

The Antrim Reporter

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1942

5 CENTS A COPY

Washington Center School Is Scrap Victor

Washington Centre school, a rural school with only seven pupils, won top honors in the state by collecting the highest per capita amount of scrap of any school. The boys and girls collected a total of 28,340 pounds, giving them a record of 4,049 pounds per pupil.

As a result of this record, a pupil from the school will be a member of the delegation that goes to Portland for the christening of a Liberty ship that will bear the name of a New Hampshire native, General Dix, who was secretary of the Treasury at the opening of the Civil war.

Second place in the statewide "Scrap for Victory" campaign went to Whiteface school, a rural school in Sandwich. The eight pupils in this school collected a total of 24,605 pounds of scrap, the equivalent of 3,087 pounds per pupil.

Third place in the contest was won by Tamworth high school, whose 35 pupils collected 96,847 pounds of scrap, a per capita total of 2,767 pounds.

Mrs. C. Elizabeth Roberts, teacher at Washington Center rural school, will chaperone the three New Hampshire school pupils to the christening of a Victory ship at Portland, Me. December 20, the state Department of Education has announced.

Edward Colburn was elected by his classmates as their representative from the Washington Center school to accompany Mrs. Roberts for the launching. One of the three chosen from these three schools will be selected by the Maritime Commission to smash the traditional bottle on the Liberty ship's prow.

WORTH-FONSECA

Word has been received of the marriage of Miss Camilla Fonseca of Honduras to Lawrence Worth, November 9th, at Monterrey, Mexico.

Mr. Worth was graduated from Hillsboro high school in 1925 and Dartmouth College in 1929, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Worth of West Deering and Melrose, Mass.

He spent five years with gold mining companies in Alaska and prior to the war was employed as overseer on a banana plantation in Honduras. At present he is employed in New Orleans, where the couple will make their home.

ANTRIM LOCALS

The Burns family, who have been living on the Brown farm, have moved to Enfield.

The Edwards family has moved to the Tenney farm, which they have purchased and the Clinton store is now closed.

Frank Lewis of Montpelier, Vt., is employed at Mescilbrooks farm and, with his family, has moved to the farm cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Perkins, James Perkins and Mrs. A. G. Harris went to Newton Highlands Saturday to attend the wedding of Mrs. Eleanor Stearns Perkins. Mrs. Perkins was married at the home of her aunt to Pvt. Harold I. Purdy, who is stationed at Fort Devens. She was attended by Miss Angie Craig of Nashua and Randolph Purdy, a cousin, was Mr. Purdy's best man. Mrs. Purdy will continue her work at the Lowell Y. W. C. A., while her husband is in the service. Mrs. Purdy formerly lived in Antrim and has the best wishes of a host of friends here.

Monday afternoon at 4:30 the employers and employees of Abbott Co. and Lambeth Products Co. went to the packing room at the Goodell Co. and with the employer and employees there held an informal service in commemoration of the first anniversary of Pearl Harbor. Following the singing of "America," Hiram W. Johnson made a few introductory remarks explaining the object of the occasion. Henry A. Hurlin, president of the company, talked briefly and Rev. Harrison Packard made a few remarks and offered prayer. To close the service, everyone joined in singing "God Bless America."

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R. Christmas Party

The Christmas party of Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R., was held Friday afternoon, Dec. 4th, at the home of Mrs. Frank Wheeler. Assisting as hostesses were Mrs. James Ashford and Mrs. William Nichols.

Mr. Johnson, Regent, presided at the meeting which opened with the reading of the ritual, the pledge of allegiance, and singing of the national anthem.

Mrs. Maude Robinson, defense chairman, reported that \$17 has already been donated for the blood plasma program.

The afternoon program was in charge of Mrs. Kittredge and opened with the group singing of several Christmas carols. Unusual Christmas legends were read by the members.

A short play, depicting the origin of "Silent Night, Holy Night," was presented by Mrs. Alice Hurlin, Mrs. Vera Butterfield and Mrs. Seaver, followed by the singing of the hymn.

A Christmas tree, decorated in silver and blue, held gifts of paints, crayons, yarn, crochet cotton, etc., to be sent to Ellis Island. Each daughter received from the tree, a gaily wrapped favor.

Refreshments and a social hour was enjoyed by all those present.

ANTRIM WOMAN'S CLUB

At the regular meeting of the Woman's Club on Tuesday afternoon the wives and mothers of the town service men were entertained as special guests. Mrs. William Hurlin, the newly appointed War Bond chairman, had bonds and stamps for sale, as she will have at the future meetings also. One new member was received into the club.

The program for the afternoon was in the form of a pageant entitled "Christmas Candles," written and directed by Mrs. Frank Quincy. The introduction was a solo, "O Holy Night," by Mrs. Byron Butterfield. Scene 1, The Nativity; Scene 2, 1000 years later; Scene 3, Old England (1500); Scene 4, Early America (1790); Scene 5, Family Worship in 1840; Scene 6, The Lighthouse; Scene 7, Christmas in 1925; Scene 8, 1942.

These scenes were interspersed with readings and the singing of Christmas carols and hymns. The reader was Mrs. Quincy; the chorus, Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. John Shea, Mrs. Frank Wheeler, Mrs. Carl Robinson, Miss Jean Quincy, Mrs. Robert Leonard and Mrs. Albert Thornton. The Monk and Child, Mrs. William Nichols and Barry Proctor; Colonial Dames, Mrs. William Richardson and Mrs. Wheeler; Matriarch, Mrs. D. H. Goodell; a modern mother and child, Mrs. Shea and Mary Ellen Thornton; pianist, Mrs. Thornton; violinist, Miss Quincy. Mrs. William Noetzel was property manager. Wall panels of Bethlehem and a lighthouse scene were painted by William Noetzel and were very effective. The melodeon used in one scene was a genuine antique, loaned for the occasion by Mrs. Delia Flanders.

At the close of the program tea was served by the committee, Mrs. George Warren, Mrs. Goodell, Mrs. Alvin Young, Mrs. Fred Dunlap, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Robert Munhall, Mrs. Nichols and Miss Faye Benedict.

FRANK G. COLBY

Frank Gardner Colby, 75, a native of Antrim, but a resident of this town for half a century, died Sunday at his home on High street. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Colby.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Florence Laflamme of Woonsocket, R. I., and a brother George of Hancock.

Funeral services were held at the Woodbury Funeral Home Wednesday afternoon. Burial was in Harrisville.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

There are many people over the state who have been interested in growing sage as a commercial crop. The Horticultural department has been experimenting with sage and we now have a few figures on yield and dry weight.

Fifty plants were saved from the sage project in the spring of 1942 and set in a straight row three feet apart, about the middle of May. They were allowed to grow until the middle of September when the sage was harvested by cutting off the woody stems, six inches above the ground. From the 50 plants, 149 1/2 pounds of green sage were harvested. This was then dried in a garage, over a period of about four weeks, on special drying racks made of chicken wire. After it was thoroughly dry it was placed in a dry basement for another two weeks and then stripped.

The 150 pounds of green sage had shrunk to 38 1/2 pounds, or approximately 25.7 per cent of the green weight. The dry weight included a lot of dried stems and stalks which are not wanted by people who use sage, so the leaves and the tender stems had to be stripped. Of the

38 1/2 pounds of dried sage, 22 pounds were salable and the other 16 1/2 pounds worthless stalks. In other words, 14.7 per cent of the green weight of the harvested sage was salable and 11 per cent was made up of stems which had to be thrown away.

Now if the sage plants are set three feet apart each way there will be approximately 5,000 plants per acre. At the yield of three pounds per plant obtained at the Horticultural farm, this would mean a total yield of seven and a half tons of green material or 2,205 pounds of dried and salable sage.

A person with an acre of sage could undoubtedly get a high return per acre but it must be remembered that the work of drying, stripping and getting the sage ready for sale takes so much labor that sage must bring a good price in order to make the commercial culture profitable. However, a woman with 15 or 20, or even 50 or 100 plants could easily harvest sage, dry it in a woodshed or barn, strip it at her leisure and find profitable employment doing so. Methods of raising and propagating sage will be explained in future articles.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Boys under 16 years of age can trap without a license but they must get land permits and file them at Concord the same as adults. Another man wants to know if he is obliged to have his traps marked on his own land. It's better to for if he caught a fox and it went over on his neighbor's land and the trap was not marked he could not claim the fox. Better mark them.

We know of a few trappers in my district who are trapping but have not filed any permits with the Concord office. They have a license all right but no land permits. That's going to be just too bad when we call on them next week.

Not many days to Christmas. Have you done your shopping?

The home town has just one lady to join the WAAC's. This is Claire Stanton the well known basketball star of a few years ago. She has gone west with a party of other young ladies from the state. Best of luck to you Claire.

Sure I had a wonderful Thanksgiving; we all went down to the oldest daughter in town and had a real old fashioned dinner with all the fixins. The reason I was most thankful was that I did not have to do the dishes.

It's too bad that so many places in my district are closed and have a State Police sign on the door. Most of them have gone to Florida or California for the winter. Some of them have moved to cities and are in war defense work. It's mighty lonesome to drive by with no one at home.

In Nashua they are to start the curfew law again and all young people under 16 years must be off the street before 9 p. m., unless

with parents. Ain't war just what Sherman said it was.

Looks like people are bound to have their coffee (if they can get it) sweetened in 1943. Never have we seen so many hives of bees in everyone's back yard as right now. If a man had ten hives in 1941 he has double that number now. Looks like a sweet year 1943.

We see where quite a few of the grocers in some of my towns have gone back to the horse on the delivery route. Old Dobbin will still have his day.

Nine times out of ten if a fox hound is lost in any one of my towns all I have to do is to ring up Ira Brown in Lyndeboro and the dogs are there. Why they always land at Mr. Brown's farm is still a mystery to us.

Was in Peterboro the other day and was Algie Holt the town clerk and tax collector a busy man. The dead line for taxes without the interest is Dec. 1 and what a busy man the tax collector is about the last few days in November.

Here is a man that wants a young collie puppy for his farm. Do you know of any such animal.

Had a red hot argument the other day with a man who wanted to stop all hunting and fishing on Sunday. The old saying is "The better the day the better the deed." Many a man works six days a week and that's the only day he can hunt and fish. My biggest day of the week is usually on Sunday. Baseball, football, tennis, golf is permitted on the Sabbath day why not fishing and hunting. Of course there is an old Blue law that can be enforced but who wants to enforce it. That of course comes under the town officials and not the Fish and Game Dept.

Service Flag Is Dedicated At Antrim

The dedication of the town service flag with its 46 stars, drew a fair sized audience to the Town Hall Wednesday evening, Dec. 2. The flag was unfurled by Miss Irene Nazer, whose five brothers are all in the service. Rev. Harrison Packard made some fitting remarks for the occasion and Mrs. Vera Butterfield and Mrs. Mae Perkins sang "God Bless America." Following that part of the program, the two short plays which were presented recently on another entertainment, were repeated. They were, "If Women Worked as Men Do," with the parts taken by Mrs. Vera Butterfield, Mrs. Velma Hall, Mrs. Nellie Thornton, and Mrs. Barbara Shea. The other play was "If Men Played Cards as Women Do," with William Hurlin, Carroll Johnson, Harold Proctor and Alwyn Young taking the parts. A quiz contest with H. W. Johnson acting as Prof. Quiz, was participated in by Mrs. Ethel Nichols, Mrs. Miriam Roberts, Mrs. Stanley Spencer, Mrs. Ruth Quincy and Mrs. Amy Wheeler on the women's side. Ernest Ashford, Everett Chamberlain, Elerton Edward, Howard Humphry and Guy Hollis were on the men's side. Don Madden was score keeper and the prize went to Mrs. Miriam Roberts. Admission was by purchase of Defense Stamps and about \$70 were sold.

ANTRIM GARDEN CLUB

The Garden Club met Monday evening with Mrs. Emma Goodell. Officers elected for next year are: Mrs. G. H. Coughy, president; Mrs. Emma Goodell, vice president; Mrs. Ross Roberts, secretary; Rev. Harrison Packard, treasurer; program committee, Mrs. William Noetzel, Mrs. H. B. Packard and Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts. Membership committee, Mrs. Emma Goodell, Miss Winnifred Cochrane and Miss Alice Thompson; librarian, Mrs. E. N. Davis. It was voted to omit the winter meetings, starting again April 5. Mrs. Noetzel brought an arrangement of a Nativity Scene and also gave a talk, "Candle Lighting on Beacon Hill."

