gummy water. Rinse thoroughly with warm water applied on a soft cloth or sponge. Wipe dry with soft cloth.

By using a clean sheet of plain wrapping paper to roll pies and pastry on, a lot of cleaning up can be avoided.

Line your clothes basket with oilcloth cut to fit basket. Fine fabrics will not then catch on loose pieces of cane.

If iodine is dropped on a linen towel, cover the spot immediately with dry starch and the stain will soon disappear.

If the cement floor of your cellar has a rough finish, paint with a special paint used for this purpose and sold by paint dealers.

Before using new tinware, rub with lard or frying fat, and heat thoroughly in the oven. This prevents rust.

FAMOUS ALL-BRAN MUFFINS. EASY TO MAKE. DELICIOUS!

They really are the most delicious muffins that ever melted a pat of butter! Made with KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, they have a texture and flavor that have made them famous all over America.

KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN MUFFINS
2 tablespoons shortening
1/4 cup sugar
1 egg
1 cup All-Bran
Cream shortening and sugar; add egg and beat well. Stir in All-Bran and milk; let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with salt and baking powder; add to first mixture and stir until flour disappears. Fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full and bake in moderately hot oven (400° F.) about 30 minutes. Yield: 6 large muffins, 3 inches in diameter, or 12 small muffins, 2 1/2 inches in diameter.

Try these delicious muffins for dinner tonight or for tomorrow morning's breakfast. They're not only good to eat; they're mighty good for you as well. For several of these muffins will add materially to your daily supply of what physicians call "bulk" in the diet, and thus help combat the common kind of constipation that is due to lack of this dietary essential. Eat ALL-BRAN every day (either as a cereal or in muffins), drink plenty of water, and see if you don't forget all about constipation due to lack of "bulk." ALL-BRAN is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek.

Easing the Load
That load becomes light which is cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

Don't miss it, folks!

"SIZING UP THE NEWS"

A new news program, with Cal Toney, the homespun philosopher who gives you his own frank, different giant on news and people in the news.

Tune in to your COLONIAL NETWORK STATION every Mon. and Wed. 8:00 P. M.

PHILLIES America's No. 1 cigar

WNU-2 36-41

Despised Danger
Danger comes the sooner when it is despised.—Syrus.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are not 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, evening leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Or you may have a burning, stinging or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to do their work. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by the best doctors everywhere. Ask your druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H. 3 Changes Weekly—Sun., Wed. and Fri.
 Mats. 10c, 20c—Eves. 15c and 30c, Tax 3c, Total 33c
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:30, EVENINGS, 7:30 and 9:30
 Friday and Saturday at 6:30 and 9:00 P. M.

ENDS THURS. SEPT. 4
"Ringside Maisie"
 FRI.-SAT., SEPT. 5, 6
TWIN HIT SHOW!
 HIT NO. 1
"BAD MEN from MISSOURI"
 with WAYNE MORRIS and DENNIS MORGAN
 HIT NO. 2
"FLYING BLIND" with RICHARD ARLEN and JEAN PARKER

SUN., MON. and TUES. SEPT. 7, 8, 9
 HENRY JOAN
FONDA and BENNETT in
"Wild Geese Calling"
 (From Stewart Edward White's best selling novel)
 LATE NEWS and SHORT SUBJECTS

WED., THURS., SEPT. 10, 11
 GREER WALTER
GARSON and PIDGEON in
"Blossoms in the Dust"
 (In Technicolor)
Cash Nite Wed. WIN \$20.00 or MORE

The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
 Editor and Publisher
 Nov. 1, 1894—July 9, 1926
 W. T. TUCKER
 Business Manager

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

Administrator's Notice
 The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Katherine M. Sheldon late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
 Dated August 20, 1941
 41-8 Arthur Sheldon

Administrator With Will Annexed Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator with will annexed of the Will of Norman J. Morse late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
 Dated August 21, 1941
 Ralph G. Smith
 Main St.
 41-8 Hillsborough, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Court of Probate
 Hillsborough, ss.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Oscar W. Brownell late of Antrim in said County deceased, testate:

Whereas John Leon Brownell trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the third account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of John Leon Brownell.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Milford in said County, on the 28th day of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua in said County, this 16th day of August A. D., 1941.
 By order of the Court,
 WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
 Register
 41-48

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Hillsborough, ss.
 Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Charles H. Smith late of Bennington in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas George H. Smith and Howard W. Smith administrators of the estate of said deceased, have filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of their administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Milford in said County, on the 28th day of September next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrators are ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court:

Given at Nashua in said County, this 21st day of August A. D. 1941.
 By order of the Court,
 WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
 41-48

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

Antrim Locals

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Miller September 2 at Henniker.

Misses Edna and Grace Latham of Northfield, Vermont called on Mr. and Mrs. Milo Pratt on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ramsden are entertaining as their guest this week at the Maplehurst Inn, his sister, Miss Hilda Ramsden.

