

LAST RITES PERFORMED FOR
MRS. ANNABEL A. CONNOR

Mrs. Annabel Allen Connor, wife of Fred T. Connor, died at her home, Riverbrook Farm, Thursday, following a long illness. Mrs. Connor was born in Antrim Oct. 23, 1889, the youngest daughter of Eban and Sibyl (Collins) Allen. She moved to Henniker at an early age making her home for several years with her sister, the late Althea Cogswell. She received her education in the local schools, graduating from Henniker High school in 1898. In 1900 she was married to Fred T. Connor. She was a member of Bear Hill Grange for 27 years and past chief of Elysium chapter of the Pythian sisters. Survivors include the husband; five sons, LeRoy A. Connor, Goffstown, Clyde C. Connor, Southampton, Mass., Lester E. Connor, Karl F. Connor, Frederick A. Connor, all of this town; five daughters, Mrs. Alfred L. French, Henniker, Mrs. John S. Carr, Concord, Mrs. Roy Gilbert, Henniker, Mrs. Richard Kenney, Bristol, and Mrs. Robert Bassett, Henniker; 17 grandchildren and several nieces and nephews. The funeral was held from the home on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Prof. Harry B. Preston officiating. Bearers were the sons. Members of the Grange attended. Burial was in the family lot in the new cemetery.

OUT OF SCHOOL YOUTH'S
AUTO MECHANICS COURSE

Representatives from the State Board of Education were in town last week inquiring about the possibilities of starting another Out of School Youth class in Auto Mechanics similar to the one run last year by Raymond Davis at Smith's Garage. The name of the class is a little misleading as any person from 17 to any age whatever may join the class. The only requirement is that they must not be attending school.

If sufficient interest is displayed a class for women as well as one for men will be organized.

These courses in auto mechanics are organized to offer instruction for not less than 120 clock hours over a period ranging from not less than 6 weeks to no more than 10 weeks in length, and in no case shall there be less than 15 clock hours of instruction per week.

Whether or not these courses are offered will depend upon the number of people interested in taking them. All interested people should get in touch immediately with either Raymond Davis or Superintendent Howard Mason. People living outside of Hillsboro may join the class and will be given a mileage allowance for their transportation.

FORMER ANTRIM MAN
ASPIRES TO BE MAYOR

Arthur N. Harriman of New Bedford, Mass., topped a field of eight aspirants for the two majority nominations in the preliminary city election with 8,890 votes, having 716 votes more than the present mayor, who is up for reelection. Mr. Harriman lived most of the first thirty years of his life in Antrim and until he left here to work on the New Bedford Times, was connected with the Antrim Reporter. Two of his three daughters, Mrs. Ralph Whittemore and Mrs. Myrtle Larkin, are residents here.

BENNINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bean attended the funeral of Mrs. Bean's mother in Massachusetts one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Flagg spent Thanksgiving with their nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Eaves, in East Jaffrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Sawyer, both well over eighty, had a houseful of company for Thanksgiving. The party, besides Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sawyer, who make their home with the older folks, included a son, Erwin and his wife from Lawrence, another son, Charles and wife from Concord, a daughter, Mrs. Richard Cuddihy, her husband, Richard, son Russell and daughter Gladys and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Taylor and her husband from next door. There were fourteen in all.

Community
Election Meetings

On Friday of this week, Hillsborough County farmers will be electing their community Triple-A committeemen for 1943. The towns of Hillsborough County are divided up into seven communities as follows:

Community No. 1: Hillsboro, Windsor, Antrim, Deering, Bennington, Hancock, Greenfield, Peterboro, Sharon. The election meeting for this community will be held at Joseph Quinn's residence in Hancock at 8 p. m.

Community No. 2: Temple, New Ipswich, Greenville, Mason. Meeting place: Legion Hall, Greenville, 8 p. m.

Community No. 3: Brookline, Hollis, Nashua. Meeting place: Town Hall, Hollis, 8 p. m.

Community No. 4: Litchfield, Hudson, Pelham. Meeting place: Grange Hall, Hudson Center, 8 p. m.

Community No. 5: Manchester, Bedford, Merrimack. Meeting place: Town Hall, Bedford, 8 p. m.

Community No. 6: Weare, Franconstown, New Boston, Goffstown. Meeting place: Neighborly Club House, Parker Station, 8 p. m.

Community No. 7: Wilton, Lyndeboro, Mont Vernon, Milford, Amherst. Meeting place: Banquet Hall, Milford, 8 p. m.

This year's elections are the most important farm elections ever held as the committeemen elected will be in a position to render invaluable service to all farmers who are going all out in the production of the food and fibre required in the war effort. Successful administration of the all important 1943 food for freedom and Triple-A program depends to a great extent on the kind of men elected on Friday to these important positions.

United States farmers are the only farmers in the world today who have the opportunity to elect their own leaders, so all farmers enrolled in the 1942 Agricultural Conservation Program are urged to be present.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS
MAILING EARLY THIS YEAR

The bulk of Christmas mail must be in the post offices by December 1 this year if deliveries are to be assured, according to Smith W. Purdum, Second Assistant Postmaster General. Mr. Purdum is responsible to Postmaster General Frank C. Walker for smooth and efficient air and railway mail service.

Unprecedented wartime demands on the postal and transportation systems, plus a prospective record volume of Christmas mailings, were cited by Mr. Purdum as necessitating earlier mailings than ever before. "It is physically impossible for the railroads and air lines, burdened with vitally important war materials, to handle Christmas mailings as rapidly as in normal times," Mr. Purdum said. "If the bulk of parcels and greeting cards are held back until the usual time—the period of about December 15 to 23—they simply cannot be distributed in time, and thousands of gifts will reach their destinations after Christmas."

ANTRIM LOCALS

John Thornton and family spent the holiday with Mrs. Thornton's sister in Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson of Springfield, Mass. and Mr. and Mrs. Don Robinson of Winchendon were guests at Carl Robinson's for a Thanksgiving dinner on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith were one of the few fortunate families who had a one hundred per cent reunion for Thanksgiving. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Myrtle Reed, Jr. and baby from Acworth; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith from Keene; Mr. and Mrs. William Stacey and Billy from town; and Mrs. and Mrs. Lawrence Barnes. P.F.C. Barnes left Sunday night, for Camp Shelby.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R. will meet Friday with Mrs. Frank Wheeler on Prospect Street. It will be the Christmas party with gifts which are to be sent to Ellis Island. Contributions are to be used for occupational therapy and materials requested are: money, knitted socks, crochet cotton in color, various kinds of yarn, buckles for men's belts, burlap for rugs, water-color paints and brushes, and raffia.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

A letter from a plant grower in Belknap county brings up a problem that is interesting to all plant growers. He writes as follows: "I grow tomato plants by the thousands each spring, using cow dressing and 5-8-7 fertilizer, but somehow I am not satisfied with my plants. Have you any new methods that I do not have or would bone meal give me larger plants?" The first consideration is the question of compost or soil to grow plants and the second is whether there are better methods of starting and growing plants than to use just the old-fashioned method of growing them in soil.

As far as soil is concerned, a composted soil which is a year or two old is absolutely "top" for growing plants. This soil should really be built of sod and cow manure, using equal parts of the two. It's preferable to use sod which comes from a field that has not grown vegetable crops for many years to avoid soil diseases such as club foot, rhizoctonia or fusarium. However, it will take at least a year and preferably two years for the compost to rot properly by using this method. Those of you who want soil for next spring's planting can take fairly well-rotted stable manure, not hen manure, and build up a compost pile in your barn cellar or unheated vegetable cellar, using equal parts of good garden loam. It is preferable to use a soil which hasn't grown vegetables, and a well-rotted manure. If this mixture is kept moist, it will decay and form a very good planting medium by spring.

In any case, do not add any commercial fertilizers to it. They concentrate the plant food to such an extent that you are very likely to kill the plants and do more damage than good. Even lime should be avoided. Some years ago some market gardeners in northeastern Massachusetts used considerable lime in compost piles to the detriment of the growing plants. The manure used will buffer the soil against injurious acids and other things causing a low pH.

What about new methods? Many new gardeners have been troubled with damping off. Damping off can be avoided to a large extent by starting tomatoes, cabbage, and other plants in sand. The seed is planted in rows in sterilized sand and then the plants are set into composted soil as described above as soon as they start getting their first true leaves. It is possible to hold plants in this sandy soil considerably longer than in soil, although it might be a good idea to feed them a little occasionally. The method of feeding these plants is to put two tablespoonsfuls of 5-8-7 fertilizer in two gallons of water, let it dissolve for two minutes and then pour off the liquid, throwing the undissolved fertilizer away. Water your plants with this nutrient solution once a week. A weak solution of plant food must be used to avoid burning the tender seedlings.

The composted soil described above can be used for geraniums and other house plants as well as for tomato, cabbage, pepper and egg plants.

Rationing Board Notes

Persons holding War Ration Book One belonging to persons who are now in the Armed Forces or of deceased persons are requested to return them to this office. Also, persons who have never had a sugar book should now apply for one so that they may be able to obtain coffee.

Institutional users of coffee, such as hotels, restaurants, etc., should have registered the 23rd, 24th or 25th of November. Those who have not, should do so as there is a deduction for every day that has expired since the date of registration.

Dec. 1st is the date when all trucks begin operating under the Office of Defense Transportation. If you have not received your ODT Certificate of War Necessity but have sent in your application, you may apply for enough gasoline to carry you until such time as you do receive it. In making your application for this gasoline, figure your needs as conservatively as possible as this amount will be de-

ducted from what ODT issues you. Do not attempt to use any "S" stamps after Nov. 30, 1942. They will become invalid after this date and will be replaced by "T" stamps. Dec. 3 is the deadline for returning all "S" books to this office.

The first periodic inspection of commercial vehicle tires is from Nov. 15 to Jan. 15, 1943. The first periodic inspection for passenger car tires is from Dec. 1, 1942 to Jan. 31, 1943. All persons who have not registered the serial numbers of their tires will be asked to surrender their gasoline ration books.

Don't forget to write your registration number on the back of all your gasoline stamps. Please don't ask your dealer to do this for you. He is not supposed to accept them from you until this has been done.

Applicants for oil for central heating plants or space heaters may call for their coupons starting Thursday. Coupons for cooking and lighting purposes are not ready yet.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

AMERICAN
WOMEN.

IN FORMER WARS, WOMEN ENTERED THE INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISES WHICH MADE SUPPLIES FOR THE ARMIES. AND ON HUNDREDS OF FARMS THEY PICKED UP THE PLOW HANDLES.



IN TODAY'S TOTAL WAR, WOMEN ARE AGAIN DOING DOUBLE DUTY—HELPING PRODUCE GOODS AND ARMAMENTS WHILE MAINTAINING THE AMERICAN HOME—UPHOLDING THE TRADITION OF STRENGTH, COURAGE AND SECURITY NOW AND FOR THE FUTURE, AUGMENTING THE FAMILY INCOME, INVESTING IN WAR BONDS AND LIFE INSURANCE, RAISING HEALTHY FAMILIES, KEEPING THE HOME FRONT STRONG.

Former Antrim
Boy Married At
Amherst

A simple but pretty wedding took place Saturday evening, Nov. 21, at the Baptist church in Amherst, N. H., when Dorothy Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Leslie Putnam of Chelmsford, Mass., became the bride of Sgt. Ernest F. Perkins, son of the late Carlton W. Perkins and Mrs. Bertha M. Perkins of Amherst.

The ceremony took place at 7 o'clock at a candlelight service, with Rev. William Weston of Hancock officiating. The decorations were large baskets of white pom-pom chrysanthemums.

The bride wore a winter rose dress with mulberry velvet coat and accessories and corsage of white orchid. Her attendant was Mrs. Nelson F. Small of Lowell, Mass., who wore pastel blue with pink orchid.

Sgt. Perkins was attended by his twin brother, Edward F. Perkins, as best man.

Eric Hare, personal friend of the groom, was usher at the church.

Following the ceremony a reception for members of both families and a few intimate friends was held at the home of Sgt. Perkins in Amherst, after which Sgt. and Mrs. Perkins left for a brief wedding trip.

Mrs. Perkins is a graduate of the Chelmsford High school and Bryant & Stratton Business college of Boston and is employed at the Industrial Credit Corporation of Lowell, Mass.

Sgt. Perkins is a graduate of Amherst High school and is now stationed at Camp Hood, Texas. No cards.

ANTRIM LOCALS

You can find just the gift you have been looking for in hand-embroidered work at the home of Miss Mabelle Eldredge, Grove street.

The annual meeting of the Congregational Church will be held in the church vestry Friday night. Supper will be served to the members at 6:30 and will be followed by the business meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler of Fitchburg, Mass. and Miss Helen Nortoren, Public Health Nurse of the Community Health Association in Boston, were holiday guests at Ed. Coughlin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hall entertained Lieutenant Kafanovic, who is in the Medical Corps at Fort Devens, for Thanksgiving dinner. Another serviceman who expected to be their guest was transferred the day before.

At the regular meeting of the Woman's Club, Tuesday, December 8, a pageant entitled "Christmas Candles" will be presented under the direction of Mrs. Frank Quincy. Wives and mothers of our men in the Service will be special guests.

Students who were at home from various schools for the holiday were: Guy Clark, Edward Robinson, Robert Nylander, Noreen and Marcia Edwards and Martha Van Hennik from New Hampshire University; Barbara Fluri from Plymouth; and Natalie Thornton and Norma Cuddihy from Concord.

Christmas gifts for disabled veterans at the Naval Hospital at Portsmouth, and for the Hospital at Grasmere are being planned by the W. C. T. U. Anyone who is interested in contributing either articles or money to be used for the purchase of gifts may do so through Mrs. Herbert Wilson or Miss Josie Coughlin before December 15.

NEW DIM-OUT REGULATIONS
IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 30TH

The department's coastal dimout order effective October 23, 1942, relative to the operation of motor vehicles, is hereby superseded by the following which is in accordance with the regulations issued by the First Service Command and effective November 30, 1942.