KENNETH E. ROEDER

Kenneth Earl Roeder, 50, a veteran of World War I and proprietor of a general store in Antrim, died suddenly at his home Monday morning.

Born in Brighton, Mass., the son of George and Sarah Horner Roeder, he came to Antrim 12 years ago. During the last war he served as a sergeant in the Quartermaster's Corps.

He was a member of Bethesda lodge of Brighton, Mass., and William M. Myers post, A. L., in Antrim.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ethel E. Roeder.

Funeral services were held at the home Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Burial was in the Evergreen cemetery, Brighton, Mass. The Woodbury Funeral home of Hillsboro was in charge of arrangements.

GUERNSEYS ARE SOLD TO DR. FORREST P. TENNEY

Dr. Forrest P. Tenney of Peterborough, recently purchased two registered Guernsey cows from Marjorie R. Brownell of Antrim, to add to his local herd. May Day of Old Town Farm 726848 and Fern's Joy of Old Town Farm 726849 are the names under which these animals are registered with The American Guernsey Cattle Club.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps.

Antrim Man Elected Director Farm Loan Asso.

At the annual meeting of the Souhegan Valley National farm loan association on Nov. 17, 1942, Charles H. Fields of Reeds Ferry and Fred L. Proctor of Antrim, were elected directors for terms of three years each. Other directors whose terms did not expire are, William Melendy of Manchester, Fred A. Lovering of Manchester, and Harry E. Chase of Wilton.

Reports presented by Walter S. Melendy, association secretary, showed eight new loans made during the past year, while six were paid in full. There are 169 loans for a total of \$396,000 outstanding at present. Mr. Melendy stated that the association was exerting every effort to help farmers place their debts on a sound basis so that they can withstand bad years which may come later. "The man who cannot get out of debt relatively soon should do the next best thing and put his debts into a long-term mortgage at present low interest rates," he said. The Association is also cautioning its 169 member borrowers against speculative purchases of farm land and encouraging farmers to build financial reserves through the purchase of war bonds.

WILLIS H. MUNSEY ELECTED MASTER OF UNION POMONA

Willis H. Munsey of Henniker was elected master of Union Pomona grange at the annual meeting held last week with Amoskeag Grange in Odd Fellows' hall. He will succeed Mrs. Edith M. Durell of Goffstown, who presided, and was named to the executive committee for three years.

The morning session was featured by the reports of officers, and the annual memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Anna B. Carroll of Manchester, Pomona chaplain. Taking part were Mrs. Durell, Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Helen Dearborn of South Weare, Mrs. Theresa Taylor of Mont Vernon and Mrs. Emma Avery of Manchester.

Tribute Is Paid

Tribute was paid to the 13 Pomona members who died during the last year. They were Mrs. Esther C. Colby of Hillsboro, Mrs. Leone P. Thompson of Manchester, Mrs. Sadie Humphrey of East Weare, Mrs. Alberta E. Johnson of Manchester, Mrs. Edith P. Barnard of Dunbarton, Frank L. Eastman of South Weare, Miss Cora B. Marsters of Manchester, Mrs. Katherine B. Whipple of Goffstown, Miss Camilla G. Sanford, Ward R. Goodale and George S. Howe, Sr., all of Manchester; Mrs. Emily J. Collins of South Weare and Abraham Wimple of East Weare.

Remaining officers chosen were: Overseer, Mrs. Nancy B. Ford, Manchester; lecturer, State Grange Sec. Scott F. Eastman, South Weare, for his seventh term; steward, Mrs. Helen Beauregard, Manchester; assistant steward, Deputy Francis Dodge, New Boston; chaplain, Mrs. Anna E. Tirrell, Manchester; treasurer, Mrs. Helen E. Dearborn, South Weare; secretary, Mrs. Minnie M. Weed, Manchester, for her 17th year; gatekeeper, Theodore Beauregard, Manchester; Ceres, Mrs. Annie L. Holmes, Goffstown; Pomona Mrs. Evelyn Munsey, Henniker; Flora, Mrs. Theresa Taylor, Mont Vernon; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Agnes G. McKenzie, Grasmere; pianist, Mrs. Gladys Brewer, Manchester; executive committee, one year, Lambert Carpenter, Goffstown; two years, Mrs. Mary H. Turner, Goffstown; three years, Mrs. Edith M. Durell, Goffstown.

The new officers will be installed on Jan. 11, at Deeryfield Grange, East Manchester, by State Master William J. Neal of Meredith.

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

"Betcha He's Up Dere"



Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

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

Soviet Pushes Offensive Against Nazis As Italians Contemplate Allied Threat Of Stepped-Up Campaign Against Them; Tunisia Battle Climaxes African Drive

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



The liberated French supplied the refreshments and a toast was raised to an American alliance when a lieutenant with the Yankee invasion forces brought word to the Foreign Legion barracks in Saff, Morocco, that the troops there were no longer prisoners. Thus ended another phase of the Allies' North African campaign.

TUNISIA: Allied Wedge

Axis forces in Tunisia stood with their backs to the sea as Lieut. Gen. K. A. N. Anderson's British first army thrust a wedge between enemy strongholds in Tunisia by capturing the town of Djedeida, which controls road and rail communications between Tunis and the Bizerte naval base.

Thus by severing communications between Tunis and Bizerte, the Allies virtually had isolated the Axis positions, leaving only a coastal road open.

The German-controlled Paris radio said that fighting was taking place in the Mateur region and indicated that the British are preparing for a general offensive by deploying forces in that sector.

Axis forces fell back, following futile counterattacks, within the semicircular defense line around Tunis and Bizerte. According to the Morocco radio, Allied paratroopers attacked Axis positions near Mateur and other Allied forces stabbed at the defenders of Tunis.

Defeat of the Axis in Tunisia would leave Allied troops free to move south into Tripolitania and attack Marshal Erwin Rommel's Africa corps from the rear while General Montgomery's British eighth army attacked from the east.

That such plans were contemplated was indicated by the fact that for four straight days General Montgomery's headquarters had "nothing to report." It looked as though Montgomery was delaying an assault on Rommel at El Aghella and merely holding off until the trap was sprung.

TRAGEDY: Strikes Boston

Not since the 1903 Iroquois theater fire in Chicago had so many people been burned or suffocated to death as perished in the disaster which struck the Coconut Grove night club that Saturday night in Boston. An incomplete toll by the police first set the number of dead at 477 with the belief that it might rise above 500. At the time this count was made 212 persons were receiving hospital treatment for their burns and injuries.

As hysterical parents and friends were engaged in the difficult task of identifying the bodies of those killed, Stanley Tomaszewski, a 16-year-old high school boy and part-time employee of the club, told his story of how the blaze began. He said that after a patron had unscrewed a light bulb he attempted to replace it and when he lighted a match to see better, the flame ignited some of the decorations. Swiftly the flames spread and the 750 patrons rushed frantically for the exits. Many were killed as they were trampled beneath rioting hundreds seeking escape. Only about 100 of the total 750 in the building escaped unhurt.

Many of the persons killed were servicemen and football fans celebrating college victories of that afternoon. Buck Jones, well-known western star of the movies, was among the persons who had packed the smart club.

As all available medical help was rushed to the scene, the Red Cross released supplies of blood plasma which was used in extreme cases in efforts to keep the death toll down.

NAZI SHIP: Trapped in Pacific

In a double-edged announcement from Allied headquarters in Australia came word that two destroyers attempting to reinforce Japanese units at Buna were believed sunk by Allied bombers, while far to the west an 8,000-ton German auxiliary ship was trapped and 78 Germans captured.

The announcement was the first mention of Nazi shipping in this area for months.

WARNING: To Italians

In a world broadcast on the eve of his 68th birthday, Prime Minister Winston Churchill proclaimed that American and British forces in North Africa expected to "expel the enemy before long" and warned the 40,000,000 people of Italy to overthrow their dictator and sue for peace.

After the conclusion of the Mediterranean campaign, Churchill said, Africa will serve the purpose for which Lieut. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower is preparing it—as a springboard from which large scale operations on the continent of Europe can be undertaken.

The route for this attack, he indicated, lay through Italy. "Our operations in French Africa should enable us to bring the weight of the war home to the Italian Fascist state in a manner not hitherto dreamed of by its guilty leaders, or still less, by the unfortunate people Mussolini has led, exploited and disgraced."

Although the Churchill talk was optimistic, he warned that the war is likely to be a long one and that bloody and bitter years lie ahead. He refused to predict whether the war in Europe will be over before that in the Pacific, but said that if such was the case all fighting forces of the United Nations would automatically come to the aid of the United States, China and Britain's own kin in Australia and New Zealand.

Turin Smashed

In the heaviest raid of the war on Italy, hundreds of British bombers smashed the city of Turin with four-ton bombs, probably knocking it out of the Italian war effort.

As if foreshadowing Prime Minister Churchill's warning to the Italian people, the bombing destroyed great areas of the city. The super block-busters and fire from 100,000 incendiaries pulverized huge sections of the city. Turin is Italy's biggest industrial city, the home of the Fiat engine works, the Caproni bomber planes and many other important factories.

RUSSIA: An Answer

On the cold steppes before Stalingrad and in the blustery valleys of the Caucasus, the Russian armies gave an answer to a question that military experts had been asking ever since Hitler's troops had driven deep into Soviet territory. It was the question: "Has Hitler destroyed the Russian army?" And the answer was an emphatic "No."

This year's Russian winter offensive began first in Stalingrad itself, where the Germans had been fought to a standstill. Then it spread quickly as Soviet forces struck simultaneously from the north and south knifing through Nazi defenses on both flanks and thrusting spearheads far across the Don river. Three hundred thousand German troops were thus encircled. These were the bulk of the enemy detachments laying siege to Stalingrad. As the first week of the offensive ended, Russian reports credited their army with taking a toll of 250,000 Axis soldiers killed, wounded or captured.

Also in the Caucasus to the south and around Leningrad in the north the Russian might began to tell. Even Berlin admitted that the Russians were "counterattacking."

But the biggest threat to Nazi prestige was the Russian campaign in the Rvhev-Veliki Luki area west of Moscow. Here a strong action pushed toward the Latvian border and threatened to cut Hitler's northern and southern fighting flanks.

What puzzled the experts was how Stalin had been able to conserve so much of his power while the Germans had been pounding him hard all summer. Most vital question now was whether or not the strong Russian offensive could maintain its momentum long enough to drive the Germans back.

Rural America's Future Prosperity or Hard Times All Depends on Action of Farmers During Present Period

400 Per Cent Increase in Income Over '29 Causes Boom Danger to Arise

WILL THIS WAR PRODUCE A LAND BOOM ON AMERICAN FARMS?

This question concerns not only agricultural economists, but everyone who lives on or near a farm. Its answer will largely determine future prosperity or hard times for rural America.

Every previous war has brought its own land boom that left a wreckage of deflation behind. Under ordinary circumstances and with an ordinary war, the current situation would be ripe for history to repeat itself. The elements for a first-class boom are present. But from Pearl Harbor down to the moment, farm real estate values have defied precedent by remaining below pre-World War I levels.

Meanwhile agricultural income has zoomed to record highs, production has reached unheard-of peaks and the 1943 outlook promises further expansion.

Farm economists are frankly puzzled over the trend of land prices but they unanimously hope it continues. They credit the good sense of farmers themselves with the fact that farm real estate prices have risen so slightly thus far. They point out that while the danger of a boom exists, farmers themselves have the power to head it off.

Production Picture Brilliant.

As the 1942 crop year ends, farm conditions never appeared more promising. More than 15 billion dollars will flow into farmers' pockets from this year's bumper harvest. The biggest previous figure was 14½ billion dollars in 1919. This year's farm total is nearly four times the low-ebb depression income of 4½ billion dollars in 1932. When operating costs, including taxes, interest, wages for labor, machinery and other items are deducted this year, farmers should have a spendable income of from four to five billion dollars for living, savings and investment. Farm families will have an average of \$438 more to spend this year than last.

The production picture is equally brilliant.

For example, the 1942 corn crop is reckoned at 3,132,000,000 bushels—a record exceeded only by 1920 and then by a slight margin. The crop ordinarily runs between 2 and 2½ billion bushels, but dipped down to 1½ billion in the drouth



More bread for doughboys means a bigger wheat producing job for American farm land.

years of 1934 and 1936. Despite the huge 1942 crop, corn commands a high price.

