

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LX, NO. 17

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1943

5 CENTS A COPY

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, March 11
The midweek service at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Davis. Topic, Bible Questions.

Sunday, March 14, 1943

Morning worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme, "The Art of Appreciation." At 11:45 the Sunday School. Classes for all.

At 7 p. m. the union service in the Baptist church.

Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, March 11

Midweek meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, March 14

Church School, 9:45.

Morning worship, 11.

Union Service, 7, in the vestry of this church.

Antrim Center

Congregational Church

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

Bennington Congregational Church

George H. Driver, Pastor

Bennington, N. H.

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 LOCALS

Mrs. Eliza Merrill is now with Mrs. Day in Hillsboro.

Miss Mildred Newhall has left the employment of Goodell Co. and has gone to Florida.

The fire department was called to a chimney fire at Margaret Clark's Monday evening.

Mrs. B. F. Tenney has closed her house and for the present is living with Mrs. W. F. Clark.

Mrs. Annie Weeks, who has been with Mrs. Julia Hastings for the winter months, has gone to Sanbornville.

Mrs. Annie Butterfield is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Carl, and little daughter, Polly, this week.

Mrs. Lawrence Barnes went Wednesday to Springfield, Missouri to be near her husband who is stationed near there.

Pvt. and Mrs. Stanley P. Canfield are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Stanley Pierce, Jr., February 24, 1943 at the Peterboro Hospital.

Mrs. Dalton Brooks and her mother, Mrs. Margaret Hammond, were called to Groveland, Mass. last week by the sudden death of Mrs. Hammond's sister Mrs. Jessie Cobban.

Mrs. Mary Sawyer, one of the oldest residents of Antrim, celebrated her birthday Wednesday. She was born 87 years ago, at a place near the farm owned by Mrs. Della Sides, and has always lived in town. She is mentally alert, but is very much crippled and suffers extremely from arthritis.

The Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will meet at the church parlor Wednesday, March 17 at 10 A. M. for Red Cross sewing. There will be a picnic lunch and in the afternoon the annual business meeting and election of officers will be held. The regular church supper will be omitted this month.

A story interesting to everyone who knows them, is of the chance meeting of two Antrim boys in California. Cadet Wesley Hills, stationed at Santa Ana was enjoying a day off in Los Angeles. His cousin, Sgt. Robert Swett, stationed at San Bernardino, was also having a day off, was spending it in Los Angeles, and quite by accident they met on the street. After recovery from their surprise they attended a hockey game together. It was the first time Wesley had seen any member of his family for twenty months.

Bennington Town Meeting Results

Town Meeting resulted in the following:

Voted to raise \$75.00 for Memorial Day.

Voted to raise \$2,700.00 for highways and bridges.

Voted to raise \$177.03 for class 5 roads.

Voted that the Selectmen be authorized to borrow such sums of money as may be necessary in anticipation of taxes.

Voted that the Selectmen be authorized to sell for taxes or do as they see fit to real estate taken over by town for taxes.

Voted to raise \$200.00 for Evergreen Cemetery.

Voted to raise \$591.01 to cover amount the Selectmen were authorized to borrow at special town meeting in November, 1942.

Voted to raise \$200.00 for Civilian Defense.

Voted to raise \$200.00 for supervision of swimming at Lake George. The Moderator was instructed to appoint a committee of three to see to this supervision. Mr. Edwards appointed Perley Warren, Rev. George Driver and Frieda Edwards.

Voted to raise \$9,395.00 to meet the school budget.

Voted to raise \$23,190.77 for the Town budget.

BENNINGTON SCHOOL MEETING

The Bennington school district voted the following way on the articles found in the warrant:

Elected: George Edwards, Moderator; John Prentiss Weston, Clerk; Mary K. Wilson, Treasurer; Frieda Edwards and Walter Cleary, Auditors; Martha L. Weston, Member of School Board.

The members of the School Board and Truant Officer and Census Taker are to have the same salaries as last year.

Voted that the School Board be instructed to petition the Superior Court to discontinue the two years of high school in this town.

Voted that the School Board draw up resolutions on the death of Mrs. Annie Putnam, music instructor for twenty years in Bennington schools.

Voted that the budget of \$9,395.00 be accepted as read.

The Superintendent of Schools, Howard F. Mason, was present to answer questions and explained that the petition to discontinue our two years of high school must be made to the Superior Court, which will appoint a Master who will conduct a hearing after which he will recommend either to continue or discontinue the high school as the Court sees fit on evidence presented.

BENNINGTON

Mrs. Lou Stevens has not been so well lately.

Mrs. John Bryer is reported as resting comfortably.

Marilyn Favor of Concord was in town visiting over the week-end.

Miss Mae Cashion has been spending her vacation week in Manchester.

The committee for town meeting dinner took in over \$30.00 on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Favor and son Scott of Concord were in town on town meeting day.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Martel and son of Connecticut were at home for the week-end.

Florence Edwards, teacher in Berlin, has been spending some time with her folks here.

Mrs. A. Putnam, Vermont, mother of Mrs. Paul Cody, spent a few days with Mrs. Cody this week.

S. S. Vernon Brown of Texas and 2nd Lt. Harry Brown of Virginia have returned to their camps.

The town meeting dinner was held in the Congregational Vestry under the direction of Mrs. Minnie Cady.

Francis Davy of Connecticut was at home for the week-end. The Davy family expect to leave soon to reside in Connecticut.

Mrs. Moulton of Hillsboro, Mrs. John Moulton and son of Claremont, and Mrs. Odell and daughter of Hillsboro visited Mrs. Carlton Pope one day recently.

Men are dying for the Four Freedoms. The least we can do here at home is to buy War Bonds—10% for War Bonds, every pay day.

AMERICAN HEROES



Just before the orders to commence firing, our radio station on Midway was blown to bits. Marine Sgt. Harold P. Hazelwood, the operator, was severely wounded by shrapnel. Despite his serious wounds, he assembled parts and sent out the firing orders that saved the day. Your money is needed to "save the day" every pay day. You've done your bit; now do your best—Buy more War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Dept.

State-Wide Blackout Drill Announced For Sunday Night

The State Council of Defense announced Tuesday that a state-wide blackout drill will be held in New Hampshire, except for a few border towns, next Sunday evening March 14, with audible public signals sounding as follows: blue warning at 8:25 p. m., red warning at 8:40 p. m., and blue warning at 8:50 p. m.