- All automotive vehicles shall conform to the following:
 - The upper half of each headlight lens shall be completely obscured by black paint, tape or other opaque material.
 - Automotive vehicles shall be operated at a speed not in excess of thirty miles per hour. However, if such vehicles are passing through an area where the legal speed is less than thirty miles per hour, such speed shall not be exceeded.
 - In thickly settled communities the lowest beam in the headlight system shall be used.
 - All parked automotive vehicles shall have all lights, except parking and tail lights, extinguished.
- Buses, when standing or proceeding where they would be visible from any point on the seacoast shall have all interior lights, including marker lights, so shielded that the source of these lights is not visible above a horizontal plane through their source.
- Vehicles with headlights obscured as outlined in Section 1 of these regulations may be operated at night outside the dimout area, but not at a speed in excess of thirty miles per hour.
- Vehicle lights, other than headlights, when visible from any point on the seacoast shall conform with the following:
 - No parking or fog lamps shall be used at any time.
 - All essential marker and clearance lamps required by State Law or I.C.C. regulations shall be used, and none other.
- These regulations are effective November 30, 1942.

LANDLORDS MUST REGISTER

Mr. Marshall, Area Rent Director, wishes to call to the attention of all landlords that they must file registration forms for dwellings, hotels and rooming-houses, on each unit they rent or offer for rent, by Dec. 15.

It is estimated that the total registration will be about 20,000 landlords in Hillsborough County. To date only 3,500 forms have been returned to this office, and a speedup in registration will be necessary in order to avoid a last minute rush which will tax the office personnel to the limit with registrations which must be cleared away before work can be started on applications for adjustments.

Forms may be obtained at banks, real estate offices and fire stations in Manchester and Nashua, and at town clerks' and postoffices in the smaller towns.

F. B. Roberts, a representative of the Hillsborough County Area Rent Office, will be at the Hillsboro Savings Bank, Hillsboro, on Monday, December 7, to assist landlords in filling in the forms.

BENNINGTON

Mrs. Lou Stevens is still in bed, had several set-backs recently.

Ruth Wilson of Peterboro spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. Mae Wilson. They had their Thanksgiving on that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Edmunds of Henniker were home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Parker on Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cornell and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Byles of Schenectady, N. Y. spent Thursday with Mrs. Minnie Cady.

PLUMBING

HEATING

ARE YOU GOING TO CONVERT YOUR
OIL BURNING EQUIPMENT TO COAL?

If so see us at once! If you are going to try to "carry on" with a reduced amount of oil, it is necessary that your heating outfit be in first class condition! Let us help you.

WILLIAM F. CLARK

Tel. 64-3

Antrim, N. H.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Strong Allied Forces Solidify Gains As Violent Fighting Rages in Tunisia; Russ Shatter Nazi Stalingrad Lines; Japs Lose Strongholds in New Guinea

EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

TUNISIA: Rising Tide

The tide of battle was rising even higher against the battered Axis forces in Africa. Veteran British soldiers, familiar with the Nazi type of warfare, inflicted heavy damage on a German armored column in Tunisia while French allies battered down two German assaults on their positions.

A communique from Allied force headquarters in North Africa announced that French patrols are operating "far to the rear of Axis advance positions" and that American Flying Fortress and pursuit planes shot down or destroyed nine German planes in a raid on the Tunis airport. Even as the advance guards were testing the enemy's strength, a continuous flow of guns and tanks made its way eastward for the decisive blow.

However, a spokesman at Allied headquarters voiced a warning that the Germans are well entrenched in the Tunisian cities of Tunis and Bizerte "with large air forces and there will be severe fighting before they are ousted." He said that Allied action around Bizerte is "growing heavier." The Allied forces had driven two strong wedges across Tunisia, reaching the Mediterranean at two points.

Rommel's Race

Mobile armored units of the British eighth army were reported 35 miles from El Aghella, which offered Marshal Erwin Rommel's tattered Africa Corps its best chance to make a stand. But Rommel knew he would find no rest from Allied bombs.

Bad weather prevented Allied airmen from maintaining their deadly attacks on the retreating Germans.

A British military commentator pointed out that "If the Axis armies still are planning to make a fight of it, it certainly will be at El Aghella." He said there was considerable evidence that the Axis forces were close to exhaustion after fleeing across North Africa at such a fast clip. But he added that Rommel apparently had received some tanks which had been left at rear line repair stations.

LAVAL SCHEMES: For Axis Alliance

Climaxing a long series of moves by the Vichy government, Dictator Pierre Laval revealed that his French government is seeking an open alliance with Germany as "the sole guarantee for peace in Europe."

In his first speech since being invested with full political powers by Marshal Henri Petain, Laval said that "It is in the interests of France and peace in the future that we are seeking with Germany a reconciliation and an entente. It is to try to save our territory and our empire that we are following this policy..."

Laval, the Quisling of France, ridiculed Allied promises to return the seized portions of the French empire in the future, pointing to the British possession of France, Canada and parts of the West Indies long ago.

"On the other side of the world," Laval continued, "Japan, an old nation by its history and a young one by its dynamism, has just taken from Britain and the United States immense territories, treasures and raw materials. "It is with complete independence of action we are choosing this course. I am convinced Germany will be victorious."

METEOROLOGY: Offered 18-19-Year Olds

A new program of training leading to commissions as meteorological officers in the army air forces, particularly to the 18-19 age groups was announced in Chicago by the University Meteorological committee, representing five universities.

To be eligible a man must be between 18 and 20 years of age with a high school diploma or its equivalent.

BRIEFS:

SILENCE: December 7, 1942, first anniversary of Pearl Harbor, will come and go without any special message from President Roosevelt. A White House announcement said that the President will not deliver an address on that day, "nor take official notice of that anniversary." Rather it is felt that December 7 should be observed "as a day of silence in remembrance of a great infamy."

BASES: President Arroyo Del Rio of Ecuador revealed that his country was the first in South America to give military bases to the United States on that continent.

DUKES: As a projected Austrian volunteer unit of the U. S. army began its development three of the royal archdukes were reported to have offered their services. They are brothers of Archduke Otto, pretender to the throne, who is president of a military committee organizing the unit.

Cranky Tank



Corp. Bernard J. Kessel, Brooklyn, N. Y., was one of the crew of a General Grant tank which went on a rampage, ramming and destroying 75-mm. guns and 50 motor vehicles in Iran after being separated from their unit. They penetrated the city hours before other Allied units entered, emerging without undue mishap. Such stories reflect the morale of U. S. troops now fighting the Axis in North Africa.

COMPULSORY LOANS: Congress May Decide

Legislation in the new session of congress will be topped by a plan for compulsory loans to the government. Sen. Walter F. George (D., Ga.), chairman of the senate finance committee, said in an interview.

George commented that congress should take the initiative if the treasury and other agencies are not ready with a program shortly after the first of the year.

Various estimates of the amount covered by such a program range up to 15 billion dollars a year. Reports indicate it would involve such pronounced increases in levies as to take almost 30 per cent of the income from citizens in the low income brackets.

As far as possible, George said, he intended to see that taxation did not become unbearable for individuals and corporations. He pointed out that the legislation might involve some readjustments of present high tax rates to compensate for the expected compulsory savings demand.

BRITISH CABINET: Shake-Up

In an unexpected shake-up, Sir Stafford Cripps stepped down from the British seven-man war cabinet to become minister of aircraft production. Capt. Anthony Eden took over Cripps' leadership in the house of commons while Herbert Morrison, minister of home security, replaced Cripps in the war cabinet.

Just why Cripps left the cabinet was not immediately made clear but for some time he is known to have disliked certain phases of the war effort and it is felt he may have left because he could not agree with many actions of Winston Churchill's advisers.

That there were stronger motives in the action was the belief of many observers who pointed out that this was a bad time politically for Cripps to disassociate himself from Churchill. British successes in Egypt and elsewhere in Africa have given much strength recently to the Churchill government. Other sources claimed that Cripps had been wanting to get out of the cabinet for some time but had refrained from doing so previously to save embarrassment for Churchill.

When Cripps left and Anthony Eden took over his leadership in commons, many British citizens saw a further grooming for Eden to some time succeed Winston Churchill as prime minister.

AIR ACTION: Hits Japs

While the Jap has had plenty of reason to feel the impact of United Nations' airpower in the Southwest Pacific, until a few weeks ago he had been getting off fairly comfortably in Burma and China. But now a new air offensive in these areas seems to be taking shape. Both the Chinese and American bomber commands are taking part in it.

Two Chinese bomber squadrons countered a Jap drive in Central China by blasting munitions warehouses and an airfield near Siasi. This air force gave needed strength to the Chinese ground forces which were putting up stiff resistance to an all-out Jap attempt to push them out of the area.

Meanwhile, in Burma, the largest force of U. S. bombers yet to attack the Japs there, blasted the railway center at Mandalay. Enemy defenses were reported weak and large fires in warehouses and in the railway yards were started.

BUTTER: Frozen

One-half of all cold storage butter reserves in the 35 principal markets of the United States has been set aside for the exclusive use of federal agencies upon order of the War Production board.

The move was taken to assure butter for the armed forces and for lend-lease requirements. War demands and increased civilian consumption were said to be responsible for the shortage.

Washington Digest

Synthetic Rubber Industry Achieved Within One Year

Speedy Adoption of Rubber Manufacturing Program Shaves 24 Years From Time Required to Launch New Industry.



By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

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

By the time this is written or shortly thereafter, announcement will be made of the creation of what may become one of the world's greatest industries—synthetic rubber manufacturing. By that time probably ten plants will be assured of operation—the three biggest will make synthetic rubber out of alcohol, which means a market for the farmer's grain.

If the program marches according to schedule, the United States will have achieved within one year what usually takes a quarter of a century to accomplish—the building of a new industry.

This is the message that William Jeffers, president of the Union Pacific railway, now rubber administrator in Washington, gave me.

Mr. Jeffers presides at a desk in one of the offices of the War Production board and appears to be one man taken out of the American business world who believes that you can get things done even within the government.

He looks like what he is. A railroad man who came up from the bottom, still carries a union card and usually mentions it. He is stocky—bull-necked, slow spoken, a prophet of the practical, skeptical of the theoretical, who talks about his "two-fisted" organization of successful "business men" who "know their stuff."

I asked him first if he found much difference between working for the government and running a railroad.

"Yes," he answered. Then he smiled and took his time before he went on.

"This is a democracy—I suppose the delays are necessary. But I haven't had much trouble." He looked up. "I make my own decisions. I got that Ford plant overnight." (He engineered the negotiations for the Ford tire manufacturing plant in Detroit for shipment to Russia.)

Using What We Have

"I have a top-notch organization of two-fisted businessmen who know their stuff. We are going to do what we are supposed to do on schedule. On our own schedule. We have the information we want and in a few weeks we'll know just how many plants we are going to have, what their capacity will be and the order in which they will start producing."

"My first job," Jeffers went on as he lifted his 220 pounds and walked around the desk, "is keeping the country on rubber with what we've got. That means reclamation and conservation. Then it's to produce the synthetic rubber we need to keep going for the duration. Meanwhile I watch that stock pile of pure rubber we have, like a hawk."

"Here are the ABC's," he said, motioning me to a chair beside a table on which was standing what looked like an open sample case. It contained a number of bottles and a few other objects properly labeled. He pointed to the first bottle. "This is full of shreds," he said. "It is part of a whole tire, casing and all, cut up." He pointed to the next bottle. "This," he said, "is the same stuff after it has been soaked in oil and acid and the pieces of casing floated out. You can see the pieces of metal in it still." He showed me a screen with pieces of metal on it. "Here is the filter which strains out the metal—a lot of metal gets into a tire." There were a lot of pieces sticking to the bottom of the filter.

"These next bottles," he went on, "show the way the stuff looks after each successive process of refining. And here is the reclaimed rubber," he said as he picked up a black strip. Then he pointed to a new tire leaning against the wall. "This tire is made of reclaimed rubber." I felt it. It seemed normal. I said so. "It isn't as good as the tires you get today," he said, "but it is as good as the ones you got ten years ago."

Rubber Production

Then we came to part two—part two of his job, which is the production of synthetic rubber.

He showed me a yellowish object which felt like rubber. "This is neoprene—synthetic rubber made of carbide. It is better than rubber, but it is very expensive."

There were two bottles, the contents of which looked just alike to me—a milky substance. One was the pure latex from the rubber tree. The other was a synthetic product made from alcohol of petroleum.

"I am not a chemist," Jeffers said, "and I don't intend to be one. Those are just the ABC's."

He went back to the immediate problem before him, which is to keep America rolling until the synthetic factories start to work.

"Are you going to be able to do that?" I asked.

"It is not impossible if everybody plays the game," he said. "I know you can't regiment the American people and I am not in favor of trying to do it, but when the people understand what we are trying to do for them, I think they will cooperate. I have gotten splendid cooperation already from big business, little business and individuals. It is reassuring to learn how people react when they know what we are doing. I get all kinds of letters—and I answer all of them."

"When the people realize how important it is to help us help them save rubber, they will cooperate. In the last war we had a lot of flags and parades, went down to the train to see the fellows off with a band. There doesn't seem to be any of that in this war. It might be a good thing. But when the people realize that the most vital thing in our war effort is saving rubber, we are going to see something tangible."

At that point Mr. Jeffers dropped an aside, one of the little human remarks that are typical of him, tinged though it is with a touch of irony—"Maybe if the people didn't run around so much they could visit their neighbors and get better friends that way."

Rubber and Economics

"Rubber affects the social life of the people, no doubt—the whole American economy, rightly or wrongly, is built on rubber and we can't change it. Look at the farmer. We have to have food. The farmer can't go back to the horse and wagon. If he could get the horses, we couldn't build the wagons now. He has to get the crops to market—it all comes back to transportation."

"We'll keep them on rubber. Gas rationing is rough justice. It works hardships on some. Some take advantage of it—it's the man who has three gallons more than he needs and uses them to ride around the country that is the waster. But I think we'll get co-operation."

I went back to problem two: the building of the synthetic industry.

"The government will own the plants," I said, "won't that make post-war problems?" He said to me, "Yes, the government will own the plants and the product will be manufactured on what amounts to a 'management fee' basis. A lot of other things," he said, "will be made under the same conditions."

"But I'm not interested in post-war problems," Jeffers went on, "my job is to help win the war. Unless bugs develop that we can't take care of, we'll do it. And if we do, we'll accomplish in a year and a half what it usually takes 25 years to do."

Co-operation will do that—and keep the country on rubber meanwhile—and co-operation means big business, little business and the folks "who eat in the kitchen" as Mr. Jeffers puts it. "They have the balance of power," he says.

