

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIX, NO. 14

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1942

5 CENTS A COPY

## Good Attendance At First Aid Classes

The First Aid instruction of the Warden Group continued last Monday evening with a large attendance. Anyone who has not attended one of these First Aid classes would be surprised at the good sportsmanship and interest which is shown. Everyone expresses the same thought. "I did not think that it could be done."

A few people still feel that it can't happen here. When forest fires are mentioned know one makes that statement. It is no secret that State and Town officials everywhere are doing everything possible, to prepare for this hazard, during the coming season. It will make no difference how fires start, if large ones develop under such conditions as we had last season, all the preparation that we can make now will be needed. Some can help by joining the Auxiliary Fire Department and get their training before it is needed. This is everybody's war and it is no time to wait for an invitation before they offer their help. It is the duty of every man, woman and child to learn everything they can about all kinds of fire fighting. We repeat, if trouble comes it may come in bunches so large that all will have to help. Before long every family will be asked to list all fire fighting equipment in the home. This will include hoses, and connections, garden tank sprayers, stirrup pumps, back tanks, ladders, axes, shovels, rakes, hoes, licks, mat-tocks and everything else on hand. Some parts of the town are well equipped. Other places will need tools in case of trouble. Now is the time to fix weak ladders, leaky spray tanks and everything else that needs attention.

(Continued on page 5)

## Give Today To Red Cross War Fund

Have you given to the Red Cross War Fund? If not, you probably intend to do so, why not do it now? You are, without a doubt, well aware of the great need of the Red Cross of funds to carry on its work of relief both at the battle front, in emergency hospitals and wherever sickness and suffering resulting from war are found.

During the first World War the Red Cross was active on the war front, in hospitals and enemy prison camps. This work will be carried on now with the support given by our contributions.

A much beloved citizen of Antrim who served in the first World War was taken prisoner and in writing from a prison camp in glowing terms of the aid given prisoners in enemy camps by the Red Cross said, to his wife to whom he wrote, "Don't ever let a chance pass to contribute to them."

In closing this appeal I can do no better than to quote the words of Maynard Hutchinson, chairman of the Boston War Fund Committee: "Millions of young Americans in the nation's fighting forces must offer up their lives so that this country may be saved for you. In your comfortable home and on your dependable job, you can't match the sacrifice of these fighting men, but you can back them up by pledging every dollar you can afford to the War Fund."

"That the intelligence test used in public school is an absolute measure of a child's intelligence is b-u-n-k. A child's environment and his mental state at the time he takes the test have almost as much effect on his score as his innate intelligence. I do not say that these tests are useless, but only that we should avoid extreme interpretation of them."—Dean Seabury, New York City psychologist and author.

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

Well, here we are down to the Sportsmen's Show in Boston. The show started Saturday with a good crowd in attendance.

The New Hampshire booth has the choice spot of the building which is the stage, and it shows the New Hampshire exhibit off to its best advantage. This year the exhibit boasts three beavers in a pool of running water. These beavers have been kept in captivity a few months by the Fish and Game Department, ready for this occasion. They seem to enjoy the attention they receive as they sit and wash their faces for the benefit of the crowd.

We also have another attraction. Two young deer, one of which is a special pet of the wife of our Fish and Game Director, Mrs. Ralph G. Carpenter of Wolfeboro. This deer will follow her around just like a dog when at home.

The old bearded fisherman from Wolfeboro is causing quite a bit of amusement as he sits fishing through a hole in the ice. Every once in a while he pulls out a big one—just like we have up in New Hampshire.

The performances, which are held each afternoon and evening, last an hour and a half, and there's something doing every minute. The master of ceremonies is "Needah-beh" who is called back each year to take his place at the "mike," because of his great popularity. He is a full blooded Indian and looks like one, but his vocabulary is far from limited and he puts a lot of pep into his introductions.

The first feature in the show is an exhibition of the right and wrong way to handle a canoe. Then there is a log sawing contest between two New Hampshire men and two Nova Scotia men. It's only a matter of seconds with those fellows in sawing through a good thick log.

Another contest which is always in good favor is the log rolling contest. This is a hard feat to accomplish and gives you a lot of spills and no matter how good you are, you quite often do end up in the water.

Also present is Lester Terrill, who represents our state in the canoe tilting contest. Lester is just a young fellow, but he has been doing this sort of sport for years and we have seen him several times before.

Yes, we have quite a representation of New Hampshire men in the contests, seven in all, including "Long Tom" Currier, from "up country."

The special features of the show were well appreciated by the crowd on the opening day. One feature is the "Shooting Mansfields," a husband and wife team. These two both do all sorts of trick shooting, shooting from each shoulder, from between the legs, with mirrors, and with the sights covered, and at a moving target. Mrs. Mansfield certainly must have a lot of faith in

her husband's shooting ability to stand so still as her husband shoots at targets all around her. This couple really is good and this is their first appearance in the East.

Another feature which deserves special mention is "Ros Co," the "Educated Crow." This crow is of the ordinary species, and was injured and cared for by the man who found it and who is now its trainer. "Ros Co" will follow orders perfectly, and will play ball, laugh, and say its name very clearly.

Orin Benson of the famous Benson Kennels of Wisconsin has four of his retrieving dogs and puts on an exhibition of retrieving for us. The way those dogs can pick up a live duck without harming or frightening it reflects great credit upon Mr. Benson, who must have spent many patient hours in training them.

There are also fly casting demonstrations, heavy tackle demonstrations, and trick golfing shots to be seen. Something to interest the whole family. The show lasts all the week, so there's still time to take it in.

Saturday evening I attended a banquet and meeting of the Outdoor Writers' Association in Boston. This association has 55 men reporting for them and estimate several million readers. I was elected a Director. The supper consisted of trout, duck and all the fixings. Mr. Carpenter, Fish and Game Director, of Concord, was also present.

## Velma Newton Bride Of Carlton Pope

A very lovely home wedding took place in Bennington on Saturday morning, when Velma Catherine Newton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Newton, was united in wedlock to Carlton Gibson Pope, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Pope of Hillsboro.

The bride was attired in white brocaded taffeta in Empire style, the bodice was tight fitting, the sleeves gathered and the neck fashioned on sweetheart lines. The skirt was long and full and ended in a long train. She wore a long veil of net edged with lace, with a coronet, heavily beaded and ending in orange blossoms. Her show-er bouquet was of white sweet peas.

Mrs. Pope's attendant was her cousin, Miss Marilyn Scott Favor, and she was attired in blue chiffon trimmed with lace. The dress was made with square neck line and very full skirt. She wore pink accessories and carried pink sweet peas. The groomsmen was a brother of the groom, Walter Fields Pope, also of Hillsboro. The flower girl was little Miss Owen Favor, aged four, who was attired in pink taffeta with blue accessories and dispensed pink and blue hearts in the path of the bride instead of the traditional rose petals. The ring bearer was Dana Carlton Favor, aged six, who carried the rings for the double ring service on a blue satin pillow. These small children and Miss Marilyn are the children of Mrs. Harry Favor, who is the bride's aunt.

The parlor of the home was decorated with an arch which was trimmed to represent a rose arbor, with evergreen and pink roses. The room was festooned with white paper ribbons ending in a large white bell directly over the heads of the bridal couple.

The bride's father, Maurice C. Newton, gave the bride away. Miss Edith Lillian Lawrence presided at the piano and played the wedding march and Mrs. Clarence Edmunds sang "O Promise Me" for a solo. The bride's mother wore navy blue sheer with pink accessories and her corsage was of pink and white sweet peas. The groom's mother wore black sheer with velvet accessories and wore pink and white sweet peas in her corsage.

As this was a valentine wedding the keynote of all the reception refreshments and decorations were in pink and white hearts. The wedding cake was made and decorated by Mrs. Newton. Those serving the refreshments at the informal reception which took place immediately following the ceremony were Mrs. Frank Beane of Concord, sister of the groom, Miss Marilyn Favor and Mrs. Clarence Edmunds. Mrs. Harry Favor assisted the bride and bridesmaid in serving the wedding cake. Small favors were given to the ladies and children present.

Mrs. Pope is well known and liked throughout this section. She has sung at a great many functions. She is employed at the Monadnock Paper mill and will return to work after a short honeymoon. She is a member of the Bennington grange and the girls' choir of the Congregational church. The groom is well known in Hillsboro and is employed at the Monadnock Paper mill.

The happy couple were united in wedlock by the Rev. Harrison Packard of Antrim. The guests were members of both families from Concord, Claremont, Hillsboro and Lowell, Mass., as well as Bennington.

As soon as the tenement is ready for them, Mr. and Mrs. Pope expect to reside in Bennington.

## Bennington Boy To Get NYA Award

A scholastic veteran of the engine lathe, vital defense weapon on the civilian front, Norman W. Edmunds, 17, of Bennington, will be given NYA's highest award at ceremonies in Concord Monday afternoon.

The youth, a graduate of Peterboro High school, will be presented a certificate naming him as the "NYA youth worker most valuable to war production in New Hampshire."

Acting State Administrator Jeremiah F. Sullivan will make the presentation after personally selecting Edmunds from among 302 boys and girls enrolled in the NYA machine shop training courses at Berlin, Concord and Manchester.

Sullivan will confer the title on Monday afternoon at the NYA Resident Center on East Side drive.

Edmunds was one of three selected as finalists to represent the three training centers. Roland Chaisson, 17, of Berlin was named from the North Country, and Raymond Boissonneau, 18, of Manchester, represented southern New Hampshire.

In naming Edmunds from the Concord machine shop, Foreman Floyd Raub, said "the boy is a natural, being very good at mathematics, and he took to the work readily. Unlike many youths who can be adapted to only one machine Edmunds has shown himself proficient on all machines."

Edmunds' record over the three-month period of intensive training revealed he had spent 450 hours on an intricate engine lathe. Fifty hours were spent on a milling machine, and 40 hours each on a shaper, a drill press, and on bench work.

Aiding Foreman Raub in the selection, were Charles Walker, assistant shop foreman, and Robert E. Center. Administrator Sullivan was called up to make the final choice from among three outstanding boys who have shown remarkable aptitude for defense work.

In making his decision, Sullivan said of Edmunds, "the boy was a leader in precision, quality and quantity of output."

NYA officials said New Hampshire was supplying 50 boys a month to defense plants in Springfield, Vt., Windsor, Vt., and Hartford, New Britain, Bridgeport and Waterbury, Conn., part of 43,000 NYA youths supplied nationally every 30 days.

## REPUBLICAN CAUCUS

All Republican voters of Antrim are requested to meet in the Antrim Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, February 25 at 8 o'clock to re-organize the Republican Club, to nominate candidates to be supported at the coming town election, and to transact any other business that may come before the caucus.

Try a For Sale Ad. It Pays!

## LOST 3 Bags of Wool

#1606 H, #2562 F, #4049 H  
Notify this paper, or  
D. L. CLARK, Jr.  
Lowell Road Nashua, N. H.  
Tel. 1215. REWARD.

## MARFAK LUBRICATION

Washing, Polishing  
Accessories

Official Motor Vehicle Inspection  
Station No. 744

Wallace K. Flood  
CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

## WASHINGTON DINNER

First Presbyterian Church  
February 23rd, 6:30 P. M.

### MENU

Chicken Pie      Rolls      Cranberry Jell  
Mashed Potato      Squash      Cabbage and Celery Salad  
Baked Indian Pudding      Coffee

### ENTERTAINMENT

Consisting of Comments on Present Day World Affairs by Gardner Oakes, the Sage of Pleasant Valley  
Vocal Solos by Miss Thelma Marsh of Keene, N. H.  
WILL FOLLOW THE DINNER

## AMERICAN LEGION

Wm. Myers Post, No. 50, Antrim, N. H.  
ANNUAL FEBRUARY DANCE  
FEBRUARY 27, 1942  
Benefit of Town's Civilian Defense  
MUSIC BY "THE TAVERN BOYS"  
Admission 55c, tax included      Dancing Till 1 A. M.

## Buy Now While Buying Is Good!

If you've been planning to have plumbing done, you'd better have it done now while its still possible to obtain material.  
NOW ON DISPLAY  
Complete Modern Bathroom Fixtures  
Combination Sink and Drainboard  
Agent for CRANE POWER BURNERS  
Tel. 64-3      WILLIAM F. CLARK Antrim, N. H.

## OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat



REALISM..  
SELF-SACRIFICE..  
COURAGE..  
ACTION.

BEHAVIOR  
PATTERN OF  
GEORGE  
WASHINGTON

BLUE PRINT  
FOR ALL  
AMERICANS  
TODAY.

### W. R. C. NOTES

A regular meeting of the Ephraim Weston W. R. C. No. 85 was held at the home of Mrs. Florence Ring on Concord street Tuesday, February 17th, at 8 o'clock. Both Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays were observed. A supper was served to the winning membership side by the losing side Mrs. Florence Ring was chairman. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Sadie Munhall.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS By Edward C. Wayne

**Jap 'Culture Offensive' Is Assisting Aggressor in Continuing Their Attacks; Heroic Stories Arrive From Luzon; Nazi's Subs Add More Ships to Toll**

(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.)

**MENACE: Of 'Jap Culture'**

As the tentacles of the huge Japanese advance throughout the southwest Pacific stretched themselves across the map, it was evident that the "culture offensive" of the Nipponese throughout Asia was a most grandiose scheme that might yet cause the United Nations all their utmost power to circumvent. Observers found it obvious that Japan was playing on the anti-Christian tendencies of the entire Moslem world in the hope that some day all these millions might be bowing to the Mikado, from the brown races of eastern Asia all the way to the tribes of North Africa. The vital battles of this war found Britain menaced not only by the necessity of keeping far-flung forces



GENERAL WAVELL  
A very busy man . . .

organized and supplied, but by the unrest of India, as evidenced by the fact that the house of lords was considering giving the Hindus all they had been asking for, and what, in many instances, they had been jailed for demanding.

Burma, for instance, where one of these vital struggles was taking place, was a hotbed of anti-British sentiment among the higherups, this attitude making the defense of the shores of the Irawaddy river between Rangoon and Mandalay doubly difficult.

Yet China's miracle-working coolies were hard at labor creating two, perhaps three new "Burma roads" which would have outlets at points other than Rangoon, besides the fact that China was sending strong military forces southward to protect the present road.