Director Noel T. Wellman said that the purpose of the drill is to test the new system of air raid signals and to familiarize the public with the signals and with the new air raid regulations issued by the Army, which became effective February 17.

The drill will include mobilization of ARP personnel and traffic will be halted during the ten-minute red period between 8:40 and 8:50 o'clock.

The first public signal will be preceded by a confidential yellow warning at 8:10 p. m., on which mobilization of key ARP personnel will begin.

The public will be informed of the white all clear by hearing a radio announcement. In some cases a locally adopted audible all-clear

ANTRIM SCHOOL MEETING

There was a small attendance at school meeting Monday evening, only about fifty votes being cast. Miss Myrtle Brooks was re-elected a member of the school board, Mrs. Emma Goodell, clerk and Carl H. Robinson, treasurer. It was voted to raise the sum of \$13,897.00 for support of the schools.

There was considerable discussion on the subject of evacuating school children from the buildings in case of an air raid, and the decision reached was that the school committee should cooperate with the air raid wardens in whatever plan seemed advisable.

Phone in Your News Items.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

ON SHANKS AND MARES AGAIN.



TODAY A HOST OF MEN AND WOMEN, SERVING THE HOME FRONT, ARE ADAPTING THEMSELVES TO WARTIME NECESSITY... ONCE MORE THEY ARE "ON THE ROAD"—WALKING, DRIVING HORSES, RIDING BICYCLES,—

DOING THE JOBS THAT MUST BE DONE.

Report Of Antrim Town Meeting

The innovation of holding town meeting in the late afternoon and evening worked out quite satisfactorily, but on account of transportation problems there was not a large attendance. 246 votes were cast and the Republican ticket was elected. The only offices in which there was any contest were for chief of police, Ernest McClure receiving 103 votes and George Nylander 100 and on the vote for road agent, Archie Perkins received 138 votes and Elmer Merrill 103.

It was voted to appropriate \$100 to assist in the observance of Memorial day.

Voted to appropriate \$50 for care of public cemeteries.

Voted to appropriate \$50 for parks and playgrounds.

Voted to reimburse the precinct for expenses of the fire department in amount of \$1460.91.

Voted to appropriate \$1500 for street lighting.

Voted to appropriate \$541.84 in order to obtain from the State Highway Department the sum of \$2167.34 to be used for town road aid.

Voted to appropriate \$100 to cover the expense of an audit made by the Division of Municipal Accounting, under the State Tax Commission.

Voted to appropriate \$3000 for the repair of roads and bridges.

Voted to appropriate \$2500 for snow removal.

Voted to appropriate \$2000 for surface treatment and maintenance of far roads.

Voted to re open the Nazer road.

Voted to have the invoice and taxes printed this year.

Voted to petition the Governor to appoint a Trial Justice in the town.

Voted to appropriate \$100 for the Monadnock Region.

Voted to raise the sum of \$34,224.95 to carry the above articles and appropriation of the school meeting into effect.

Voted to sell the cannon at the Soldiers' Monument for scrap metal.

The polls were closed at 7:30. At that time the articles in the warrant were acted upon. Meeting adjourned at 9:30.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mrs. Edgar Tuttle of Hancock will come to stay with Mrs. Hastings.

Mrs. M. W. Eldredge has been quite seriously ill but is now gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Grimes, now of Athol, Mass., were in town Tuesday.

The party, which the Girl Scouts were planning for this week, has been postponed to a later date.

Mrs. Roland Hutchinson, Jr., is caring for Mrs. Arthur Proctor, taking the place of Mrs. Martel, who has returned to her home in Peterboro.

George Smith met with a painful accident last week while at his work at the paper mill. Three fingers were so badly injured by a planer that he will be unable to use them for some time.

Ernest Fuglestad and Edward Coughlin passed their physical examinations in Manchester Tuesday. Edward expects to go to Fort Devens, March 16, for induction into the Army and Ernest will enter the Navy, March 14.

Friday afternoon, March 12th, the annual World Day of Prayer will be observed in the Presbyterian church at 3 p. m. All women of the community are invited to come. Such gatherings are being held throughout the world. Let us join other women of all nationalities in this important service.

Molly Aiken Chap. D.A.R. Meeting

Eighteen members were present to enjoy the meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., held Friday afternoon, March 5, at the home of Mrs. Archie M. Swett. Mrs. Carl Muzzey and Mrs. Leo Lowell were the assisting hostesses.

The Regent, Mrs. Johnson, presided at the meeting which opened with the ritual, pledge of allegiance and singing of the National Anthem. The President General's message was read by Mrs. Wheeler.

It was reported that 1061 hours of Red Cross sewing, knitting and canteen work have been done by the Daughters. \$27 has been donated by individual members for the blood plasma program. Bonds valued at \$125 have been purchased by the Chapter and bonds valued at \$11,725 have been purchased by the members and their families.

The last living Real Daughter of the American Revolution will be 100 years old on March 23. Molly Aiken Chapter voted to send \$1 for her birthday fund.

The State Conference of the D. A. R. will be held at Laconia April 6-7. The following delegates were elected to the conference: Regent, Mrs. Johnson; Vice Regent, Mrs. Seaver; Mrs. Nay, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Hurlin, Mrs. Swett.

The Daughters are requested to bring to the next meeting, discarded strings of beads which will be donated to the Indian work of the society. The program was in charge of Mrs. Nay and consisted of group singing of Irish songs. A paper read by Mrs. Seaver gave a vivid word picture of the Emerald Isle and its beauty. The meeting closed with a humorous reading on "St. Patrick" by Mrs. Nay. Refreshments were served by the hostesses during the social hour.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. William Hurlin April 2nd.

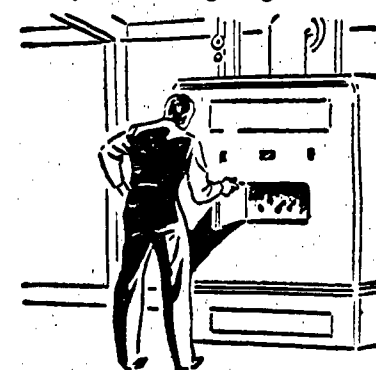
ANTRIM RED CROSS FUND DRIVE GETS UNDER WAY

Plans are well under way for the canvass for funds for the American Red Cross. The delay in starting was occasioned because Antrim's quota had not been given. This has now been received and is the same as last year—\$800.00.