The wheat yield this year will be the largest since the miracle crop of 1915 and the market price is the highest since 1929.

Hogs have returned to their traditional role of "mortgage lifter." They are more numerous than ever and worth more per pound. The \$5 hog of a few years ago has been replaced by the \$15 hog. In excess of a 100 million hog crop was figured for this year and even more production is expected for 1943.

Beef prices are the highest since 1920. It is estimated that on January 1, 1943, cattle and calves will number about 77 million head—more than a three million increase for each of the last two years. The 1942 calf crop is probably the highest on record, totaling 32 million head. Sheep and lamb marketings have established records and the average price is the best in 20 years.

Niagara of milk, exceeding 120 billion pounds, will have cascaded into dairy pails throughout the Unit-



More, and Still More

Every productive acre of farm land will be called on to yield more food for Uncle Sam's expanding armed forces in 1943 and to meet Lend-Lease demands. As a result the value of farm land as an investment will be enhanced. (Above) U. S. Army Quartermaster Corps receives and allocates food shipments for troops. (Right) Rising demand for dairy products spurs activities in creamery and bottling plants and helps boost farm income to record highs.

ed States by the end of this year. More milk cows are grazing America's pastures than ever before—26,000,000 to be exact. Egg production for 1942 is estimated at 50 billion. Poultrymen are receiving top prices for their production. And to mention one or two other items, there is more hay than ever; and the potato crop of 376,309,000 bushels beats all previous records.

Ordinarily whenever an industry does as well as farming has done, there is a tendency to speculate. Those already in the business seek to expand their operations. Others seek to get in on the bonanza. And soon a spiraling boom is born.

A survey of the rural real estate market recently revealed that farms are selling in increasing numbers, but no unusual price advances are yet noticeable.

The Farm Credit corporation and insurance companies have been leaders in liquidating their farm holdings. It is estimated that the FCA has disposed of more than 25,000 farms since 1938. Some insurance companies report they have sold more than 90 per cent of the farms they acquired during the depression. In recent months thousands of Midwest farms have changed hands in individual farm auction sales.

Analysis of the transactions revealed that 60 per cent of the buyers were farmers, half of whom were tenants. Of the tenants, most were former landholders who had lost out during the depression, when 2,100,000 farms were foreclosed. With farm income on the rise, these tenants are getting back on their feet and able to make down payments on farms of their own.

Of the 40 per cent non-farmer buyers, a large group represented city dwellers approaching retirement age who have bought farms in order to live reasonably on their pensions and income from savings.

How long this paradoxical situation of high farm income and low farm real estate values will continue, economists do not care to predict. But they point out three factors which at present make the farm picture of World War II different from that of World War I:

A Different Farm Picture.

1. Today's farmers would rather get out of debt than into it. Hence they are not bidding up the farm real estate market by seeking additional land. Instead they are paying off mortgages and investing their surplus funds in War Bonds. They are making needed repairs on buildings and building up their land's productivity by the adequate use of fertilizers and by other soil conservation measures.

2. The hangover aftermath of World War I's land speculation spree is still fresh in the memory of most farmers. Farmers are hedging on the future by "plowing back" present earnings into their present holdings without attempting any expansion.

3. The present farm labor shortage and the rationing of farm machinery are effective deterrents to the urge to acquire more land.

Let's look first at the debt situation. The extent to which farmers

are using their expanded income to get out of hock was disclosed by A. G. Black, head of the Farm Credit administration, who recently pointed out that a large percentage of farm mortgages are now being paid off ahead of schedule. The nation's farm mortgage debt has been reduced to 6½ billion dollars—the lowest figure in 25 years. There are fewer foreclosures and other distress transfers than at any time in the past 20 years.

"Farmers realize more than ever before that a healthy, liquid financial condition is the safest goal these days," said a recent statement of the Middle West Soil Improvement committee. "Such a goal means getting debts out of the way. It means building up the blood strains of livestock and eliminating the non-producers. It means making needed repairs on the house and barn. It means paying particular attention to the fertility level of the soil."

Long-Run Earning Power.

"This last is of particular importance, for the real value of land is dependent on its long-run earning power. Thus any investment in a soil-building program that will pay dividends in years to come is an important contribution to a farm's future productivity.

"In wartime as in peace, the farmer can obtain valuable information from his county agent or agronomists at the state agricultural experiment station in developing his soil improvement plan. Such a program should include the raising of legumes to provide necessary nitrogen, the commercial supply of which is now largely required by munitions factories. It should include regular crop rotation and the use of sufficient quantities of fertilizer containing phosphorus and potash to encourage plant growth.

"It should include pasture improvement. By means of such a program, the soil's future fertility level can be assured and its immediate output of foods and fibers for war and civilian needs increased."

Most farmers instinctively fear a repetition of the World War I land boom. Their hindsight has taught them many valuable lessons from the bitter experience of the 1920s and early 30s. If they profit by that hindsight, they can escape the headache of a land collapse.

World War I was a story of agricultural upsurge. Farm income rose from 6 billions in 1914 to 14½ billions in 1919. High prices and a ready market for agricultural products, plus easy credit facilities, encouraged farmers to bid up land prices. Farms were bought on speculation with the expectation of a quick sale at a profit. Land values were inflated from an average of \$40 per acre in 1914 to \$70 in 1920. Within those six years farm real estate rose in total value from 39½ billion dollars to 66 billions.

The sequel was a crash that still reverberates. Land prices fell from an average of \$70 per acre to \$28. More than a third of the nation's six million farms were foreclosed by the end of the depression. All farm land and buildings declined from 66 billions to 31 billions. Even today farm real estate is worth only 38 billion dollars—less than it was before World War I.

The first cold spell always leads to the discovery by thousands of people that there is nothing on which an architect and builder can do more chiseling than in the matter of a fireplace.

Deer are being hunted by bow and arrow this season. This is a great break for the deer, but it is tougher than ever on cows, bird dogs, farm help and innocent bystanders.

Add smiles: Quicker than a radio writer can steal an idea.

General Rommel is reported not with his men. He may have been running so fast he left the ground and is now establishing an altitude record.



IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

I.
He slugged it out into the end—
This slam-bang fighting man—
A knock-'em-downer from way back
Was Dan J. Callaghan!
There in the black and bloody night
He helped to blast the foe;
An admiral all-out to win
Who died in doing so!

II.
The Jap armada on the hunt,
Outnumbering our force,
Came out to strike a telling blow
(With sneaky ways, of course);
It had, by all the laws of weight,
A prospect more than fair
For victory . . . except that mer
Like Callaghan were there!

III.
Bill Halsey was the battle chief—
Another scrappy Celt;
Two Irishmen were topside there,
As soon the Charlies fell;
The Japs were physically strong
But mentally not sharp—
They should have known no Nip-
ponese
Could ever trim a "harp."

IV.
The foe bore down from Bougain-
ville
Our lesser force to pin;
It met Halsey and Callaghan
And soon bore back again.
Two tougher, slashing, slambang
lads
Were never in one fleet
As Nippon found when such as they
Got word "Turn on the heat!"

V.
The foe's cry "On to victory!"
Soon changed to "Who threw
that?"
As Callaghan tore in between
Their lines in "nothing flat";
They thought all hell had broken
loose
And saw a new type war
When Dannie Callaghan let go
A few swings from the floor.

VI.
"What's going on?" some Togo
cried
As deadly wallops grew;
"Search me," another one re-
plied,
"For I am groggy, too!"
And groggy was the word for it
For soon the frantic "drips"
Were panicked to a point where
they
Were blasting their own ships!

VII.
They'd looked for that "one-ocean"
fleet
And how were they to know
One-ocean fleets were plenty with
Two Celts to run the show?
But well they know about it now
And—mark this well, Japan:
Our Navy has a new job now—
Avenge Dan Callaghan!

VIII.
Oh, there were other heroes there;
None more than Callaghan
Would understate what he had done
And praise some other man;
But no one's place in history
Can be much more secure
For he died on the fighting bridge
To make the triumph sure.

EPITAPH FOR ADOLF
This was his story,
And this was his role:
The greater his conquests,
The deeper the hole.

His triumphs were vast,
And he had such a clout,
He got in so deep
That he couldn't get out.

Pathetic Cases in the Meat Rationing
1—The animal trainer who is trying to make his animals eat spinach.
2—The sheriff whose bloodhounds won't eat fruit salads, chicken or pigs' feet.
3—The man who started a chop house in 1942.
4—The chairman of the annual Beefsteak Dinner Committee.

Marshal Petain says that President Roosevelt "attributes to Hitler and Mussolini intentions which they have not even manifested in acts."

The Marshal thinks we should never suspect those birds of any overt acts until after the deeds have been accomplished.

Ima Dodo says she listens to all the war commentators so she can tell what's being advertised most these days.

"Gen. Rommel Fled in Shorts."—Headline.

Judging by the breathless fight, short pants were the general rule.

The first cold spell always leads to the discovery by thousands of people that there is nothing on which an architect and builder can do more chiseling than in the matter of a fireplace.

Deer are being hunted by bow and arrow this season. This is a great break for the deer, but it is tougher than ever on cows, bird dogs, farm help and innocent bystanders.

Add smiles: Quicker than a radio writer can steal an idea.

General Rommel is reported not with his men. He may have been running so fast he left the ground and is now establishing an altitude record.

United States government leading way in soil conservation crusade, abolishing soil-mining

Undeniably, farm labor shortages and the rationing of agricultural machinery are deterrents to over-expansion. With the War Manpower commission's recent move to defer dairy, livestock and poultry workers, some relief will be forthcoming, but labor will be scarce.

In all history there never has been a time when it was more essential for farmers to follow efficient production methods and utilize to the

fullest extent every practice that will result in maximum output with minimum labor. In such a program, the importance of fertilizer is self-evident. The U. S. government is leading the way in its crusade for soil conservation and the abolition of soil-mining practices.

With all these factors in operation, it is evident that if more food is to be produced the present farm acreage will have to produce it. How to accomplish this is a problem

farmers themselves meet, but experience has demonstrated that productivity can be increased if the soil's fertility level is raised. Tests have shown that the average farm's crop output can be enlarged from 10 to 30 per cent through intelligent soil treatment. This means taking advantage of proper rotation, the growing of soil-building legumes, the regular application of phosphorus and potash, and terracing and contour plowing wherever necessary.

GHOST PLANE

By ARTHUR STRINGER

W. H. U. SERVICE

THE STORY SO FAR: A Lockheed is stolen from Norland Airways. Alan Slade suspects a "scientist" named Karnell, who is supposed to be hunting swans, but who turns out to be after bigger game. He has the plane and is using it to carry pitchblende, a valuable source of power, to the coast for shipment to Germany. A pilot named Kim Tumstead is flying for him. Surprised near their camp, Slade is knocked unconscious by Frayne's assistant, Karnell, and is taken to a deserted island by Tumstead and left there. When he fails to return, Lynn Morlock, daughter of the "Flying Padre," starts out in her father's plane to find him, while her father and two old prospector friends of Alan named Zeke and Minty attempt to fight it out with Frayne's crowd. Lynn finds Slade, exhausted, ragged and nearly starved, and they return to Frayne's camp to find that Zeke and Minty are in the midst of a fight with Karnell. The Padre is in Slade's plane looking for Lynn. Slade and the prospectors have cornered Karnell and are chasing him into the marshland.

New continue with the story.



"It's Tumstead. He said he was ready to give up."

CHAPTER XVIII

"Why do you say that's Karnell?" Slade asked as he strode on at Minty's side.

"It's Karnell all right," averred Minty. "Zeke told me that when he sidled back for a handful o' shells."

"Good," said Slade. "I want to meet up with Karnell."

"Make sure it ain't an unexpected meetin'," Minty warned him.

"I've got my eye peeled," said Slade. He stopped short and blinked across the ridge-crests. "What's more, I think that's our friend Zeke crawling along that hogback."

Minty stared in the direction the other pointed.

"That's Zeke all right," he admitted.

"He sees us," cried Minty as he rounded a sheltering rock. "But this is enemy territory, son, and we'd best keep under what cover we can find."

Yet Slade, he soon saw, was making no effort to keep under cover. The tawny-headed bush pilot was advancing down the slope that led to the matted bogland veined with open water. For far out on that soggy tundra, plunging along from tussock to tussock, was a heavy-shouldered man with a rifle in his hands.

"That's Karnell," cried Slade. "Don't let him get away."

Minty promptly dropped on one knee and took a pot shot at the fugitive.