Many realized, however, that between the Hindus, the British and the Chinese were many gaps in understanding, the latter tending to wonder whether the British understood the important nature of the Far East war, and whether the Hindus were anxious to take any part in it other than to surrender.

Chief benefit to United Nations unity, however, was the fact that the Japanese, instead of fighting with propaganda, were coming in as the hated military invader. This, it was hoped, might finally result in their downfall.

Certain it was that America, perhaps as overconfident on the Pacific situation as the British, were rapidly waking up to the seriousness of the conditions in the battlefield, and joined by the Australians were making ready to do something drastic about it.

Two things stood out—Wavell's calm promise that Singapore must hold out for "great reinforcements" were on the way; and second, that General Percival, in charge of Singapore's defenders, said "of course" Singapore would be held.

Evacuation of at least a part of Britain's naval forces from the naval base had been deemed a military expediency, a sort of "clearing the decks" for the siege, and it was obvious that the British were not going to be cleared from the Pacific stronghold without a bitterest kind of fight.

Shortly after the siege had begun, Japanese troops, crossing at low tide the narrow channel between the mainland and the island, began their attack. Slowly they pushed back the beleaguered British troops who contested each foot of ground that they were forced to relinquish.

The Japanese showed the same brand of fight here as they displayed against MacArthur's men. (See "Luzon.")

**LUZON: Epic of Defense**

Eyewitness stories of MacArthur's men in action began to filter in from the Luzon front, and though they were delayed, the spirit they showed bore out the feeling of the "man in the street" that the Battle of Bataan was a heroic struggle in the extreme.

These stories pictured the Japanese as fanatical fighters, battling to the death, trembling and moaning, perhaps, when cornered, trapped and about to die, but hurling themselves into the fray, and forcing the American-Filipino troops to shoot them down rather than surrender.

One correspondent told of seeing an American captain, waving a bloody-banded arm, shouting "surrender, you—s, we have you surrounded"—and getting the reply from the trapped Japs, in perfect English, "Nerts to you, Joe!"

The American tank crews were forced to run down and trample into their foxholes small bands of a Jap "suicide battalion" that had tried to land behind MacArthur's lines.

Yet, outside of these repelling skirmishes between bands of 100 to 300 of the enemy, and of frontal attacks in greater force, it was evident that MacArthur's position was ever-narrowing, ever-shrinking.

The Japanese land batteries had Forts Drum and Hughes and Mills under fire, and the duels between the huge guns of the forts and the more numerous field guns of the invaders continued with indecisive result.

Meantime, the average American, glowing with pride over the achievement of the men on Luzon, worried because no reinforcements had arrived, and prayed that help might come before the gallant defenders were hurled back on Corregidor and to ultimate surrender or perhaps evacuation in another "Dunkirk."

**ATLANTIC: Sinkings Grow**

The torpedoing of the Swedish steamship Amerikaland, 15,355 tons, sent to the bottom, only 200 miles off New York harbor, one of the biggest freighters plying the seven seas, and raised the total of tonnage lost in the Atlantic to a high figure.

Yet the navy department assured Americans that many German subs were making it a "one-way" trip in their fight in the Atlantic, and that the Nazi navy was finding it an expensive war on the eastern ocean.

Tragic was the loss of the submarine S-26 off the coast of Panama.

The captain and three companions were on deck when the accident happened, and, helpless to aid the men



SECRETARY ICKES  
Ready for an oil shortage . . .

trapped inside the submersible, had to watch their craft take a dive under the water, leaving them to swim. Three were picked up—one drowned. The rest of the crew died below at their stations, in 301 feet of water.

It did not seem that the American plan of keeping the seaboards open was like the British, to run ships in heavy convoys, for most of the sinkings reported were of "single birds" rather than groups of ships, as had been the record of British losses.

But they were, nevertheless, severe, and seemed to show that the Nazis were sending large numbers of submarines, some of them of the largest type, far across the ocean to attack coastwise vessels.

They also seemed to be aiming particularly at tankers, and so many had been sunk that Petroleum Administrator Ickes began preparing the eastern states again for a likely shortage of gasoline and fuel oil.

**OCD ROW: Sweeps U. S.**



MELVYN DOUGLAS  
An extra \$8,000 a year . . .

As the congress made ready the first \$100,000,000 for civilian defense, the spotlight of publicity was turned on various appointees who would serve on Mrs. Roosevelt's section of the nation-wide OCD.

As a matter of fact, congressmen themselves were leaders in the criticism of the appointees at the very same time that they, themselves, were being lampooned and laughed at from coast to coast for taking action on a bill to put congressmen who had been defeated into the pension plan for civil service workers.

One group on the Pacific coast started a "bundles for congressmen" movement in an effort to laugh the bill into defeat.

But the OCD row not only involved the representatives themselves, but caused a mountain of mail to fall on Washington.

Mayris Chaney, a vaudeville dancer and protege and friend of Mrs. Roosevelt, named to a \$4,600 job as children's activities director for physical fitness; and Melvyn Douglas, film-star named to an \$8,000 job (while working) to direct the arts division of the setup, were the central figures of most of the criticism.

But some newspapers, leading the fight against Mrs. Roosevelt's group, began publishing lists and backgrounds, and one paper ran a cartoon which said, quoting Representative Faddis, "When the Dies committee exposes someone, that individual immediately is given a job."

The word "boondoggling," which had not been bandied about on editorial pages for some years, made its appearance again, and congressmen leaders of the opposition declared their desks flooded with congratulatory mail.

**ANZACS: Grim, Hustling**

Australia and New Zealand, anxious over the trend of events as Japanese tentacles reached ever southward toward the great continent "down under," were grimly and seriously readying themselves for the most determined war effort in their history.

Another evidence that first-class and large American support was arriving in the area was seen in the announcement that an American, Vice Admiral H. F. Leary, had been appointed head of the naval forces operating in the Australia-New Zealand area.

A new American naval command, officially titled "United States Naval Forces, Southwest Pacific," also was created. Vice Admiral William A. Glassford, it had been announced, had been placed in command of this force.

Both are in their fifties, Glassford a native of San Francisco and Leary of Washington. Both will serve under the general command of Admiral Hart, head of the naval portion of the Batavia headquarters, who in turn is under Admiral Nimitz, at least technically.

**JAP SPIES: Caught in Net**

That the FBI had not been sleeping on its guns since December 7 has become evident in the announcement of a series of widespread raids on the Pacific coast.

One hundred agents of the FBI swooped down on a Japanese colony overlooking the upper army reservation of Fort MacArthur, near Los Angeles and took into custody a number of Japanese.

They also seized quantities of Axis propaganda, firearms, cameras, radios and other contraband.

They found a revolver, 50 rounds of ammunition, Axis propaganda and other material hidden away in a secret place on one farm.

At the same time a group of four Japs was arrested near Portland, Ore., in the Bonneville dam area, and a considerable quantity of dynamite was found in their possession.

Six more Japanese were arrested at Portuguese Bend in southern California, and revolvers, rifles, motion picture cameras, radio equipment, flashlights and a large camera were seized.

**RETIRE? Short, Kimmel**

Just when the nation was wondering whether or not a court-martial would be held to try General Short and Admiral Kimmel for their dereliction to duty in Hawaii, both officers simultaneously asked the army and navy for retirement.

Whether this would be the outcome of "Pearl Harbor" as far as the two men blamed for the disaster would be concerned remained problematical.

**Washington Digest**

**United Nations Are Forced Into Postponing Offensive**

Axis Prepared for War Before Fighting Started While U. S. and Allies Must 'Prepare' As Battles Are Raging.

By BAUKHAGE  
National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N-W, Washington, D. C.

It is an open secret that the high commands of the United Nations have agreed to postpone the hope of a general offensive for a year—possibly two.

Circumstances have forced the rewriting of the old military adage which says "The best defense is offense." The axis powers were prepared for war before they started fighting. The United Nations had to prepare after they started fighting.

The axis powers choose their own time and place for battle. They have the initiative. For the United Nations, because they have no choice, the best offense is defense.

Besides preparation, the axis powers—Germany and Italy in Europe and Japan in Asia—have another advantage, geographical position. That is, their supply lines radiate out from their own or occupied territory, to the fronts on which they choose to fight.

Although the total naval power of the United Nations is greater than that of the axis, it is so widely spread that it cannot contact the enemy at any one point where the enemy is not superior. In places where the enemy lacks ships it more than makes up in air power.

When the United Nations have trained and equipped land forces and have constructed naval air forces superior in quantity to the axis they will have an even greater advantage than mere numbers of effective man power. Then they will be able to take the initiative and when the axis is placed on the defensive, the latter powers will have one of their advantages of today turned into a disadvantage, namely, their geographical positions. They will become prisoners to sea power.

Sea power will cut them off from the resources necessary for the armies and navies to carry on war, and food and fuel for the civilian populations to carry on life.

**Raw Materials Will Count**  
The United Nations can build superior land, air and naval forces because they control more raw materials.

So, military experts say, the task of the United Nations is to remain on the defensive, wasting down as much of the enemy's power as possible while building up their own. Holding as much ground as possible, but sacrificing territory which they do not need now in order to save manpower and supplies which they do need now. The territory can be won back by the United Nations. The manpower and supplies which the enemy loses cannot be replaced.

This is not a popular kind of warfare. It is the kind that makes the people rise up and demand new leaders to bring them quick victories. It makes armies and navies restive. It is bad for morale. But it is the only kind of warfare that the United Nations can engage in now. More haste on the battlefield will make less speed toward final victory.

According to this plan, the defenders of the Philippines, of Singapore, of the Netherlands Indies, must fight as long as they can. But their com-



FURLOUGH ON THE FARM—The kid sister gazes wide-eyed at her sailor brother as he spins a yarn of the sea while helping her with the farm chores.—Official U. S. Navy Photograph.

rades cannot risk too much to help them. At least they cannot risk offense which might temporarily distract the enemy.

So we must expect more enemy victories. While we make over our civilian way of life into a military way of life we must expect to hear the cries of the defeated and the dying. While we sacrifice the things which the axis civilians began sacrificing long ago, we must expect our soldiers and sailors to sacrifice their lives.

The longer the war lasts and the fewer men and supplies we risk until we have so many equipped men and supplies that we can afford to risk them, the sooner our victories will begin. The longer we make the war now, the shorter it will be in the end.

**Business Man Gets A New Friend and Adviser**

Back in the hectic summer of 1933 when the Blue Eagle was spreading its wings—the NRA, if you have forgotten—I had a strange experience.

I was standing in the corridor of the department of commerce where the NRA had its headquarters. The place was seething with business men all trying to find out what they could and could not do under the Blue Eagle. There were offices of information and guides and deputies and building guards trying to direct each worried business man to the place where he could (try to) find out what he wanted to know.

On this particular day a little man came in. He looked confused. He was most humble. The guards eyed him suspiciously and treated his request with doubt if not scorn. Finally he turned to me: "Sir," he said, "could you tell me—"

"What does your firm produce," I started to ask.

"Oh," he replied with a frightened look, "I'm just a consumer."

Today it is the producer and not the consumer who claims that he has been getting the run-around in Washington. Cognizant of this the President has turned to the man who established Washington's first national information bureau, as a result of needs of the NRA. His name is Lowell Mellett. He is one of those "anonymous advisors," one of the executive assistants to the President, a former newspaper man and friend of newspaper men. He runs the Office of Government Reports. His office sees all, knows all, that is happening in government. It publishes the United States Government Manual, one of the most comprehensive current guides to the government departments and agencies ever issued.

So now Lowell Mellett is going to head the clearing house of government information. When his Office of Government Reports is expanded, as it is to be under new orders from the President, this institution will be the guide, philosopher and friend of the wandering business man. No matter what your business with government is, you will come to Mr. Mellett's office and tell him your troubles. He will get hold of the man who knows the answer. That will save shoe-leather and patience, time and money.

Hereafter when you come to Washington you can tell your troubles to Mellett.

**Curfew Law For Washington?**

The department of justice has ordered a nine o'clock curfew law for alien enemies in the "vulnerable zone" which is a belt stretching from Oregon to Los Angeles and extending 150 miles inland. Strange lights flashing on the seacoast, weird stories of bombs that came near exploding under bridges and aqueducts, were the things that compelled this move.

But lights that go on and off late in the stilly night right here in Washington have been reported, too. But there are no alien enemies who are causing this temporary illumination in the witching hours, but hard-working girls employed by your Uncle Sam, according to Representative Wilson of Indiana.

Mr. Wilson says that all this must be stopped. He declares that these girls are promulgating the theory of "too little and too late"—too little sleep, too late hours. And so he has sponsored a plan for a curfew for government workers.



Washington, D. C.

**NEW TAX BATTLE**  
Biggest fight on Capitol Hill when it comes to writing new taxes is going to be over the sales tax. Wall Street forces already have laid pipe lines to certain congressmen for a sales tax instead of heavier corporation taxes, and it is going to be a knock-down-drag-out battle.

The man in the thick of this fight is now relatively obscure, but the public will hear a lot about him shortly. He is Randolph Paul, better known to Ford, Standard Oil, and big firms who hire the nation's best tax experts, than to the rest of the country. Paul has written a number of books on federal income taxes and gave up a \$250,000 law practice to work for virtually nothing for the government.

Despite his background, however, big business will get no comfort from Randolph Paul when it comes to the sales tax. He is opposed to this levy primarily because it induces inflation.

"If you add four cents on the sales price of any commodity," Paul argues, "and a few more pennies on the price of a whole row of other commodities, labor has an excuse to ask for an increase in wages. Prices have gone up, and labor claims it is entitled to the increase. Then once the increase is granted, industry has an excuse for increasing prices, and the whole thing is started all over again. It can be the most vicious circle in our economic life."

**Anti-Sales Tax.**

Instead of a sales tax, Paul favors a series of very stiff taxes all along the line. Most drastic of his proposals is to tax lowest bracket incomes.

Paul points out that if you take 72 per cent from the big business executive making \$50,000 a year he merely increases salaries to his associates, spends more money on institutional advertising, and decreases his net income. This in the end also leads to inflation. Paul is in favor of taxing the higher brackets very heavily, but warns that the \$1,200,000,000 additional attainable from this source is peanuts compared with what the country has to raise to meet the war bill.