Solicitors will soon be announced and the canvass made, but gifts may also be given through the local chairman, Mr. Roscoe Lane, Mrs. Anna Tibbets, or Rev. H. L. Packard. Everyone is urged to be generous.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Nurse that heating plant along for it must do you for the duration. Metal... every bit we can rake and scrape up is going into War Production to provide the tools for our Boys on the fighting fronts.



But start saving now for that heating plant by your purchase of War Bonds every payday through a Payroll Savings plan. War spending goes on month after month. So War Savings must keep pace, month after month. Put at least ten percent of your income in War Savings through War Bonds. U. S. Treasury Department

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

Senate Group Votes Farm Deferment; Rout of Jap Armada Near New Guinea Shows Rising U. S. Power in Pacific RAF Europe Drive Forecasts Invasion

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



Maj. Gen. Lloyd Fredenhall, commander-in-chief of Allied forces in southern Tunisia, is pictured in a map discussion with French officers. Clockwise around the table are: Capt. Charles Claret, French operations officer (light cap); Brig. Gen. Raye Porter (standing); General Fredenhall; Gen. Eduard Welvert; Lieut. Henri Thewes, interpreter to General Welvert.

JAPS PERSISTENT: In South Pacific

The South Pacific had returned dramatically to the fore when the news was disclosed that the Japanese had marshaled great forces in their island bases north of Australia.

The approach of a powerful Japanese convoy of 14 vessels toward New Guinea under the protection of foggy weather, had lent weight to a previous warning by Gen. Douglas MacArthur that the enemy had been concentrating huge quantities of planes, shipping and men in their far-flung island strongholds ringing Australia on the north.

Allied warplanes were on the alert and in the decisive action that followed, they sank or damaged four of the enemy ships and scattered the rest of the convoy over a wide area. Among the Jap casualties were one 10,000 ton transport left sinking, another transport split asunder, two other vessels damaged and escorting warships hit.

This latest Jap offensive bid was apparently aimed to reinforce enemy forces in the Lae area of New Guinea.

PAY-AS-YOU-GO PLAN: Would Withhold 20%

The new pay-as-you-go tax program was not the Ruml plan nor the proposal advanced by the treasury department. Somewhere between both, the new congressional plan would withhold 20 per cent of taxable income from the pay envelopes of the nation's 31,000,000 wage and salary earners beginning July 1.

Sponsored by Chairman Cooper of the house ways and means committee's subcommittee on pay-as-you-go taxation, the plan would provide for weekly, semi-monthly or monthly deductions from income which would be accumulated and applied to actual taxes computed at the year's end.

The proposed withholding levy would not change any person's tax obligations for 1942, 1943 or any year. It merely sets up a system for deductions from wages and salaries for accumulation against actual taxes to be computed at the end of the year. Taxpayers who paid their first installments March 15 would be expected to pay their second installment as usual June 15. Then in July, the withholding provision would be undertaken.

MANPOWER:

Services Need 12,000,000

Upwards of 12,000,000 Americans may have to don uniforms before the war is over in order to maintain an armed force of 11,000,000, congress was told by Col. Lewis Sanders, chief of the re-employment division of the selective service.

The 1,000,000 loss in manpower, he said, could be charged up to normal attrition, exclusive of battle casualties. In explaining his paradoxical set-up, Colonel Sanders said:

"You would put into one picture an armed force of 11,000,000 and then 1,000,000 men to replace the attrition of that armed force. In other words, it looks as if you have 12,000,000 men in service, but you don't. You always have 11,000,000."

FARM WORKERS:

Senators Vote Deferment

Forecasting deferment of farm workers from military service for the remainder of this year, the senate military affairs committee had voted approval of a measure exempting such workers from the draft.

Viewed as a stop-gap to relieve the current farm labor and food shortage, the committee's action took the form of a proposed amendment to the Selective Service act.

The amendment provides that "every registrant engaged in an agricultural occupation... shall be deferred from training and service" under the Selective Service act, and that "no such registrant shall leave such occupation" without special permission from his local board.

PRELUDE TO INVASION:

RAF Softens Naziland

As Allied bombers had continued their unprecedented aerial attack against western Europe and had wrought destruction in Berlin outdistancing even the havoc of 1940 Nazi assaults on London, this offensive appeared to be taking a major place in the overall Allied war plan.

Night after night the bombers had droned in an ever-rising crescendo over Berlin. In a single attack more than 900 tons of bombs—twice the weight of anything ever dropped by the Nazis on London—plummeted down on Hitler's capital. Returning fliers reported mountainous conflagrations in Berlin.

At the peak of the bombing attacks, Capt. Harold Balfour, British undersecretary of state for air, said the Anglo-American air offensive was "preparing the day for our united forces to invade Europe."

"I look forward to the time when there will be no hour of the day or night when the Axis can rest from the sloop of Allied aircraft," he said. "In the long view, the present raids are but the opening bars which will rise to the crescendo of a march on Europe."

RUSSIAN FRONT:

'Follow the Weather'

Although the thaws of spring had slowed down their offensive in the south, the doughty Russians were still on the march in the northwest. Into the headlines once more came Marshal Timoshenko, ace Russian commander, for his armies on the move between Moscow and Leningrad had recaptured 302 towns and settlements, freed 1,000 square miles of territory and had menaced German positions by the seizure of key points near Staraya Russa. The Reds had killed or captured 11,000 Nazis.

The timing of this newest offensive—the eighth launched by the Russians since last November—indicated the persistent character of the Russian strategy. Summed up it meant this: Shift the center of operations to follow the weather. If it thaws in the south, then attack in the north. But do not permit the Nazis a breathing-spell anywhere.

In the Donets basin the Nazi forces had retained the initiative in their counteroffensive. Moscow had admitted some local German successes, but had not confirmed a Nazi claim of the recapture of Barvenkova, 82 miles southeast of Kharkov on the Kiev railway.

TUNISIA:

Axis Tries Diversion

As American pressure was intensified on Marshal Rommel's retreat from the Kasserine Pass region, other Axis forces had headed an attack toward Beja, 40 miles west of Tunis, in an effort to create a diversion and remove Allied attention from Rommel. The British, against whom this drive was launched, had successfully held the Germans off and the Axis attacks lost their momentum.

Meanwhile, the Allied forces' advance in central Tunisia continued with the capture of Sbeitla, 18 miles from the town of Kasserine. In the far south, too, war bulletins said, the British eighth army under Gen. Sir Bernard Montgomery had attacked objectives on the Mareth line.