About Wasted Coal

According to the United States Office of the Bituminous Coal Consumers' Counsel bituminous or "soft" coal is the backbone of America. It supplies industry with more than one-half of the power and energy required to produce the weapons of war. Creates nearly 55 per cent of the electricity used in our nation. Heats more than 50 per cent of the homes of America. Four out of five of all the railroad locomotives of the country get their power from bituminous coal.

Twenty-five million tons of "soft" coal will be wasted by the domestic consumer this year unless more than usual care is exercised in the operation of home heating furnaces.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

What do they do with the ends of the pants tailors have cut off for short-legged people now that cuffs are forbidden? Don't worry, the cloth is turned over to the Red Cross and reworked.

The death penalty can be pronounced on Belgians who slaughter animals without German permission.

Women in some branches of the military service are taking special courses in jujitsu.

We may get some of those wooden nickels we used to hear so much about after all. Senator Wagner has introduced a bill allowing the treasury to make coins under ten cents out of "any kind of material."

CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Frank A. M. Coed Regular morning worship 10:30; Sunday school. Regular sittings may be obtained through Mrs. Cora Scruton.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Edwin B. Young pastor. Two preaching services on Sunday, 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Courteous ushers. Meetings free. Sunday school 11:45 a. m. Week night service, Thursday night, 7:30 p. m.

LODGES

HARMONY LODGE, NO. 38, A. F. & A. M.

Stated communications, third Wednesday evening of each month. IN RUMRILL'S BLOCK.

VALLEY LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meetings first and third Monday at 7:45 p. m. N. G.—George E. Willgeroth. V. G.—James L. Ellsworth. E.—Bert L. Craine. Treas.—Perley A. Spalding.

NORTH STAR ENCAMPMENT, NO. 11, I. O. O. F.

Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays 7:45 p. m. C. P.—Harry R. Cross. H. P.—Louis J. Andrews. E. W.—Willard C. Jackson. J. W.—George E. Willgeroth. Scribe—Bert L. Craine. Treas.—Weldon E. Sterling.

TOWNSEND CLUB NO. 1

Meetings every 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month in Municipal Hall at 8 p. m. Pres., J. W. Cobb. Vice-Pres., Matilda Van Dommelo. Secy, Dorothy C. Orser. Treas., Frank J. Orser.

TEXTILE WORKER'S UNION of America—Local 401

Meetings every third Sunday of the month in Municipal Hall, at 3:15 P.M. OFFICERS: President, Harry M. Cote. 1st Vice-President, Warren A. Cole. 2nd Vice-President, Bert Skinner. Treasurer, E. Erskine Broadway. Secretary, John W. Evans. Sergeant-at-Arms, Ernest Stinson.

FIRE ALARM HILLSBORO, N. H.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes 22 Cor. School and Brown Streets 25 Cor. Church and Myrtle Streets 25 Cor. Wyman and Maple Streets 47 Railway Station 56 Cor. Bridge and Mill Streets 62 Main Street, near Ice House 62 Park Street, near Whittemore 75 Fire Station 70 Cor. Jackson and Henniker Streets 74 Central Square 82 Bridge Street, near Deering Line

Directions for Giving an Alarm

Break glass in small box to obtain key. Unlock box door, PULL HOOK DOWN ONCE and let go. Always remain by box until the arrival of firemen, so they may be directed to the fire without loss of time. Never touch hook while alarm is striking. After an alarm has been struck once, the whistle of Hillsboro Woolen Mill will repeat the same.

EXTRA SIGNALS

1-1-1 All out or under control. 5-5-5 Emergency Call. 3-3-3 Brush Fire or out of Precinct 10-10 Water shut off.

Testing the Alarm will be by ringing in one found only of a different box each Saturday between 12 and 12:15 o'clock.

One stroke at any time means testing alarm or alarm out of order.

EMERGENCY ALARMS

Air Raid Alert 1-1, 1-1, 1-1 at 10 second intervals. Air Raid or Blackouts Series of short blasts for 2 or 3 minutes.

All Clear Series of long blasts NO SCHOOL SIGNALS 4-4-4 at 7:30 a. m. no session at either school. 4-4-4 at 8 a. m. no session at the grammar school.

RALPH G. SMITH

Attorney at Law INSURANCE and BONDS Odd Fellows Block Hillsboro - - - N. H.

The Difference

Between the cost of Good and Cheap Printing

Is so slight that the who goes shopping from printer to printer to secure his printing at a few cents less than what it is really worth hardly ever makes day laborer wages at this unpleasant task.

If you want good work at prices that are right, get your job printing

AT THIS OFFICE



THE Secret OF THE MARSHBANKS

• BY KATHLEEN NORRIS •



©NORRIS

W.N.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Charlotte (Cherry) Rawlings, an orphan at Saint Dorothea's convent school since she was seven, knows almost nothing of her early history. Judge Judson Marshbanks and Emma Haskell are her guardians, and when she is twenty Emma gets her secretarial job with wealthy Mrs. Porterson Porter in San Francisco for whom Emma is housekeeper. At the Marshbanks mansion she meets the members of the judge's household: his dictatorial old mother; Amy, debutante daughter of his dead brother, Fred; and Fran, his gay young second wife. Kelly Coates, a young artist, sends Cherry a box of candy and she is jealous when he brings Fran to a party at Mrs. Porter's. Emma tells Cherry that her unmarried sister, Charlotte, was Cherry's mother, and she learns from the judge that Amy's father was also her father. Kelly takes Cherry along so Fran will visit his studio and Cherry can see he is very much in love with Fran. Mrs. Porter dies, leaving Cherry \$1,500, and she goes to Stanford University, living with the Pringles at Palo Alto. Fran tells Cherry she has decided to do the honorable thing and see Kelly no more, and asks her to be friendly with Kelly, saying he likes Cherry. Soon afterward he asks Cherry to marry him, although Fran will always be the "unattainable" woman. Her answer is no; she wants no Fran in the background. Emma tells Cherry that she is not Charlotte Rawlings but Amy Marshbanks. She describes how her sister Lottie's baby was born while Lottie was secretly with her at the Marshbanks' mansion just before Fred's wife, Amelia, was expecting her baby, and how Lottie exchanged the babies after Fred's wife had been rushed to a hospital.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XIII

"Who knows, Aunt Emma?" Cherry said then, hoarsely.

"Nobody knows. Lottie died of pneumonia when you were seven. No one else knows." She paused.

"In a few weeks, if you like, you can tell the judge this. For I think he knows something," Emma said. "It is only my idea; there may be no foundation for it."

Cherry sat opposite the judge in his home library some weeks later, and poured forth the story.

"When will you be twenty-one, Cherry?"

"Next Wednesday."

"You would have known it then, Amy?"

"You see, Cherry," Judge Marshbanks continued, "Lottie was actually in this house, and she had come downstairs that night to—in her despair and weakness and anger—to reproach Fred. She had been so ill—she had so bitterly resented his freedom to enjoy his position, the welcome that was awaiting the other child, that I suppose she hardly knew what she was doing. He didn't know she was staying here, but a few days after that scene, when Amelia and the baby had been taken to the hospital, he was at home in mid-afternoon trying to get some rest, when he heard a baby fretting. He went out into the hall and listened and then went on upstairs."

"Lottie was lying in bed asleep; Emma was out. Fred told me afterward that the floor seemed to rock beneath his feet when he saw Lottie, that he had realized in that second what must be the case. He crossed the hall and opened another door, and there in a basket was the tiny child that was his own. Blue, and gasping for air; he thought it was dying then."

"Fred was older than I, but usually when he got into trouble it was to me that he came. But he didn't dare tell anyone this. When at last he knew you would live, Emma came to us, and we made arrangements for your support, but it wasn't until Fred was dying after a motor smash that he sent for me, and told me. He had had Judge Comstock in by the time I reached him. Fred said that he had made a statement, and gave me a long envelope that he said Amy was to open when she was twenty-one."

"He said that both you girls would be twenty-one at the same time, and that then Amy was to have his property, and she must be told the truth, and find you, if you were living, and make a complete restitution. Lottie Rawlings was dead then, and you were at Saint Dorothea's. He said—poor Fred!—that both were his daughters, and that as the years had gone by he had come to feel that Amy was Amelia's daughter too, but he hoped that you girls could come to an understanding out of court."

"Then it is true!" Cherry whispered. "But Emma said that there was no proof."

"There was no proof that Emma knew of. And I'm not sure we have proof now," Judson Marshbanks said.

He opened a lower desk drawer, and took from it first a small shining revolver.

"Don't be frightened," he reassured the girl, who was staring at it with widened eyes, "I'd forgotten that it was here; it belongs upstairs. Now this," he added, taking a long envelope from the drawer, and laying it on the desk between them, "is Fred's—your father's will. In this he has also enclosed, I believe, a statement from your mother—or rather from Lottie Rawlings—and his own affidavit that the children, you and Amy, were exchanged in the first hours of their lives. It is marked to be opened on November thirtieth of this year, which will be Amy's twenty-first birthday.

"I brought this home a few days ago from safe deposit, and on Sunday next I think we must break the news. I suppose you knew," the man went on in a changed tone, "that a scamp who has been twice married before, both times to rich women, has got Amy into his toils now? She is in a delirium of love and confidence; she wants to tell us all about it as long as we'll listen!"

"Amy?"

"Oh, yes. They've known each other only a few weeks, but it is Count Mario Constantino or nobody for Amy now."

"Not the man that Sandra Baker divorced?"

"That's the man. He plays polo like a devil, speaks five or six languages, uses his own special perfume, dances divinely, and Amy is only anxious for fear he won't want her."

"Oh, Amy can't be such a fool! Didn't the second wife commit suicide?"

"The first. The second is paying him five hundred a month to keep away from her."

"But you've talked to Amy!"

"We all have. My mother's frantic about it. But don't worry. When she tells him, as she'll have to tell him, that her fortune belongs to another woman—Mother!"

The last word was a shocked whisper. For old Mrs. Marshbanks, with a face of chalk and a rustle of silks, had risen from a great chair which faced a window, and had come to the desk. She spoke in the horrified silence.

"You don't think for one instant that you can do this to Amy!" she hissed. "You don't think for one instant that this fantastic story of babies being changed will convince anyone of anything? You and Emma and this girl here cooking up all this nonsense!"

"You were listening," the judge said, dazedly. "I'm sorry, Mother, he went on after a moment of silence. "But it isn't my doing or Emma's. It's Fred's—Fred's from the beginning. And we can't—we can't stop it now."

"Could we stop it now?" Cherry demanded, frightened. "Couldn't we tell Amy something—something that wouldn't make it so hard for her? Couldn't we . . . ?"

"I can stop it now!" The long envelope was in the old woman's hands; before either of the others could move she had torn it both ways, was at the fireplace, had scattered the instantly flaming pieces of paper upon the coals. "It's stopped," she said, coming back breathless and sinking into a chair. "Your attempt to—to rob Amy and to—to slander your brother have failed, Jud! We'll hear no more of this nonsense!"

Cherry looked fearfully at the judge and he looked at his mother, who sent alternate defiant glances from one of their faces to the other.

There was no sound in the room until Amy's voice came, high and exultant, from the doorway.

"Cherry, come on upstairs, we have to talk! I've just been riding in the park. It's the divinest afternoon you ever saw, and the sunset was simply too much!"

"Go ahead, Cherry," said the Judge. Cherry left mother and son together.

Martin appeared at half past eight with the announcement that there was a gentleman to see Miss Rawlings.

Cherry went to the smaller library and found Kelly standing, turning over the leaves of a magazine on the table.

Kelly sensed at once that Cherry was not happy, and interrupted his first greeting with a disturbed "What's the trouble, Marchioness?"

"So you're Amy Marshbanks? Great Allah!"

"No proof, Kelly."

"What good would proof do? . . . Oh, I see," he said, "if there were proof, you'd come in for considerable property; I forgot that. Well, there may be some proof somewhere."

"No, but there's not. There was. At least, we think there was." Then she told him the rest of the story.

Cherry stood up. "I just heard Martin showing someone in, and I think it's Gogo. Come on in and meet him. I want to know what you think of him!"

Gogo was indeed there, dark,



He opened a lower desk drawer and took from it first a small shining revolver—

ago from safe deposit, and on Sunday next I think we must break the news. I suppose you knew," the man went on in a changed tone, "that a scamp who has been twice married before, both times to rich women, has got Amy into his toils now? She is in a delirium of love and confidence; she wants to tell us all about it as long as we'll listen!"

"Amy?"

"Oh, yes. They've known each other only a few weeks, but it is Count Mario Constantino or nobody for Amy now."

"Not the man that Sandra Baker divorced?"

"That's the man. He plays polo like a devil, speaks five or six languages, uses his own special perfume, dances divinely, and Amy is only anxious for fear he won't want her."

"Oh, Amy can't be such a fool! Didn't the second wife commit suicide?"

"The first. The second is paying him five hundred a month to keep away from her."

"But you've talked to Amy!"

"We all have. My mother's frantic about it. But don't worry. When she tells him, as she'll have to tell him, that her fortune belongs to another woman—Mother!"

The last word was a shocked whisper. For old Mrs. Marshbanks, with a face of chalk and a rustle of silks, had risen from a great chair which faced a window, and had come to the desk. She spoke in the horrified silence.

"You don't think for one instant that you can do this to Amy!" she hissed. "You don't think for one instant that this fantastic story of babies being changed will convince anyone of anything? You and Emma and this girl here cooking up all this nonsense!"

"You were listening," the judge said, dazedly. "I'm sorry, Mother, he went on after a moment of silence. "But it isn't my doing or Emma's. It's Fred's—Fred's from the beginning. And we can't—we can't stop it now."

"Could we stop it now?" Cherry demanded, frightened. "Couldn't we tell Amy something—something that wouldn't make it so hard for her? Couldn't we . . . ?"

"I can stop it now!" The long envelope was in the old woman's hands; before either of the others could move she had torn it both ways, was at the fireplace, had scattered the instantly flaming pieces of paper upon the coals. "It's stopped," she said, coming back breathless and sinking into a chair. "Your attempt to—to rob Amy and to—to slander your brother have failed, Jud! We'll hear no more of this nonsense!"

Cherry looked fearfully at the judge and he looked at his mother, who sent alternate defiant glances from one of their faces to the other.

There was no sound in the room until Amy's voice came, high and exultant, from the doorway.

"Cherry, come on upstairs, we have to talk! I've just been riding in the park. It's the divinest afternoon you ever saw, and the sunset was simply too much!"

"Go ahead, Cherry," said the Judge. Cherry left mother and son together.