The real spending power of the nation is in the lower bracket incomes and Paul contends these will have to bear the big part of the war budget.

Other Paul proposals are:

- (1) Heavy corporation taxes;
- (2) stiff excess profits taxes;
- (3) plugging all loopholes in the tax laws;
- (4) an excise tax on certain specific luxuries which would not increase the cost of living.

His recommendations are sure to be adopted in toto by Secretary Morgenthau and the White House. Whether congress will adopt them will be decided only after one of the toughest tax battles in history—especially over the sales tax.

**HOW TO SEE HENDERSON**

Leon Henderson is guarded by so many secretaries and functionaries that even members of congress have a hard time getting to him. Officials of Alaska, bothered by a serious price problem in the Territory, tried for days to get an audience with the price czar.

Finally, a little gray-haired lady found the answer.

Mrs. John McCormack, wife of Alaska's selective service head, attended a woman's club function in Washington, at which Henderson submitted to questioning.

Mrs. McCormack put the Alaskan price problem to Henderson on the floor of the club meeting, and he promptly invited her to call at his office next day for a detailed explanation.

"The people around the office," said Henderson, "will try to keep you out, but pay no attention to them. You just march straight into my office."

Mrs. McCormack followed instructions. She saw Henderson, and came away with a promise of action.

**CAPITAL CHAFF**

Attorney General Francis Biddle is personally reviewing the recommendations of all Alien Enemy Hearing boards, which pass on charges against alien residents in the U. S.

The Bluefield, W. Va., Chamber of Commerce has taken an unusual step for a chamber of commerce. Advocating the curtailment of non-essential federal spending, the chamber listed a number of pet local projects it was willing to forego for the duration of the war.

L. Earle Davidson, hustling young publisher of the Greenville (Mich.) Daily News, has won praise from treasury officials for his highly successful work in boosting defense bond sales. Chairman of the Defense Savings committee of his area, Davidson addresses rallies every day and is chalking up a remarkable record. At one meeting defense bond subscriptions totaled \$26,000.

Returning from Rio by Pan American clipper, Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles relaxed in his first bridge game in seven years.

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

**New York:** Radio men on ships of one large station concerned had been given a salary boost of \$21.51 a month, and war risk bonuses. The action closely followed the sinking of one of the company's ships.

**Valetta, Malta:** There had been 13 raids by Italian-German planes on Malta in a single day. Reinforcements continued to arrive for the beleaguered Mediterranean port.

**Chicago:** Reviewing the municipal bond market for the past 12 months, Barcus, Kindred & Co., Chicago financial house, found a decrease of \$236,969,369 in the amount of state and municipal financing last year. The 1941 total was \$1,389,302,154, compared with \$1,626,271,523 in 1940. A factor in the decrease was the smaller volume of federal grants for municipal improvements last year.

**BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage**

☞ The plant-breeding station in Svalof, Sweden, has developed a crossbreed of rye and wheat.

☞ The tire shortage means more footwork. The National Council of Motor Truck Owners met recently in Washington to discuss the problem of delivering everything from the morning milk to the evening Sun when there won't be enough rubber to carry the load.

☞ The Government Printing Office is rationing itself. The wrapper in which the Congressional Record is wrapped has been reduced one-third. Now if congressmen would only ration their words.

☞ Undersecretary of State Welles told a press conference reports of the Greek famine had been reaching this government for a long time by first hand observers.

# Honeymoon

B. JOSEPH McCORD WNU Service



## FIRST-AID to the AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

**Modernizing Old Style Houses**  
Some neighbors of mine have a brick house built about 80 years ago. It is square and chunky, with nothing in its design to make it attractive. It is of the period when ornaments and jigsaw work were the fashion, but that today makes it look hopelessly out-of-date. Its occupants knew that it could be made prettier, but were undecided as to how to go about it. They finally made a business of driving through all of the surrounding suburbs on the lookout for houses of somewhat the same proportion, that might give them ideas of what to do. It did not take them long to make up their minds. All of the jigsaw and ornamental work was stripped off, and the porch roof and columns were replaced by woodwork of modern design that they found at a lumber yard. The front door had been hardly more than a rectangular hole through the wall. This they replaced with a stock entrance of Colonial design, with a fan-light and side-lights opening on an entrance of the same design. This, and the trim of the house, which had been an ugly yellow, was repainted white. The effect of the house was completely changed. Instead of being an eyesore the house became one of the most attractive in the neighborhood, with a dignity that had been entirely lacking. The whole job took only three weeks, and the cost was less than a thousand dollars.

**Broken Roof Slates**  
Roof slates are secured by nails going through the upper ends, the nail heads being hidden by the slates of the course next above. There is always a little looseness in slates, and there may be breakage when the slates are rattled by a heavy wind. In replacing a slate, the nails cannot be reached because of the slates above. By one method a strip of sheet copper is used, eight or ten inches long and two inches or so wide. This is secured by nails at one end about half-way up the space left by the missing slate. The new slate is then put into place and is held there by bending the free end of the copper strip over its lower edge.

There is sometimes leakage through a slate roof when a heavy wind blows fine snow or rain under the slates. This can be prevented by raising the lower edge of each slate enough to put a dab of roofing cement underneath to secure it to the slate of the course below. This job is best done in warm weather when the roofing cement is plastic and spreads easily.

**Cigarette Burn**  
Question: A mahogany table has been burned by a cigarette. I tried to remove the spot by rubbing with steel wool, but this left bare wood. How can this be refinished?

Answer: If that ever happens again, scrape the charred wood with a razor blade, which is better for the purpose than rubbing with steel wool. For a finish, put on two or three thin coats of quick drying varnish with a camel's hair brush to build up the depression to the level of the surrounding finish. Each coat of varnish should be hard before putting on the next.

**Knotty Pine Finish**  
Question: How can knotty pine be finished to obtain a soft mellow appearance?

Answer: The usual finish is liberal wiping with a half-and-half mixture of linseed oil and turpentine. After an hour or two for soaking in, wipe the surface dry. Repeat in two days. This will not check the mellowing that comes with age. Another good finish is penetrating wax, which can be had clear or tinted with wood colors. Either finish can be followed by waxing.

**Damp Cellar**  
Question: Ten years ago I had my basement ceiling and sidewalls covered with chemically treated cement to keep water from seeping through. This has been satisfactory until now. I am having trouble again. What can I do to keep my basement dry?

Answer: Age and dampness have destroyed the effectiveness of the cement. As this has lasted for ten years it has done very well, and your best move will be to have the treatment repeated.

**Finish for Tile**  
Question: Last summer we put down a porch floor of quarry tile six inches square, with red mortar joints. At the time it was rubbed with linseed oil, but now it has smeared and the color is no longer pretty. How can it be brightened?

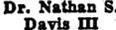
Answer: Wiping with turpentine should clean the surface, which seems to be giving the trouble. With the tile clean and dry, put on two or three coats of paste wax, each well rubbed.

## TO YOUR Good Health

by DR. NATHAN S. DAVIS, III

### RHEUMATIC VALVULAR HEART DISEASE

Valvular heart disease, which causes "leaky valves," is usually due to an infection of the lining of the heart and its valves (endocarditis) which develops as a complication of one of the "rheumatic diseases." Of this group, acute rheumatic fever is the one most apt to be complicated by rheumatic valvular heart disease. Other "rheumatic diseases" are St. Vitus Dance (chorea), scarlet fever, "growing pains," tonsillitis or sinusitis. The organism that causes the heart disease is a type of streptococcus.



Dr. Nathan S. Davis III

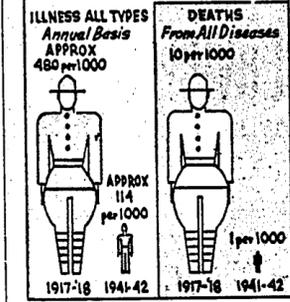
During the active stage of the disease, the heart muscle and the covering of the heart (pericardium) are also involved in most instances. The scarring in the heart muscle may lessen its efficiency and scars in the pericardium may also limit its effectiveness. The "rheumatic diseases," with the exception of scarlet fever, do not confer an immunity and reinfections or relapses are quite common and may appear soon after or many years after the first attack. The heart is often again involved and may not be able to combat the infection as it did the first time and a very serious condition (subacute or malignant or bac-

terial endocarditis) may arise on the scarred valves or the heart muscle may be so weakened that it can no longer function normally, and congestive heart failure with dropsy, may develop.

On the other hand, there may be no reinfection of the valve, and the patient may get along very comfortably with little if any limitation of activity, for many years. Finally, following a severe "cold" or other acute infection which damages the heart muscle, the symptoms of heart failure may develop. By that time, usually 20 to 30 years after the simple endocarditis healed, the patient is old enough to have some hardening and narrowing of the coronary arteries (those supplying the heart muscle) and the scarring of the heart muscle that results, to complicate the picture.

Doctors in describing the murmurs that are characteristic of healed rheumatic valvular heart disease, call them "systolic" if they occur while the heart is contracting and emptying; "diastolic" if they occur while it is dilating and filling. But all murmurs are not due to valvular heart disease or to other conditions that may cause "leaky valves." Most of the murmurs that occur while the heart is filling with blood during diastole, are due to organic change in a valve; but many of those occurring during systole, while it is emptying, are functional and of no consequence. Too many people have in the past been led to believe they had heart disease when the only indication was a systolic murmur. Many in their teens and early twenties whose hearts are perfectly normal have such murmurs. Some of them may be due to congenital abnormalities which are so slight that they in no way limit the functional capacity of the heart. Yet such a functional murmur may make it difficult to get life insurance; may prevent participation in athletics or in the armed forces because they sound so much like those due to organic disease. Whichever type you may have, don't worry about it as long as you can carry on your ordinary duties without discomfort. When you find that it does interfere with such activities, see your doctor and live as he tells you to.

### AMERICA'S ARMY AFTER 25 YEARS



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"Pain is the fire alarm of danger, but stopping the alarm does not put out the fire."  
—Pennsylvania Medical Journal.

### QUESTION BOX

Send questions to Dr. Nathan S. Davis III, Winneta, N. H. (Enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.)

Q.—What would you advise to relieve excessive belching? F. G.

A.—Stop swallowing air. Eat more slowly, chew your food longer.

Q.—What would you advise to relieve excessive perspiration of the feet? H. K.

A.—Wash them thoroughly every night. Change socks or stockings daily and preferably wear wool ones. Don't wear the same shoes two days in succession.

### Long-Distance Broadcast

When a war correspondent broadcasts from Manila to New York city, the number of times his voice is amplified is virtually incalculable, particularly while spanning the 7,184 miles of the Pacific to San Francisco, says Collier's. Even on its 3,000-mile journey by land wire from the West to the East coast, the amplification is about as much as the figure one followed by 90 zeroes.

### "I Should Have Known Better"

She knew she was eating too much! Things looked so good she kept right on. And then—GAS! Stomach and intestines inflated like a balloon, and breathing an effort. If a spell of CONSTIPATION caused this, AD-LEKKA should have been handy. It is an effective blend of 5 carminatives and 3 laxatives for DOUBLE action. Gas is quickly relieved, and gentle bowel action follows surprisingly fast. Your druggist has AD-LEKKA.

Man the Actor  
Man is a make-believe animal—he is never so truly himself as when he is acting a part.—Hazlitt.

### TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS quickly use 666

As We Think or Feel  
The world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those who feel.—Walpole.

### Ask Grandma About MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Err in Haste  
Men err not so much in prompt action as in hasty judgment.—Louis Napoleon.

## CONTAINS ELEMENTS VITALLY IMPORTANT TO YOUR BABY

Many doctors recommend Scott's Emulsion because it is rich in Vitamins A and D that aid in promoting proper growth, strong bones and sound teeth. Scott's Emulsion also helps build resistance to colds if a child happens to be deficient in these elements.

4 TIMES EASIER TO DIGEST THAN PLAIN COD LIVER OIL!  
Easy even for delicate systems to take and retain. Economical.

### SCOTT'S EMULSION

### NEW YORK'S GRAND, CENTRAL HOTEL

A 32 story skyscraper hotel, in the heart of the Grand Central zone, which offers an interesting environment unlike the average commercial hotel. Guests may enjoy the FREE use of our famous swimming pool, gymnasium, solarium and library. Two popular priced restaurants. Dancing during dinner and supper.

SENSIBLE RATES  
SINGLE: \$2.30 to \$5  
DOUBLE: \$4.75 to \$7



**THE STORY SO FAR:** Larry Cutter started pretty Jacqueline (Jack) Anthony, public stenographer at the Hotel Raynear, by telling her she can realize her globe-trotting ambitions by marrying him. Before their marriage, they

When Virgie Blake returned after her illness, she made prompt discovery of Larry's return and plied Jacqueline with eager questions. Receiving little information or encouragement, she had not reverted to the subject again.

But today, when Jacqueline saw her bearing down excitedly on the office, she knew instinctively what her friend was going to talk about and prepared to meet it with a show of indifference.

Virgie closed the door behind her and bent over the desk. Her black eyes were wide, her red lips parted.

"My dear!" she burst out in a stage whisper. "Guess what?"

"I'm sure I don't know," Jacqueline ventured casually.

"Mrs. Cutter's here!"

"This was too much for Jacqueline's composure. Her own eyes widened. She gave a little gasp.

"Who?"

"Mrs. Cutter . . . the old ball and chain herself! And, of all things . . . She's a dizzy blonde! You could have knocked me over!"

"But . . . but how do you know?" Larry's wife managed with a supreme effort.

"Listen, dearie. I saw them just now on the mezzanine. And that isn't all. I got in on an old-time family battle! Was she telling him where to head in? I'll say she was. I heard her tell him she was fed up with everything. She looked it, too! She's that sort of a dame. Can you feature it?"

"Not quite," was the truthful answer.

"Well . . ." Virgie straightened up. She wished that she might add more details, but none suggested themselves. Then she noticed Jacqueline sitting motionless, eyes downcast, staring at the keyboard of her typewriter. Virgie's eyes narrowed shrewdly.

"Jack," she began in a low voice, "that didn't hit you, did it?"

"Of course not." The stenographer's hand fumbled in the open desk for a sheet of paper. Mechanically she inserted it into the machine. If only Virgie would leave her.