As the Allied air strength in North Africa had continued to grow, bombing raids against enemy positions gained in momentum. Widespread activity included raids on Palermo, Sicily, western terminus of the Axis supply route shuttling men and munitions to North Africa. The air assaults were likewise concentrated on the docks at the Axis naval base of Bizerte and on railroad bridges between Sfax and Sousse.

ANTI-JAP OFFENSIVE:

'Prospects Are Bright'

From both sides of the Pacific came indications that more effective American offensive action against the Japs was drawing nearer.

In China Brig. Gen. Claire L. Chennault declared that the prospects "are definitely brighter" for carrying the war to Japan, adding that the Allies can defeat the Japanese in a comparatively short time when they turn their whole effort into the Pacific, and "there is an outside chance the job can be finished this year."

Emphasizing the possibility of eliminating Japan this year, the blunt-spoken Chennault added: "I think there are some men in high position who already realize this."

In Washington, Adm. Chester W. Nimitz, commander of the Pacific fleet, said the navy was ready to start a drive toward the industrial heart of Japan.

OIL FOR SPAIN:

No U. S. Deprivation

Diplomacy is the business of Acting Secretary of State Sumner Welles and he showed he was well equipped for his job by the manner in which he smoothed over the controversial subject of shipments of American oil products to pro-Axis Spain.

Loud had been the outcry in the oil-scarce eastern states when the



SUMNER WELLES
...oil on troubled waters.

news of the shipments to Spain were made public. Quick to mollify the complainers was Mr. Welles who declared that such shipments were in line with the interests of the United States and "have had no effect whatever on the quantity of petroleum available to any consumers in the United States."

RATIONING PICTURE:

Regulations Expanding

As Mrs. Average Housewife got used to buying her canned goods on a point rationing basis, a survey of the rationing picture as a whole revealed the following regulations in force:

Coffee—one pound every six weeks; sugar—five pounds every 11 weeks; shoes—one pair between now and June 17, obtainable with Stamp No. 17 in War Ration Book No. 1; Tires—still closely rationed, but recaps obtainable; gasoline—all pleasure driving banned in 17 eastern states and the District of Columbia. A, B and C coupons worth three gallons weekly in the eastern area, four gallons in the rest of the nation; fuel oil—Period 4 coupons valid until about April 12.

Imminent on the ration schedule were meat and butter. Restrictions on clothing expected by many authorities before summer.

GANDHI:

Success and Failure

Weaker in physical strength but not in spirit, Mohandas K. Gandhi had successfully completed his 21-day protest fast.

While the fast had failed in its mission of forcing the Indian government to release Gandhi from custody, it did however, refocus the world's attention on the Indian struggle for independence and cause the British authorities some moments of unadmitted embarrassment.

V-Gardens on Home Front

Sufficient Vegetables Can Be Raised for Entire Family on Small, Fertile Sites

Beginners Told to Plan Plots Before Starting Seeding

However Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini may be kept guessing about Allied offensives on the fighting fronts of the world, they can just as well be told right now that there is no secret about one of America's great drives on the home front. It's the Victory Garden campaign, already under way and expected to set a national record for home food production.

When a national poll late last month reported that 54 per cent of the citizens interviewed were intending to grow gardens this year, newspaper readers of the country became aware of the proportions of this home-front offensive. By January, however, it was no news to the government's garden promoters that a 1943 bumper crop of home gardeners was in sight. They were already swamped with popular demands for how-to-go-about-it information and were meeting them—with news releases, radio programs, photographs and a special 1943 edition of a publication called "Victory Gardens."

The garden authorities had seen what happened in 1942 when an estimated 15,000,000 Victory Gardeners shouldered spades and hoes. Since then they had seen the national food situation change until by the beginning of 1943 the department of agriculture was saying: "The nation needs the help of everyone who can grow a good garden."

Will Educate Gardeners

The department of agriculture, it may be reported, was precise in making its appeal to everyone who can grow a good garden. Getting good gardens from inexperienced gardeners thus became one of the department's war concerns. Fortunately, its bureau of plant industry, in the agricultural research administration, has been dealing with this same problem in normal dimensions for many years, and was all set to meet the demands for information as they might arise.

It is impossible, of course, to avoid thinnings of some vegetables. Small seeds like those of carrots, collards, onion, parsnips, spinach, and turnips must be sown three or four times as thick as the plants will eventually grow, because many seeds fail to grow well. Surplus seedlings then have to be thinned out before the plants crowd each other.

When the inexperienced gardener begins to worry about not planting his seed too deep or too shallow, too early or too late, and realizes the many other details that have to be kept in mind, he will appreciate truly the helpfulness of such publications as the department of agriculture's "Victory Gardens" and the other free bulletins that can be obtained from the government and from state agricultural colleges and extension services. Most valuable of all to him will probably be the one published nearest to his home, for from it he can obtain most specific information on the times of planting and on the varieties of vegetables best adapted to his locality.

With such aids, 18,000,000 Americans and their helpers are this year expected to plant Victory Gardens—6,000,000 of them on farms, the rest in their backyards, on vacant lots, or in community Victory Gardens. With the seed sown and the tomato and cabbage plants set out,



Run Rows Long Way.



Variety for Everybody.

they will still have to face the Axis agents known to gardeners as weeds, insects, and diseases. But they will know at least that their own home-front offensive is under way and that the seeds of Victory are in the ground.

The gist of garden fundamentals has by now been reduced to terms so simple that they make gardening seem easier than it really is—so easy in fact that a great emphasis has been put on perseverance. No one reading how-to-do-it garden instructions, it is pointed out repeatedly, should set his foot to the spade unless he is determined to stay by his job without wasting seed, fertilizer, or effort.

The first requirement that the new gardener will find in the specifications written by the experts is for a garden spot that is both sunny and fertile. And for his help in judging fertility he is given the rule-of-thumb: "If the weeds grow rank, the soil is fertile." Good soil, moisture and sunshine are three essentials. If they are missing, no gardener can expect to grow enough crops to justify his use of seed, fertilizer and effort.

The home gardener this year is advised to grow just as nearly all the fresh vegetables for his family as he possibly can. A garden 50 feet by 100 feet tended and kept growing all season is, for example, expected to produce enough vegetables to give each member of a family of five at least three servings a day, which comes about as close to providing the needed four to seven daily servings of fruits and vegetables as many gardeners can come. Smallest garden size for which a garden plan is suggested by the department of agriculture is 30 by 50 feet, but even smaller areas will grow a worthwhile crop of tomatoes and a few other crops, if greater space cannot be obtained.