Martin appeared at half past eight with the announcement that there was a gentleman to see Miss Rawlings.

Cherry went to the smaller library and found Kelly standing, turning over the leaves of a magazine on the table.

Kelly sensed at once that Cherry was not happy, and interrupted his first greeting with a disturbed "What's the trouble, Marchioness?"

"So you're Amy Marshbanks? Great Allah!"

"No proof, Kelly."

"What good would proof do? . . . Oh, I see," he said, "if there were proof, you'd come in for considerable property; I forgot that. Well, there may be some proof somewhere."

"No, but there's not. There was. At least, we think there was." Then she told him the rest of the story.

Cherry stood up. "I just heard Martin showing someone in, and I think it's Gogo. Come on in and meet him. I want to know what you think of him!"

Gogo was indeed there, dark,

stunning, mustachioned, very much at ease, and with him had come two other, not very attractive, younger men. The bridge game had ended; they were sitting about the fire, drinking highballs and listening to the story of a boar hunt in which Gogo, according to his own account, had acquitted himself to advantage.

Kelly and Cherry melted into the circle, but Kelly did not stay long, and when he had excused himself Cherry went upstairs, too, feeling herself happier, in an irrational, all-pervading way, than she had ever been in her life before. He didn't love Fran; he didn't love Fran!

"I beg your pardon!" Cherry was startled by a voice that addressed her as she crossed the upper hall. It was the elder Mrs. Marshbanks who had spoken. She was standing in her bedroom doorway. "I asked if you would step into my room a moment?" the old lady said.

Oh, Kelly, come back, come back! Cherry's thoughts called desperately. She felt an impulse of actual terror. She went slowly into the luxurious warm bedroom, and at the invitation of her companion took a chair.

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Marshbanks. "I have tried before this to let you see how—how obnoxious your presence is in this house. I never would have countenanced it in the first place. For reasons that only he understands my son has taken the position that this family owes you something. Owing you! You have received a hundred times more than anything to which you were entitled already. You wormed your way in here, you made friends, you knew in your scheming little miserable soul that every time you were here I refused to leave my rooms. That didn't stop you; you came anyway! You've come between me and my granddaughter."

"Now you've come between me and my son. He talked to me tonight as no man ever should talk to a woman, least of all his mother! You came in with your story of babies changed in their cradles, you to inherit all that belongs to Amy—no proof, of course, no proof! And so Amy's to be disgraced—ousted from her place . . ."

"You can't talk to me this way!" Cherry said, on her feet. "Good night, Mrs. Marshbanks!"

"No, don't go, or I'll tell this whole household what you came here today to do . . ."

An abrupt stop, and a silence. Amy had called Cherry from the hall.

"Amy, come in here!" her grandmother said.

"Mrs. Marshbanks, I do beg you—" Cherry began. "I do beg you—"

Amy came in, bewildered by their manner and their looks.

"Amy, I've something to say to you!" Mrs. Marshbanks said.

"You knew Gogo came in; Cherry told you." Amy surmised defiantly. "Well, he did, for fifteen minutes! And I don't care."

"It has nothing to do with him. Sit down, Cherry, sit down."

"I won't," Cherry said flatly. "And I beg you to wait until tomorrow and then talk to the judge about this."

"Talk to Uncle about what?" Amy asked amazedly.

"About this girl," said her grandmother, speaking in a light, panting fashion, quite beside herself with anger. "This girl who is your dear friend, and who loves you so, and is such good company, and wears Fran's outworn frocks, and is the daughter of a servant—a servant in my house! This girl who comes in now with a claim that she is Amelia Marshbanks' daughter, and you are the unwanted one."

Amy looked from one to the other with a puzzled, but not in the least alarmed expression.

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about, Gran," she said. The old woman, with a sudden look of resolution, spoke again:

"Amy, there's something you've never known, something I hoped you never would know. But you'll have to hear it now, for your Uncle feels he must tell you. Well, he'll not tell you, for I will! You never guessed that your father was also Cherry's father?"

Gogo was indeed there, dark,

stunning, mustachioned, very much at ease, and with him had come two other, not very attractive, younger men. The bridge game had ended; they were sitting about the fire, drinking highballs and listening to the story of a boar hunt in which Gogo, according to his own account, had acquitted himself to advantage.

Kelly and Cherry melted into the circle, but Kelly did not stay long, and when he had excused himself Cherry went upstairs, too, feeling herself happier, in an irrational, all-pervading way, than she had ever been in her life before. He didn't love Fran; he didn't love Fran!

"I beg your pardon!" Cherry was startled by a voice that addressed her as she crossed the upper hall. It was the elder Mrs. Marshbanks who had spoken. She was standing in her bedroom doorway. "I asked if you would step into my room a moment?" the old lady said.

Oh, Kelly, come back, come back! Cherry's thoughts called desperately. She felt an impulse of actual terror. She went slowly into the luxurious warm bedroom, and at the invitation of her companion took a chair.

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Marshbanks. "I have tried before this to let you see how—how obnoxious your presence is in this house. I never would have countenanced it in the first place. For reasons that only he understands my son has taken the position that this family owes you something. Owing you! You have received a hundred times more than anything to which you were entitled already. You wormed your way in here, you made friends, you knew in your scheming little miserable soul that every time you were here I refused to leave my rooms. That didn't stop you; you came anyway! You've come between me and my granddaughter."

"Now you've come between me and my son. He talked to me tonight as no man ever should talk to a woman, least of all his mother! You came in with your story of babies changed in their cradles, you to inherit all that belongs to Amy—no proof, of course, no proof! And so Amy's to be disgraced—ousted from her place . . ."

"You can't talk to me this way!" Cherry said, on her feet. "Good night, Mrs. Marshbanks!"

"No, don't go, or I'll tell this whole household what you came here today to do . . ."

An abrupt stop, and a silence. Amy had called Cherry from the hall.

"Amy, come in here!" her grandmother said.

"Mrs. Marshbanks, I do beg you—" Cherry began. "I do beg you—"

Amy came in, bewildered by their manner and their looks.

"Amy, I've something to say to you!" Mrs. Marshbanks said.

"You knew Gogo came in; Cherry told you." Amy surmised defiantly. "Well, he did, for fifteen minutes! And I don't care."

"It has nothing to do with him. Sit down, Cherry, sit down."

"I won't," Cherry said flatly. "And I beg you to wait until tomorrow and then talk to the judge about this."

"Talk to Uncle about what?" Amy asked amazedly.

"About this girl," said her grandmother, speaking in a light, panting fashion, quite beside herself with anger. "This girl who is your dear friend, and who loves you so, and is such good company, and wears Fran's outworn frocks, and is the daughter of a servant—a servant in my house! This girl who comes in now with a claim that she is Amelia Marshbanks' daughter, and you are the unwanted one."

Amy looked from one to the other with a puzzled, but not in the least alarmed expression.

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about, Gran," she said. The old woman, with a sudden look of resolution, spoke again:

"Amy, there's something you've never known, something I hoped you never would know. But you'll have to hear it now, for your Uncle feels he must tell you. Well, he'll not tell you, for I will! You never guessed that your father was also Cherry's father?"

Gogo was indeed there, dark,

stunning, mustachioned, very much at ease, and with him had come two other, not very attractive, younger men. The bridge game had ended; they were sitting about the fire, drinking highballs and listening to the story of a boar hunt in which Gogo, according to his own account, had acquitted himself to advantage.

Kelly and Cherry melted into the circle, but Kelly did not stay long, and when he had excused himself Cherry went upstairs, too, feeling herself happier, in an irrational, all-pervading way, than she had ever been in her life before. He didn't love Fran; he didn't love Fran!

"I beg your pardon!" Cherry was startled by a voice that addressed her as she crossed the upper hall. It was the elder Mrs. Marshbanks who had spoken. She was standing in her bedroom doorway. "I asked if you would step into my room a moment?" the old lady said.

Oh, Kelly, come back, come back! Cherry's thoughts called desperately. She felt an impulse of actual terror. She went slowly into the luxurious warm bedroom, and at the invitation of her companion took a chair.

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Marshbanks. "I have tried before this to let you see how—how obnoxious your presence is in this house. I never would have countenanced it in the first place. For reasons that only he understands my son has taken the position that this family owes you something. Owing you! You have received a hundred times more than anything to which you were entitled already. You wormed your way in here, you made friends, you knew in your scheming little miserable soul that every time you were here I refused to leave my rooms. That didn't stop you; you came anyway! You've come between me and my granddaughter."

"Now you've come between me and my son. He talked to me tonight as no man ever should talk to a woman, least of all his mother! You came in with your story of babies changed in their cradles, you to inherit all that belongs to Amy—no proof, of course, no proof! And so Amy's to be disgraced—ousted from her place . . ."

"You can't talk to me this way!" Cherry said, on her feet. "Good night, Mrs. Marshbanks!"

"No, don't go, or I'll tell this whole household what you came here today to do . . ."

An abrupt stop, and a silence. Amy had called Cherry from the hall.

"Amy, come in here!" her grandmother said.

"Mrs. Marshbanks, I do beg you—" Cherry began. "I do beg you—"

Amy came in, bewildered by their manner and their looks.

"Amy, I've something to say to you!" Mrs. Marshbanks said.

"You knew Gogo came in; Cherry told you." Amy surmised defiantly. "Well, he did, for fifteen minutes! And I don't care."

"It has nothing to do with him. Sit down, Cherry, sit down."

"I won't," Cherry said flatly. "And I beg you to wait until tomorrow and then talk to the judge about this."

"Talk to Uncle about what?" Amy asked amazedly.

"About this girl," said her grandmother, speaking in a light, panting fashion, quite beside herself with anger. "This girl who is your dear friend, and who loves you so, and is such good company, and wears Fran's outworn frocks, and is the daughter of a servant—a servant in my house! This girl who comes in now with a claim that she is Amelia Marshbanks' daughter, and you are the unwanted one."

Amy looked from one to the other with a puzzled, but not in the least alarmed expression.

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about, Gran," she said. The old woman, with a sudden look of resolution, spoke again:

"Amy, there's something you've never known, something I hoped you never would know. But you'll have to hear it now, for your Uncle feels he must tell you. Well, he'll not tell you, for I will! You never guessed that your father was also Cherry's father?"

Gogo was indeed there, dark,

stunning, mustachioned, very much at ease, and with him had come two other, not very attractive, younger men. The bridge game had ended; they were sitting about the fire, drinking highballs and listening to the story of a boar hunt in which Gogo, according to his own account, had acquitted himself to advantage.

Kelly and Cherry melted into the circle, but Kelly did not stay long, and when he had excused himself Cherry went upstairs, too, feeling herself happier, in an irrational, all-pervading way, than she had ever been in her life before. He didn't love Fran; he didn't love Fran!

"I beg your pardon!" Cherry was startled by a voice that addressed her as she crossed the upper hall. It was the elder Mrs. Marshbanks who had spoken. She was standing in her bedroom doorway. "I asked if you would step into my room a moment?" the old lady said.

Oh, Kelly, come back, come back! Cherry's thoughts called desperately. She felt an impulse of actual terror. She went slowly into the luxurious warm bedroom, and at the invitation of her companion took a chair.

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Marshbanks. "I have tried before this to let you see how—how obnoxious your presence is in this house. I never would have countenanced it in the first place. For reasons that only he understands my son has taken the position that this family owes you something. Owing you! You have received a hundred times more than anything to which you were entitled already. You wormed your way in here, you made friends, you knew in your scheming little miserable soul that every time you were here I refused to leave my rooms. That didn't stop you; you came anyway! You've come between me and my granddaughter."

"Now you've come between me and my son. He talked to me tonight as no man ever should talk to a woman, least of all his mother! You came in with your story of babies changed in their cradles, you to inherit all that belongs to Amy—no proof, of course, no proof! And so Amy's to be disgraced—ousted from her place . . ."

"You can't talk to me this way!" Cherry said, on her feet. "Good night, Mrs. Marshbanks!"

"No, don't go, or I'll tell this whole household what you came here today to do . . ."

An abrupt stop, and a silence. Amy had called Cherry from the hall.

"Amy, come in here!" her grandmother said.

"Mrs. Marshbanks, I do beg you—" Cherry began. "I do beg you—"

Amy came in, bewildered by their manner and their looks.

"Amy, I've something to say to you!" Mrs. Marshbanks said.

"You knew Gogo came in; Cherry told you." Amy surmised defiantly. "Well, he did, for fifteen minutes! And I don't care."

"It has nothing to do with him. Sit down, Cherry, sit down."

"I won't," Cherry said flatly. "And I beg you to wait until tomorrow and then talk to the judge about this."

"Talk to Uncle about what?" Amy asked amazedly.

"About this girl," said her grandmother, speaking in a light, panting fashion, quite beside herself with anger. "This girl who is your dear friend, and who loves you so, and is such good company, and wears Fran's outworn frocks, and is the daughter of a servant—a servant in my house! This girl who comes in now with a claim that she is Amelia Marshbanks' daughter, and you are the unwanted one."

Amy looked from one to the other with a puzzled, but not in the least alarmed expression.

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about, Gran," she said. The old woman, with a sudden look of resolution, spoke again:

"Amy, there's something you've never known, something I hoped you never would know. But you'll have to hear it now, for your Uncle feels he must tell you. Well, he'll not tell you, for I will! You never guessed that your father was also Cherry's father?"

Kathleen Norris Says: Two Letters Present a Study in Contrast

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



There are shortages of all sorts but we get along famously, and look forward to days when we shall laugh at all this.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHAT is the matter with a woman when she has everything that makes life desirable," writes Anne, "and yet her days are filled with restlessness and discontent? To an outsider's eye I would seem to be one of the fortunate women of the world, but in my own heart there is hardly ever a moment of happiness.

"My husband is in the service," the letter goes on, "and we are stationed, through the peculiar and secret nature of his work, at a small, dull post. There are two other officers' families here, neither of the wives at all congenial to me, though intimate with each other. John is absorbed in his work, often returning to his laboratory after dinner, or going to bed exhausted as soon as he has finished it."

"My daughter, 10, is away at school. I can take walks, read books, knit, manicure my nails. We are in magnificently beautiful country, which no one at the post ever seems to see. I have a horse, but John doesn't like me to ride very far from the settlement alone.

Exciting Early Years.