Instead, Miss Blake's hand came out and rested lightly on a small shoulder.

"Sorry, dear. That's me every time. Forget it."

"It's all right," Jacqueline's smile proved it.

As Virgie left the office, the stenographer's fingers tapped swiftly on the keys, faltered. Her hands dropped into her lap. The words she had written were blurred. The whole world seemed rocking crazily.

Virgie was wrong. She had to be, unless . . . Oh, no. She was wrong! That couldn't have been Larry's wife.

"I'm Larry's wife," Jacqueline found herself whispering. She could not have told why, but she knew that she was clinging to that. Clinging desperately. For the first time. But . . . there was an insistent pounding in her ears. Larry's own words. "You're the only woman. Only woman . . . Only woman."

But she wasn't the only woman. Jacqueline shivered slightly. There was another woman. With Larry now. Come to find him, to quarrel with him . . . in public.

"A dizzy blonde."

When Larry Cutter stopped at Jacqueline's office door the next afternoon, it needed but one glance from those dark blue eyes to confirm his worst fears.

That cigar woman had seen and reported. No telling what kind of story she had concocted. And the worst of it was, he could not utter a word in his own defense. Nothing to do but take it. He swallowed an oath and walked into the little room with as genuine a smile as he could muster.

that fellow Cutter we were talking about one day?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, early this afternoon I wandered into the bar here. I had another guy on my mind, another racket entirely. I was sizing up the mob along the mahogany when somebody taps me on the shoulder. It was young Cutter."

"Was it?"

"No less. He gives me a pleasant smile. 'Looking for me, were you?' he asks. I tried to act dumber than usual and tells him he's got the wrong number. I don't know him. 'Says you,' he laughs. 'You been tagging after me pretty steady, Lieutenant. So I thought maybe I could save you some trouble. I'm pulling out today for good. You might pass the word along anywhere it'll do you some good.' Cool, wasn't he?"

"Very."

"And all the time, I thought I was doin' a nice job of playin' shadow."

Jacqueline nodded vacantly. Her heart skipped a beat as Staples paused.

"That sure was a good one on me," the detective continued. "I knew you'd get a smile out of it, too. Well, I guess he's gone, all right. So's my weekly retainer. They told me at the garage he'd been in there asking questions about the roads to



Jacqueline was thinking of the movie she went to see . . . on her wedding day.

the Windy City. But I'm not interested. Well, so long."

Jacqueline found herself breathing again.

After her coveted spell of weeping, she forced herself to take stock of the situation. For once there was no momentous decision to make. Larry was gone. Vince was gone. She was back where she had started.

Perhaps fate had played enough with her.

The days dragged along wearily, each one bringing the same routine. There was but one bright spot . . . business seemed to be picking up. If the spurt lasted, there was a hope for Jacqueline that it would not be too long before she could square her final account with Larry. Not quite the final one, either.

She dreaded that. Not because of the idea of that last, and legal, separation, but the certainty that it could not be accomplished without the usual legal formalities and publicity. The neighbor state might let people into wedlock without any fanfare of trumpets, but it was too much to hope that the dissolving process would be like that. What would it be? Charges of desertion, incompetency or worse? Time enough to worry over that. The unknown blonde, perhaps.

Vince wrote occasionally from the farm. His letters were like himself, vague and erratic.

Jacqueline was given to understand that he was feeling very well now, and was hard at work. His enthusiasm in the new invention had not lagged, apparently. He said nothing about working for Larry, save that the latter had insisted he learn how to drive the roadster. Vince liked that. He was becoming an accomplished chauffeur, he admitted.

And then, one September day, Vincent Anthony strolled into the lobby of the Raynear.

Jacqueline scarcely recognized her father when she discovered him smiling at her from the doorway. He looked so much better than when she last saw him. His grizzly hair and small moustache were neatly trimmed. He wore a natty blue suit and carried a gray hat, obviously new, in his hand. A healthy tan browned his cheeks.

"Why, Vince! Come in!" his daughter laughed . . . for the first time in weeks, it seemed to her. "I scarcely know you. I thought you were one of my millionaire customers!"

When her father, Vince Anthony, became ill, Larry invited him into the country. One afternoon Larry had a long talk in the hotel lobby with a woman in his employ.

Now continue with the story.

Vince grinned almost sheepishly and helped himself to a chair.

"I've been fixing up a little," he admitted. "About time."

"But where did you come from? I'm so thrilled I hardly know what to say. You're going to stay for a while, aren't you?"

"I came down from the farm," Vince admitted.

"Oh," Jacqueline's smile faded. It brought everything back.

"Yes, I had to come down on business for Larry."

"How is . . . Larry?" She had to ask that.

"I don't know. He's been sticking pretty close to the place, but he don't act the way he used to. He's got something on his mind . . . always brooding. He worries me. I bet he's lost about fifteen pounds. Maybe you've noticed it."

"I haven't seen him, Vince."

"No! I rather figured he'd been down here on some of his trips. Though he didn't say so, and I never asked. Did you have a quarrel with him, Skipper?"

"Of course not."

"I didn't know. He's coming down here late tonight sometime. I'm going to meet him."

"But you're not going right back, are you?"

"Not sure." Vince looked uncomfortable. He acted as if he had said rather more than he intended.

"Then you'll have dinner with me. We'll eat down in the cafeteria so we won't have to waste time getting a meal."

After he had gone Jacqueline realized for the first time how she had missed him. It seemed so good to see him again. And he looked so well. If only he wouldn't insist upon talking about Larry too much. It still hurt . . . almost like seeing him.

And Larry was coming to the city tonight!

### CHAPTER XII

The news that Larry was returning to the city that night left Jacqueline vaguely uneasy. What was he going to do . . . and Vince? Vince had looked so ill at ease after he admitted he was to meet Larry late at night.

She would try to find out something about that before the evening was over. Enough to assure herself that everything was all right as far as Vince was concerned.

It was nearly dinnertime before Vince returned to the hotel. He was in a talkative mood, but Jacqueline could not escape from a growing conviction that he was attempting to keep their conversation in his own hands to a great extent. Several times she referred to his trip down to the city and, very promptly, he changed the topic.

Vince was more than willing to speak of his invention. But with an air of delighted secrecy.

"Shall we walk out to the apartment?" she asked when they had finished their dinner. "It is not very far."

Vince hesitated. "I don't know. We've got plenty of time. What do you say to a movie? I haven't seen one I don't know when."

"Whatever you like, dear. There are several houses near here."

Jacqueline was thinking of the movie she went to see . . . on her wedding day. She had wanted to go then to avoid conversation with Larry. She wondered if Vince, possibly, was not using the same device. Perhaps not.

But her vague discomfort increased when her father selected a film of the gangster type. It proved to deal with the activities of a super sleuth, matching his cunning against the underworld. To Jacqueline, it was unpleasantly suggestive and she tried to pay as little attention to it as possible.

There was a time when Jacqueline herself would have absorbed such perils with shameless interest, but not tonight. She and Vince might have traded places, in a way. He seemed so utterly irresponsible now, in need of guidance. And she never had felt so old.

Later, in the Courtland street apartment, Vince's glances wandered to the little clock on the mantelpiece.

Finally, when he buttoned his coat with a suggestive air, the girl could endure her suspense no longer. She must learn something about this night's excursion before she allowed Vince to get away from her.

"What time is your appointment with Larry?" she asked, trying to make the tone of her voice casual.

"On . . . late."

"How late?"

"Well, I don't have to meet him until about twelve. But I thought I'd start a little early, you know."

"Where are you going to meet him?"

"In a little restaurant where he eats sometimes." Vince was becoming more and more uncomfortable under this direct examination.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## YOUR ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES ARE Defense Workers TOO!

Every community needs women for Defense Work. So call your electrical equipment to the colors! The Roaster that cooks a whole meal without watching. The Iron that glides swiftly through the family ironing. The Electric Mixer that does in a jiffy what used to be a long stretch of tiresome work. Let them work for you while you work for your local Defense Corps.

And don't neglect those other time and work savers we often take for granted: the Electric Toaster, the Waffle Baker, the Coffee Percolator, and the Sandwich Grill.

★ **PUBLIC SERVICE CO.** ★  
AND THE ELECTRICAL DEALERS OF N. H.



## HAND-MADE GIFTS

Ready at all times for your inspection.

**PILLOW CASES** — Beautifully Embroidered

**END TABLE COVERS**

**LUNCHEON SETS** — Including Table Cloth and Four Napkins

**APRONS**

**TOWELS**

**BAGS**

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

**MISS MABELLE ELDREDGE**

Grove Street

Phone 9-21

ANTRIM, N. H.

### BANK BY MAIL

## HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

\$200 a Year

## Antrim Locals

Scoutmaster William Holleran reports that \$65 has been received by the scouts for collecting old paper.

Dalton Brooks has informed the Reporter that he will not be a candidate for Selectman.

Born at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, February 17th a son to Mr. and Mrs. William Holleran.

Relative to work being done by the First Aid group, under Dr. Doyle, arrangements have been made to have the blood of persons interested, for transfusion purposes. Any local person interested in finding out to what blood type he belongs can call Dr. Doyle and arrangements will be made without charge. It will not be necessary to guarantee to donate your blood in emergency, but it would be gratefully accepted if you choose to do so.

An outstanding feature of the Washington Dinner to be held at the Presbyterian church, Monday, February 23rd at 6:30 p. m. will be the appearance of Gardner Oakes, "The Sage of Peaceful Valley," whose voice, heard regularly over radio station WKNE on Sunday evenings, has become familiar to thousands of listeners throughout this section. The genial old Sage, author and poet-philosopher, will give a program of his original material which has endeared him to all of his hearers. There is a treat in store for those who bear in person the wise and timely comments on present day world affairs by the popular "Sage of Peaceful Valley," who upholds the American way of life.

Also appearing on the program will be Miss Thelma Marsh, talented young soprano of Keene, N. H., accompanied by Mrs. Gertrude Thornton of Antrim.

Mrs. Leon Hugron was home from New Britain Conn., over the weekend.

Miss Madeline Gilmore of Hillsboro was soloist at the Presbyterian church Sunday.

Charles Wilkinson of Franklin visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dodge have moved from the Hulett house to the house formerly owned by Gerald Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson and daughter of Mont Vernon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Caughy on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson C. Gates and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Marble and daughter of Ashland, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Perham are living in Bennington, having moved there from Waipole. Mrs. Perham was formerly Miss Doris Dunlap of Antrim.

Miss Martha Van Hennik represented Antrim in the D. A. R. Good Citizenship pilgrimage in Concord on Saturday. She was accompanied by the regent of Moly Aiken chapter, Mrs. Benjamin F. Tenney.

The Thursday evening prayer meetings of the Baptist and Presbyterian churches will be omitted this week as there will be a special union service Friday evening at 7:30 in observance of the World Day of Prayer.

A limited amount of yarn has been received from the Red Cross for knitting sweaters, trigger mitts, socks and helmets for the Army and Navy. Mrs. A. M. Swett is in charge of the work and anyone interested will find the yarn at her home.

### NOTICE

About the year 1930 there was a radio club formed by residents of Antrim and Bennington no meetings of which have been held for over twelve years. There now is a balance of \$14.76 in the treasury. If there is no objection the writer would like to turn over this balance to the Red Cross of Antrim and Bennington in proportion to their original subscriptions—i. e. \$3.50 to Bennington and \$11.26 to Antrim. H. B. Pratt, Antrim, N. H.

### Storm Windows

Plenty of All Sizes in Stock  
**\$1.50 to \$2.50**

Prepare now for colder weather and don't forget your cellar Storm Windows 75c - \$1.25.

**A. E. FISH & CO.**

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10 Elm Street

### The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE  
Editor and Publisher  
Nov. 1, 1892 — July 9, 1936  
W. T. TUCKER  
Business Manager

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

### ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

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

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

FEBRUARY 19, 1942

### REPORTERETTES

After all, a clock is like a baby carriage. You push it ahead.

A few more announcements and we'll be calling it Petain's "Fishy Regime."

Whiskers are something like corn; on a hot night you can hear them grow.

A hick town these days is one that has three or four fourth-rate cabin camps and no modern hotel.

The moon, says a radio expert, throws back the wireless waves from the earth. We don't blame it.

After income taxes and defense bonds and stamps, there is not going to be so much heavy sugar for anybody.

The philatelist will buy two of those auto use stamps—one for his stamp album and the other for his windshield.

Italy has banned mystery novels as "harmful to Fascist youth." The boys must stick to fiction by Virginia Gayda.

Women's shoes are to be limited to six colors, but that won't prevent them from coming out flat-footed in favor of victory.

Only 65 years ago the first telephoned news story to any newspaper went from Salem to the Globe. A lot has happened since then.

A man can borrow a cigaret from a girl now, but the worst won't have happened until the frail can borrow a compact from the man.

The center of population usually seems to be at the street intersection where the traffic officer has just asked you if don't know how to drive a car.

The official weekly bulletin of the office of emergency management says the number of unemployed in December was 3,800,000. There's a lot of man hours going to waste.

In Venice, California, some genius has hit upon what may be a scheme to wreck enemy submarines by luring them into shallow water. Girl life guards are being recruited there for summer beach service.

February 9, which marks the beginning of wartime daylight saving, will find the sun appearing above the horizon at 6:49 a. m. standard time, which will be 7:49 prevailing time. That means that if you are an early riser you will breakfast by "lamp-light" for a month or more, and if you are one of those who have an early supper, you will sup by daylight. It is another one of those things that is as long as it is broad.

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

**Presbyterian Church**  
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor  
Sunday, Feb. 22

Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme: "Maintaining the Spiritual Glow".

The Church School meets at 11:45

The Young People's Fellowship in the Presbyterian Vestry at six o'clock Topic: "George Washington, Christian Patriot". Leader, Inga Fuglestad. At seven the Union Service, guest speaker Rev. Harrison Packard.

**Baptist Church**  
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

The usual Thursday evening meeting will be omitted this week.

Friday, Feb. 20  
Union Service in observance of the World Day of Prayer 7:30 in the vestry of this Church. A voluntary offering will be received.

Sunday, Feb. 22  
Church School 9:45  
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Lessons from the Life of George Washington."

The Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian Church Leader: Miss Inga Fuglestad. Subject "George Washington --- Christian Patriot."  
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**  
Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9.45

## School News

Antrim vs. Hancock (girls game)  
Antrim led the score at 12 to 0 during the first quarter; however, Hancock would not be held under for long. At the end of the game the resulting score was 32 to 26 in favor of Hancock.

The last chance for the boys to have their revenge passed away with the return game played at Hancock on Friday night. It was a fast game and a few extra fouls were committed because of the limited floor space. In the opinion of the players on both sides it was a good game and was enjoyed by all. The final score in favor of Hancock was 45 to 23.

Every member of the Antrim team greatly appreciates the hospitality shown them while they were in Hancock.

Due to the fine attendance at our home games, the teams now enjoy bus transportation to and from their games.

### STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate  
To the heirs at law of the estate of Charles L. Fowler late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett administrator with will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 27th day of February next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator with will annexed 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 30th day of January A. D. 1942.  
By order of the Court,  
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,  
Register.

12-14

## When in Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or  
Auto Insurance

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

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

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

OUR MOTTO:  
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Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State  
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Under the personal direction of  
**FRED H. MATTHEWS**  
Sympathetic and efficient service  
within the means of all  
AMBULANCE  
Phone Upper Village 4-31

**World's Tallest Tree**  
The world's tallest tree has definitely been established as a giant redwood growing in the Dyerville Flat grove of Humboldt county, California, which reaches a height of 364 feet. Thousands of these giants of the forest are growing in the vast "Redwood Empire" where 97 per cent of the world's supply of redwood is located.

Phone in Your News Items  
**SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE**

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

ARCHIE M. SWETT,  
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,  
CARROLL M. JOHNSON  
Antrim School Board.

**Administrator's Notice**  
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of John W. Logan 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 February 5th, 1942  
Junius T. Hanchett  
Antrim, N. H.

12-4

**Farm War Board Says  
Order Repair Parts Now**



This farmer is ordering his repair parts now, thereby making sure that his farm equipment will be in top shape for seeding and harvesting. The County USDA War Board says it is highly important that all farmers do this. Last minute repairs may not be possible due to shortages. Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard has declared that it is every farmer's patriotic duty to have his machinery in best possible condition in 1942 for production of victory foods. "Check over your old machinery and order necessary parts from your dealer," he advises. "If parts cannot be obtained, notify your County USDA War Board."

**Deering**

Friday evening, February 27th, at 8 o'clock, the Guild invites members of Wolf Hill grange and the Deering Community club to meet with them in Judson hall, that the benefits of Nutrition-for-Defense may be explained to them. Miss Lucretia Crane will be the speaker. Miss Crane and those in charge have attended the instructional meeting held by Miss Myrtis Beecher in New Boston. You may have read of "The New Yard Stick for Good Nutrition." These will be given out. It is the aim to have one in every family and it will help greatly if you can attend this meeting and get yours.

Signed, Grace F. Stevens,  
8-9 Nutrition Chairman for Deering

A severe ice storm covered the trees Monday night.

Mrs. Arnold K. Ellsworth is confined to her home, "The Orchards," by illness.

Mrs. Clinton Putnam and Mrs. C. Harold Taylor spent last Friday in Manchester.

Little Nancy Lee Harvey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Harvey, was ill and under the doctor's care recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Kimball and Mrs. Clinton Putnam were in Manchester on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Wendall Putnam was confined to her home in the Manselville district last week by illness.

There was a good crowd at the radio show given at the town hall Friday night, February 6, which was given under the auspices of the Deering Community club. The basket of groceries was won by Harry Dutton.

**ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED**

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gittins of Midland, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Richard K. Winslow of Albany and Antrim. Miss Gittins is a recent graduate of Smith College and is assistant in the music department of the Harley School in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Winslow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Winslow, attended Wesleyan University, where he was a member of Chi Psi Fraternity. He is at present aboard the U. S. S. "Prairie State" in New York city, in training for a commission in the U. S. Naval Reserves.

**FARM TOPICS**

**RATE EACH COW TO VALUE HERD**

**Individual Animal Must Be Checked for Replacements.**

By W. T. GRANDALL  
(Professor of Animal Husbandry,  
Cornell University.)

Every dairyman should know just how good each of his cows is; lack of knowledge makes for waste in feeding and poor judgment in selecting herd replacements.

The use of milk scales every day for every cow will show the farmer the true value of his cows over a period of months.

With knowledge of daily production, the farmer can vary a cow's ration to meet her needs, and thus avoid any waste of costly concentrates. Often the man who feeds is not the man who does the milking, and the only way he can feed properly is to study the daily production record of each cow.

By feeding grain carefully to each cow according to her needs, it may be possible to increase the total herd production, even though considerably less total grain is fed.

In some herds, where several men do the milking, a daily production chart usually stimulates the men to do a more thorough job of milking. It becomes, in a way, a measure of their efforts.

Check the milk scales periodically for accuracy, and make sure they are hung in enough light to be read easily. Put the daily production chart near the scales, and see that it is kept clean and easily read.

**Farm Electrification Still Relatively Low**

Although under the government program rural electrification in this country has made striking progress in recent years, the number of farms using electrified agricultural equipment has remained relatively low, according to the department of commerce.

It is estimated that at the present time more than 2,000,000 farms, or approximately 35 per cent of the country's total, have access to electric current. The proportion of farms served by electricity is highest in the northeastern and extreme western states and lowest in the southern and Great Plains states. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and California, five out of every six farm homes are now electrically lighted.

A recent survey of families served by Rural Electrification administration systems in 33 states showed that 89.7 per cent had radio receiving sets; 85.3 per cent had irons, 55 per cent washing machines, 41.8 per cent electric refrigerators, and 21 per cent vacuum cleaners. On the other hand, only 18.4 per cent reported electric water pumps, 16.5 per cent utility farm motors, 10.5 per cent poultry lighting, 8.2 per cent cream separators, and 1.1 per cent milk coolers.

The results of this nation-wide survey, are significant of the potential market, not only for household appliances but more particularly for electrical farm equipment.

**U. S. Silk Production Has Many Barriers**

The current shortage of silk brings to mind the fact that Cortez imported silkworms and mulberry seed into Mexico back in 1522. Nothing much came of that.

Attempts have been made to start a silk industry in the United States since the days of the first settlers. The U. S. department of agriculture carried on experiments in silk production for some years but discontinued them in 1908 when the venture failed to show promise.

Brazil has had some success in producing silk but even there the production is far below domestic needs.

The main barriers to silk production in the United States are the large amount of hand labor required in caring for silkworms and the expense of the reeling process by which the cocoons are unwound and the strands blended to form threads.

Increased use of cotton and of the silk substitutes, such as rayon and nylon, are expected to take the place of silk in the domestic field. So far no substitute has been satisfactory for parachutes and powder bags for large caliber guns.

**Rat Racketeers**

Rats are real racketeers on farms, in the opinion of T. H. Parks, extension specialist, Ohio State university, who says these rodents cost the average farmer \$40 annually in damage done besides being a carrier of diseases.

Community campaigns to rid premises of rats are most effective because the rodents travel from farm to farm. Poison baits can be prepared cheaper per unit in large quantities than in smaller amounts.

**Bennington**

Mrs. Fred Barrows is reported as not feeling so well lately.

Kent Davis young son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Davis is at home with a severe cold.

Mrs. Ivan Clough is reported as gaining nicely since her return from the hospital.

John Lindsay, soldier son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lindsay, is here on furlough from Ohio.

There were picture shows taken in England during air raids and their precautions for the same. This was the third Defense school held in the town hall.

There was a very successful Valentine party at the Congregational vestry on Saturday afternoon. This party was in charge of Miss Katherine Greene. A good time was reported by all that participated.

Miss Velma Newton was tendered a very lovely shower by a number of young ladies at the home of Mrs. Stephen Chase on Wednesday evening. Many beautiful gifts were received by the young lady and dainty refreshments were served by the hostess who was assisted in her plans by Miss Ruth Wilson.

The usual good natured crowd assembled at the grange hall on Saturday night for one of the now famous penny sales sponsored by the St. Patrick's church. Joseph Diamond assisted by an able committee was in charge. The articles assembled were varied and useful. The chairman declared that \$55.00 was cleared.

**Bennington Congregational Church**

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

Sunday, February 22, 1942

The services at the Bennington Congregational church, during the pastor's part vacation, will consist of the Sunday School session, at 12:00 noon. Mrs. Maurice C. Newton, Supt. Members should be sure to attend.

**FIRST AID CLASSES**

Continued from page 1

The mess left by the 1938 Hurricane will burn better this season than ever before. Several men have agreed to help clear some lanes, though the blow down, which might be used to stop fires before they reached buildings. If enough men will get together for this work Saturday or during the evenings after the snow goes, a lot can be accomplished. These are not ordinary times and it is a mistake to wait for George to do it. Talk it over now.

Don. H. Robinson

**TIRES RATIONED THIS MONTH**

The Hillsboro Tire Rationing board, No. 27, has issued the following tires and tubes for February, 1942: Rose M. Vaillancourt, one 30x5 tire and tube; Arthur E. McGrath & Co., Antrim, two 600x 16 tires; Alfred E. Babb, one 600x 16 tire and tube; Edward R. Fleming, two 34x7 tires and two 34x7 tubes; Howard E. Whitney, road agent, Deering, one 32x6 tire and tube.

**LOSES 1,600 PENNIES IN HILLSBORO THEFT**

For months Harry McClintock, manager and owner of Harry's Cafe in Central Square, had saved his pennies until somebody left the door of the restaurant unlocked in the wee sma' hours of the morning and when the chief of police in his early morning rounds tried the door, found it unlocked and notified the manager an investigation followed. How the door came to be left unlocked is a mystery yet unsolved but the big glass bottle was missing from its accustomed place, along with the copper pennies.

Chief Arthur Jackson immediately started an investigation, found the remains of the broken bottle in an alley way, but the pennies were taken away by the thief or thieves.

**Watch out for Blackouts and tell your neighbor to be on the alert, too.**

Snow, sleet, slush and slippery going have been with us this week.

**CAPITOL**

HILLSBORO, N. H.

ENDS THURS. CHARLES MARGARET  
FEB. 19 BOYER and SULLAVAN in  
"APPOINTMENT FOR LOVE"

FRI.-SAT. GIANT DOUBLE BILL!  
FEB. 20, 21



ALSO

W. C. FIELDS

in  
"Never Give a Sucker An Even Break"

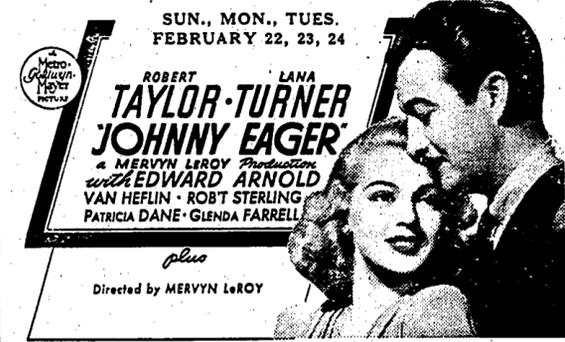
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LATEST CHAPTER

of

"The Iron Claw"

SUN., MON., TUES.  
FEBRUARY 22, 23, 24



LATEST NEWS EVENTS

WED., THURS., DEANNA CHARLES  
FEB. 25, 26 DURBIN and LAUGHTON

**"IT STARTED WITH EVE"**

LATE MARCH of TIME—"OUR AMERICA AT WAR"  
Plus: WALT DISNEY COLOR CARTOON

Cash Nite Wed. WIN \$20.00 OR MORE

**Antrim Reporter CORRESPONDENT WANTED**

The Reporter has a position available for a Correspondent to report ANTRIM News Notes

Apply by letter to  
**MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE**  
ANTRIM, N. H.

**Hancock**

Seven Hancock Boy Scouts and their Scoutmaster Horace Schnare attended the church service Sunday in response to the invitation of the supplying pastor, Rev. William Weston.

Miss Lettie Goodhue and George W. Goodhue were in Lyndeboro to attend the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Frances C. Stephenson, widow of Willis Stephenson. Mrs. Stephenson was born in Hancock, November 11, 1854, twin sister of the late Frank B. Goodhue of Nashua. Their parents were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Goodhue and a brother was the father of Mrs. Grace Goodhue Colidge, widow of President Colidge.

"Pearl Harbor wouldn't have happened if it hadn't been for us. People are so apt to blame officials. They forget those officials reflected the people, as the people were reflected in Congress. They forgot that those officials asked for money—to fortify Guam, for instance—and that Congress refused it."

Not About the Apple  
To be admired most in the character of our original parents, Adam and Eve: Neither of them lied about the apple.

**License for Pickets**

Pomona, Calif., has an ordinance requiring pickets to take out licenses at the rate of \$3 a day for not more than two pickets and \$1 a day each for additional pickets. Pomona argues that the presence of pickets requires additional policing and that this cost is an unfair burden on the taxpayers of the city.

In this connection, the New York labor commissioner ruled that unions hiring pickets thereby become employers and must pay unemployment, social security and other taxes on them, and also become subject to all the other restrictions on employers.

The Pomona picket license does not apply to genuine strikers picketing a former employer, but to picketing by outsiders and picketing of places where there is no dispute between workers and employers.

**Silk Hosiery Rot? Rot**

Women who stored in a supply of silk stockings to beat a shortage due to the silk "freezing" order today may rest easily. Exploding the theory that silk stockings rot when stored for a long time, silk experts said that silk is one of the most durable of fabrics. Silk hosiery manufacturers reported that their research departments conducted tests on stockings stored for three years and found no weakening of the silk threads.

Edith Cavell  
A weekly expense list bearing the signature of Nurse Edith Cavell recently sold for 112 pounds in Paris.

**FOOD FOR FREEDOM**

Prepared by the University of New Hampshire Extension Service

Farmers who have all shortages of material, labor and equipment clearly in mind before the cropping season begins are the best able to anticipate changes that will be forced upon them by war time conditions. Outlook for farmers of New Hampshire in the year 1942 is as much a matter of planning methods of production of a greater supply of foodstuffs than has ever been grown in the nation, as it is planning how much to produce.