Choose Vegetables You Like

With the area located, the Victory Gardener's next step is putting the garden on paper, an exercise not only interesting but also especially helpful for the inexperienced. Arranging the garden properly includes attention to a few general principles. Rows, for example, should not run up and down hill if the garden slopes very much, but if the area is level the rows should run the long way for convenience. First plantings are generally best placed along the south or east side of the garden, with later crops being sown progressively across the area, and whenever possible the tall growing plants should be on the west or north side of the garden so they will not shade other plants.

The main item in planning a garden is, of course, choosing what to plant. One thing is certain. There is little to be gained in growing vegetables that the family does not like, but within the family taste there are many garden products from which to choose. Green leafy vegetables—leaf lettuce, cabbage, spinach, chard, collards, kale, and turnip greens—should be well represented in every garden. Tomatoes and beans are also likely to be grown generally. All these are rich in vitamins. Potatoes and corn are among the best energy foods, but they require considerable space and are thus not recommended for very small gardens, which should specialize on the valuable vitamin, or protective, vegetables.

No garden plan, of course, is suitable for all tastes or all localities, but an example of one balanced garden is provided by Dr. Victor H. Boswell in his "Victory Gardens." For the 30 by 50 "very small garden," Dr. Boswell suggests 13 vegetables planted in 14 rows. Those planted in spring include two 50-foot

rows of pole snap beans, two rows of pole lima beans, two rows of tomatoes, half a row of lettuce, half a row of chard, and one row each of beets, carrots, turnips, cabbage, onions, radishes, and spinach. When these are harvested, the "succession" crops include two rows of collards as well as later plantings of the other vegetables.

Need Only Four Tools

Inevitably, gardening on paper leads to the real thing, and that means tools. Fortunately, however, at a time when metal is scarce, nothing elaborate is needed. There are many garden implements, but four of them will serve all purposes very well—a spade or spading fork, a steel rake, a common hoe, and a strong cord.

Spading can start as soon as the land is sufficiently dry in spring and the garden has been cleared of debris. Eight to ten inches is a good depth for spading if the top soil is deep. On thin layers of top soil experienced gardeners are careful not to turn up too much of the infertile subsoil. To increase the soil's fertility, the spader should mix in some well-rotted leafmold, manure, or other decayed organic matter if these fertilizers are available. Every 25 square feet of the garden can well take as much as a bushel. Commercial fertilizer will also be needed on most gardens, but its application can best be delayed until after the spaded clods have been broken up and the whole garden worked up with the rake and smoothed out for planting. Then the fertilizer is applied in bands along the planted rows.

This year Victory Gardeners will have a special fertilizer with 3 per cent nitrogen (about 85 per cent of it organic), together with 8 per cent of phosphoric acid and 7 per cent potash. Described as the best formula that can be made available to victory gardeners during the wartime emergency, when war calls for so much chemical nitrogen, this 3-8-7 mixture comes in packages of 5, 10, 25, 50, and 100 pounds net weight, labeled Victory Gardener Fertilizer—for Food Production Only.

This fertilizer is best applied along the garden rows in a band about three or four inches wide, about two inches from the line where the seeds will be sown or the plants set. A wide furrow about two inches deep is scooped out with the hoe. The fertilizer is spread uniformly along this furrow, at the rate of 1 pound per 24 or 25 feet or row, mixed with the soil, and covered about two inches deep. It should not touch the seed. Broadcasting fertilizer is easier than applying it in bands, but unless the rows are very close the broadcasting brings less efficient results. If the Victory Garden fertilizer is broadcast, it should be used at the rate of three or four pounds per 100 square feet and then mixed thoroughly with the soil.

Don't Sow Too Thick

Common to all gardeners at planting time is the danger of sowing seed too thickly—a mistake that is wasteful not only of precious seed but also of time. For seed that is sown wastefully produces seedlings that must later be thinned at the expense of time and sometimes backaches.

Bean and pea seeds should be spaced as the plants are expected to stand, for these vegetables should never be thinned in the rows. Beet and chard "seeds" are really fruits containing several seeds and should thus be sown no thicker than the plants are to stand, although some thinning will be needed. Cabbage and tomato and onion plants and onion sets are also placed where they will remain.



Plants Should Be Spaced.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

WASHINGTON: Lieut. Com. Leroy C. Simpler of Milton, Del., whose navy fighter squadron is known to have shot down 77 planes and is said to have accounted for 16 more in operations in the Solomon Islands, will receive a third decoration, the navy reported. Already the recipient of the Navy Cross and Distinguished Flying Cross, he has been voted a Gold Star.

ZURICH: Following a tour of Italy, a Swiss newspaper correspondent reported that United Nations' bombing planes had caused widespread damage and a majority of residents had evacuated large cities. In Milan, only one-third of the normal 1,200,000 population remains, he said. In Genoa, most of the city's important thoroughfares have been badly wrecked.

Crop Prospects Favorable

Prospects are favorable for another record-breaking year of food production, the department of agriculture has pointed out in a summary of agricultural developments. However, the demand for farm products is expected to increase more than production.

Moisture conditions were favorable at the beginning of 1943 and with only average weather from now

until harvest, crop yields per acre are likely to be about equal to the general level in 1940 and 1941, and higher than in any earlier year.

Stocks of feed grains and of wheat and numbers of cattle on feed January 1 were at an all-time record. Numbers of sheep and lambs on feed for market were only slightly below the record set a year earlier.

Marines Get Coffee And Sugar in Tropics

Uncle Sam's Leathernecks stationed in Puerto Rico do not worry about two of the most important staples rationed in the United States—sugar and coffee.

Although the coffee crop in Puerto Rico is not what it used to be, nobody, including United States marines, goes without coffee. It is still part of life on the island.

BOMBS BURST ONCE

By GRANVILLE CHURCH

THE STORY SO FAR: Jeff Curtis and his wife, Lee, are already on their way to Terra Libre when he receives a note from Zora Mitchell warning them not to come. When they arrive in Terra Libre they find both Zora and her husband dead. It is Mitchell's job as chief engineer for a fruit company that Jeff has been called to fill. Later Jeff's friend Bill Henderson is also killed, and Jeff suspects his employer, Senator Montoya, of murdering him and the Mitchells because they had found a clue to the strange things going on at the plantation. Other sinister forces are the company chemist, Dr. Toomey, and the flyers, Jyden and Lannestock. Jeff's suspicions are further aroused when the flyers and Dr. Toomey try to keep a disabled U. S. Army plane from making a forced landing. But when Jeff talks to him later, Senator Montoya does not appear to be alarmed.