"Perhaps," Anne goes on, "if I told you something of my earlier life you might understand the situation better. Don't think me vain, but it is only fair to say that my appearance marked me out from my very small-girl days for special notice. I had my first offer of marriage at 14; at 17 I was in Hollywood, rapturous with excitement over being, in very small parts, to be sure, but actually in pictures. Here I met John, handsome, rich, clever, everything a girl's heart desires. He was 34 when at 18 I became his wife. That was 12 years ago.

"After Nancy was born I was invalidated for four years, gradually getting back to health and strength in the mountains of New Mexico. Here John, who had never done anything serious in his life, met the scientist who developed in him the real gift he apparently has for chemistry. And that was the end of fun for me! No more trips abroad, no more flying visits to New York to see the plays and buy hats; no more feeling myself pretty and admired. Long before America entered the war John was dedicated to this research that they say will be of great value to our armed forces some day.

Nearly Mad With Boredom.

"He is completely happy in his work, Nancy loves her school, but what about me? I have a fine cook and housemaid; there is plenty of money; but I am bored—bored! A delightful English officer came here a month ago; he has just gone, and I miss the companionship, the stimulating friendship so terribly that I feel lonelier and more completely useless than before. We have no hospital here; the women meet every Wednesday for Red Cross work, to discuss children, rationing, ice-box cake and having the porch steps painted, and though I often join them I am nearly mad with boredom all the time. What use it is to me to have lovely clothes and know how to wear them, to be ready for distinguished friendships and have no chance to make them? Please don't tell me to read good books and thank God I am so lucky. I simply can't! I fly to pieces at the mere idea that this may go on

TWO SIDES

In wartime, as in peace, there are two sides to every question. And the question of women's part in the war is no exception. The fact that we are all working toward the same end does not alter the fact that there are two ways of going about it—the right way and the wrong. The "Anne" who writes to Kathleen Norris this week is taking the wrong way. How much better for all is the attitude of the cheerful woman who writes that they are "getting along famously" in spite of shortages, separation and even physical peril.

An English Mother's Reaction.

Now here's the other letter. It is written by a woman in England; Maude Smith is about Anne's age, and has three small children; Richie, Gwen and Stella. Richard Senior is away in the service; she has seen him once since January, and that for a two-day visit only. Maude Smith was in London during the most furious raids, and has lost an eye from an injury done by a splinter of shrapnel. This splinter was in her eye for almost a week before it was removed. By that time she was up near the Scottish border with her mother, and so thankful to get into a hospital bed, "and have my shoes off after a week on pavement without a chance to take them off for a moment!" she wrote. "You can't think what it meant to have my feet clean and bare and stretched on a clean smooth sheet, to be out of pain, and to know that there was milk for Stella and that they all were with Mother!"

"Getting Along Splendidly."

That was the first letter. Later she wrote me that she had feared at that time she might lose the other eye, too; "which would have been quite a pity, wouldn't it," she said, "with the kiddies so small." However, the right eye was saved, "and even the baby's quite used to the black patch and crazy about her Mummy. So we're getting along splendidly; I've made lots of jam and the children have been wonderful with vegetables. I've gathered a few mothers and quite a flock of babies together, and we combine forces and have a sort of little school, and we've had the giving out of the things in the wonderful barrels. I did so want your granddaughter's coats for my girls, but they were sizes too small, and just right for two other small sisters, who were too adorably happy to be so warm and smart! We've no men, of course, and shortages of all sorts of things that I won't list in this letter for I don't know how much you all over there know about it. But we all get along famously, and look forward to days when we will laugh at all this."

And she ends by asking me if the children on my ranch like good things for supper, and if they wouldn't like this war pudding that her youngsters in England adore. Somehow this simple recipe touched me more, brought me nearer to the situation, than has many at important pronouncement from war authorities.

COLDS' MISERIES
PENETRO
For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, sore throats, etc. Penetro—modern medication in a suitable sweet form. 25¢, double supply 50¢.

Mankind's Concern
In faith and hope the world will disagree, but all mankind's concern is charity.—Pope.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES
If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, nervousness, irritability, etc., are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—see Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made especially for women. Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying!

Lacking in Feeling
He who has felt nothing does not know how to learn anything.—Rousseau.

Uncle Bill says:
PAZO for PILES
Simple
Relieves pain and soreness
Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment—formulated by Pile Physicians—application simple, thorough. Your dealer can tell you about PAZO ointment.
Get PAZO Today! At Drugstores!

Inexpensive Luxury
Then let us laugh. It is the cheapest luxury man enjoys.—William Matthews.

Older People!
Many Doctors Advise This Great Tonic
Older folks, take good-tasting Scott's Emulsion daily! Tones up your system, helps build resistance against colds, also promotes recovery from weakening after-effects of winter illness—if there is a dietary deficiency of Vitamins A and D. Even delicate systems take and retain Scott's Emulsion easily. Buy today!
TRY SCOTT'S EMULSION
Great Year-Round Tonic

Enlightening Men
Men are best made free by enlightening them.

Kidneys Must Work Well—
For Every To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.
Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer from backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling, etc. Do not try to cure these symptoms by using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and helps them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS
WNU-2 48-42

IN MIDTOWN NEW YORK
Single room \$2 with bath
DOUBLE WITH BATH, \$3
At Hotel Tudor, only 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station in the midst of private parks and beautiful gardens • 600 charming, restful rooms, each with tub and shower bath.
Also weekly and monthly rates
Air-conditioned Restaurant and Bar
Luncheon from 50¢ • Dinner from 75¢
Guy P. Seely, Manager
RESERVING APARTMENTS AVAILABLE ON BASIS IN OTHER BUILDINGS OF TUDOR CITY
HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TUDOR CITY
Tudor
234th STREET NEW YORK

ELMER'S NOW A SLEEPING BEAUTY!

AND THE MORE HE STRAINS HIS EYES...THE BETTER HITLER LIKES IT

You remember Elmer. He's the fellow who reads the war news in the shadow of a low-power lamp...never bothers to clean the shade...or to replace burned out bulbs. He keeps a 'bulb snatcher' in his house...and pays no attention to how many bulbs are gone from the lamp beside his chair. Oh, he gets along all right except that eyestrain turns him into a "sleeping beauty" long before bedtime. Then pretty soon Mrs. Elmer starts calling his Boss at the war plant to say "Elmer's got a headache and won't be in today"...And eyestrain donates another day's lost production to the Axis. The moral's clear...the point is made. Replace that dimmed-out lamp...and clean that shade. And if you really need a new lamp...come in while our present supply lasts.

PUBLIC SERVICE CO.
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

If your Business is not Worth Advertising Advertise It For Sale

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

Member Savings Banks Association of New Hampshire

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year Plus Tax

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTIZERS

Antrim Locals

Miss Nancy Doyle is with her grandmother in Concord for a few weeks.

Theodore Caughey has returned to his work at Bangor Theological Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ring spent the holiday and week-end in Weymouth, Mass.

Roscoe Whitney has completed his work in Wilton and is working at Abbott's shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hugron are at home from Connecticut for the deer hunting season.

Mrs. Annie Butterfield visited three days this week with her daughter in Peterboro.

Mrs. Nellie Joel of Fitchburg, Mass. was a holiday guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hiram Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Caughey and daughter of Durham have been guests of Mrs. H. B. Pratt for several days.

William H. Simonds is in Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, where he has recently undergone an operation.

Harvey Rogers entertained his daughter, Miss Sara Rogers, and a friend from Astoria, N. Y. last week.

The office of Western Union Telegraph Co. has been transferred from Maplehurst Inn to Butterfield's store.

Richard White and Ralph George have been inducted into the army and expect to leave for Fort Devens December 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Warner and daughter, Barbara, from Melrose, Mass. were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Holt.

William Nichols is recovering from an operation at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord where he has been a patient for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Reed, and Mr. and Mrs. William Newton of Everett were Sunday guests at the Waumbek.

Hand-embroidered fancy work for Christmas gifts in a choice selection at reasonable prices. Miss Mabelle Eldredge, Grove street, Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Shepardson and two daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shepardson and baby of Barre, Mass. were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wallace.

Captain John C. Doyle was up from Fort Devens and with Mrs. Doyle spent Thanksgiving with his mother in Concord. Captain Doyle was also at home for the day Sunday.

Unity Guild met Monday evening at Mrs. George Nylander's with an attendance of twelve. The Christmas baskets which the Guild always takes to shut-ins throughout town were filled.

Mrs. B. F. Tenney, with Dr. and Mrs. Forrest Tenney of Peterboro, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tenney's parents in Bellows Falls, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dearborn and Mrs. Gertrude Robinson have moved from Claremont to Gilford, where Mr. Dearborn has accepted a position with the Scott and Williams Co. of Laconia.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Antrim Garden club will be held at the home of Mrs. D. H. Goodell, Monday evening, December 7. After the business meeting there will be a discussion of Christmas greens and decorations.

Mrs. Ethel Savory, president of the Rebekah Assembly, will pay an official visit to Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge, Wednesday evening, December 9. Supper will be served at 6:30 and at the lodge meeting the degree will be worked on three candidates for inspection. Mrs. Angie Sanderson of Keene, vice president of the Assembly, is also expected to attend.

Salt Superstition
The superstition that it is unlucky to spill salt, like most superstitions, goes back a very long way. When salt was regarded as a symbol of purity, and was placed on the heads of victims destined for sacrifice. It was regarded as a sign of ill-luck to spill the salt from this place. At least, so the legend runs. Nowadays, we avert the evil influence by the spiller throwing a pinch of salt over the left shoulder.

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

STOVE FOR SALE
Large Round Oak Stove—with oil burner, automatic feed, all in good condition and will be sold at a low price. Can be seen at Clark's plumbing shop.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two steam heated rooms, upstairs, on Grove street. Tel. 9-21, Antrim. 45tf

Bennington

Miss Frieda Edwards is ill with the gripe.

Mrs. Ruel Cram's condition remains about the same.

Grace Sargent of Connecticut was home for the holiday.

Florence Edwards of Berlin was here for the holidays.

Jane Cashion of Connecticut returned home for the holiday.

Paul Murray of Connecticut spent Thursday with his wife and family.

Miss Mae Cashion spent the holidays with her sisters in Manchester.

Mrs. Maurice Newton spent a few days with Mrs. Favor in Concord this week.

Theodore Call was home from Connecticut with his family for the holiday.

Mrs. Paul Cody and daughter, Katherine, spent the week-end in Vermont.

Miss Marjorie Cate, teacher, returned to her home in Concord for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Joslin of Manchester spent the holiday with Mrs. Emma Joslin.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton Bachelor of Concord and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Putnam of Hancock, N. H. spent Thanksgiving with the Lindsay family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griswold and son spent Thanksgiving day with Mrs. George Griswold and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Griswold have been in Walpole where he has been at work.

The Social Committee headed by Mrs. Stephen Chase are to hold a winter fair at the Congregational Chapel on Saturday, December 3rd. There will be lots of good things that one can buy. A white elephant table is one of the features. For further particulars contact Mrs. Stephen Chase.

The ladies of St. Patrick's Church will hold on Saturday one of their famous penny sales. Chances are being taken on a fine turkey. Ten dollars worth of savings stamps are to be given to the lucky ticket holder. There are always numerous good things at these penny sales and this one takes place on Saturday, December 3rd at the Grange Hall. See Mrs. McGrath for further particulars.

No man can be provident of his time, who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

TOWN OF ANTRIM

In the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Forty-two AN ORDINANCE

RELATING TO BLACKOUTS AND USE OF HIGHWAYS, SIDEWALKS, ETC.

BE IT ORDAINED, By the Board of Selectmen of the Town of Antrim:

WHEREAS, the United States of America is now engaged in a War with foreign powers; and

WHEREAS, in modern warfare, no town, however distant from the enemy, is free from attack; and

WHEREAS, blackouts when ordered by the army or navy or any other duly authorized person or agency are essential to the preservation of life and property in the Town of Antrim; and

WHEREAS, failure to extinguish lights when ordered to do so by duly authorized authorities, may result in loss of life of residents of the Town of Antrim as well as residents of other parts of the nation when lights in the Town are used as a guide to other objectives.

NOW THEREFORE, be it ordained by the Board of Selectmen that

Section I. No person, firm or corporation shall at any time subsequent to a blackout signal or warning by a duly authorized person and prior to the all-clear signal next thereafter, effect or maintain any illumination or permit any illumination under its or his control to be effected or maintained at any place within the Town of Antrim save within a blackout structure.

Section II. At any time subsequent to a blackout signal or warning by a duly authorized person and prior to the all-clear signal next thereafter, no person while outside shall strike any match or smoke or expose any light whatsoever except that authorized persons engaged in emergency work may use flashlights, the lens of which are covered with suitable material to prevent unnecessary light to be shown.

Section III. Upon the giving of a blackout signal or warning by a duly authorized person, all persons, except duly authorized persons, shall immediately leave public sidewalks, streets, avenues, alleys, and courts, and shall not return thereon until the all-clear signal next thereafter.

Section IV. Any person, firm or corporation convicted of a violation of any of the foregoing provisions shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$20, for each breach thereof.

ALFRED G. HOLT,
ARCHIE M. SWETT,
BENJAMIN S. BUTTERFIELD,
Selectmen for the Town,
Antrim, N. H.

Antrim, N. H., Nov. 16, 1942.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, December 3

Midweek meeting at 7:30 p. m. The "World Emergency Fund" by "Illustravox." The public is invited.

Sunday, December 6
(Sunday of Sacrifice)

Church School, 9:45.

Morning worship, 11. The pastor will preach on "Service Acceptable to Christ."

Union Service, 7, in this church.

Presbyterian Church

Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, December 3rd

"The Workers' Conference" will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, December 6

Morning worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme, "God's Way, Not The Near Way."

The Bible School meets at 11:45.

The Union Service at the Baptist church at 7 p. m.

Antrim Center Congregational Church

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

Bennington Congregational Church

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

Sunday, October 4, 1942

11:00 a. m. Morning worship.

12:00 m. Sunday School.

St. Patrick's Church

Bennington, N. H.

Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.

V . . .

Antrim Branch

George MacIntire assisted at the White market in Wilton last week.

Mrs. Harry Johnson and little son visited Mrs. Monson Cochrane last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp spent Thanksgiving with Warren and Belle Wheeler.

Donald Wilson and Helen Dziengowski spent Thanksgiving and the week-end at their homes.

Mrs. Strain entertained her two daughters and her son from Massachusetts on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Masie Cook spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Bertram Grant, and family in Bennington.

V . . .