The ratio of food costs to the price of milk and of eggs has become less favorable than it was last year, but the price for production is still favorable in 1942. Revised estimates of the needs for farm production have been announced by Secretary of Agriculture Claude Wickard. These call for an increase in the number of eggs produced, but leave the milk production goal at the same level asked for last fall, in the estimates for 1942. New Hampshire farmers who made their estimates of production for 1942 in November last year, will equal the production asked in these new goals, provided they can accomplish what they have planned to do.

Actions taken by farmers between now and April will be most important in determining their success in this great production drive. Repair of all essential farm machinery in this time is one aim. Preparation for a complete food production program for home use is another aim. Plans for adequate forage and pasture crops, and plans to use fertilizers and

manures to best advantage must be made before the growing season starts.

Among the other shortages, labor problems are serious. The summer and fall haying and harvest seasons will stretch the ingenuity of many farmers to devise efficient working systems in which women and children as well as the usual farm laborers can do a good job.

The rubber shortage and curtailment of automobile production will mean a host of situations will have to be faced by farmers. They can plan to combine on milk hauling and other truck routes carrying farm products to market. They can plan to keep on hand more feed than before to avoid trouble from railroad traffic tie-ups resulting from the shift to rails of much motor transport.

Farmers can plan to save and take good care of all burlap bags, as the supplies of jute for civilian use are extremely limited. They can devise ways for bulk handling of feed and for packaging of some farm crops such as potatoes in othan burlap containers.

Rubber, jute and metals will not be the only items that will run short during the year. But for a great many commodities any shortage can be prevented by cutting down needless use. Home production for home use, conservation of all materials now on the farm and in the farm home, and efficient production of farm products for cash sales are three main factors in the farm family's effort for 1942.

# Rayon Fabrics Make Lounging Apparel to Fit Modest Budget

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



WE'RE all so busy these days, we appreciate more than ever the few precious hours when we can relax. Smart, flattering clothes for stay-at-home moments add immeasurably to the enjoyment of playing at being a lady of leisure. Thanks to the many fine rayon fabrics now available, there is luxurious lounging wear this season within the reach of every woman's clothes budget.

Unless you have explored the possibilities of dramatic at-home costumes, you will have no idea what they can do for your looks and your morale. Whether you're a busy wife and mother, or a tailored career woman, or a defense worker who has worn a uniform or practical, functional clothes, a graceful lounging costume will transform you into a clinging vine in the twinkling of an eye. For informal entertaining, for instance, such formal fabrics as crush-resistant rayon velvet, soft rayon satin, and svelte rayon jersey are draped and molded into gracious hostess gowns and strikingly trousered. Bejeweled or unadorned, dramatic or appealing, these lovely styles reflect the trend towards luxurious effects.

For a quiet evening at home, or a quiet morning or afternoon, there are enchanting styles in house coats, lounging robes, and negligees that are not only comfortable but look as well in the dining room as they do in the boudoir. Rayon jersey and velvet reappear in these fashions, as do rustling rayon tafetas, smooth rayon crepes and smart spun rayons in novelty weaves. Wrap-around coat types are popular for the girl who likes her housecoat to do double duty as a dressing gown. The shirt-waist or round-necked styles look like frocks but have long concealed or zippered closings and may be slipped into with the greatest of ease.

Any college girl who happens to be the possessor of a cozy quilted

lounging coat of crisp rayon taffeta in a gay plaid like that pictured to the right in the above illustration will be the envy of her classmates as she fits about in the dormitory or cuddles up in a big "comfy" chair in her room. The tailored collar may be worn snugly closed on cool mornings and the wide skirt flares nicely from a slim sashed waistline.

For extra warmth there are adaptable breakfast coats and lounging robes in luscious rayon taffeta, moire or satin, cosily quilted and cut on flattering fitted and flared lines with nice tailored details. For luxurious lounging the quilted housecoat centered in the picture above uses soft rayon satin in a colorful floral print. A snug set-in waistband with double-breasted buttoning accents the full, flared skirt. In a more intimate mood, matching gown and negligee sets in pastels and white are exquisite in fine rayon crepe or satin with lavish lace trim.

With luxurious rayon fabrics providing exciting grandeur, glamour is the keynote for at-home fashions such as the handsome hostess gown shown to the left in the picture above. This distinctive and gracious gown combines two high-fashion notes in its dramatic use of suave rayon jersey for fluid molded styling, plus a glorification of the sweater jacket for informal evening wear. In striking Chinese red, the soft rayon jersey is swathed snugly about the bodice and draped in sleek folds for the full, full skirt. Long sweeping lines are complemented by full bishop sleeves caught tight at the wrist. Brilliant red stones set in gold gleam from every square of the matching knit wool bolero with its shoulder-accenting cap sleeves.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## For Leisure



Of course you'll be wanting a "brunch" coat. It is a short-skirted version of the ever-popular housecoat. The versatile little brunch coat as shown above is designed to turn the most demure housewife into a beguiling glamour girl. In crisp, brightly plaided rayon taffeta the skirt is cut on dired lines, zips up the back, ties at the waist and is ready to make you look beautiful.

## The Stocking Future?

It Couldn't Be Brighter  
Just because there is a lull in the silk supply and a possible shortage of nylon because of "priorities," there's no reason to worry about hosiery futures. The inflow of stocking fashions that make use of cotton, lisle and spun rayon meshes is most heartening. You will be wanting a pair of the new tweed rayons to wear with your spring suit. Lisles and cottons come in ribbed effects and in small checks. We will probably be wearing dainty white cotton hose this summer, too. The thinnest of thin navy sheers are smart with navy suits. And nylons in a lace weave are also scheduled for summer.

## Bolero

Here's good news for bolero lovers. It looks as though the bolero is going to win out as a special favorite this spring. One of its newer uses is with all round pleated skirts. When it is worn with long-torso and slim princess dresses the bolero is very, very short.

## Spring Tid-Bits

Pottery, shells and wooden blocks decorate the jewelry counters already laden with accessories for spring. There are pale beige shell necklaces and bracelets, shell brooches, wooden beads the color of sunlit sand, and some giddy wooden cylinders wrapped with cellophane.

## Sequins

Colorful sequins add glamour to evening prints. A few dressy afternoon prints also reflect the sparkle of sequins. You'll love the new prints with huge realistic roses on black or navy grounds.

# News about News

by Lynn Chambers



The Truth of It Is . . . This Cherry Torten Is Good!  
(See Recipes Below)

## Washington Day Ideas

It took Washington to make the cherry famous by telling the truth about cutting down that famous tree, but it takes only a sampling to make us appreciate the excellence of this luscious red-ripe berry.

If you're sensitive to color, and most of you are, I am sure, then you can make the most of the possibilities which the cherry offers for pepping up winter mealtime. With appetites riding high, but opportunities for decoration fairly low in these colder months, the Washington birthday and its synonym the cherry, come to the rescue. All of today's recipes have "Um-um" tacked onto them, so make your bids for fame by starting off with:

### \*Cherry Torten. (Serves 6 to 8)

#### Torten Layer:

- 1 cup sifted flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1/4 cup butter
- 1 egg yolk, slightly beaten

Combine flour, salt and sugar. Cut in butter with knives or pastry blender. Add beaten egg yolk and mix thoroughly. Press this mixture into baking dish or pie tin. Cover with cherry topping and bake in a hot (425-degree) oven for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to moderate (350 degree) for about 20 minutes. Serve hot or cold, with whipped or plain cream if desired.

#### Cherry Topping:

- 1 No. 2 can red, tart, pitted cherries
  - 1/2 cup sugar
  - 4 tablespoons cornstarch
  - 1 tablespoon butter
- Drain juice from cherries. Heat to boiling point. Combine sugar and cornstarch. Add enough cold water to make a smooth paste. Pour this gradually into the boiling cherry juice and cook 5 minutes, stirring constantly. Remove from fire, add cherries and butter.

This upside down cake is as good as it looks because the cherries are interlaced with the delicious caramel mixture. You'll be extra clever for varying the dessert course with this newcomer to the upside down cake family for it's bound to carry off first honors:

#### Cherry Upside Down Cake.

- 2 eggs
  - 3/4 cup sugar
  - 1/4 cup boiling water
  - 1/4 cup cake flour
  - 1/4 teaspoon salt
  - 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
  - 1 teaspoon lemon or orange extract
  - 1 1/2 cups red, pitted cherries
  - 1/4 cup butter
  - 1/2 cup brown sugar
- Beat yolks until thick; add sugar gradually. Continue beating and add water. Mix well and add sifted

## Lynn Says:

The cherry family is one with many branches. In addition to the red, tart pitted cherries which are abundant in the summer and which can easily be put up well in cans, there are two other types of cherries worthy of mention.

The first of these is a white type cherry commonly called Queen Anne. This lends itself well to salads and adds distinctive flavor especially when used in combination with other fruits such as pineapple, oranges, grapefruit and bananas. A little bit of the Queen Anne cherry goes a long way.

The other type, called Bing cherries, are deep, dark red, and quite sweet. For that reason they are at home in desserts. They can be made into sauces and served over ice creams and puddings.

## This Week's Menu

- \*Meat Balls
- \*Buttered Noodles
- \*Creamed Spinach With Egg Garnish
- \*Banana Muffins
- Butter
- Lettuce With French Dressing
- \*Cherry Torten
- Coffee
- Tea
- Milk
- \*Recipes Given.

dry ingredients. Beat in thoroughly and fold in favoring and stiffly beaten egg whites. Melt butter in heavy skillet and add brown sugar. Over this spread cherries, then pour over cake batter. Bake 30 to 40 minutes in a moderate (350-degree) oven.

If you ever have cherries left over, you may thicken the juice with cornstarch mixed in water and heated to the boiling point. This is especially good on rice or cottage pudding or as a sauce over ice cream.

Cherries and peaches are an inspired combination, especially in pie. You'll be enthusiastic over this one:

### Peach Cherry Pie.

- 1 recipe plain pastry
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1/4 cup flour
- 1 1/2 cups canned tart red cherries
- 1 1/2 cups sliced peaches (canned)
- 1/4 teaspoon almond extract
- 1/4 cup juice from canned cherries
- 3 tablespoons butter

Drain fruit. Mix flour and sugar and sprinkle 1/2 of the mixture in a lined pastry tin. Add fruit and cherry juice to which has been added the almond extract. Sprinkle fruit with remaining flour-sugar mixture. Dot with butter. Make lattice top for pie and flute edges. Bake in a hot (425-degree) oven 10 minutes, then in a moderate (350-degree) oven 25 minutes.

Meat balls slim the budget and still remain a good main dish for dinners this season. They're nutritious and flavorful made with egg, milk and bread, and colorful with green peas riding in the rich brownish red gravy:

### \*Meat Balls. (Serves 6)

- 2 slices bread
- 3/4 cup milk
- 1 beaten egg
- 3/4 pound ground beef
- 1/4 cup ground pork
- Salt and pepper
- 2 tablespoons chili sauce
- 1 small onion, grated
- 2 cups strained tomatoes
- 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
- 1 cup peas, cooked

Soften bread in milk, add egg. Mix meats and add seasonings, salt, pepper, chili sauce and onion. Form into balls, roll in flour and brown in hot fat. Add tomato and Worcestershire sauce and simmer for 35 minutes. Add peas and cook until they heat through.

### \*Banana Muffins. (Makes 10 muffins)

- 2 tablespoons shortening
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup chopped banana
- 1 egg
- 1 cup vitamin-enriched wheat flakes
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 cup flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder

Blend shortening and sugar, add chopped banana and egg and beat thoroughly. Stir in wheat flakes and milk. Sift dry ingredients and add to first mixture. Stir only until flour disappears. Fill greased muffin tins until 3/4 full and bake in a moderately hot (400-degree) oven about 30 minutes.

### \*Creamed Spinach.

Wash spinach leaves carefully under running water, being careful to remove all dirt. Boil without water 5 to 7 minutes or until tender. Drain and chop fine. Make a medium thick cream sauce, and blend into the chopped spinach until it becomes part of the leaves. Season to taste with salt, pepper and a little dash of nutmeg. As a garnish serve wedges or slices of hard-boiled egg around the spinach platter.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

# PATTERNS

## SEWING CIRCLE



snowy white dickey—it is dart fitted to maintain a slim line through the torso and has four big patch pockets. The skirt has front pleats—and, is wide at the hem.

Pattern No. 8100 is designed for sizes 12 to 20. Size 14 ensemble requires, with long sleeves, 4 yards 54-inch material, with long or short sleeves 5 1/2 yards 35-inch material. Dickey takes 1/4 yard 35-inch material. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

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## Area of Russia

Russian territory occupies one-sixth of the earth's surface, or 8,819,791 square miles, exclusive of Russian-occupied Poland. This area extends from the north Pacific ocean to the Gulf of Finland. Europe, including Iceland, is 4,083,000 square miles. The eastern half of Europe is Russian territory.

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## and Every use!

These California Navels are ideal oranges—in every way! Their juice is more delicious. It has more vitamins C and A, and calcium, more health in every glass. They are seedless. Easy to peel, slice and section for recipes, lunch box and between-meals eating. Those stamped "Sunkist" are the finest from 14,000 cooperating growers.

## SEEDLESS Sunkist California Navel Oranges

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## Our Business

To turn all that we possess into the channels of universal love becomes the business of our lives.—John Woolman.

JULIET, REMEMBER, IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, THE ONLY YEAST WITH ALL THESE VITAMINS IS FLEISCHMANN'S



\*Per Cake: Vitamin A—2000 Units (Int.) Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>—150 Units (Int.) Vitamin D—400 Units (Int.) Vitamin G—40-50 Units (Sb. Bour.) All of these vitamins go right into your bread; they are not appreciably lost in the oven. Ask for Fleischmann's Fresh Yeast—with the yellow label.

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The 15 cards are arranged as a cross; some tell the past, others the future. Can the fortune-seeker expect happiness? The Ten of Hearts says—"Yes." But if the light of Spades turns up, heart-break!

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When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy and everything you do is an effort, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed—sleep without being disturbed—next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again, full of your normal pep. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only **FEEN-A-MINT 10¢**

**One's Burden**  
For every man shall bear his own burden.

**"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN (38-52) HEED THIS ADVICE!!**  
If you're cross, restless, nervous—suffer hot flashes, dizziness—caused by this period in a woman's life—try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Made especially for women. Helps to relieve distress due to this functional disturbance. Thousands upon thousands of women report remarkable benefits. Follow label directions.