But Karnell ducked in time to hear a bullet whine over his head. Then he clambered up on an island fringed with shrub-willow and faced his pursuers. Both Slade and Minty, when they saw the leveled rifle, flung themselves flat on the wet soil. They lay without moving, until the gunshot echo died away.

Karnell, looking into his rifle chamber, saw that his last shell had been fired. His shout, however, was one of defiance as he turned and leaped from his willow-fringed island to a runway of broken sedge-tufts leading deeper into the muskeg.

He shouted again, hoarsely, as he went panting onward from sedge-tuft to sedge-tuft.

He looked for islets with a showing of clump-willow, for in those root-bound spaces he knew he could always find the promise of support. Across two of these he leaped. Then in his haste he sprang for an island of wire grass. It was a sizable-looking island and to the eye it had an aspect of solidity. But instead of being an island it was merely a floating raft of tangled vegetation, a tissue of fiber-bound peat that parted and sank under his weight.

It went down slowly. But as it went it left nothing ponderable for the groping long arms to catch at. The churning water rose to the wide shoulders. It rose to the screaming throat. Then it closed over the back-flung head and a few bubbles appeared between the tatters of fiber-bound peat that floated on the water.

Slade, clinging to a willow-clump, saw the stirred-up water grow quiet again.

"Let's get back," he said. "I've still got Tumstead to deal with."

Then he stopped short, arrested by the familiar drone of a distant plane.

He watched the plane as it passed overhead.

"That's the Padre," he said as Minty came up with him.

The old sourdough blinked after the passing wings that dipped and circled for a landing and then were lost to sight.

"I thought maybe she was that ghost plane there's so much talk about."

Slade's laugh was harsh.

"There'll be less talk about ghost planes," he proclaimed, "when I get my hands on Tumstead."

Slade held out a warning hand as he came to the crest of the ridge. For above the scrub that furred the valley slope before him he detected a wisp of smoke.

"What's worryin' you, son?" demanded Minty as he leaned on his rifle.

Slade, instead of answering, moved forward until he had a better view of the valley bottom. There, in a rock bowl beside a purling stream, he saw a campfire. Squat-

ting over it was a ragged figure, holding a skillet with a stick tied to its handle.

"Why, it's Zeke," gasped Minty. Zeke, startled by their advance, scrambled for his rifle. But the poised barrel slowly lowered as he identified the intruders.

Slade felt a wave of weakness go through his body. He realized, as he subsided beside the fire where the tea pail bubbled, that he was very tired.

"Why, Lindy, you look all in," cried Zeke, conscious of that sudden slump.

Slade stiffened his shoulders. But it took an effort.

"I'm all right," he protested.

"Where's Frayne?"

"We'll go into that," said Zeke, "after I've bucked you up with a swallow o' hot tea and some sowl-belly."

"Where's Frayne?" repeated Slade.

Zeke, busy over his fire, caught the determination in the other's query.

"That's what I'd give an arm to know," he admitted. "There ain't been a pop out o' him for two hours now. But how about that orangutan mate o' his?"

Zeke showed no emotion when told of Karnell's end. He merely directed a reproving eye at his shack partner. You should've got that buzzard on the wing."

Slade found his boiled tea strong and bitter. But it washed away his weariness.

"How about the other man, Tumstead?"

Zeke blinked about at the encircling spruce ridges.

"That bird seems to be hidin' out on us, same as his boss."

Slade was on his feet again.

"I've got to save that Lockheed," he said as he reached for Minty's rifle.

"What's a Lockheed?" queried Zeke.

"Our stolen plane. The plane they've been ferrying that pitchblende out with."

Zeke reached for the battered tea pail and drank from it. Then he wiped his mouth and essayed a head-jerk toward the west.

"She's there," he announced. "And she'll stay there."

"What does that mean?" questioned the startled Slade.

"It means I snaked through the scrub and climbed aboard her. And bein' there, jus' to make sure o' things, I twisted her fuel-line out."

"You what?" barked Slade.

"I jus' anchored her where she lay," answered Zeke, "by tearin' out her feed-pipe. I emptied her tank, son. And I ain't got that smell o' gasoline out of my pants yet."

"And you didn't see Frayne?"

"Not hide nor hair o' him."

Slade stood thoughtfully a moment. "Then what's he up to? He can't get out of this territory without a plane. Yet he can't use that Lockheed. And he can't skulk back in these hills for long. We've got to know where he is."

It was Zeke who spoke next.

"That's what your Flynn Padre says. He and his girl's busy on their two-way radio over there at the lakeside, tryin' to call Edmondson and Churchill and Mountie headquarters at Coppermine. Said he reckoned it was about time for the air patrol to edge in on this."

"We can't wait for that," announced Slade. "And if I know Frayne he won't wait for it."

A happy thought lightened Minty's seamed old face.

"How're you t' know he ain't lyin' out there with a bullet hole through his head? He was sniped at considerable, by Zeke and me, even if our eyes ain't what they used to be."

"That would still leave Tumstead," said Slade. "I'm going to get my plane and scout over these ridges."

Zeke proceeded to mix a fresh portion of flapjack batter.

"Well, I hope you round 'em up pronto," he announced. "For grub's gittin' low with us two, Lindy, and I've a hankerin' to amble back to that Kasakana shack of ours and know a considerable spell o' peace and quietness."

Slade made no response to that. He merely swung Minty's rifle over

his shoulder and started up the slope that stretched between him and the lake where his plane rested. His glance at the sun told him the long northern afternoon would soon be merging into its equally long evening. And there were things to be done before the brief hours of sub-arctic darkness set in.

It was on the crest of the second ridge that he caught sight of Lynn. She hesitated, apparently bewildered as to what course to take. But, once she heard Slade's shout, she quickened her steps and came panting up the slope.

"What is it?" he asked, arrested by the alarm on her face.

"It's Tumstead," she said. "He came to Father, just now, with a white rag on the end of a stick. He said he was ready to give up. Frayne, he claimed, was lying wounded over the hill and had to have help."

Slade's face darkened.

"Did your father believe that liar?"

"He said he had to," was Lynn's panted reply. "He's gone out to Frayne. He said he couldn't let a man die without help."

"I don't like the look of this," said Slade. "Where is Tumstead now?"

"He pretended to go back with Father. But something tells me he didn't."

"Where's your plane?" Slade promptly questioned.

"At the lakeside there," said Lynn, leading him to slightly higher ground and pointing to the expanse of blue water that could be seen through the spruce tops. "We'd been working on our radio. Father'd been having trouble in sending and found a transmitter fuse had crystallized and had to be replaced. I was back in the cabin, testing out the set, when Tumstead came down the bank and talked to Father."

Slade peered through the trees, to a lower arm of the lake. The tension went from his face when he saw the Snow-Ball Baby still moored there.

"Let's go," he proclaimed.

"Go where?" asked Lynn.

"Back to your ship," answered Slade, "or to mine. I've got some quick scouting to do around this neighborhood."

"Alan, you can't fly," she told him. "You mustn't."

Slade, looking down at her, smiled at the determination in her face.

"I've got to fly," he announced. "That's my business."

He was moving on along the ridge crest toward the lake, disregarding the restraining hand she linked in his arm.

"But you're as foolish as Father," she maintained. "You're in no condition to fly. You're tired and worn out. You've got to have proper food and sleep before you're fit for taking chances like this."

The tremor in her voice brought him to a stop. He stood looking down at her again, but this time he looked down at her as though he were seeing her after long absence. Through his dull fog of fatigue and anxiety the loveliness of her face came slowly home to him.

"I'm used to taking chances," he said, with a little of the earlier ring of iron gone from his voice.

"Then I'll take them with you," she announced. "If you go up, I go too."

His thin face softened with a smile.

"Am I worth it?" he asked, conscious of how little room for kindness life had been leaving them.

"You are to me," she said with the forlorn and final candor that walks hand in hand with desperation. She even moved a little closer to him. "I love you."

He forgot hunger and weariness as he took her in his arms and held her close.

"I have to be worth it," he told her as he smoothed back her hair. Then his laugh was brief and bitter. "They haven't left us much room for this sort of thing, have they?"

"We must make room," she protested, clinging to him. But as he lifted his head she could see the hardening light in the Viking blue eyes.

"Let's go," he said for the second time.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Christmas Rush Raises Problem For Big Stores

Preparations for Handling Shoppers Begun in January.

Christmas is a headache for managers of big department stores. Not only must the demand for presents be anticipated months in advance, but more help must be hired, and the entire store reorganized.

A big store faces a monumental task when it prepares for Christmas. It is a task that begins right after New Year's and ends on Christmas eve the following year.

Every department store has similar problems to meet, but the larger stores have to make plans on a scale that will accommodate an enormous expansion of business. One large New York department store, for example, has as much floor space as a fair sized farm—45 acres. During the Christmas rush it has sold almost a million dollars' worth of goods.

Actual planning gets under way immediately after Christmas when executives study errors that were made and draw up plans to avoid the same mistakes next year. Sales volumes of various departments are examined, and "bottlenecks" are removed as far as possible by enlarging some departments and rearranging others.

Spring finds the store placing orders for the following year. Christmas cards are bought in April. Contracts for 2,000,000 Christmas boxes which are let in July are followed shortly by orders for many tons of holiday wrappings.

Extremely important is the job of forecasting sales of goods. Certain staple lines can be predicted with considerable efficiency, but novelty goods have to wait almost until the following December.

August finds employment beginning its upward trend. The store is normally staffed with 11,000 people, but 10,000 more are needed to handle the holiday rush. Thousands of applicants must be interviewed for these jobs that range from the man who cleans gum off the floor to red-cheeked Santa Clauses. Each employee must first pass a rigid physical examination before he is finally accepted and given instruction in his special tasks.

The greatest problem of all is presented by the toy department, which expands from a staff of about 50 people to more than 1,500 workers. Display cases and tables holding 12,000 different toys must be arranged and organized, to permit customers to buy their gifts with a minimum of confusion and effort.

The 10,000 additional workers not only have to be trained, but they also have to be fed. Cafeteria schedules are rearranged and set with clockwork precision to provide for the heavy seasonal load.

Ordinarily 14 doctors, 18 nurses and four dentists are sufficient to take care of any accidents occurring in the store. This staff is assisted by eight additional doctors during the holiday rush. Wheel chairs strategically placed throughout the store are ready to give instant service for any customer or clerk who is overcome by the work or crush of the crowd.

No detail can be overlooked to make the entire store function smoothly as a unit. For every clerk there are two other workers handling stock, wrapping presents, taking orders and doing some of the multitudinous tasks that are needed to run a big store.

For example, can you speak only French, or Spanish, or Italian? The store has 700 interpreters capable of speaking at least one foreign language who stand ready to accommodate you.

Of course the planning is not perfect. Problems will arise and inconvenient situations will exist. But you can be sure that every effort will be made to straighten them out before a single showcase is moved into position for next year's Christmas shopping season.

Santa Claus Born In Famous Poem By Clement Moore

Santa Claus was born in New York on a snowy December night 120 years ago. He sprang full grown, clad in red and white, with eight reindeer and a sleigh, from the mind of Dr. Clement Clarke Moore when he wrote his famous poem, "A Visit From St. Nicholas."

The legend of St. Nicholas had come to the New world with the Dutch settlers in the Seventeenth century. Gradually the name of that figure became San Niklaas and later Santa Claus.

There are several explanations of how Santa Claus happened to be born. One story tells that on Christmas eve, 1822, Dr. Moore was being driven to his New York home in a sleigh, and the tinkling of the bells on the horse's harness gave him inspiration for the verses.

Another story tells that Dr. and Mrs. Moore were packing Christmas baskets for the needy and found they were one turkey short. Though it was late, Dr. Moore went out to buy another. On his way home with the turkey under his arm he is said to have composed the poem.

Dr. Moore read his poem to his children on Christmas morning. When a friend had the verses printed in a Troy, N. Y., newspaper, he denied writing them, but later admitted their authorship.

The poem gained rapidly in popularity, and the picture it painted of old Santa has endured to this day.

"His eyes, how they twinkled; his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed, when I saw him, in spite of myself."

Most of the pleasure in giving is knowing that your gift is appreciated. For those smokers on your Christmas list, there are gifts sure to please. Send Camel cigarettes either in the Camel Christmas Carton or the Camel "Holiday House" package of four "flat fifties." Either way you give 2.0 mild, flavorful Camels—the service man's favorite. If he smokes a pipe, send him the big pound canister of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco—the National Joy Smoke. And if he's in the service, these gifts are even more appropriate, for cigarettes and tobacco are the service man's favorite gifts. Both Camels and Prince Albert are specially Christmas wrapped. Your dealer is featuring them as gifts sure to please.—Adv.