The Garden Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Everett Davis Monday evening, Sept. 8, at 7:30. Because of the illness of the scheduled speaker the program will be on bulbs those for winter forcing and those to be planted out-doors.

Bennington

The Congregational Sunday School will resume its activities on next Sunday.

Webster Talmadge of Mt. Clair, N. J. was here for the holidays with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie has returned for the winter.

Mrs. L. Kimball and Miss Lorenia Kimball leave on Friday for their home in Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Call of East Jaffery were with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Bennett and children of Boston were with her mother Mrs. Helen Young for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson of New York visited their mother, Mrs. Jane Wilson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Call of Hartford, Conn. was week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Shea.

Mr. and Mrs. William Griswold of Albany visited this week with Mr. Griswold's mother Mrs. Lillian Griswold.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Hayes of Dover cousins of Mrs. Prentiss Weston visited at the Weston home on Labor Day.

Mrs. Martha Allen has concluded her visit with her daughter Mrs. Arthur Perry and returned to her home in Contoocook.

Harold Brown, Rev. George Driver and Aaron Edmunds attend the elimination horse shoe contest. Although our contestant did not win he gave a good account of himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clymer and daughter of Keene and Connecticut were with Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clymer on Sunday. Richard Clymer returned from his visit in Connecticut.

Frederick Favor who is now with the N. Y. A. at Berlin, N. H. was home with his mother, Mrs. Harry Favor for the week-end. He has a broken finger, which he obtained while at work. It also was crushed and as infection had set in, it had to be lanced.

—LOT of nice second-hand Ranges, all kinds, for wood, coal, gas, oil or electricity, also a nice electric washing machine. Prices right. A. A. Yeaton, Tel. 135, Hillsboro. 27tf

Enjoy THE CONVENIENCE and ECONOMY of **PHILGAS** for **COOKING—WATER HEATING—REFRIGERATION!**

A. A. YEATON
 Tel. 135 HILLSBORO, N.H.

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Liability or Auto Insurance
 Call on **W. C. Hills Agency**
 Antrim, N. H.

Depositors OF THE HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK HILLSBORO, N. H.

As required by law, the Bank Commissioner is verifying the passbooks of the above named bank.

Please Bring In Your Passbooks Now!

to his representatives who are at this bank during banking hours each day. If you cannot bring in your books please mail them addressed to the Bank Commissioner, P. O. Box 197, Hillsboro, New Hampshire.

This Is The Regular Verification Required By Law

once in every four years. Prompt action by every depositor is necessary if a satisfactory checkup is to be made. If your books are not presented promptly for examination your Bank and the State are put to unnecessary expense. Your cooperation will be appreciated.

Clyde M. Davis,
 Bank Commissioner.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Sunday, Sept. 7
 Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor.
 The Bible School meets at 11:45.
 The union service will be held at seven in the Presbyterian Church. All are invited. Dr. Miner C. Baldwin, who has toured much of the world, will give a sacred concert on the organ. A free will offering will be taken. Do not fail to hear this famous musician.

Baptist Church
 Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Sunday, Sept. 7
 Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "No Greater Love"
 Union Service 7 in the Presbyterian Church.

St. Patrick's Church
 Bennington, N. H.
 Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.

Antrim Center Congregational Church
 John W. Logan, Minister
 Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

Last week Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston entertained Mrs. Westons sister and husband Mr. and Mrs. John W. Percy and son of Caldwell, N. J. and her parents Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hoyt of Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Weston and two children took a most interesting trip through Maine

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Hillsborough, ss.
 Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Willis E. Muzzey late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Edith L. Messer, Executrix of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, her petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in her petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 21st day of October next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Executrix is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court:

Given at Nashua in said County, this 22nd day of August A. D. 1941.
 By order of the Court,
 WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
 Register.
 42-4

"ANY FEW MINUTES IS WASHDAY... WITH A NEW BENDIX"



FROM CLOTHES BIN TO CLOTHES PIN JUST ONE DIAL DOES ALL THE WORK

There's better living at your fingertips with a new BENDIX in your home. Automatically without a lick of labor on your part... it fills with water... washes the clothes... rinses them three times, damp dries and then drains and shuts itself off. Come in and see it demonstrated....

BUY TODAY AND USE WHILE YOU PAY

PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

ANNOUNCEMENT

To People of the Monadnock Region:

Lumber and building supplies departments formerly operated by the David Whiting & Sons firm have been purchased by a new corporation to be known as the WILTON LUMBER COMPANY.

Principles of service, tradition and friendliness which have created such a pleasant basis for increased local buying, have been incorporated, together with several new ideas, for even greater service to the people in these towns.

A new office will be established in Wilton. In the meantime we are accepting orders for immediate and future deliveries, with service as efficient and friendly as ever. Telephone Wilton 153.

WILTON LUMBER CO.

Sincerely Solicits Your Continued Patronage

May We Serve You?

RICHARD R. TUTTLE, Manager
 EARL DERBYSHIRE DONALD E. PROCTOR
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