NOW CONTINUE WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XII

Since arriving at San Alejo Curt hadn't seen much of his children, and one of the things he most enjoyed was playing with them, letting Chuck and Buddy crawl over him. He loved making them squeal with happiness. And now little Sylvia Mitchell was an added attraction. So today Curt went home early, to have some time with them before dark.

Curt spent a full hour with the children before the clouds let loose with a ten-minute shower, a daily feature so regular they could set their clocks by it.

The shower gave Curt a chance to calm the children down with a story so they wouldn't be too excited for supper and bed, and when Lee called for them he shoed them up the steps and into the house. But he remained outside. He returned to the open basement. For here his eye had caught something of interest during the play which he couldn't have investigated then without raising the children's curiosity.

The living room ran the width of the house across the front, screened on three sides—a lanai, had this been Hawaii. Along the front and sides of this veranda-livingroom was a solid bank of hibiscus, broken only by the steps. A cement walk ran from the front around the side of the house to the rear, but a two foot space had been left for the shrubbery between this and the cement floor under the house.

And on the edge of the cement, inside the hedge, were dried mud footprints! Someone had stood on this spot. Why? For only one reason. To listen in on what passed above in the veranda-livingroom.

Then who could it have been? The prints were broad and indicated flat shoes. They weren't large. The men in this climate didn't run to big feet, Curt knew, but he sensed these were woman's prints. Not Lee's, for she wore heels. The cook's? No, she didn't know English and eavesdropping would have done her no good. That is, Curt had been told she knew no English.

But Ines knew English. Not well, but enough for simple phrases, which meant that she understood it even better. Ines was the maid furnished by Montoya.

Whoever had left them had inadvertently stepped into the hibiscus bed, then up onto the cement, and since this soil absorbed moisture quickly it had to be early in the evening after the shower. Perhaps after dinner when he and Lee sat on the veranda above. About the time Ines left for the day.

Dinner, Curt was quiet and brooding, and Lee caught his eye on Ines whenever the girl was in the room. Especially, Lee noticed, he glanced at her feet. Lee wondered, but said nothing—couldn't have at the table. What Curt saw was that the shoes Ines wore to work, despite her flare for style in dress, were for comfort, not style. They were practically heelless and broad enough for feet which had gone barefoot through childhood.

After coffee, Curt collapsed on his shoulder blades in a comfortable bamboo chair which he pulled close to the couch. He lit his pipe and blew rings to the ceiling, and ignored the stack of papers on the table by his side. Lee recognized the mood and got out her sewing—small rompers to mend. She knew he'd start talking when he got ready. She took the couch, as he'd planned for her to do. A subdued clatter of dishes came from the rear as Ines removed them from the dining table to the kitchen sink. Then sounds from the sink. Curt came to life.

"Lee, I want you to talk to yourself for a while, as though you were talking to me."

Lee shot him a startled look. "I want to know if ordinary conversation can be heard outside," he grinned.

"Oh." But she stared. Curt put down his pipe, went to the door, silently let himself out into the dark.

Lee, with the ghost of a snicker, sighed and did as asked, keeping her voice down as though Curt were beside her.

"Well, I suppose I might as well talk about the people I've met. I'll get as much attention as if you were here. Let's see, there's Mrs. Berry, the doctor's wife. She's from Pennsylvania, but she's no Quaker! Lee's hands flew at her work while she talked.

"Oh, I've found there're quite a number of nice people here. It's a good clubhouse we have, with pool and billiard tables, a card room, and movies twice a week."

Lee heard a chuckle and looked up to find Curt had returned as silently as he'd slipped out.

"Dance? Okay," he said. "Much as I hate the idea, we'll go one of these evenings. It's a promise. Well, I found out what I wanted to know."

He picked up his pipe and knocked out the cold ashes. His voice was careful as he told her of the footprints he'd found.

"But," he told her, "while I could hear your voice just now, I couldn't make out what you were saying from this spot. I was a little worried for fear we might have been overheard last night. I reckon not. Nevertheless, we'll have to be careful of what we say from now on."

"And you suspect Ines."

"Yes. If it were only Ines, I could put it down to housemaid's curiosity. But there's this greasy Vargas. I have a definite feeling he's more than a bodyguard—a spy on me in the field."

Lee said nothing, but her eyes clouded. Sounds from the kitchen now ceased.

"Well, she's through for the day," Curt said. "We can make certain. I can watch her leave from the bedroom—it's dark. You keep on talking."

The back door closed and steps descended to the ground. The bamboo drops were down all around the living room so that no one outside could see what went on within. Curt left the room. Lee didn't snicker.



At the bedroom window Curt first used only his ears.

er this time, but there was the hint of a smile in her voice as she spoke up.

"Well, if I could get a date for a dance the first time I talked to thin air, perhaps this time I can get you started on that collection of orchids for me. After all, you promised."

At the bedroom window Curt first used only his ears. He listened to the pad of footsteps going to the gate, the normal click of the latch. Presently came a rustle of shrubbery and he knew his guess was correct. There could be no doubt.

The rattan screen at the bedroom window was down. In lifting it aside to peer out, Curt made the slightest of sounds. Instantly his straining eyes caught a flicker of shadow slipping into solid darkness around the corner of the house. Quickly followed the click of the gate latch again, muffled this time, but unmistakably the gate latch. He frowned.

On the morrow the weather held hot, and coupled with the ever-present Emilio, it didn't improve Curt's disposition. It was midmorning when Curt and his shadow reached Tempujo for their trip upriver. By phone from San Alejo Curt had ordered the launch fueled and ready. He intended wasting no time here. But the need of a map or two took him first to his office.

As he was about to turn into it a figure rose from under a palm and Curt was accosted by one of the most disreputable looking tramps he'd yet seen in the tropics. An American, clearly, but the many days' growth of beard, the filthy rags he wore, effectively concealed what kind of man this was.

"Mr. Curtis, sir?" in a cringing voice.

"Yes," Curt answered shortly. He hated subservience in a man.

"My name is Collins, sir. I'm looking for work."

Curt eyed the man. The eyes were bloodshot and told unquestionably of hunger—real hunger.

"Well?"

"I'm a good transitman, sir, and I'm good on gas engines or Diesels. I heard you need men."