Short Course in Yule-Card Etiquette

Each year at this time, when Christmas cards are about to be addressed, the question always pops up in the mind: "How shall we sign them?" Here are a few hints and suggestions that will help you along in making your decision:

- If you are a married couple all you need to do is sign, "Jack and Jane." For those that would require more formal address, sign the card: "Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jackson."
- If you have a small family you can sign the card: "Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jackson, Sally and Jane." For the informal address of the cards it could be: "Jim, Mary, Sally and Jane Jackson." It is always best to put the names of the child or children next to the mother's.
- If you are a married woman, living alone, you can sign your card, "Mary Brown Jackson"—the Brown being the maiden name. The general practice in such cases is also to put in parenthesis "Mrs. Jack Jackson."
- Young ladies, single, just sign "Sally Jackson" or just "Sally." If the acquaintance is casual Sally can precede her name with a "Miss" such as "Miss Sally Jackson."

But at Christmas time, informality is the general and prevailing note. Cards addressed to your friends should be as informal as possible without causing any affront to those receiving them. If you wish you can even add your own little personal note as might a young lady to her young man. Or as one pal would to another whom he hasn't seen, or heard from for a long time.

Make Tree Fireproof This Way—It's Easy

You can fireproof your Christmas tree by a simple method of letting it absorb the proper amount of ammonium sulphate. First cut the trunk of the tree at an angle or in a "V" shape. Then weigh the tree and divide the weight of ammonium sulphate needed. Dissolve the indicated amount in water, using one and one-half pints for each pound of sulphate. Put this solution in a jar or bucket, set the tree in the solution in a cool place and leave it long enough for the tree to absorb the solution fully. Then the danger of fire is at a minimum.

'First Footing' in Britain Survives as Superstition

In England the superstition about the "first footing" still survives. Someone must go into the house before anyone comes out in the new year; otherwise some member of the family might pass away. Members of the family may be seen pacing up and down the walk about 10 minutes before midnight, waiting for the whistle, so he can come in out of the cold and bring good luck into his home for another year.

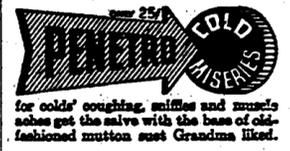
Second Draftee Was All For Taking No Chances

The draftee on his way to camp asked a stranger, Draftee Number Two: "Do you have a match?"

"Sure," was Number Two's reply, "but I'm not giving you any."

"Why not?" asked the first.

"Well," explained Two, "we'll get to chinning. And if we get to chinning we'll wind up buddies. If we are in the same squad, then we'll both volunteer together for special missions. Maybe we'll even get a dangerous night job, then we'll have to use flashlights. And if the flashlights should go out some night in enemy territory, I sure don't want to be stranded with someone who doesn't even carry matches."



For colds' coughing, sniffles and muscle aches get the salve with the base of old-fashioned mutton suet Grandma liked.

Most of the pleasure in giving is knowing that your gift is appreciated. For those smokers on your Christmas list, there are gifts sure to please. Send Camel cigarettes either in the Camel Christmas Carton or the Camel "Holiday House" package of four "flat fifties." Either way you give 2.0 mild, flavorful Camels—the service man's favorite. If he smokes a pipe, send him the big pound canister of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco—the National Joy Smoke. And if he's in the service, these gifts are even more appropriate, for cigarettes and tobacco are the service man's favorite gifts. Both Camels and Prince Albert are specially Christmas wrapped. Your dealer is featuring them as gifts sure to please.—Adv.

Gas on Stomach

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, burning gas, heartburn and headache, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medication like those in Doan's Tablets. No inactive, harmful ingredients. Doan's Tablets bring comfort to a city or double your money back on return of bottle to us. No at all druggists.

Speaking From Behind
"A man behind the times is apt to speak ill of them, on the principle that nothing looks well from behind."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

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KREML
Sunday
8:45—9:00 P. M.
By
BARBASOL

To relieve distress of MONTELY
Female Weakness
AND HELP BUILD UP RED BLOOD!
Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound TABLETS (with added iron) have helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings—due to functional disturbances.
Taken regularly—Pinkham's Tablets help build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Also, their iron makes them a fine hematinic to help build up red blood. Pinkham's Tablets are made especially for women. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
Modern life with its busy and weary irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—the risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become overtaxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, grating at night, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
The Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys of pass of harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

ARE YOU AIDING THE AXIS THROUGH EYESTRAIN?

They say Morale is a lot of little things! And it's certainly true that little things often do much to put a damper on our confidence and enthusiasm. Take reading under improper lights as an example. First night it may only make you a bit groggy! But later on—when eyestrain develops and headaches appear—you'll begin to slow down at the factory or office—and that's helping the Axis—

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OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

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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 Plus Tax

\$2.00 a Year

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTIZERS

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Rosepe Lang is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. E. E. George is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford are visiting in Concord for a few days.

Mrs. Cora Hunt has gone to Springvale, Maine, to spend the winter with her daughter.

Announcement has been received of the birth on Nov. 28, of a son, Richard Loyal, to Mr. and Mrs. John Gould (Madalene Sturtevant) of Concord.

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

At the meeting of Mt. Crochet Encampment Monday evening, a degree team composed of members from Keene, Hillsboro and Antrim, worked the Royal Purple degree. A baked bean supper was served.

In the list of students who were home for the Thanksgiving weekend, the name of Miss Isabel Butterfield who is attending the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston, was unintentionally omitted.

Deer hunters who have been successful to date are: Russell Cuddihy, Reginald Cleveland, George Cummings, Mrs. George Cummings, Paul Dunlap, Wilmer Brownell, Mrs. Margery Brownell, Norman Stacey and Henry Cutter.

Members of Mt. Crochet Encampment, and Waverly Lodge, I. O. O. F., with members of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge as guests, held exercises Saturday evening, dedicating their service flag. The six members of Waverly Lodge who are in the service, are Fred Butler, John C. Doyle, William Wallace, Carroll White, Robert Thomas and Gordon Sudsbury. In the Encampment there are four members, Gordon Sudsbury, Robert Thomas, Carroll White and Clyde Grant. Refreshments and an enjoyable social time followed.

Brazil Waterfalls
There are 378 important waterfalls in Brazil.

Bathless Groggins says—



Yep! I'm back at work agin. I figger on buyin' lots of War Bonds to help our boys. Don't forget—we're all supposed to be signed up for 10% by New Year's!

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss

Court of Probate
To all persons interested in the estate of Ida S. Brown, late of Wallingford, in the County of New Haven, and State of Connecticut.

Whereas Marshall S. Brown of New York City, in the County of New York, and State of New York, Executor of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County of Hillsborough, his petition to file an authenticated copy of the will of the said Ida S. Brown under the provisions of Chapter 298 Section 13, of the Public Laws of said State of New Hampshire, the said petition being open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 19th day of January, 1943, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Executor 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, and by causing a copy of said petition and order thereon to be served upon the State Treasurer fourteen days at least before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 1st day of December, A.D. 1942.
By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR
4-6 Register.

Classified Ads.

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.

FOR RENT

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

Wide Shift in Foreign Trade

Secretary Jones Says This Will Have Effect in Post-War World.

WASHINGTON.—Shifts in United States foreign trade of such major significance "that they must have a decided effect upon the pattern of world trade in the post-war world" are remarked upon by Secretary Jones in his annual report.

Mr. Jones said that the development which perhaps was of chief significance was "the sweeping extensions of government controls not only in this country but in nearly all the other countries with which we now have trade relations."

"Generally speaking, the goods exported to an increasing extent leave by permission of this government, and they are bought largely by, or with the permission of, the governments of the important countries," he said. "Our imports are increasingly purchased by and imported by our own government. To an increasing degree, both exports and imports moved only as shipping space was allotted to them. Geographically, the currents of our trade were markedly altered by the loss of continental Europe as a market and a source of supply, and by its replacement by an enlarged trade with the British empire countries and Latin America."

Largest Exports Since 1929.
Exports of United States merchandise during the fiscal year 1941 totaled \$4,043,000,000, the largest since 1929, while imports of \$2,925,000,000 were exceeded since 1929 only by those of 1937. The export balance for the period thus, was \$1,118,000,000.

During the second year of the First World War (fiscal 1916) the export balance was nearly one billion dollars greater, due largely to the fact that while exports were a little larger then, imports were much less than in 1941.

But the difference between the two periods is much accentuated when the movements of gold and silver are included—because the net movement of merchandising plus precious metals in the fiscal year of 1916 yielded an export balance of \$1,750,000,000 while in 1941 there was an important balance of \$1,650,000,000, resulting from the continuation, even though in smaller volume than in the two preceding years, of the gold inflow.

Gains in Industry Income.
Not only in trade but as an income producer, observes Mr. Jones, the government is now playing an increasing role. Although manufacturing, as usual, contributed most to the national income—more than one-fourth of the 1941 total and an even larger share than in the boom year 1929—government, with roughly half its amount, was in second place, exceeding trade by a narrow margin. Prior to 1931 trade had ranked next to manufacturing as an income source.

In 1929, for instance, trade, in second place, produced 13 per cent of the national income while government, in seventh place, produced 8 per cent of the total. In 1941, the government and trade contributions were about equal. All major industry groups produced more income in 1941 than in 1940, with contract construction registering the sharpest gain.

25 Pounds in Ten Days Makes Army Air Weight

HAMILTON FIELD, CALIF.—Donald Dobbie of Berkeley passed army air corps tests after losing 25 pounds in ten days in a determined effort to qualify. He was instructed to report February 12 at a California training school. Before turning himself over to the army doctors Mr. Dobbie said his bathroom scale registered his weight at 189 pounds, one pound under the army maximum of 190. Ten days earlier, when he applied for enlistment, he weighed 214 pounds. Told he was too heavy, he began an immediate campaign, under his wife's supervision, to reduce his weight by diet and exercise. Mrs. Dobbie signed an affidavit saying she was capable of earning her own living.

New Weapon Hinted in War Against Submarines

LONDON.—British sources hinted that a mysterious new weapon was being used to fight German U-boats in the battle of the Atlantic. The new weapon makes it impossible for the enemy submarine to escape if it is hit, it was understood. No definite clue to the weapon was given but it was said that it has greatly improved "the efficiency of our attack and puts U-boats out of action at once, preventing their escape if in a damaged condition."

Seductive Women Invade Mexico City as Spies

MEXICO CITY.—Seductive women spies were reported to have recently flocked into this capital and begun to use their charms on government and army officers in efforts to extract vital data for Germany and Italy. They were said to have concentrated on trying to obtain secret military and diplomatic data on Mexico's collaboration with the United States.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, December 10

Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Topic: "The Holy Scriptures in Our Day," Ps. 119:81-112.

Sunday, December 13

Church Schoc., 9:45.

Morning worship, 11. The pastor will preach on "What Has the Bible for Me?"

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

Presbyterian Church

Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, December 10th

The prayer meeting will be held at 7:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge. Topic: "Christmas Causes For Gladness."

Sunday, December 13

Morning worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme, "The Overcrowded Inn."

The Bible School meets at 11:45. Union Service, 7, in this church.

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.

Antrim Branch

Mrs. J. T. Moran of Essex Center, Vt., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler.

Over the past week-end, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hardy, North Branch, entertained their cousin, Ensign Virginia Van Nostrand, and a friend, Ensign Mary Martin, from Iowa, both of whom are with the "Waves" in Northampton for a few weeks while taking the officers' training course.

Word was received December 1st of the death that morning in Vero, Fla., of Charles W. Petty, who was a former East Antrim resident for some years and has spent the past few summers with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp. His age was seventy-six years. His daughter, Mrs. W. F. Knapp left immediately for Florida. Other survivors are three sisters, all residents in the South.

Air Visible

Air is visible when it is thrown into agitation by heat.

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.
2-4s 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.

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 10, 1942

Deering

Don't forget to feed the birds. Pvt. Henry Putnam has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Fred Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke were in Concord on business Monday, at the Congregational Church at Wilton on Tuesday, December 1st.

The town roads are rutted and icy, since the snow storm of last week.