**Shallow in Self**  
Deep versed in books and shallow in himself.—Milton.

**Miserable with backache?**  
WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.  
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!  
**DOAN'S PILLS**

WNU-2 7-42

**Facts of ADVERTISING**  
• ADVERTISING represents the leadership of a nation. It points the way. We merely follow—follow to new heights of comfort, of convenience, of happiness.  
As time goes on advertising is used more and more, and as it is used more we all profit more. It's the way advertising has—  
of bringing a profit to everybody concerned, the consumer included



**IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS (The First Doughboy Abroad, and Adolf Hitler.)**

Yank—Adolf, I am here.  
Adolf—I'll be seeing you.  
Yank—and sooner than you think! I hear you've been having a disagreeable winter.  
Adolf—I can't be intimidated by weather.  
Yank—That ain't the way I heard it.

Adolf—Bah! You're green and untrained. You represent a capitalistic nation. You are soft and flabby.

Yank—The voice is the voice of Adolf but the words are the words of Wilhelm.

Adolf—Where are you?  
Yank—Wouldn't you like to know?

Adolf—I'll find out.  
Yank—You bet. From now on I'll be in constant touch.

Adolf—I suppose you realize you are up against an unbeatable army.  
Yank—Nix on that. I read that news from Russia.

Adolf—Russia, phooey! I'm not finished with her yet.

Yank—Boy, how you wish you were! Lissen, Adolf, how's your nervous breakdown coming along?

Adolf—That was all newspaper talk. I have no nervous breakdown.

Yank—I'll see that you get one now! Are you still wearing that uniform you were never going to take off until you had licked the world?  
Adolf—Jai Ja!

Yank—I didn't know cooties could stay so long in one place. Say, why don't you get wise and sue for peace?

Adolf—Me sue for peace! I've got the world under my heel.

Yank—All I got from that sentence was your name.

Adolf—What name?  
Yank—Heel.

Adolf—Nincompoop! I consider you too small for me to notice.

Yank—If you think you look oversized you're crazy. How are your generals?

Adolf—Don't worry about my generals.

Yank—If you ain't worried why should I be?

Adolf—I'm itching to get a crack at you.

Yank—You're a poor judge of what causes those itches, Adolf. And, lissen, I've got a proposition for a partner of yours. It's an offer for Mussolini. Hollywood wants him in Keystone comedy revivals.

Adolf—He'd be no funnier there than he is here!

Yank—Why do you get all your partners out of vandyville? Benito could have come from no place else. And now you're lying up with Japanese acrobats.

Adolf—You'd better not disparage my acrobats. They're putting on quite an act.

Yank—They crossed us by coming on during intermission. A year from now they won't even be able to get bookings in Perth Amboy.

Adolf—You amuse me!

Yank—You'll laugh all over when you see what I've brought over for you.

Adolf—What is it?

Yank—A bucksaw.

Adolf—What would I do with a bucksaw?

Yank—You'll find out!

Hitler has one great advantage over the rest of the Nazis; he doesn't have to listen to Hitler.

One of the most encouraging signs at Washington is the gradual disappearance of all those boys who were suddenly thrown off the stalling standard.

Harvey Wiley Corbett, noted architect, says the day of the skyscraper is over. That strikes us as a belated comment. It's years since anybody had courage to build anything higher than three stories.

An engineer says red lights should be used during a blackout. Not, we hope, in the theory that anybody pay attention to them.

"WANTED — PARTNER for my small farm. Easy job. I will make the debts and he will pay them. Pine Grove Farm, Narrowsburg, N. Y." — Delaware Valley News.

Aw, you've been reading the Washington dispatches too closely for the last eight years.

**NO HOARDER**  
A wonderman  
Is Luther Gray  
To shortages  
He says "Okay!"

Each scarcity  
He takes in stride,  
And never thinks  
"What can I hide?"

I. Andrew complains that despite the rubber shortage a lot of checks keep bouncing the same as ever.

—Ruy Defense Bonds—



**RECORD** breaking has many odd angles that often remain hidden behind the scenes. Gene Fowler, author, poet and sage of Hollywood, insists that Barney Oldfield, the veteran auto racing driver, is the all-time leader when it comes to a matter of uniqueness.

"Barney learned to drive a car one morning," Gene says, "and he broke a world's record that same afternoon."

This happens to be 100 per cent true. Henry Ford, looking for a chance to test one of his new cars, turned the job over to Barney and his mastodontic cigar. Barney spent an hour or so learning how the different gadgets worked and a few hours later gave his machine the gas, proving a car could be driven at a faster pace than a mile a minute.

If asked to take the chance, Oldfield also would have been the first to try driving a car from the top of a skyscraper.

While playing golf with Johnny Weissmuller, we discovered the Tarzan swimmer also had been a feature in the unique division.

Johnny, after turning in a 71 at Lakeside, said, "The first time I ever swam in competition I set a new world's record at 100 yards. The second time I started I happened to break this first record."

The difference between Weissmuller and Oldfield is that Johnny had been in hard training under a com-



**BARNEY OLDFIELD**

petent coach for some time. But even this doesn't detract from the performance of the most remarkable natural swimmer who ever lived—and one of the great competitors.

Weissmuller now is busy showing chimps how to climb trees and throw coconuts.

**Two Others**

Two other unique record breakers are Cornelius Warmerdam at the pole vault and Les Steers at the high jump—two high-flying Californians. Warmerdam discovered that the only way he could pass 15 feet was to get his right arm out of the way in time. Steers discovered that the only way he could beat 6 feet 10 inches over the lofty cross bar was to get his left foot out of the way before it carried away the bar.

"I could get my left hand and left arm away in time at 15 feet or better," Warmerdam, the high school instructor, said. "It was the right arm that gave me all the trouble. I worked at this knack and I also worked hard at the job of increasing my speed. In the beginning I ran the hundred in 11½ seconds. Later on I got this speed down to 10½ seconds."

With these two things accomplished Warmerdam soared above 15 feet at least seven times in one year, finally reaching the incredible height of 15 feet 5¾ inches. His goal is now 16 feet, given the time to practice.

**About Steers**

There were vague rumors and reports years ago that certain Zulu African jumpers could equal 6 feet 10 inches. These rumors never were verified.

But back in June, 1941, at a Pacific Coast conference meet, Lester Steers, the Oregon University rubber-man, proved a human being could clear the bar at 6 feet 11 inches.

In an effort to control a balky left foot, he would train wearing only one shoe, on his right foot, with his left foot bare. Steers goes over with a legal body roll. After hard work he was able to get this left foot out of the way at the top of the jump.

His goal, if given the chance, is 7 feet, once thought to be impossible.

**Human Limit**

Charley Paddock, the first of "The Fastest Humans," had a new 100-yard record in eight one afternoon when he suddenly discovered that his leg ligaments would not stand that much strain.

He realized, nearing the 80-yard mark, that he was on his way to at least a 9-1-5 mark when he felt that one or more ligaments were about to crack. Not wishing to remain a cripple he eased up to tie the existing world mark.

—Buy Defense Bonds—

**SPEAKING OF SPORTS**  
By ROBERT McSHANE  
Released by Western Newspaper Union

THE veterans of minor league baseball, whose chances of breaking into the big time circuits were almost nonexistent a year ago, are taking renewed hope.

The reason is obvious. Younger players, between 20 and 25, usually are unmarried. In times like these, clubs are hesitant about signing such men. Uncle Sam has a prior claim to their services.

Johnny Nee, veteran New York Yankee scout, admits that baseball's oldsters will claim the attention of ivory hunters next summer. Nee expects to see a good share of 30-year-old rookies in spring training camps in 1943. At least if the war continues.

"As I see it," Nee said, "we must look for older players—those who have families and consequently are not likely to be drafted—but who might have a year or two of major league ball in their systems."

The high premium which has been placed on youth causes the public—and some club owners—to forget that quite a few graybeards have made names for themselves in the majors. Wilcy Moore, for instance, was 30 years old when he came to the Yankees in 1927. Moore managed to win 19 games and lose only 7 that year.

Lou Fette and Jim Turner were 30 years old when they hit the majors with the Boston Braves and each won 20 games his first year. Heber Newsome, 32 years old, never had been in the majors until last season. He won 19 games for the Red Sox.

**The Big Upset**

Fred Haney, manager of the St. Louis Browns, foresees startling changes in both big leagues this summer. He is quite firmly convinced that the Browns can move up



**FRED HANEY**

to the first division, and he wouldn't be at all surprised if the Phillies relinquished their tail end position. His attitude is based on the matter of players' ages.

Cleveland, he maintains, won't play the same brand of ball without Feller. The Boston Red Sox can't compensate for the loss of Ted Williams and their young, improved pitchers. The Tigers can't replace Greenberg.

The Browns are more fortunate in this respect. They are an older club with more married men aboard. They won't suffer so much from the draft. Every club in the league will be losing men from time to time, but the Browns may lose fewer.

The Yankees can stand the loss much better than any other club. They could lose any two or three—or more—players and still be the one team to beat.

The National League, of course, is faced with the same critical problem. The outcome of the pennant battle may depend on the draft. Many a familiar name will be missing from the rosters when the season opens on April 14.

The St. Louis Cardinals have a large share of married men, but also a considerable number of younger stars. Just how many young pitchers will be on hand in mid-April is anybody's guess.

**About the Dodgers**

The Dodgers could be in much worse shape. They get a break in the number of pitchers they have from 35 on up. But, like the remaining clubs, they will lose a number of younger men who were slated for increasingly important roles. It's useless to name each club—the problem is general.

Although major league difficulties make the headlines, the minor league situation is even more critical—particularly at the lower end of baseball's ladder. Class C and D leagues likely will be hard pressed for players before the year is ended. Salaries in Class C run about \$100 a month, in Class D about \$80.

The present uncertainty on the baseball front—both major and minor—may result in an exciting scramble which will sharpen interest to an unprecedented extent. The season probably won't go according to pattern. It promises to be a year of surprises and upsets. Teams which have been kept on the winning side of the ledger by the efforts of one or two men will find their positions extremely precarious—especially if those men are of draft age. The situation isn't unhealthy. Baseball won't suffer from the uncertainty.



IT'S fascinating to see this picture appear so quickly under your needle—all the stitches are easy, you know.

Pattern 2837 contains a transfer pattern of a 15 by 19½ inch picture; illustrations of stitches; color chart; materials required. Send your order to:

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**He Does Know**  
Dzudi—Women endure pain much better than men do.  
Dinocan—Who told you that, the doctor?  
Dzudi—No, the shoe dealer.

**Elevated Her**  
Miss Jinks—You mean you let that tall corporal steal a kiss from you?  
Miss Short—Yes, but he had to hold me up to do it.

**That's It**  
Ben—Gladys is a wonder. She actually talks with her eyes.  
Jim—Yes, and I suppose when she feels like using strong language she just gives you a cursory glance.

**Do You Bake at Home?**  
If you do, send for a grand cook book—crammed with recipes for all kinds of yeast-raised breads and cakes. It's absolutely free. Just drop a postcard with your name and address to Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington St., New York City.—Adv.

**DO THEY YOO HOO AT YOU?**  
Healthy, nice-looking girls rate that attention! Bewary girls are seldom attractive. You can't put on curves if you haven't the appetite for proper foods. VINOL with its Vitamin B1 and Iron encourages appetite. Your druggist has pleasant-tasting VINOL.

**Secret Sorrows**  
Believe me, every man has his secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

**COMMON SENSE..**  
proved thousands upon thousands of times!  
**ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**

● In NR (Nature's Remedy) Tablets, there are no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different—entirely different. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25¢ box today... or larger economy size.



**As We Love**  
The more we love, the better we are; and the greater our friendships are, the dearer we are to God.—Jeremy Taylor.

**Fleischmann's Yeast**  
presents

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The Mirthful Quiz Show

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**ARLENE FRANCIS**  
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The genius, wit and spirit of a nation are discovered in its proverbs.

**LESS NICOTINE IN THE SMOKE CLICKS WITH ME. AND THAT CAMEL FLAVOR IS REALLY SWELL**

**THAT'S WHY CAMELS ARE FIRST WITH THE MEN IN THE NAVY**

**THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS 28% LESS NICOTINE**  
than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested... less than any of them... according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!

● In the Navy, in the Army, in the Marines, in the Coast Guard—actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens show the favorite cigarette is Camel.

**CAMEL**  
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

**AMERICAN PEOPLE ENTER WAR GRIM AND DETERMINED TO WIN**

The unprovoked attack of Japan on American possessions simply marked the occurrence of the inevitable. For many months, most authorities have been convinced that we could not avoid formal participation in the war that now engulfs all the continents. The big question was when and where the spark would be ignited. The Japanese militarists, spurred by their Axis comrades, have answered that question for us and for the world.

The American people enter this war with a sense of grim and bitter necessity. No thinking man wants war. It is to the great credit of our government that it did everything possible, within the bounds of our national honor and interests, to maintain peace. That effort failed through no fault of those who administer our governmental affairs. It failed because the ruthless conquerors of our time are bent on world domination. Nothing less can satisfy them. It is all or nothing. And so, at last, the democratic world is allied in arms against the America will be a production machine unparalleled on earth. Labor and industry will not shirk the gigantic task that time and circumstance have given it. The price of failure would be the death of freedom. The days ahead will be hard and bitter, but no one can doubt that the eventual end will be—victory for freedom, for a way of life that respects the dignity of man.

It is all there in one word—freedom. Freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of worship, freedom of enterprise. These are what we possess, and these are what we are fighting to save and to perpetuate forever.

American industry is ready for this war. Go down the roster of our great private enterprises—the railroads, the power systems, the steel mills, the motor makers, the coal and metal mines, the oil wells and refining plants, the airplane factories and the rest. American enter- totalitarian world in the greatest war history has ever known.

Here in America the task is clear. The American people will support their government to the limit, and they will make whatever sacrifices prove necessary. The issue of intervention versus non-intervention is as dead as last year's news. The isolationist leaders, displaying that patriotism which characterizes all true Americans, however different their opinions, have pledged their full support to the President and the nation. From this time on, it is the job of all to show the world that a free America is more than a match for any adversary.