The doctrines of grace humble man without degrading, and exalt without inflating him.—Charles Hodge.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Robert J. Abbott, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated November 19, 1942.

HENRY A. HURLIN

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Norman J. Morse, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Ralph G. Smith, 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 Hillsborough, in said County, on the 29th day of January, 1943, 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 20th day of November A. D. 1942.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

2-4s

ANTRIM REPORTER
W. T. TUCKER, Editor
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS
FROM
OFFICE IN CHILD'S BLDG.
HILLSBORO, N. H.

Business Notices, 10c per line. Resolutions \$2.00. Card of Thanks, \$1.00.

Reading Notices of entertainments, or societies where a revenue is derived from the same must be paid at 10c per line. Count 6 words to the line and send cash in advance. If all the job printing is done at this office, one free notice will be given.

Extra Copies, 5c each, supplied only when cash accompanies the order.

TERMS:
ONE YEAR, paid in advance, \$2.00; 6 MONTHS, paid in advance, \$1.00; 3 MONTHS, paid in advance, 50c.

Entered at post-office at Hillsboro, N. H., as second-class matter.

DECEMBER 3, 1942

Antrim Locals

Mrs. A. E. Frederick entertained her daughter, Mrs. J. Charles Williams of Concord, one day last week.

B. J. Wilkinson and Miss Marion Wilkinson had their Thanksgiving dinner with the Tolmans in Keene.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perrault entertained Mr. Perrault's mother and grandfather from Nashua for the holiday.

Miss Jane Hurlin was at home from her studies at Sargent Physical Training School in Boston for the holiday.

Mrs. E. D. Putnam returned Thursday from Hancock, where she has been with her daughter for two weeks.

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL

James A. Elliott
Coal Company
Tel. 53 ANTRIM, N. H.

When in Need of
FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or
Auto Insurance

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

OUR MOTTO:
The Golden Rule

WOODBURY
Funeral Home
AND
Mortuary

Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance

Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3

Day or Night

INSURANCE

FIRE
AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY
SURETY BONDS

Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey
AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

All advertisements appearing under this head 2 cents a word; minimum charge 35 cents. Extra insertions of same adv. 1 cent a word; minimum charge 20 cents. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

FOR SALE

—Bathroom set, shower and fittings; 30 carbine; used BX cable and accessories; 30, 32:40 and 351 cartridges, etc. Carroll E. Greene, West Deering.

FOR SALE—20 single iron beds. Also line new mattresses. See A. A. Yeaton, Hillsboro. 35tf

FOR SALE QUICK—Hospital bed, chairs, tables, stands, Victor phonograph and records, dishes, art squares books, bureaus, pictures and other things. Louis T. Hamlin, Depot street, Hillsboro.

FOR SALE—Two good farms in Hillsboro, one good farm in Deering, two good farms in Antrim, one good farm in Washington. Buy now, next spring will be too late. Harold Newman, Washington, Tel. 9-22, Upper Village. 49tf

—Rubber Stamps for every need made to order, 48c and up. Messenger Office. 2tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—1 or 2 tenements in the William Proctor house on Main St., Hillsboro. Address Stewart Astles, Contocook, N. H., Telephone 9-21. 47-49

—Tenement for rent. Modern improvements. Heat with wood, coal or oil. Louise E. Casey. 43tf

—Sunny steam heated rooms for invalids and convalescents. Apply Mrs. W. H. Howlett, Henniker. 43-50

HELP WANTED—MALE

MALE HELP WANTED—Permanent position, good wages, no experience needed. Apply Davis Paper Co., West Hopkinton, N. H. 48-50

—Christmas cards, especially to send boys in the service, also personal and box assortments and every day greeting cards for all occasions. For sale by Lisabel Gay, The Cardterra, 47 School St., Hillsboro. 42tf

—Why not have Mrs. Knight repair that old picture in your clock or mirror? Also old furniture repainted. Knight's Studio, Main street, Hillsboro. 39-51*

CHECK BALDNESS—If you have dandruff, itching scalp, thin hair; dry, brittle or oily hair. Call at MATTHEWS' BARBER SHOP Main St., next to Crosby's Restaurant

Legal Notices

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Lulu E. Gaddas, late of Hillsborough, 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 November 18, 1942.
EUNICE M. GADDAS
High Street
Hillsborough, N. H.
48-50s

Lost Savings Bank Book
Notice is hereby given that the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank of Hillsboro, N. H., issued to Jane Cleland its book of deposit No. 13461, and that such book has been lost or destroyed, and that said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof.
Hillsboro, N. H. November 16, 1942. 47-49*

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Lester H. Latham, late of Hillsborough, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:
Whereas Marietta Kimball, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate;
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 22nd day of December next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.
Said executrix is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Hillsborough Messenger, a newspaper printed at Hillsborough, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua, in said County, the 19th day of November, A. D. 1942.
By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
48-50s Register.

Deering

Ralph Adams is working in Heniker.

Alfred Olson has had composition siding put on his house.

Stormy nearly all of last week, with a snow storm on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Savage were Hillsboro visitors one day last week.

Clifford Smith of Hillsboro, was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Deer hunters welcomed the snow which fell late Sunday afternoon and night.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton, was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Mrs. James Murray of Mount Vernon, N. Y., spent several days recently at her home in town.

Mrs. Z. Bercovitz of New Rochelle, N. Y., opened her home on Clement Hill last week for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Dr. Z. Bercovitz and son Timothy of New Rochelle, N. Y., arrived at their home on Clement Hill on Thanksgiving Day.

Dr. Eleanor A. Campbell of New York, spent several days last week at her summer home, "The Homestead," at Valley View Farms.

Mrs. Maud Johnson of Hillsboro, served as air raid observer at the Observation Post at Hillsboro for Mrs. Marie H. Wells, on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. Hart and daughter, Miss Priscilla Hart, who have been spending several weeks in Boston, returned to their home, Wolf Hill Farm, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrom escaped serious injury last Tuesday when their car skidded as they were on their way to Hillsboro, and turned completely around on the Frances-town road.

Miss Mary Bercovitz and a party of friends from Northfield Seminary, at East Northfield, Mass., spent the weekend with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Z. Bercovitz at their home on Clement Hill.

During the heavy wind storm last Saturday, a tree was blown onto the electric light line on the Frances-town road near Pinehurst Farm, breaking one of the cables. Men from the Public Service Co. at Hillsboro quickly responded to a telephone call and the cable was repaired in a short time.

At the auction sale of tax sale property held at the Town Hall last Saturday afternoon, all parcels were disposed of to the following parties: Pauline Wiley land to Howard Kiblin; Henry Geaini land to Carroll Greene; Grover Gove land to Charles McNally; Albert Nichols land to Edgar Driscoll, and the Peter Labonty, Jr. land to Louis Blanchett.

Wasted money is wasted lives. Don't waste precious lives. Every dollar you can spare should be used to buy War Bonds. Buy your ten per cent every pay day.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Mary C. Mansfield, late of Hillsborough, 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 November 28, 1942.
49-51s JOHN S. CHILDS

CONSERVATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, conservator of the estate of Herbert A. Lord, of Hillsborough, in said County.

All persons having claims against said Herbert A. Lord are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment.
Dated the 28th day of November, A. D. 1942.
49-51s ELWOOD L. MASON
Conservator.

Administrator's Notice

State of New Hampshire
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Fred A. Colburn, late of Weare, 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 November 10, 1942.
47-49s CHESTER W. COLBURN,
North Weare, N. H.

Proctor's Sportsmen's Column

Here is good news to you boys in the service. Saturday last I planted 200 female ringneck pheasants in the 19 towns of my district. This will make grand hunting in 1943 when you fellows come marching back with plenty of scalps under your belt. Of course you can shoot a hen pheasant but just think of the many males these 200 will produce next spring.

Here we have a post card from Sgt. Walter Gardner a local man in Uncle Sam's big army. He has been transferred from Ark. to Kent and will attend a Radio school for a few weeks.

Pvt. Walter T. Sweeney also writes from Florida that he is fine and likes the army life. Sweeney hales from West Peterboro in private life.

Pvt. Walter E. Chamberlain of Washington now serving at Camp Berkeley, Texas, writes that the army life agrees with him. He says he wishes the Texas farmer could see how the N. H. farmer does it. He would be surprised. He says that his camp is 100 miles square and plenty of soldiers.

Four hundred female pheasants were liberated in this and nearby towns last week. These were from the farm of Prince Toumanoff of Hancock and Harold Trow of Mt. Vernon. These birds had wonderful wing power and able to care for themselves. Both these farms have several hundred more to be liberated before snow flies.

A 200-lb. buck with seven points met its death on the 202 highway between Peterboro and Jaffrey. It was hit by a big Buick car and killed. Both hind legs and neck were broken. The car suffered \$50 damages. This was in daylight and the driver did not see the deer until he was hit. Chief Picard was notified and we got the tip soon after.

Dog owners in the towns west of us taking in Peterboro, Rindge, Jaffrey, Dublin and Keene, should check and double check on their dogs the next few weeks. Distemper in its worst form has made its appearance and the "vet" in those towns are very busy trying to stamp out this trouble. Keep your dogs off the streets and at home.

Some one in one of my towns have asked the address of my son Sam and forgot to sign their name although they did put in a stamp for reply. Well here it is: Pvt. Samuel G. Proctor, 452 S S Hendricks Field, Sebring, Fla. I will be glad to furnish the address of any soldier on request.

Dana Gringras of the home town has slipped a wise one over them all. He has got out the first calendar for 1943 and they are very nice. Dana is the man that gets water out of the ground when all others fail. He has a full equipment for well digging. Thanks for the calendar.

They tell us that the deer kill for N. H. this year has beaten all records and that's not telling about what will happen in the southern counties after Dec. 1. More boys under 16 and more women hunters have scored this year than ever before. The meat shortage will bring them out in big numbers.

There is no doubt that we have more deer in southern N. H. than we ever had, and if we have a little snow the 15 days of open season the kill will be heavy.

Great caution must be used this year by all hunters. Wear plenty of red clothing. Don't shoot till you know what you are shooting at.

The other day I saw some wonderful raw fur. One trapper showed me 936 rats and 14 nice mink, another 34 rats, 11 mink, a fox and 17 skunks. He also saved a lot of furs from these animals. One trapper said he never saw the skunks and quillpigs so fat as this year. Save your furs.

What's the story about the hornets' nests? Never have we seen so many as this year and most of them are high off the ground. Dana Gringras of the home town brought me one the other day. It was the biggest and most perfect formed nest that I ever saw. This one happened to be near the ground. Can anyone tell us what's the meaning of the large number that we see this year. One man told me that it meant a hard cold winter with lots of snow. Another man said it indicated a snowless winter. Now you send in your guess.

In the recent open season on male pheasants a male pheasant which I banded and released on the back road to Milford was shot Nov. 5 in Litchfield. Some walk that fell in took. If you have not returned that leg band please do so at once so the Dept. can check on the travel distance of these birds.

An effort is to be made to pass a law to trap up some of the beaver that are building dams in wrong places. This must come through the action of the Legislature. This may relieve the situation in some places where highways are being flooded. A beaver pelt is worth good money when prime.

The other day while on the road from Peterboro to Bennington I ran across several women who had just found a small hound dog with a steel trap on its foot. I helped to remove the trap, the owner of the dog being Perley Warren of Bennington. The dog was not injured. This is the third dog I have helped to remove a trap from in one week. One dog was caught twice in 48 hours.

Ain't it funny they never learn. Here is a dog that's been connected with a quill pig three times in one week. The last time he was well peppered. This quill pig business keeps the "vet" busy.

Our friend, F. E. Holmes of Dundee, Ill., sends me the following which he thinks is O.K. What do you think?

To every sporting man
Shoot all the ducks you can.
Each bit of meat
Will help to beat
The Japs and rationing ban.

So hunt and do your bit
Make every shell a hit;
The Feathers too
A lot will do
To keep our fliers fit.

Save every empty shell
They'll help to sound the knell
Of Hitlerites
And other mites
Fast on their way to —

Weare Center

One more case of scarlet fever has been reported.

Hurlbert's store, which has been closed for three weeks, has re opened for business.

The Weare Center school opened after a vacation caused by the prevailing epidemic.

Florence Ingraham of Concord is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stella Jameson, for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tenney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Nolan and family of Goffstown. Freddy Nolan was home on a short furlough from camp.

Mrs. Hazel Gregg has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Paul Philbrick, in Swampscott, Mass., for a week and enjoyed Thanksgiving there, returning home Saturday night.

Weare grange will hold its regular meeting Friday night at the town hall. There will be a competitive program between the brothers and sisters. A light lunch will be served by No. 1 committee.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gunn entertained all their children and grandchildren with the exception of Clayton Gunn, who is in the Merchant Marine. There were sixteen present for Thanksgiving dinner.

Patti Made Opera Debut at 16
The singer Patti made her operatic debut at 16 in "Lucia di Lammermoor."

People, Spots In The News



ANTI-AXIS CONFAB—British and Russian leaders meet in Moscow to discuss war plans. Seated left to right: Winston Churchill, prime minister of Great Britain; W. Averell Harriman, representing the U. S.; Premier Joseph Stalin of Russia; and Russian Foreign Commissar V. M. Molotov.