Mrs. Wendall Putnam is busy making Christmas wreaths at her home in the Mauserville District.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton were business visitors at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carter and her mother, Mrs. Webster of Hillsboro, were callers at Pinehurst Farm, Sunday evening.

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL
James A. Elliott
Coal Company
Tel. 58 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

Proctor's Sportsmen's Column

The raccoon season closed Nov. 30 at midnight and the season has been a good one: The other night I ran across ten coon hunters, they being from New Ipswich, Merrimack, and Fitchburg, Mass. I saw only one big raccoon that the Merrimack party had taken just a mile from my back door.

You fox hunters just listen to this. Over on the turn pike from Mont Vernon to Lyndeboro the red foxes are so thick that the poultrymen have to stand out with a gun to protect their flocks. Now here is a chance for you fox men to get busy and thin out some of these reds that are bothering the natives. I have at hand a long letter from one of the residents and they want relief. Guess we will have to page Haslam of Fitchburg, Mass., the well known fox hunter. Dr. Lynch of Framingham, Mass., got two over there last week but has made no impression on the chicken stealers. When a fox will come right up in a door, throw a chick over his back and walk off, that's too much says the neighbors.

Have you invested in your Christmas Seals for 1942? Well I got my 100 seals and have done my bit. Have you? Costs a buck and will do a lot of good.

The smaller towns are the ones that are putting out the men into the war service. Take the town of New Ipswich, they have sent 66 men with the population 838. Compare that with some of the bigger towns who have 4,000 population and have sent 160 men. But we are all doing our bit.

Well, we have heard from Dick French of the home town. He is situated at Spartanburg, S. C. He says he hated to miss the pheasant season back home. Cheer up Dick we will have plenty next year.

Here, we have a nice long letter from Pvt. Reino Kivela of New Ipswich the well known coon hunter. He is now at Fort MacArthur, San Pedro, Calif. He is in a search light company. Reino says he's wishing he could use the big light some night on a coon hunt.

Here, we have a nice postcard from Pvt. William Webb of the home town now stationed at Camp Crowder, Mo. He is in the Eng. Co. and sure enjoys the news of the home town paper. Best of luck to you Bill.

Another postcard for Uncle "Doc" Hopkins of Greenfield now basking in the hot sun of West Palm Beach, Fla. No big fish stories to date. What's the matter Doc, too many "Subs"?

Heard from our old friend again, Bill W. Burns of Indianapolis. He sends me a clipping showing the potato champ of that state who harvested 568 bushels to the acre. Some story. Another Burns of Milford, a relative, has something to say when it comes to spuds.

Had a letter from a member of the American Legation at Wellington, New Zealand. I had to look it up on the map to know just where this place was located. This man, Robert English, writes me a fine letter and says that he enjoys my column way out there. He says that the bush of his country is not much like the Monadnock Region. This was dated Oct. 26, just a month on its way. Thanks for the nice letter.

By the looks of things I must have a bunch of young trappers in my district. More dogs have been caught in my towns in the past week than ever before. I never had such a list. I know of a fact that I now out for larger game—and every one of them dug down a fiver spot to get that license and many of them will never get any fur unless it's from some of that vermin across.

Dogs got into my neighbor's sheep the other day and killed one big ewe but for the promptness of Joseph Pelkey the caretaker, the kill would have been heavy. The two dogs have been rounded up by local and state police. One of the dogs was a second timer.

Fred C. Fish of East Jaffrey killed a cock pheasant in Temple. This bird according to the leg band sent back was planted in Greenfield near the old Fairgrounds. Some walk he took over the mountain.

Can you help me out with this question? I have a letter asking me to find two male, Irish or English setter puppies and a Boston Terrier puppy for Christmas presents. Drop me a line if you know of any.

Last week there were planted in my district 5,600 legal sized brook trout from the Rearing Station at Richmond. This will make good trout brook fishing next May.

Many people in the past have bought hunting and fishing licenses who have never used them. They buy them to help out the Dept. and they know we protect all the birds and if it was not for our department many valuable song birds would be killed. We will need a great many of these licenses in 1943 and a great many of the boys are away and will not be here to buy them. I estimate that I have lost 1500 young men now in the service from my 19 towns. Someone told me the other day that I was way off as the number was nearer 2,000. I don't want from home for the first time, want letters from the home town people. The more you send the less lone-to make it sound too big.

Last week I worked with five Police Chiefs and one State Trooper and I will say I got 100% cooperation from them all.

Hillsboro

Seaman 2/c Chester Frederick of the U. S. Navy spent the week-end with his mother.

PFC Thomas Seymour was home from Portland, Me., on a short furlough. His wife returned to Portland with him to make her home.

In the re-count of votes for representative in Deering Stuart Michie is the winner as the vote remained the same, 92 for Michie, 84 for Louise Locke.

Lawrence Eaton, severely injured in the fire which destroyed his home a week ago, returned from the hospital Friday. For the present he and his family will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote.

The regular meeting of Portia Chapter, O. E. S., will be held in Masonic hall, Monday night, December 21st. A Christmas party, in charge of Alma Ryder and committee, will follow the business meeting. Each member please bring a small gift. 51-52

The Women's Society for Christian Service of the Methodist church will hold its annual Christmas Supper, Sat., Dec. 19th, 5:30 to 7:00 p. m. at Community hall. There will be orchestra music throughout the supper hours. This will be a baked bean and salad supper and aprons, fancy work and paper products will be on sale.

We have just received word that J. Verne Quimby, teacher of mathematics in the Monson, Mass., high school, has resigned that position as he has been chosen as principal of the Townsend, Mass., high school. Mr. Quimby was one of 35 candidates for the position. His many friends in Hillsboro, where he taught for nine years, wish him the best of luck in his new position.

There were 20 tables in play at the whist party in grange hall last Friday evening. First prize winners were Mrs. Lois Davis, Mrs. Phyllis Cote and Mrs. A. L. Broadley. Other winners were "Kay" Flanders, Mrs. S. Watson, Mrs. Lena M. Crosby, Mrs. Raymond Harrington, A. S. Rush, R. F. Connor, Nelson Davis and "Ed" Oakes. There will be another party this Friday evening.

Among the Churches

HILLSBORO

Smith Memorial Church Notes
Rev. F. A. M. Coad, Pastor
Sunday, December 13, 1942

10:30 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Music, Elaine Coad, organist; vested choir.

11 a. m. Church School. Mrs. Nelson Davis, Superintendent.

Methodist Church Notes

"The Friendly Church"

Rev. Edwin B. Young, Pastor
Sunday, December 13, 1942

10:30 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "The Value of the Christian Life."

7:00 p. m. Evening worship. Sermon subject, "Food for Heroes."
Sunday School follows morning worship.

Spiritualist Meetings

Benefit Spiritualist services in Spiritualist Hall on Sunday, December 13, at 2:30 and 7:30. Speaker, Mrs. Lida N. Campbell, Winterport, Maine.

First Congregational Church

Center Washington

Seventh Day Adventist Church meetings will be held at Charles Roberts' home, Center Washington, through the winter. Sabbath School, Saturday at two o'clock. Preaching at three o'clock.

Listen to Voice of Hope, 12:30 Sunday on WHDH; Voice of Prophecy Sunday evenings at 7 o'clock on Laconia 134.

Deering Community Church

Rev. William C. Sipe, Minister
Sunday, December 13, 1942

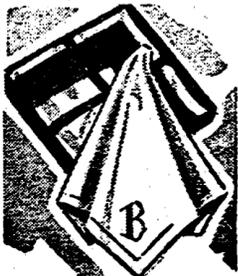
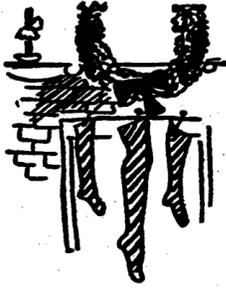
10 a. m. Church School.
11 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon by the minister.

St. Mary's Church

Rev. Charles J. Leddy, Pastor
Rev. W. C. Blankenship, Asst.

Sunday
Mass, 7:30 and 9 a. m.
Vespers, 6 p. m.

Holydays
Mass, 5:30 and 7 a. m.



WHAT TO GIVE?

Ask Yourself These Three Questions . . .

. . . is it Practical?

. . . is it Really Useful?

. . . is it Well Made and Good Quality?

Here are Gifts from which you can easily make a wise choice.

No Man Has Too Many Real Nice Shirts

Arrow Shirts . . . \$2.25

Whitney Shirts, \$1.95, \$2.25

Other Shirts . . . \$1.50

Free Gift Box For Each Shirt

TIES

Botany \$1.00

Other 55

Less driving means more walking which calls for warmer gloves

Saranac Backskin \$2.25 to \$3.75

Other Gloves 99c to \$1.65

HANDKERCHIEFS

That Men Like 25c, 35c, 50c

HOSIERY 29c and up

BELTS AND SUSPENDERS In New Designs

A soft, warm woolly robe in his favorite color \$2.95 to \$8.95

PAJAMAS \$1.95 up

LADIES' HOSIERY

Always a very welcome gift

In Special Gift Boxes \$1.00



THINGS THAT SERVICE MEN CAN USE

- Sewing Kits 50c
- Shine Kits \$1.25
- Toilet Kits \$1.75
- Ties (regulation) 55c, \$1.00
- Scarfs (regulation) . \$1.95
- Money Belts \$1.00
- Pass Wallets \$2.00
- Combination Sets
- Tie and handkerchief \$1.00
- Sox and handkerchief \$1.00
- 6 Handkerchiefs . \$1.00
- Slippers (reg. color) \$1.95



SKIS AND EQUIPMENT

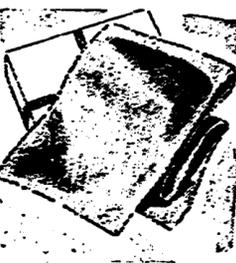
- Dartmouth Skis—
- Hickory Ridge Top . . \$5.98 up
- Harnesses \$1.95 up
- Boys and Girls Skis \$1.35 to \$4.50
- Ski Boots . . \$3.45, \$6.00, \$8.75

LADIES' AND MEN'S PARKAS

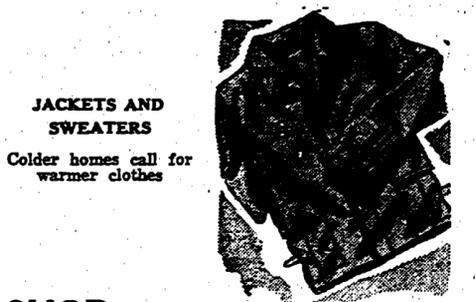
Jackets and Snow Suits

Newest Colors and Styles

A cold winter ahead will make scarfs a welcome gift \$1.00 up



Large Assortment of Ladies' Slippers



JACKETS AND SWEATERS

Colder homes call for warmer clothes

SHOP EARLY This Year



For those hard working tired feet give comfortable Slippers \$1.19 to \$2.25



CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS Sheep lined 79c

Open Every Evening 'Til Christmas

TASKER'S

FREE Gift Boxes

PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Every young fellow in the service and thousands of them are away some they will be. Don't let these fellows down for the lack of a letter. See what a job they are doing for us.

One young fellow who has been stationed down in Texas for the past few months writes home and says that he would give \$5 bill to see a hill or a mountain with some trees on it. He sure has a level country where he is.

The matter of trespass is always with us. Some people think there is no trespass law worth talking about. Just turn to page 22 in the red book. A fine of \$50 and losses of license is worth some consideration.

The other night a young man from Temple was riding the back roads on his bike and met 11 deer in the highway. He was somewhat surprised. They did not dispute his right of way long.

The other day two men were hunting foxes not a long ways from

my home when one of them stepped on a mound and was surprised to find a big No. 4 fox trap around his ankle. It was nice to have some one handy to help him take this bit of steel off his foot.

Talk about the gas and rubber savers. Judge Taft of Greenville now uses his stable of horses for his pleasure and also business. The other day I saw four of them out for a back roads canter. Butch Blanchette the well known coon hunter now uses a bike to do his hunting. He told me the other day his dogs run well in front of the bike. Saves gas but kinder tough on the legs.

Many city people going back to the city after a summer spent in the country have brought in cats and more cats for the gas box. It's much better than to let them pick their own living this winter. Stray cats do more damage to wild life than any one thing. This is by authority of the U. S. Govt.

As the Christmas outdoor lighting and in fact all lighting unless you have blackout curtains is out for the duration. This will mean a

great loss in the sale of Christmas trees and other holiday decorations. This will mean a loss of thousands of dollars to this section of the country where laurel is so abundant.