The soldiers and the sailors who fight in this war carry into battle a traditional freedom. They are not the unthinking, "helling" subjects of a dictator. They are not slaves, living and dying like puppets at the whim of a master. They have been reared in the freest of all great nations, under the ideals which Lincoln called, "The last, best hope of earth." They know what they are fighting for. They know how precious freedom is. And they know the sorrowful truth that blood must be shed if freedom is to be preserved.

Back of the fighting men of prize represents a veritable miracle of preparedness. And now the tempo of production will be stepped up again and again. There can be no "business as usual," "strikes as usual," or "politics as usual," from now on.

Let there be no despair. Let there be instead uncompromising determination. War has been forced on us. It has been forced on us by a nation to which we offered firm friendship, economic cooperation, aid in solving its problems—everything, in short, except the right to pillage and destroy and conquer. Now our enemies will learn how free men, backed by the limitless resources of our free enterprise system, can acquit themselves in battle.

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

**West Deering**

School will reopen February 23. James McQuinn of Cambridge, Mass. was at his home in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Swithington and daughter of Greenfield and Mrs. Lillian Buxton of Antrim spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. H. D. Kiblin.

Mrs. Jessie Clark, Mrs. Grace Normandin, Mrs. A. E. McAlister and Mrs. Lois Davis were business visitors in Concord last Monday morning.

We agree wholeheartedly with Mr. Scruton's article which appeared in your paper last week in regard to the education received in the little district schools. In the past years at least three pupils from the West Deering school have graduated as valedictorian of their class in Hillsboro high school.

On Sunday the parents met at their temporary schoolhouse and presented the teacher with a gift of \$7.25 contributed by parents and friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Davis who is a good teacher is beloved by the schoolchildren in this district and this is one of the reasons why the parents wish to keep their school here.

**EAST DEERING**

The Loveren family has been sick recently but is better now.

Chester W. Colburn and son were in Hillsboro on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Ernest Johnson's little granddaughter is staying with her at present.

Several of the members from here attended the meeting of the Community club held at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Tewksbury at Community Center on Thursday afternoon.

**Breaks**

By MILDRED R. WHITE  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"TOO bad about Kent Stewart." Jim Watkins flicked the ashes from his expensive cigar neatly into the receptacle on the glass-topped desk.

"Sure is," the man opposite him nodded in sympathy. "Know the family pretty well, don't you?" Sudden, dim recollections that Dora Holden had refused Watkins five years ago to become Mrs. Kent Stewart brought a slight flush to the speaker's face.

"But Jim was not embarrassed. 'I've known them both a long time,' he replied briefly.

"Well," the other shrugged his shoulders, "Kent should be cheerful about one thing, at least. There can't much else happen to him. He's had about all the bad luck there is."

The man across the desk moved not a muscle. But how well he knew that Kent Stewart was not finished with his run of bad breaks!

At one time young Stewart had had a fortune in bank stocks. Now he was being assessed proportionately.

"If he hadn't been so damned ethical," the visitor commented, "The wise ones got out early. All very well to be so scrupulous when you've got a hundred thousand behind you—but it's being a little too honest at the expense of his wife, I think."

Again Jim Watkins' face remained impassive. It had taken him exactly three weeks and almost the limit of his supply of impersonal friendliness to make Dora see that point, without arousing her suspicions as to his apparently altruistic motive. "Somebody said he'd dropped the insurance on his car just a couple weeks before the accident, too."

Watkins nodded his head slowly.

"Yes. He didn't renew it this year." He tried to make his voice sound sympathetic. Kent had naturally thought that Jim would take care of it and bill him. As he always had before. He had begun the habit in the first place, hoping for just such a break.

The prescience that had enabled Jim to withdraw a young fortune from the bank a few weeks before it closed was not held by Kent. In fact, about that same time Stewart had transferred several balances from small banks to this large one.

It had certainly taken a series of lessons to prove to Dora that she had chosen wrong—but Jim had finally succeeded.

And then this automobile accident. He was glad Kent hadn't been killed. Not that he gave a damn what happened to him afterwards—but right now, when his and Dora's plans were about perfected, he didn't want even Kent's funeral to hold them.

Dora had been the deuce to convince. He had had to color the facts quite a bit. Safe doing it, though, because Stewart would never tell her about conditions. Kept his business affairs strictly to himself.

That Kent Stewart always had been a failure, the town would recall—after Dora's Parisian divorce people forgave wealth everything. And after all, Jim Watkins had been practically engaged to her in the first place.

But the insurance agent was still rambling on.

"Wouldn't have had the accident if he hadn't swerved to avoid hitting a dog. Wouldn't you know that the pup would run along, uninjured, and Kent's car be almost totally wrecked!"

Jim looked at his watch significantly. In just one hour he would be at the Union depot. His bags were checked there now. With hers!

He paced the wooden platform at the depot nervously. And then she was in front of him. Slender and dark and fragile. She stopped him imperiously as he was about to hurry her on the train.

"I'm sorry, Jim. I've been—all wrong." She hadn't been running, and yet her words came in gasps.

"Kent never needed me as he does now. I didn't realize." Her face was aglow. She looked—different.

The sudden stab in his chest enveloped his whole body with pain as he looked down at the vivid face, and knew the starry eyes were not for him.

"Everything terrible has happened to him except—" she forced herself to look directly at him—"the worst of all, the most despicable of all. His wife running away with his friend. When I learned today of this latest trouble—well, it was the last straw. I couldn't walk out on him now."

She was in a hurry, could scarcely wait to get back to Kent. Jim Watson threw his bags into a cab, snapped out an order to the driver. His plans, hopes, visions—all gone. It was—hell. He flung himself into the seat, in the blackest mood of his life, and muttered bitterly.

"Some folks get all the breaks!"

**Sturdy-Stemmed Plants**

In selecting bulbs, annuals and perennials, keep to the lower-growing varieties. If spring breezes are likely to turn into gales, go in for hyacinths, narcissi and cottage tulips, rather than for tall-growing daffodils and Darwins. For summer be content with modest-flowered dahlias rather than giant plants with heavy-headed blooms. Remember that roses with full double flowers will take whippings more gracefully than the fragile-flowered single varieties.

**Graying of Hair Checked With Common Table Salt**

Discovery that common table salt renders important aid to certain vitamins and glands in the prevention of premature "old age" was revealed recently.

Drs. Elaine P. Ralli, Delphine H. Clarke and E. Kennedy of the New York university college of medicine have found that "sodium chloride," common table salt, considerably checks the graying of hair due to lack of certain vitamins.

It has been demonstrated by various scientists that if rats, dogs and other animals are deprived of one or more of "B filtrate factors," in diet, apparent signs of old age are produced rapidly. The animal loses hair, the hair or fur turns white or dull gray, the skin loses its healthy appearance and activity.

In extreme cases of such dietary deficiency death occurs. Always the adrenal cortex gland, the "gland of life," is found severely injured.

The substances of "B-filtrate factor," vitamins of B-complex, are pantothenic acid, P-aminobenzoic acid, and some others, and they are all found in the same foodstuffs that are rich in vitamin B-1, that is whole milk, liver, yeast, rice huskings and so on.

Now, the New York scientists found that when rats were deprived of these vitamins, the graying of hair and other signs of premature senility and illness occurred sooner if salt also was lacking in the diet.

Rats that were fed adequate or high amounts of salt, showed graying of hair much later than rats fed low salt diets.

**Crude Oil Makes America**

**Less Dependent on Others**

Timely information about America's increased independence of imports for self-defense and her self-sufficient position in the world is contained in reports recently received from the American Petroleum institute public relations department.

Economists taking inventory of the "strategic minerals" such as rubber, tin, tungsten and manganese, find the United States is the most self-sufficient nation on the globe.

An interesting case in point is the country's development of several synthetic substitutes for rubber. It is pointed out that plentiful supplies are available in view of the fact that oil, basic raw material for synthetic rubber, is almost limitless in this country, where we produce almost twice as much crude oil as all of the rest of the world combined.

Synthetic rubber, however, is only one of hundreds of products for which crude oil is used. To understand the basic importance of this produce we have but to realize crude oil produces more than 300 different essential products. Next to earth, water and air, petroleum probably is the most widely used natural product.

**Longevity Before Vitamins**

Instances of longevity are not rare, even in the days before vitamins were discovered and hygiene was considered an important adjunct to health. Take for example Henry Francisco, who died in 1820 at Whitehall, New York, at the age of 134. Francisco, when 16 years old, beat the drum at Queen Anne's coronation. He did not die of old age, but of fever and ague. John Hightower, of Marengo county, Alabama, died in January, 1845, at the age of 136. William Prigden of Baltimore, Md., died in October of the same year at 123. James Syphax, a Negro in vigorous health, was living at the same time in Cumberland county, Virginia, at 117, and Dr. Thomas Harvey, a Baptist minister, living in Frankfort, N. Y., was still active at 111.

**Nerves Explode**

The nerve does not simply transmit an impulse of excitement as a wire transmits electricity. In fact, the nerve itself is like a fuse loaded with gunpowder. Each active step of the nerve is like burning up of the fuse. The nerve action is like a series of burnings and explosions of the nerve chemicals.

Amazing is the property of the nerve to rebuild itself. After each explosion the nerve cells remain inactive about one-500th of a second, then revive themselves, ready for another explosion.

In the human brain there are some 10 to 14 billion cells; they, too, appear to act like the nerve fibers. They explode and refill themselves, then explode again. Human intelligence is a product of such processes.

**Foods Left in Cans**

Foods may be left in tin cans after they are opened. However, such food must be properly refrigerated just as is done for all perishable food. Many people prefer to remove food from tins to their containers to make a neater appearance in a refrigerator than if it is filled with opened cans of food.

Not only cabbage, but other vegetables and fruits, should be cut or chopped just before serving to conserve vitamins. More surface of food that is finely cut comes in contact with air and certain vitamins are destroyed by oxygen.

Carrots—10 small, tender ones—in a greased baking dish, eight marshmallows, cut in small pieces, 375 degrees Fahrenheit for 35 minutes—and a family calling for more.

**Taking After Dad**

By CATHARINE FOSS  
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"HE CERTAINLY doesn't take after me," Grant Frain, stretching his six-foot-two, watched his eight-year-old son coming across the wide lawn.

As if she had read his thought, Dorothy Frain looked up from her sewing. "The Physical Ed. Instructor at Jamie's school says he'll probably shoot up all of a sudden when he's a little older." She sighed. "Goodness knows I hope so. He is so sensitive about being the littlest one in the class."

"Is he the littlest one?"

"Yes. And no one ever gives him a chance to forget it. I could just choke people who ask how old he is, and they say, 'Is he really?'" Grant nodded. "I guess I was just as sensitive about always being the biggest one when I was a kid. I got so I hated to meet people. They'd always say, 'Is he only twelve?'—or fourteen, or whatever it was—my, my, what a big boy!" Although he said it in humorous mockery, the recollection brought with it a stinging sense of rebellion. Funny how kids took things so seriously, he thought.

Jamie came up to his mother. She looked down at his knickers hanging almost to his ankles. "Oh, for goodness' sake, Jamie," she protested, "pull up your knickers. They look awful like that." She shook her head. "They look awful, anyway. I think they are about the ugliest garment ever designed."

Jamie looked up into his mother's face and grinned, but obediently buckled up the offending knickers. "Isn't it about time to be going, Mom?" he asked.

"Yes, I guess you'd better start dressing now." She looked over at Grant. "There is a fete this afternoon at the school," she explained.

Jamie was frowning. "What do you mean, Mom—dress? Aren't I just going to wear these clothes?"

"Why, certainly not. This is a sort of party. Besides, your knickers are much too dirty. I'm going to take them to the cleaner's this afternoon."

"Oh, heck!" There was real consternation in the child's face. "What am I going to wear, then? I haven't anything else."

"Your blue serge shorts, of course."

"Aw, mom," Grant was a little annoyed to see the expression of—well, of panic—that spread over his son's face. "Not my shorts—"

Dorothy always said that Jamie was the most tractable child she had ever known. "You can always make him see reason," she would say, "if you just take the time."

And Dorothy did take the time. She was a very capable mother. As for himself, Grant had neither time nor patience to work out the problems of child-training.

He looked back at Dorothy and Jamie. Jamie had thrown himself on the grass, and was crying hysterically. Dorothy stood over him, flushed and trembling.

Grant rose with a quick, annoyed movement. His trouser leg caught on a rough piece of reed in the wicker chair. As he reached down to loosen it, a long-forgotten incident rushed into his mind with the intensity of a recent crisis. On just such a piece of reed he had deliberately snagged a pair of smooth black knickers!

It all came back to him then. He was fourteen and six feet tall. His mother had taken him to the best tailor in the city and had a tuxedo made for him with knickers!

And he had gone to a dance—a ball it was called—in that tuxedo. The twenty years since that night were wiped away in the shame and rebellion which engulfed him. He had gone out onto the roofgarden adjoining the ball room and snagged the hated pants beyond repair. And his mother had taken him home.

Grant moved toward the shaking little figure with long, rapid strides and tapped a small shoulder. "Come up here, son," he said evenly.

The sobbing ceased. Jamie turned a grimy, tear-stained face and looked questioningly at his father. Then he scrambled to his feet.

Grant put a hand on his shoulder. "Now," he said gently, "if you think you can be quiet long enough, I'll tell you what you and I are going to do." He looked down into the small puzzled face. "You and I are going to take the car and go up to the store, and buy a pair of corduroy knickers for school, and a pair of serge knickers for parties. And," Grant leaned toward the boy and spoke in a confidential whisper, "on the way over, we will drop three perfectly good—" here he winked at Dorothy who sat watching them—"pairs of shorts at the Salvation Army office for some guy that likes shorts."

The little face before Grant was suddenly illumined. A sharp pain struck at Grant's heart. "The trusting little rascals," he thought, "they don't hold the past against you."

Jamie found his voice. His little grinning mouth said, "Gee, Dad, you're a pal!"

A thought flashed through Grant's mind: "Just like me, that kid."

He said, "Go kiss your mother, son. She's all right. But she's a woman, and women don't understand the importance of the cut of a feller's pants."

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