Curt stood silent. There were plenty of tropical tramps in these quarters—drunken, irresponsible men, all of them fugitives, if not from the law, then from themselves. Curt had sufficient sympathy to give such derelicts a lift from his own pocket, or a little work if he could—

enough to carry them on to some other place.

But he knew he could place no reliance, in them, and from the standpoint of efficiency it didn't often pay to take them on. In this case, however, something in the man's bearing, drooping though it was, didn't quite match the rest of him, and Curt was sufficiently intrigued to pause.

Emilio unwittingly settled the matter. He was standing by, eyes veiled. By now Curt could read the native's dead eyes, and the disapproval Curt saw there was enough to swing his decision. Curt nodded toward the door and the man followed him inside. Emilio brought up the rear.

Lauriano Duro, the draftsman in charge of the office, was bent over his work.

"Anything for my attention?" asked Curt.

"No, sir."

The native straightened up, looked at the three, and Curt thought he caught a flicker of Emilio's eyelids before the draftsman bent over his table again.

In silence Curt selected the maps he wanted, together with a bundle of white flags. He took down from a shelf a company camera, loaded it deliberately, handed the lot to Emilio.

"Put them aboard, and get some lunches packed at the mess-hall. It'll be better than what they could put up for us over at the levee camp. See to it there's plenty of coffee—black." Then, as Emilio hesitated, he barked, "Well! That's all! We've no time to waste."

Emilio departed, and this time Curt definitely caught the flicker of eyes that Vargas aimed at Lauriano Duro as he turned to the door. Curt spoke to the stranger.

"All right, Collins, where you from?"

"Illinois, sir."

"How long you been down here?"

"Four years, sir."

"Not so much 'sir,' if you don't mind!" Curt was rapidly getting in a mood. The prospect of two days of Emilio was facing him. "What've you done to keep going these four years?"

"Worked most of the time, sir—worked, here and there. I've handled a Diesel shovel, done rough carpentering, used a transit."

"Where'd you come from last?"

"I've been up at the Rosario mines on the hydraulic pumps."

"Why'd you leave?"

"Fired."

"Drunkness?"

"Yes, sir."

"I said I don't like the 'sir'! Well, I don't know what I can do for you. I've got to depend on the men under me and I won't hire booze hounds."

"I'm hungry, Mr. Curtis, and I'm a good worker. I don't get drunk very often. I can keep away from it, honest. I'll promise to leave it alone, if you'll give me a chance. I'll—"

"Don't snivel. Here," Curt sighed, "let's see what you look like on paper. Fill this out. Make it snappy, I've only a few minutes to spare."

The man took the application blank, sat down at a table and commenced writing. Curt loaded his pipe while he studied the man's back. He paced for a few moments, forgot to pull on his pipe, had to light it again.

"Lauriano!"

"Yes, sir?"

"Here." He handed the native a bill. "Get me a tin of Briggs and a couple cartons of candy bars. Any kind. Put them aboard the launch and hurry back. I haven't much time this morning."

The candy bars was an old trick of Curt's. It was his theory that the more candy a man consumed the less alcohol his system craved.

The native hesitated, but under the glower Curt gave him, departed in haste. Lauriano Duro hadn't the pertinacity of his compatriot, Vargas. The screen door had no sooner slammed after him than Curt approached the man at the table.

"Stand up!"

Collins rose to his feet. Curt looked him steadily in the eye a moment, then reached out and ripped open the shirt. It practically came apart. The man's head jerked up. Curt grinned. "Thought so!"

Collins' skin was smooth and healthily tanned—and clean! The flesh was firm and hard, no ribs showed. The man was in the pink of condition, other appearances notwithstanding.

"All right, out with it, and quick. What do you want?"

It was a different voice Collins used in answering, as he tucked the shirt together again and under his belt, a calm enough voice if not assured.

"Just what I asked for, a job."

"Why the disguise?"

A silence greeted this.

"Quick, man, why'd you come to me?"

"I came to see Mr. Mitchell, but got here too late. Mr. McInnis, across the river, told me to see you."

"Why?"

"I want a job."

Curt grinned again. "Collins! Collins! Sure!" The name had suddenly clicked. The man from Henderson's home town—more lately from the Zone! "You wouldn't want to see Bill Henderson, too, would you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Washington Digest

Pennsylvania Turnpike Aids 'Flight Strip' Boom

Super-Highway Serves as Ideal Emergency Landing Field for Planes; Postwar Advances To Emphasize Need for Runways.



By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

The great bomber was in trouble. The pilot knew it. One engine was coughing like Camille in the last act. He looked down. Below him lay sleepy Somerset country, Pennsylvania. On the far horizon was a smoky blur he knew was Pittsburgh. He had been following the long, brown ribbon, wide and straight as a string for many hundreds of yards before it gently curved with hardly a grade—the Pennsylvania Turnpike.

The pilot picked a wide green field beside this highway, dropped down, made his landing and his repairs. A quick call to the state police and the road was ready, for it is a defense highway now, a vital part of the arteries of transportation of war supplies. But here was a new use for this wild dream that has become a stern reality.

Traffic was stopped, the great bomber taxied out of the field and onto the highway. The pavement made a perfect runway. The straight-way was of sufficient length, the cuts were low and the wing-spread passed over all appurtenances. The good ship rose and was on its way.

This was no flight of the imagination. It was a real flight which took place and was described a little over a year ago by Representative Jennings Randolph of West Virginia, one of Washington's air-minded congressmen.

And so a super-highway becomes an adjunct of what is to be America's super airways. More than 35 planes, Mr. Randolph tells me, have taken advantage of this emergency landing highway.

New Chapter Opens

And so a new chapter opens in American roadbuilding. A new reason for the development of the countryside that is to come after the war—must come if we are to meet the demands of tomorrow's transportation, of tomorrow's demand for public works to take up the slack after the war until industry can absorb the returned soldier and the jobless warplant worker.

In spite of the many pressing war needs, congress is more awake today to the needs of the air and the collary developments on the ground than it ever has been before.

Today, a Pennsylvanian, transported to Washington, cons the press and listens to the radio each day (he is retired from an active business life in which he has amassed a modest fortune) for word of some new benefit that child of his, the Pennsylvania Turnpike, has given to the country. He is Walter Jones. The Turnpike was a peacetime venture. He obtained funds from the \$29,250,000 federal grant and the Reconstruction Finance corporation purchased bonds amounting to \$40,800,000. The first issue was oversubscribed by the public by 60 per cent. The Turnpike is a toll road and the first year of operation, the revenue was nearly three million dollars.