Boy, you have got to hand it to Nashua again. This city has its first woman taxi driver. They also come across with a fine recreation room for the soldiers on leave.

According to the state department there is to be no elk hunt this year.

Don't let your deer hide waste this year. It has value and must be conserved to help out the war. All fats must be saved and turned into your local meat market. There are many ways that you can help out in this war work.

We have much to be thankful for. If all that rain last week had been snow we would still be shoveling.

There are still quite a few leg bands of pheasants shot during the open season in November. Please send them in at once either to me or direct to the Concord office. These bands are very important to the Dept. Please cooperate.

Every town no matter how small should make the boys and girls who ride bikes after dark put on a light of some kind. It's dangerous.

Tinfoil this week from Mrs. F. B. Perkins, Brattleboro, Vt., and Mr. Smith of Clinton in the town of Antrim. Algie A. Holt, town clerk of Peterboro. For the crippled children.

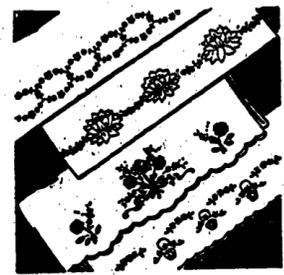
DEXTER OPTICAL COMPANY

REGISTERED OPTOMETRISTS

This office will be closed Wednesday afternoons and open all day Saturday.

49 North Main St. Tel. 421 CONCORD, N. H.

THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



ATTRACTIVE simplicity is the theme of these four pillow slip motifs, all of which come on one pattern, Z9405. Cross stitch water-lilies and a delightful rose bouquet make two pairs; another pair is to be banded with the interesting lazy daisy motif, and the fourth pair bears an engaging row of miniature baskets.

Replace worn out slips with new ones—considered in these captivating designs. Pattern Z9405 is 15 cents. The transfer will stamp several sets of each if you wish. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern
Send Pattern No.
Name
Address

Temperature Affects Aim

Owing to its greater density, cold air retards the speed of a bullet much more than warm air, says Collier's. For example, a small-caliber bullet fired at a 200-yard target when the temperature is 15 degrees below zero will hit about sixteen inches under the hole made by a similar bullet, identically aimed, fired when the temperature is 105 degrees.

Guard Your Health
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS
Over 45 years of reliable service have made this mild, easy-to-use laxative a favorite in every household of families. For free sample write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Collecting a Living
The men who start out with the idea that the world owes them a living generally find out that the world pays its debts in the penitentiary or poorhouse. — W. G. Sumner.

TO REMOVE MILDLY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALINE NOSTRILS COUGH DROPS

Language of Field
Colleges and books only copy the language which the field and the workyard make. — Emerson.

A FAMILY STANDBY

For Over 60 Years
Recommended by Many Doctors!
TRY **SCOTT'S EMULSION**

A Great Year-Round Tonic

IN **New York City**
ROOMS WITH BATH
SINGLE \$2.50 from
DOUBLE \$3.50 from
Rooms with running water. Single from \$2.00 • Double from \$2.50 • Special weekly rates.
Two Air-Conditioned Restaurants
—Thos. J. Kelly, Manager
Woodstock
121 WEST 43rd ST.
at Times Square

Kathleen Norris Says:

Sometimes We Have to Hurt Mama

Sell Syndicate—WNU Features.



George wants me to marry him at once, bring my children with me. But he insists we leave my mother behind.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

IT IS the penalty of loving a large family group that sometimes you have to hurt somebody's feelings. Sometimes you have to tell Bill's wife that because Sarah and her boys are coming down for the weekend there won't be a spare bed. Sometimes you have to indicate to dear little Patricia that because Jean is going to have only one bridesmaid she naturally wants her sister to be that one and so cuts out Cousin Patricia. Sometimes you tactfully have to inform darling sensitive Mother that you took the rug back to Brown's and changed it for a kitchen table.

More than that, sometimes as children grow older, follow their own destinies, and their own work and mates and homes, they have to take stands that to the old people seem unfeeling and inconsiderate. Many a dutiful daughter puts off her marriage because she is needed at home; puts it off so long that her young man drifts away to somebody else. Many a son goes on supporting parents, who could perfectly well support themselves, until the years when he could have carved out a happy life for himself have gone by. And believe me, a withered little complacent mother hanging on a big son's arm is a very poor substitute for a fine, loving young wife and a houseful of children.

Here is the problem of a good daughter who finds herself faced for the second time with the difficulty of breaking away from home.

Tied to Mother.
"I am 34," writes Ann Rogers, "and have two children, Betsy who is nine and Philip, six. My husband seemed when I married him to be a trustworthy person, but he proved to be anything but that. As my mother is not very strong and my father retired many years ago, it was a condition of my marrying at all that I live at home, and with the exception of my honeymoon and a few summer weeks each year, I have had my own old room all my life. Mother had nice rooms fixed for Phil and me, and I was glad to give up office work and devote myself to housekeeping and to my children as they came along. Phil prospered and finally at a bargain bought a nice house, but at that time my father became ill and died, and during his long illness and after his death I could not leave my mother. We had been married about ten years when Phil left me absolutely without warning, got a divorce and married his office assistant. This blow shattered me for awhile, I had very little money and my baby was not yet four. But last year I got my job back, and as my mother had an opportunity to sell her old place advantageously, we moved into a small cottage she owns and get along very comfortably.

"Last year Phil was killed in a motor accident, and I went back to office work; in the course of that work I met a physician of means, in every way a wonderful man. We fell deeply in love and a few weeks ago he asked me to marry him. He is 44, and as far as war service is concerned has been placed on the 'indispensable' list, as he is head of a large public hospital and lectures to undergraduate students at the university.

Which Road to Take?
"George wants me to marry him at once, bring my children with me—he really loves and understands them, and they love him, and take

ONE FOR ALL

Those who are lucky enough to be born into a large family have the advantage of companionship missed by those who must grow up alone. But they also have the disadvantage, if you choose to call it that, of having to learn very early to compromise. They must often sacrifice what they want for something that is better for all. Giving up a chance to see the last thrilling chapter of "Deadeye Dan" to take care of little sister is a major childhood tragedy. But it makes so much easier the process of growing into a generous, unselfish adult.

over the management of his own home out in the country. But he insists we leave my mother behind. He will see that she always has plenty, and of course I can come and go as I please, but he will not consent to her coming to us. He says that any one of a score of fine nurses will gladly rent the extra rooms in my mother's house, which is across the street from the big hospital. But when I only suggested this plan, my mother was so agitated and angered that she told me not to allow him to enter the house again. I am distracted between the fear of losing the man I love and respect, and destroying my mother's last happiness in life, for she is not a club or card-playing or even church-going woman, her one child has been her world, and if I take away her grandchildren and myself she will very probably never forgive me, or wish to see us again.

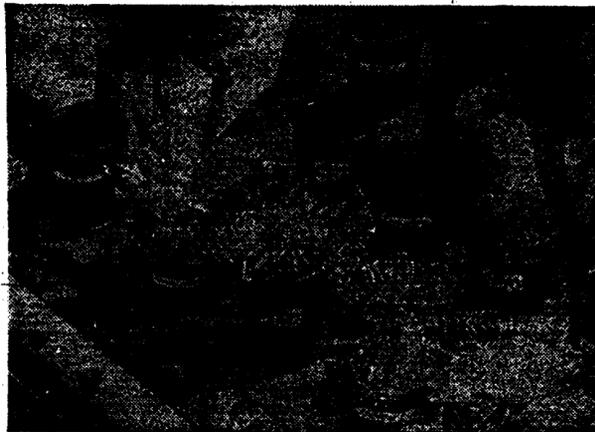
"Please tell me where my duty lies and what my course ought to be."
Here, Ann, is a perfect example of the predatory parent. Your mother never gave you a brother or sister, a background of old friends and a circle of young ones. She kept you selfishly her own, trying to shut away everything that she could not control and share in your life. When young love came to you, she must make the conditions under which you might accept it; you say it was a condition of your marrying at all that you live at home, and I can imagine exactly who made that stipulation. Now, old and cranky, and cut away from all the normal interests of age; books, friends, clubs, games, charities, war activities, having seen your first marriage wrecked because of her selfishness, she would calmly deny you another and a more promising union and condemn you to the position of a servant to her and to the children.

Move to Home of Own.
What you ought to do and what I know your good sense will prompt you to do, is to marry your George quietly, paying no attention to the scolding and whining at home, move your children into a younger and more normal atmosphere in the new home, resent nothing, remember nothing disagreeable, constantly come to see your mother, bring the children in, and so wear down her resistance and win her to the new order of things in spite of herself.

And when the time comes, Ann, and it comes fast, prepare yourself to treat your own children with generosity and understanding. Get it through your head once and for all that young families don't like to have old men and old women quartered upon them. There are exceptions of course; there are mothers whose services to sons' or daughters' families are simply indispensable; there are old fathers and mothers who are the most beloved and essential members of the group.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Jellies Lend Their Sparkle to Christmas Presents!
(See Recipes Below.)

Christmas Jelly Gifts

Don't you like the sight of brightly colored jelly flitting gaily with red, green, silver and gold Christmas wrappings? There's not a nicer present to give at Christmas time to many of your homemaker friends whom you have met at Red Cross meetings, nursing classes and knitting sessions this past year than a small box of assorted jellies and jams—fresh from your own kitchen.

Jelly-making in winter? Yes, indeed! Chances are that you put up a lot of fruit juice during the summer—without sugar—and now you have saved enough from your sugar ration to make up a few batches of jelly. It's perfect for gift-giving and fine for boosting your fast dwindling supply shelf.

You can use winter fruits, too—cranberries, grapefruit, lemon and oranges. Whatever you make, the results will be received with real holiday cheers!

Remember if your sugar supply is slender, you can use corn syrup and honey. Just follow directions carefully.

Let's start the gift making with this tart, brightly colored marmalade:

Tangerine Marmalade.
(Makes 9 6-ounce glasses)
4 cups prepared fruit
7 cups sugar
1 bottle fruit pectin

To prepare fruit, remove skins in quarters from 8 to 10 tangerines and discard white fibers on inside of skins and on peeled fruit. With a very sharp knife, cut rind into fine shreds. Add ¼ cup water and ½ teaspoon soda, bring to a boil, simmer, covered for 10 minutes. Dice peeled tangerines, add with juice to cooked rind, simmer, covered 20 minutes longer.

Measure sugar and prepared fruit into a kettle, filling up last cup with water if necessary. Mix well.

Bring to a full, rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute.

Remove from fire. Stir in bottled pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for just 5 minutes to cool slightly to prevent floating fruit. Pour quickly. Paraffin hot marmalade at once. You'll be dressing up many a meat extender and meat saver dish with pretty accompaniments during the coming months. Try this bright jelly with your lamb dishes:

Mint and Honey Jelly.
(Makes 5 6-ounce glasses)
¾ cup boiling water
2 tablespoons dried mint leaves
2½ cups strained honey

Lynn Says:

Boughs of Holly: Let's deck the house and the table with ever-green and bright berries. Here's how. Weave those extra branches you trimmed from the Christmas tree around wire—if you can still find some—and perk up with bright colored berries. Hang this on the front door or in the window—or place on the mirror on the table.

Interesting wreaths can be made by dipping boughs in soap-suds or white paint. Nestle fruit or cones inside the wreath for the table and your centerpiece is ready!

Shape freshly popped white popcorn into cone shapes and set on a green pedestal to look like a Christmas tree—this is lovely for the table. Stick cranberries or gumdrops among popcorn trees for color.

Christmas tree decorations will be fewer this year than before, but you can string sugared cookies and cranberries and use tufts of cotton for the tree. Old-fashioned candles are nice too.

This Week's Menu
Brown Onion Soup
*Meat Balls with Sour Cream Sauce
Green Beans Carrots
Boiled Potatoes
Lettuce with French Dressing
Cranberry-Apple Compote
Cookies Beverage
*Recipe Given

Green food coloring
½ cup bottled pectin
Pour boiling water over mint. Cover and let stand 15 minutes. Strain and add enough water to make ¾ cup. Add honey and heat to boiling, adding coloring to tint a light green. Add pectin, stirring constantly. Heat to full rolling boil. Remove from heat at once, skim and pour into sterile glasses. Seal with paraffin.

Poultry of all kinds will be a favorite on your menus during the meat rationing period. And what is chicken or turkey without cranberries or cranberry and orange relish? It's like meat without salt, pie without a good crust, in other words, incomplete.