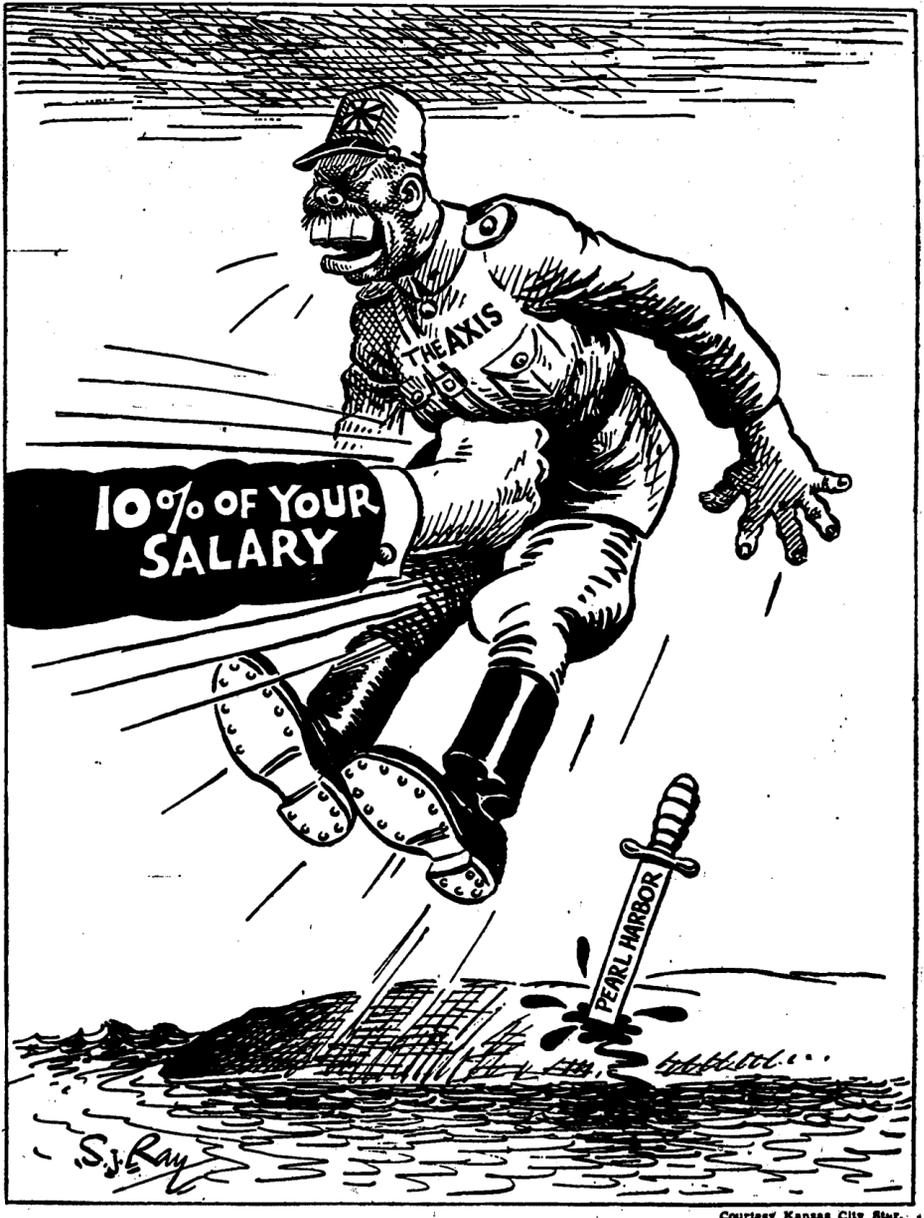


LEMB MAKEUP—Kay Bense, movie starlet, undertakes to solve problem of painting straight seam on stockings with aid of new gadget invented by Max Factor, Jr., Hollywood makeup man. The instrument is made from an old screw driver handle, a spring clip used by bicyclists and an eyebrow pencil.

STARTS DRIVE—Carole Lee Slicer, daughter of Lt. William Slicer, gives Mrs. William F. Ogden, Chicago Junior League, quarter from her piggy bank that started employes of Marshall Field and Company on their second million dollars in sales of war bonds and stamps.

Bring In Your News Items

Remember Pearl Harbor—Every Payday



Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By VIRGINIA VALE
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

MAYBE hearts didn't break, but some of them certainly cracked when Jinx Falkenburg announced her engagement to Tex McCrary, and admitted that the ring she was wearing had been given to her by him when she was in Miami, where he was a candidate for a commission in the army air forces. There'd been rumors that she'd wed him, but her other suitors just kept hoping.

George Raft finally bought his contract from Warner Bros., after being under suspension for most of the last year. He did get away to make "Broadway" for Universal, paying Warners \$27,500 in order to do so. He's now working in their "Background to Danger," his first picture made at the studio since he did "Man Power," back in 1941. Maybe now we'll see him more often.

Wasn't it nice news that an all-girl troupe of American entertainers, headed by Kay Francis, Carole Landis and Martha Raye, had arrived safely in Great Britain? They'll entertain for our troops



KAY FRANCIS

there, Miss Francis acting as mistress of ceremonies. They've been appearing at army and navy training bases here, so they know what the boys want. USO Camp Shows sent them.

Orson Welles' new radio program for the Aviation Industry isn't his family's first brush with aviation. His father long ago had the idea of attaching a glider by a long rope to an automobile. He tried it out with a family retainer in the plane, and everything worked fine till the aged flyer screamed for help. Nobody'd worked out how to land the plane! Somebody cut the rope and the plane fell, with slight damage to the experimenter's victim. A photograph of the crash is Orson's proof of his family's contribution to aviation.

Bob Hope and Lenore Aubert were hit on the head by the White House, when working in "They Got Me Covered." A giant cutout of the President's mansion, suspended from overhead by wires, broke loose when a wind machine wrenched it from its moorings and sent it crashing to the floor. It just missed wrecking the career of one of our best comedians for some time to come.

George Sanders and Tom Conway, real life brothers who play brothers in RKO Radio's "The Falcon's Brother," were born in Russia. Their father was English, their mother Russian. George worked in South America, Tom in Africa, and Hollywood united them.

Jerry Wald, producer of "Action in the North Atlantic," recently became the father of a son. Then the same thing happened to the assistant property man. Then to Actor Paul McWilliams Jr. "Cancel that order for trained seagulls," cried Director Lloyd Bacon. "In this picture our ship is going to be followed by storks."

Joan Leslie, star of "The Hard Way," danced 675 miles during the making of the picture, as proved by a pedometer. But she's now brushing up on her jitter-bugging, to cope with the dancing of the service men with whom she dances at the Hollywood Canteen.

John Garfield's four-year-old daughter, Katherine, gets a chance to follow in her father's footsteps in an acting career; she'll play her father's daughter in "Air Force," because Director Howard Hawks thinks she has talent.

ODDS AND ENDS—Paul Muni will play Sun Yat-Sen in a biographical film of the Chinese leader. Walter Huston, who plays the part of a Norwegian in "Edge of Darkness," devotes much of his spare time to playing Uncle Sam in a short subject for the navy. Gracie Fields will sing a number of her popular songs in Sol Lesser's "Stage Door Canteen"; a share of the film's British gross receipts will go to her favorite charities in England. Charles Laughton and his wife, Elsa Lanchester, are becoming American citizens; they took out their first papers about three months ago. A watch company is sponsoring an air show on Christmas as a salute to our armed forces.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Fill the Christmas Cookie Jar!
(See Recipes Below.)

Cookie Treats

Festivity reigns in the home where the cookie jar fairly pops with Santas, Christmas trees and reindeer made up into cookies dusted with shimmering colored sugars. Have a few fruity and honey cookies along with the real sugar cookies and you will win every youngster's fondest affection.

Since this year's Christmas tree ornaments may be a bit on the slim side, plan to string a few of the cookies on the tree to make for decorations. This will be a real old-fashioned Christmas.

You'll want to pack boxes, too, to send to that son at camp, perhaps, if he is not too far, and also for the one who is home on furlough, or for those nice neighbors who just moved in.

Come, join the cookie parade with the first Christmas goody on our list:

Honey Butterballs.

(Makes 30 to 40)

- 1 cup butter
- 1/4 cup honey
- 2 cups sifted flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons vanilla
- 2 cups finely chopped nuts

Cream butter, add honey, flour, salt and vanilla. Mix well and add chopped nuts. Form into small balls on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 35 minutes. Roll in powdered sugar while hot. Cool, then roll again in powdered sugar.

Have you ever watched the face of a child light up when he picks and chooses his favorite Christmas-y shaped cookie with his favorite colored sugar? Here's the recipe:

Old-Fashioned Sugar Cookies.

(Makes 3 dozen)

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg
- 2 1/4 cups flour
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract

Cream shortening and sugar. Add egg and beat in well. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Cut with floured cookie cutter and sprinkle with white or colored sugar. Bake on a greased sheet in a moderately hot (375-degree) oven. About 15 minutes. Thin, wafer-like cookies are made by chilling the dough first, then rolling thin, and lifting shapes onto cookie tin with spatula.

You'll find plenty of the victory vitamin, B-1, which nourishes nerve

Lynn Says:

The Score Card: Get into step with the meat-sharing program now—it's your assignment. Stuffings are advised as good extenders, as are stews, meat pies, meat loaves, soups, turnovers and curries.

Liver need not be included in the 2 1/2-pound adult allowance, nor need the cold cuts, heart, sweetbreads, kidneys and other entrails.

Spices will be on the slender side from now on, but you can still have the best tasting food, ever, with domestic herbs and seasonings. You'll also enjoy emulsion flavors for baking and dessert-making. They come in wild cherry, almond, maple, lemon, and a grand citrus combination.

Vegetables that are tops on your list for wintry days include the Hubbard and acorn squashes, broccoli, beets, carrots, brussel sprouts, turnips and sweet potatoes.

This Week's Menu
Broiled Liver and Onions
Five-Minute Cabbage
Creamed Potatoes
Grapefruit-Orange Salad
Rice Pudding *Oatmeal Drops
*Recipe Given

tissues in oatmeal. This plus iron for your blood and proteins for perk-ing up worn-out tissues—and good flavor besides are found in this cookie:

*Oatmeal Drops.

- 2 cups 3-minute oats
- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 4 tablespoons boiling water
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1 cup chopped raisins

Bring to a boil in a saucepan, the corn syrup, shortening, and raisins and cook for 5 minutes, then add soda. Mix in oats, flour and nutmeg. Blend well and drop by spoonfuls on a greased and floured baking sheet 2 inches apart. Bake in a hot (375-400-degree) oven for 10 minutes.



Raisin Bran Ginger Snaps.

(Makes 4 dozen)

- 1 cup sifted flour
- 1/4 teaspoon soda
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger
- 1/2 cup molasses
- 6 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups raisin bran

Sift dry ingredients once, then sift again. Combine molasses and shortening and bring slowly to a boil. Boil 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Cool to lukewarm. Add raisin bran and mix well. Add flour mixture, working it thoroughly into dough. Chill until firm. Roll on a floured board, 1/8 inch thick, and cut with a floured cutter. Bake on a greased baking sheet in a moderate (350-degree) oven for 10 minutes. A lacy, delicate cookie are these pecan crispies—perfect for making in the winter:

Pecan Crispies.

(Makes about 35 cookies)

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups brown sugar
- 2 eggs, well beaten
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/2 cup pastry flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 cups coarsely chopped pecans

Cream butter and sugar. Add eggs and vanilla. Mix thoroughly and add flour, baking powder, salt and pecans. Drop half-spoonfuls apart on a buttered and floured tin. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees). Cool slightly before removing from pan.

Chocolate Crumb Cookies.

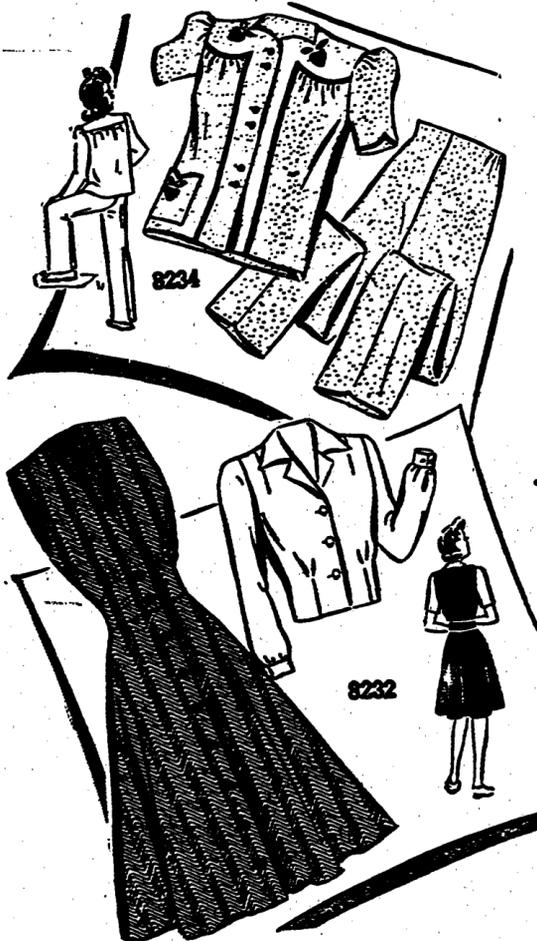
(Makes 2 dozen)

- 3 cups oven-popped rice cereal
- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate
- 1 1/2 cups sweetened condensed milk
- 1 cup chopped nut meats
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Crush oven-popped rice cereal into fine crumbs. Melt chocolate over boiling water; remove from heat. Add condensed milk and blend well. Stir in crumbs, nut meats, salt and flavoring. Drop from tablespoon onto greased cookie sheet; bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 10 to 12 minutes. Remove at once from cookie sheet with spatula.

Does the whipped cream get talky? The cake fall at the crucial moment? The table decorations look fat and pointless? Explain your problem to Lynn Chambers and she'll tell you what to do about it. Write her at Western Newspaper Union, 216 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



OUR government wants us to conserve materials, even in our lingerie. We've stream-lined these pajamas to save on fabric but we haven't skimped on their allure! Colorful strawberry appliques are suggested for corners of the neckline and for the pocket—so there's glamour galore in this handsome sleeping suit.

Pattern No. 8234 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14, short sleeves, requires 4 1/2 yards 35 or 39-inch material, 3 yards bias fold.

Blouse and Jumper

CUT down in the bodice so that it shows a good portion of the contrasting blouse beneath it, this jumper has an extra measure of

charm! The front buttoning makes it extra convenient and the belted waistline makes it extra flattering!

Pattern No. 8232 is in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 jumper takes 3 1/2 yards 39-inch material; 2 yards 54-inch contrasting blouse, short sleeves, 1 1/2 yards 35 or 39-inch material.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
186 Seventh Ave. New York

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

Health & Beauty for YOU through Nature Endorsed by famous medical doctors. Send \$2. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write: Wm. Swas, P. O. "C," Box 7, Vancouver, B. C.

WOOD WANTED

Wanted: Cord Wood, hard and soft wood separate; carload lots. Also White Pine, Spruce, Hemlock and other lumber. Write full details and price f. o. b. care your station. Cash discount terms. Crowley-Taylor Lumber Company, Ridgecroft, New Jersey.

Mother of Misery
Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.—Robert Burton.

JOHN B. HUGHES

Far East Expert

analyzes

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Wednesday and Saturday
10:00 P. M.