Cranberry-Orange Relish.
(Makes 1 quart relish)

2 large oranges
4 cups cranberries
2 cups sugar or 1½ cups honey

Cut oranges into eighths and remove seeds. Force cleaned cranberries and orange (rind and pulp) through a food chopper. Mix well, add sugar or honey and stir until mixed. Make several hours before using. Pack in sterile glasses and seal.

Short on butter? You'll enjoy the sunny citrus fruit marmalade that makes toasted breads, muffins and biscuits really delicious:

Orange-Lemon-Grapefruit Marmalade.
(Makes 3 pints)

2 large oranges
1 large lemon
½ medium grapefruit
1½ quarts water per pound fruit
3 cups sugar

Wash fruit and cut into eighths. Remove seeds and white core and cut into thinnest possible slices.

Weigh. For each pound of fruit, add 1½ quarts water. Bring slowly to the boiling point and cook ½ to ¾ hour or until fruit is tender. Set aside overnight. The next day measure pulp and juice—there should be 1 quart for each pound of fresh fruit. If there is more juice, boil it down. If there is less, add water to make it up. Add sugar and boil rapidly until syrup gives the jelly test—jells on a saucer, or two drops fall off spoon at same time as it is held in air—220 degrees. Cool 3 to 5 minutes. Turn into clean, dry glasses and seal with paraffin.

***Meat Balls**
(Serves 4)

6 slices enriched bread
¼ cup milk
¼ pound ground beef
¼ teaspoon pepper
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon minced onion
¾ cup sour cream

Four milk over bread and let it stand 15 minutes. Press excess milk out of bread. Combine meat, bread, onion, salt and pepper. Shape into round, flat cakes. Fry in skillet in which a little fat has been placed. When brown, on both sides, add cream and simmer 5 to 7 minutes. Arrange balls on a platter with green beans, carrot strips and potatoes. Serve sauce from meat.

Does the shipped cream get sulky? 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, 210 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Of what country is the boomerang a native weapon?
2. What is a necropolis?
3. For how many years did George Washington live?
4. In what century was Joan of Arc burned at the stake?
5. How many miles does Lake Superior cover?
6. What is the number of possible steel alloys?

The Answers

1. The boomerang is a native weapon of Australia.
2. A cemetery.
3. George Washington lived sixty-seven years.
4. The fifteenth.
5. Lake Superior covers 31,810 square miles.
6. The American Steel and Iron Institute has estimated that the number of possible steel alloys is about 775,000,000 followed by 1,988 zeros.

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30¢
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The best is none too good for our men in the service. That's why it's worthwhile consulting them for their gift preferences this Christmas. According to surveys made in camps and barracks, cigarettes and smoking tobacco head the list as the gifts preferred by our boys in O. D. and blue. Camel is their favorite cigarette (based on sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens). If he's a pipe-smoker, a big favorite is Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, the largest-selling tobacco in the world. You have your choice of the Camel Christmas Carton, or the Camel "Holiday House" package containing four "fat fifes." Prince Albert is packaged in the pound canister. All are handsomely gift packaged with space for your Christmas message. Your dealer is featuring them now.—Adv.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

In 749 war production plants, 75 per cent of 434,600 workers arrive by private automobiles. That's why war workers must have tires.
When it is understood that 54,000 communities in this country depend entirely upon highway transportation, the importance of the rubber situation will be appreciated.

There were 10.78 pounds of crude rubber in the average passenger car tire in 1940, in 1941 the rubber content was increased to 10.85 pounds.

The overall weight of the average passenger car tire in 1940 was 21.55 pounds, while in 1941 it was 21.69 pounds.

There is a farmer in Osborne, Iowa, who still carries a saw-toothed spade, a tire that came on his car as original equipment in 1917. He looks up the wheels when the car is not in use.

In war or peace
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2 blocks east of Grand Central Station, in midst of beautiful private parks and gardens. 600 charming, restful rooms, with tub or shower bath or both. SINGLE with BATH from Double with bath from \$5 \$2
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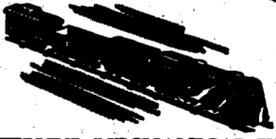
Do your Christmas shopping where Santa fills his pack! At TOYTOWN! An exciting, thrilling spot with new gifts, clever games, jolly toys, pretty dolls, etc. for every boy and girl. Come soon, and make this the gayest Christmas ever!



Soft, Cuddly Darling Little Mothers Love

Santa Says She's a Grand Gift Value **1.19**

Any little girl will love to own this sweet baby! 20 inches tall, soft stuffed body, and beautifully dressed in lace-trimmed organdis.



ZEPHYR MECHANICAL TRAIN

Passenger or freight "Commodore Vanderbilt" streamliners zip down the track. 28 1/2 inches, 4 steel units, sparking engine, 10 tracks. **1.69**



SPARKING COMBAT PLANE

Two machine guns shoot real (but harmless) sparks when this fighter goes into action. 18 1/2 in. wingspread, 18 1/2 in. long. Strong spiral motor. **59c**



16 Piece Set **59c**

Complete service for tea parties for 4. Rainbow colors in sparkling clear glass.



Stuffed Toys **\$1.19**

Hug-em-tight delustered plush animals! Soft, washable. They squeal and their eyes roll.



Airplane Kit **29c**

Famous Ott-o-Former kit for easy-to-make fighter planes. Your choice of 6 styles.

For Him

Calfskin Billfold

Hand laced edges, 4 pockets. In black or brown. **49c**

Boxed Gift Ties

Full shape, luxurious quality fabric gift ties. **29c**



Air Raid Defense Target Game **39c**

Includes pistol, 2 rubber tipped darts, metal 9 1/4 in. target.

For Her

Lace Edged Slip

Lace on embroidered georgette trims the bodice. **1.19**

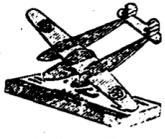
Comfy Slippers

Trim, tailored D'Oreans, Patent leatherette trim. **.69c**



Pull Toys Are Fun!

These colorful pull toys have sound effects when you pull them along! 10 in. high, 14 in. long. **79c**



59c

Idento Airplane Kit

Equipment for making 24 silhouette airplane models, 6 to 14 1/2 in. sizes. Fun and educational!

Wonderful Toys For All Ages

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- Pull Toys **39c**
- Tinkertoys **29c**
- Clever Games **25c**
- Puzzles **25c**
- Toy Trucks **59c**
- Musical Toys **29c**
- Fun Books **10c**
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20-Inch Doll Darling Little girls will love her! Soft stuffed, with composition head, arms, legs. And she's beautifully dressed!



1.00

Soft, Cuddly Animals

Cute bears, pups, elephants in perky percale prints. Whopping 16 in. size, each brim full of stuffin'!

For Mother

Box of 3 Gift Hankies

Dainty lawn, pretty with lace and embroideries! A lovely gift! **29c**

Gay Apple Blossom Set

Dusting powder, perfume, and cologne in a lovely gift box! **25c**

Stationery in Chest

Handy wood chests filled with 12 sheets, 12 matching envelopes. **59c**

Gift

Handkerchiefs

Border patterns in rich colors. Two in gift box. **39c**

Brush Set\$1.00 New Tie Rack ... 25c

Billfolds49c Pocket Knife 25c

Pocket Light29c Shave Set 29c

She Will Want . . . A Rich



Rayon Satin Slip

Graceful style, beautifully detailed! Tea rose. Sizes 32 to 38. **1.19**

Slippers 69c Perfume 10c

Dresser Set ... \$1.19 Pond's Set 25c

Hankies 10c Bath Powder ... 29c

For Dad

Handsome Leather Belt

Real leather with nickel buckle, creased edges. In gift box. **29c**

New Ties in Gift Boxes

Rich fabrics in new holiday patterns. Full shape. Each in box. **29c**

3-Pc. Men's Toilet Set

He'll enjoy using this shaving soap, after shave lotion and talcum powder. Set in box. **29c**

ISABEL GAY'S COLUMN

Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Grimes of Athol, Mass., visited his mother on Sunday.

John Carter, Seaman 2nd class, is aboard the U. S. S. Denver somewhere on the globe.

Miss Helen Oakes of Concord was the weekend guest of Miss Joan Finnerty of Depot street.

Pvt. Lloyd Robertson is now at Camp Meade, Ga., but doesn't expect to be there very much longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nichols have again moved from the Bear Hill road to spend the winter with Mrs. Rose Foster of Main street.

Charles Thompson of School street returned from Milwaukee, Wis., on Friday where he had been for a month on a combined business trip and a visit with his son.

Fred Hill, Jr., 16 years old, has his first hunting license this year. He started out toward Deering on Dec. 1 and came home with his first deer which was also the first one to be shot by a Hillsboro hunter. Fred was on the trail less than two hours.

Not since I left the Northwestern station in Chicago have I seen so many red caps as during the past week. I should think the deer would see red and keep out of sight, but evidently they do not for I have seen more than one taking a ride up School street. Hunters take more precautions than they used to. One man passed by with a red cap and a red bandana sewed flat on back of his coat with one corner toward the neck. At least he could never be shot in the back.

Moses Robertson has returned from the hospital in Concord to his home on the Bear Hill road. He is still confined to his bed, but is doing as well as he can after his serious accident in the barn sometime ago when he received a severe injury to his neck, and many bruises. His faithful dog, Rover, cannot seem to understand but visits his master frequently, lays his head on the bed and just looks his sympathy. He had to be literally dragged away when the doctor approached Mr. Robertson at the time of the accident.



CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Buy War Stamps and Bonds at This Theatre!

ENDS THURS. DEC. 10 George Montgomery and Ann Rutherford
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FRI., SAT., DEC. 11, 12 **TWO GREAT HITS!**
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"AFFAIRS OF MARTHA" | **"BOOTHILL BANDITS"**
Chapter 6 **"SPY SMASHER"**

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History In the Making—The Glorious Tale of
"WAKE ISLAND"
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BRIAN DONLEVY and ALBERT DEKKER
EXTRA!—March of Time **"THE FIGHTING FRENCH"**

TUESDAY ONLY DECEMBER 15
HENRY FONDA and LUCILLE BALL
in
"THE BIG STREET"

WED. and THURS. DECEMBER 16, 17
ROSALIND RUSSELL and FRED MacMURRAY
in
"TAKE A LETTER DARLING"

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

Homer Piper and James Smith, who are working at the Fore River shipbuilding plant at Quincy, Mass., were home on Sunday.

Hillsboro

PFC Raymond Stinson is home on a furlough. Pvt. Stinson is located at Camp Poik, La.

Miss Louise Brzozowski, R. N., who has been located at North Conway, has moved to Detroit, Mich.

C. Harold Tewksbury was one of the lucky Hillsboro deer hunters, getting a beautiful six point buck.

With the cold northwest wind during the past week, keeping house temperatures at 65 degrees did not tend to keep people very warm in this climate.

Fred Hill, Jr., a student at the local high school, had the honor of shooting the first deer in this vicinity at the opening of the deer season. Hunters were thick as fleas during the past few days and a number of deer have been shot.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank the Hillsboro Elks for the Christmas package, which was presented to me when I was home on leave. Your thoughtfulness is greatly appreciated.

A Brother Elk,
Joe Brzozowski

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who assisted us during the fire and for the many kindnesses and gifts presented to us since then. We surely appreciated all that has been done for us.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Eaton

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Rich looking prescut glass. Bowl with two candle holders. **25c**
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Relish tray, fruit bowl, cream, sugar or jelly dish! **10c**
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Gay Mexican pottery. Siesta style or cute Mexican piggies. **10c**

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Top Qualities, Thrift Prices!

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Fine Mazda lamps, add-on plug and adjustable clips. **98c**
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5c 2 for 15c 10c
Solid colors or decorated.
- Fluffy 12 Inch Wreath
Full, ruffled cellophane with silver paper flower. **25c**

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Easy to make fighter planes! **29c**
- New Mechanical Train
28 1/2 in. Passenger or freight! **1.69**
- Tough Climbing Tractor
Has road scraper. Pulls loads. **98c**
- New Army Supply Truck
Real canvas top. 17 1/2 in. **75c**

For Girls!

- Sweet, Shy Baby Doll
Dressed, ready for an outing! **2.19**
- Like Real, Toy Sink
It actually runs water. **.39c**
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Tea for 2. Gay gypsy colors. **29c**
- 12 Inch Precious Baby
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