A Service of
Anacin and Benefax
The New Quality Vitamin

Keep tuned to
your

YANKEE NETWORK STATION

Easing the Burden
The load becomes light which is cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

RASHES Externally Caused
Relieve Itchy and
alleviate further irritation with
active, specially medicated

RESINOL*

Free Sample
Resinol 7 1/2
Baltimore, Md.

READ THE ADS

10 SHAVES YOU
6 WEEKS

SIMPLEX
BLADES

Send for six month's supply if you deliver cannot supply you, send for 48 single-edge Simplex blades to Federal Razor Blade Co., New York.

LOST

Lost, a cough due to a cold—thanks to the soothing action of Smith Brothers Cough Drops. Smith Bros. Cough Drops contain a special blend of medicinal ingredients, blended with prescription care. And they still cost only 5¢ a box. Yes, a nickel checks that tickle.

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

"T-ZONE" WHERE CIGARETTES ARE JUDGED

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!

CAMEL

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

CAMELS FOR ME! THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T' ALL ALONG THE LINE

"Waltie Tattler" operates two-way portable radio-communications.

CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H.
Buy War Stamps and Bonds at This Theatre!

ENDS THURS. DEC. 3 Barbara Stanwyck and George Brent
"THE GAY SISTERS"

FRI., SAT., DEC. 4, 5 **TWO GREAT HITS!**
JOE E. BROWN in **"BOOTHILL BANDITS"**
"THE DARING YOUNG MAN" with **THE RANGE BUSTERS**
 Chapter 6 **"SPY SMASHER"**

SUN., MON. TUES. DECEMBER 6, 7, 8
DOROTHY LAMOUR and **RICHARD DENNING**
 in
"Beyond the Blue Horizon"
 LATEST NEWS and SHORT SUBJECTS

WED. and THURS. DECEMBER 9, 10
GEORGE MONTGOMERY and **ANN RUTHERFORD**
GLEN MILLER and **ORCHESTRA**
 in
"ORCHESTRA WIVES"

CASH NITE WED., Win \$20 or more
\$5.00 Door Prize To Lucky Patron If Person
Whose Name Is Called For Cash Award
Is Not Present

Hillsboro

Miss Bertha Nichols of Franklin, Mass., spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Carrie Nichols and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brewer entertained their daughter and their two grandchildren of Concord for Thanksgiving.

Robert Whitney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney, returned last Wednesday from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital.

Mrs. James McGuire has gone to Camp Hood, Texas, to be with her husband, P. F. C. James McGuire.

Grosvenor Flanders and Mrs. Mary Flanders and daughter Edith of Newport, R. I., were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney.

Vincent Gatto, former superintendent of schools, has accepted a position as teacher of economics and history at Concord high school. He and Mrs. Gatto expect to make their home in that city in the near future.

Shingles Lumber Roll Roofing

E. C. RUMRILL

Carpenter and Builder

Hillsboro, N. H.
Telephone 33-2

Lime Brick Mouldings

PERSONALIZED

Christmas Cards

The New 1942 Designs
NOW HERE

50

Folders with Envelopes

\$1.00

Others 25 for \$1.25 or 50 for \$1.95

Above prices include your name printed on the cards

PLACE YOUR ORDERS EARLY THIS YEAR

MESSENGER OFFICE
Hillsboro, N. H.

Hillsboro

Norman Crooker and family have moved to Hartford, Conn., where Mr. Crooker has a position in a war production plant.

—The W. S. C. S. of the Methodist church will hold a supper at Municipal ball on Saturday, December 19. Further particulars next week.

Miss Emma Janowsky of Fairhaven and Miss Gertrude Janowsky of Melrose, Mass., spent Thanksgiving and the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Janowsky.

Frank Richard Morgan, better known as "Young Dick," has enlisted in the Naval Reserve. He is the second married man from the Gordon Woolen mill to enlist, the first being "Pop" Gunn.

In the first World War Lester Hicks was the first person from Hillsboro to die in the service. He lived on Water street. In the present war Frank La Casse was the first to die. His parents live on Water street. It is quite a coincidence that the first gold stars of both wars were displayed on this street.

There were eighteen tables in play at the whist party in grange hall on Friday evening. Prizes were won by Phyllis Cote, W. Cobb, Roscoe Spaulding, Nina Duval, Forrest Bontelle, Susan Watson, Warren Flanders, Hazel Murdough, Mabel Jones, Riza Mahmet and Annie Ward. Refreshments were served and dancing followed. There will be another party this week.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Rasmussen Sunday in honor of Mrs. Rasmussen's parents' 36th wedding anniversary and Thanksgiving day. A roast turkey dinner, with all the fixings, was served. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stinson, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stinson and son Paul, Jr., of Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward French and daughter Barbara of Bennington, Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Mozral and three children, Phyllis, Janet and Dwight of Henniker and Mr. and Mrs. William Rasmussen and daughter Karen. The family was complete with the exception of Raymond, who is serving in the U. S. Army in Louisiana.

West Deering

(Deferred)

West Deering School Notes

In the fourth grade we are multiplying by two numbers.

Priscilla Clark has made a project on birds. She has illustrated her work with original drawings.

The Diamond 4-H club met November 25. We discussed our project work. Louis Normandin had charge of the program for the meeting and Priscilla Clark presided as president.

We all had one hundred in spelling Friday.

Our electric clock is a great help to us. Our radio is greatly enjoyed too.

Mrs. Grover Clark spent last week in Nashua.

Allen Ellis was a Manchester visitor on Monday.

David Williams of Washington was a visitor at the McAlister farm on Monday.

Word has been received here of the marriage of Lawrence Worth, which took place in Mexico on November 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulric Normandin and son and Emile Normandin of Gleasondale, Mass., spent the week-end with relatives in town.

TOP THAT

10%

BY NEW YEAR'S

BUY WAR BONDS

ISABEL GAY'S COLUMN

How They Spent Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving Day is over. The weatherman did his best to make it a dismal occasion by sending the third day of rain in a row of four. There were vacant chairs at some tables causing sadness, but without doubt all the rest of us found more reasons for thankfulness than we ever did before. Just to be alive in a free country with plenty to eat, means more than ever before. Some of my neighbors entertained family parties at home, others went elsewhere.

The Tucker family were guests of the Bakers in Meriden; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Richard guests of the Lake family in Ferrisburgh. The VanDommeles of Church street were hosts to the VanDommeles of Contoocook. Misses Gertrude Janowsky of Melrose, Mass., and Emma Janowsky of Fairhaven, Mass., spent the day with their parents.

Mrs. Addie Abbott and Mrs. White were hostesses at a party including Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ives, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Ives, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ryder, Jr., and baby and Ned Brown.

Mrs. Mary Murdough's special guests were her son, Pfc. Clarence Murdough of Camp Butler, N. C., and Miss Iola Belleville of Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertred Bishopric (Christine Eaton) of Henniker entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Wood of Hopkinton, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Reasoner (Dorothy Eaton) and three children of Claremont; Mrs. George Benjamin and two children of Portland, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Eaton and two boys. In the afternoon some of the party went to see Lawrence Eaton at the hospital in Concord. He was doing as well as possible after his serious accident and loss of blood.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beard and Francis entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Shawcross, son Royce and grandson Ronald and Miss Jean Beard of Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hooper and friends of Methuen, Mass., spent the day and weekend at their summer home near the Centre.

The Mark McClintock family and guests, Miss Flora Eastman of Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. Roger McClintock and daughter, Miss Lizzie Dowlin and Mr. Morgan ate Thanksgiving dinner on Sunday so Roger could be with them.

Guests of the Fred Carters were Mrs. Ethel Carter and Freddie of Manchester, Leslie Carter of Concord and Carl Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill entertained a party of 18 relatives and friends including their daughter, Miss Barbara Hill of Boston, Mrs. Agnes Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moore and daughter, all of Pittsfield, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bell, Concord, Henry Fowle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fowle and daughter and Mrs. Nora Jones.

Mrs. Marian Rowe John Sands, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sands and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baldwin.

Miss Barbara Vigeant of Manchester and Mrs. Ina Vigeant were guests of friends in Contoocook.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Day, Mrs. Lois Day and Warren Day enjoyed a 6 o'clock dinner at Hotel Essex, Boston, but Mrs. Day first served members of her regular household and others including Mrs. Bristol, Mrs. Ermine Smith and her guests, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Goodall and children of Jaffrey, Miss Maudine Baker, Mrs. Knight and others.

Guests of the W. E. Ellingwoods were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hannah and daughter of Dover, Mass., Mrs. June Wilson, Mrs. Doris Bigwood and children Jimmie and Joyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Connor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Royce Sleeper, also Miss Della Boynton.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Spaulding's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weber and their grandson, Perley Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bruce went to her sister's home, Mrs. Viola Tyler, with whom their mother, Mrs. Colby is now staying in Brunswick, Me.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Colby were Leota Marshall and Olive Colby of Boston, Milton, Harlan and Burton Colby, Thelma Marshall and Elgen Colby.

Miss Leslie Allen and Mrs. Elise Wright were our guests.

Valley Hotel served dinner to 80 persons including regular guests, townspeople and several from out of town. Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Whitney who are staying at the hotel for the winter went to Brookline, Mass., to spend the day with Mrs. Whitney's sister.

Center

Lieut. Col. David B. Dill and Mrs. Dill were at their home here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Reece and daughter, Miss Grace Reece, of Melrose, Mass., visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Those who ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cobb were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cross and Joseph W. Cobb, Jr.

W. K. Devoy and family were all at home from their work over the holiday, Mr. Devoy from Sutton, Misses Elizabeth and Mary from Weston, Mass.

East Deering

All of the children of Rev. and Mrs. William C. Sipe spent Thanksgiving at home.

Friends are glad to hear that Mrs. Clyde Wilson's father is improving after a serious illness.

Mrs. Juliaette Whitaker was the guest of Mrs. John Whitaker of Clinton Grove on Thanksgiving day.

Friends from East Deering called on Mrs. Robert Card and her children at Miss Helen Mitchell's home last Friday.

The Misses Holmes spent Thanksgiving in Arlington, Mass. Miss Lillian Fernald returned with them for a short visit.

Lower Village

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Moulton of Claremont spent the weekend in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bradlee of Florida are visiting his mother, Mrs. Bessie Bradlee.

Miss Maudine Baker has closed her house and taken a room at Mrs. Day's for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Matthews of South Eliot, Maine, were at Fred Matthews' for the holiday.

Mrs. Frank Orser will entertain the Fortnightly Club at Four Square Farm this Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Irving E. Jones of Brighton, and Mrs. A. C. A. Perk of Boston, were at Jonesmere and Hillside, Friday.

Waonda Stock, formerly of Winchendon, now of the Army, was calling on friends and relatives Thursday.

Mrs. F. J. Gibson left Sunday for Cambridge where she will occupy an apartment with her daughter, Miss Marian Gibson.

Willie O. Gibson and family have moved into what was the Robert Ordway place, recently purchased by Orrin Gibson.

A soldier's sweetie recently received a letter which ended by saying, "This will have to do for awhile so will close by sending love and XXXXX."

Faithfully,
John.
P. S. I hope the censor has no objection to the crosses.
To which the censor added, Certainly not! XXXXX.

Grammar School News--Hillsboro

Reported by Johnny Stafford

GRADE II

On Wednesday we all went into the first grade to tell them what we had learned about the Pilgrims. Some showed pictures, weaving, and several other interesting things we had about Pilgrim life. Everyone did something.

GRADE III

We had a spelling "bee" on Wednesday. George Ashby stood the longest.

We are getting ready for Christmas.

Our grade has a new piano to replace the one we had before.

The class has learned to carry in addition and to borrow in subtraction.

Donald Grimes is keeping an egg chart for geography class. It's fun to watch the egg totals each week.

GRADE IV

Vernon Fisher has drawn our December calendar and Joseph Auclair is drawing a Christmas picture on the board. December is the month that we have some of our drawing on exhibition at the Library.

We have heard several times from Alvin Taylor who is in Kittery, Maine. He thinks the sea is "awful pretty."

GRADE V

We began Audience Reading last week. Several good Thanksgiving stories were read. We study and work on our story for a week before reading it to the class. We drill on pronunciation, enunciation, expression and posture. So the story not only brings enjoyment to the class but helps the reader to improve his reading.

We had a spelling match Wednesday over the Ayre's Scale.

The picture we studied in November was "The Cook," by Vermeer.

GRADE VI

Our health club is studying meat, poultry, fish, dried beans, peas, and nuts for foods this week. All but one row were one hundred per cent in eating the right foods.

Upper Village

Upper Village School Notes

Our per cent of attendance in November was 87.05.

Those who have not been absent or tardy this school year are Charlotte Lyman, Kathleen Powell and Patricia Perham.

We received our report cards Monday.

Mr. Mason visited our room Monday afternoon.

In nature we've been studying bees, ants and spiders. One day last week Richard Crane, Barbara Wescott and Junior Bumford gave three minute talks on these subjects.

Last month we bought \$12.20 in War Savings Stamps.

"Ted" Wescott is driving a Hudson car.

Mrs. Shirley Perham spent Saturday in Boston.

Kenneth Crane, substitute mail carrier, carried the mail Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Babb have moved to Washington village for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crane spent Thanksgiving day with relatives in Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. John Powell and daughter Kathleen visited in Marlow Sunday.

Miss Barbara Anne Crane has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Eleanor Hughill from Rindge.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman and daughter Charlotte spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Massachusetts.

Miss Edith Blanchard from Manchester spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Walter Bumford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Perham and family entertained her sister and husband from Connecticut over the holiday.

Card of Thanks

I wish to sincerely thank the committee of the benefit baseball game for Service Men of Hillsboro for my share of the proceeds, which I have just received. I am looking forward to seeing some of the games in the near future in good old Hillsboro, after the job here is done.

Pvt Harold Travers, Jr.
U. S. M. C.

\$5,000.00

in PRIZES

"VICTORY THROUGH THRIFT"

SLOGAN CONTEST

For Members of 1943

CHRISTMAS CLUB

JOIN TODAY

At your neighborhood Bank or Savings and Loan Association and ask for entry blank giving details.

All Prizes Paid in War Bonds and Stamps

MATTHEWS

Funeral Home

Hillsboro Lower Village

Under the personal direction of

FRED H. MATTHEWS

Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all

AMBULANCE

Phone Upper Village 4-31

Stephen Chase

MASON CONTRACTOR

Plastering, Fireplaces, Brick Work and Foundations

Remodeling and Repairing of Colonial Homes

Phone 48-4

BENNINGTON, N. H.