No wonder. It was an engineer's dream come true—and a motorist's, too. As near a curveless, gradeless, intersectionless, straightaway that one could wish. When war came with the overtaxed railways, it was a Godsend for it opened a veritable Volga of trucking from Pittsburgh, its western terminal, to Harrisburg.

Dual Purpose

"I feel confident," says Representative Randolph, "twenty years will liquidate the RFC loan."

So much for that highway which may well be the father of many. It has served another purpose. The emergency plane landing merely symbolizes what can be done by the highway for the plane.

The answer is the "flight strip" for which congress appropriated ten million dollars as experimentation.

What is a "flight strip"? Officially defined, it is "an area of land with clear approaches located to an adjacent highway for use as an auxiliary landing area for aircraft."

The war advantage of this new institution is obvious.

We know what to expect in the increased number of planes after the war. We know the limitation in matter of space of the airports. We can guess what the men who

have talked "flight strips" for years know, what the development of these runways will mean.

As Fred Schlepfe, special engineering consultant to the administrator of the Federal Works agency, says: "The congress, the state highway departments, and the contractors are pulling together toward the end that the projects will be built in the shortest possible time."

About Poached Eggs—And the Awe of a Kitchen

Only recently, when my wife was away for some time, did I learn to poach an egg, and in so doing, at last lost my awe of the kitchen. It was my early training that gave me that awe. Neither my grandmother nor my mother would permit "men in the kitchen" unless they had specific masculine business there.

"No, you sit down in the corner and read the paper to me. I can dry the dishes quicker without you helping. And there won't be any streaks on the cups."

Of course, there were times when a man's presence was permitted. Naturally, when he was allowed to eat there or when the kindling had to be brought in or the coal hod filled. But even then, only when Milana, the young Scandinavian giantess who was the hired girl, was otherwise engaged.

When I was quite small, I was allowed to play in the kitchen when traffic was light. But that was a special privilege. The bare scrubbed floor was excellent for tops. And, of course, was that much nearer the cookies, and if I was present during the early stages of cake-baking, there were the odd pieces of sweet dough that I loved, and sometimes, a chance to "lick the pan" which was not as unsanitary a practice as it sounds. It really meant a chance to scrape out the dish after the frosting had been mixed.

But there were bitter memories of cake-baking time, too, the stimulant for which added to my respect for the kitchen. Once, coming back from school, I leapt into the room and started to stamp the crisp snow from my rubbers. There was (oh culpa mea!) a cake in the oven. It fell and soon my pride followed for I was placed in a most embarrassing position—a horizontal position I might add.

Other Reasons

There were many reasons why my love of the kitchen was mingled with a respect that has not quite gone even though the graceful curves of the range whose covers could glow like a summer sun and whose isinglass eyes beamed so cheerfully, has long since gone. The kitchen table with its white oilcloth, with only a few scars at one end—another why men weren't allowed in these sacred precincts—"Now who has been cutting bread without the breadboard again?"

I am not, of course, describing the spacious room of the farmhouse when I talk about my kitchen memories for I lived "in town" although the orchard began just beyond the back fence and fields, an easy walk beyond the place where the sidewalk became two parallel planks with a space between (perilous to maneuver on a bicycle) and then ended in a pathway.

No, mine was not the spacious kitchen where half a dozen could eat at once. But it took care of the family with a little crowding on Sunday nights around the remnants of last night's baked beans and the other delicious leftovers.

Souvenir Calendar

We had room for the little rag rug under the rocker by the window and the Journal's bright "souvenir" calendar adorned the wall—that "annual gift" of the newsboy is about the only thing left in today's white kitchen where you can't tell the sink from the gas stove or the cabinet or the ice box. That and the dotted swiss curtains in my kitchen.

But you may break, you may shatter my dream if you will, when you open one shiny door, the scent of the spices cling about it still. I have lost my awe of the kitchen but loving memories linger and latterly it has, in a measure, increased my self-respect. At long last, no one to stop me, I have learned to poach an egg.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Eating out to beat rationing won't help, says OPA, because restaurant supplies are being cut about in half.

American fighting men serving outside the country now can say it with flowers! Three dollars per order is cabled to the Red Cross and the Red Cross selects and delivers the flowers to Madame. No longer "out of sight, out of mind."

About 25,000 books have been sent from Sweden to prisoners of war held in camps in Germany. They are distributed through the Red Cross and the YMCA.

Indications are that both hog and cattle slaughter this year will surpass that of last year, while supplies of fed lambs this winter and spring will equal the 1942 crop.

PENETRO

Many users say "first use is a revelation." Has a base of old-fashioned mutton meat, Grandma's favorite. Generous jar 25¢, double supply 35¢. Demand stainless Penetro.

NERVOUS? No Pep or Vitality? INDIGESTION? Feel All In? Rundown?

All this—and even serious illness—may be due to B Complex Vitamin deficiency. Play safe! Take GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins and get all the medically recognized B Complex Vitamins. Quality—potency absolutely guaranteed! Unit for unit, you can't get finer quality at any price. Yet GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins are only 29 cents for regular size—only a dollar for the large size—over a month's supply. Get GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins today!

GROVE'S B COMPLEX VITAMINS

10¢ Buys you the MILLION DOLLAR SHAVE

Railroads Return Steel

For every hundred tons of new steel purchased by American railroads today, 80 tons of iron and steel scrap go back to the mills from this industry.

RASHES Superficial Externally Caused

RELIEVE the stinging itch—alleviate irritation, and thus quick healing. Begin to use soothing Resinol today.

RESINOL

Dr. True's Elixir

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

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

The Heart Remembers

Gratitude is the memory of the heart.—Massieu.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

WNU-2 10-43

RUN DOWN?

TAKE A TONIC MANY DOCTORS RECOMMEND

MILLIONS WHO "TIRE OUT" easily due to deficiency of Vitamins A and D—try taking good-tasting Scott's Emulsion daily. Also helps build resistance against common colds and other winter ills if there is a dietary deficiency of Vitamins A and D. Today—buy Scott's Emulsion. Take it year 'round. All druggists.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SERVE and CONSERVE for VICTORY

The many fine young women of New Hampshire now serving or planning to serve with the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps are an inspiration to us all. Service is something very real to them . . . and it should be to us here at home as well. Every meal you serve . . . everything you save HELPS TO HASTEN OUR DAY OF VICTORY. Be especially careful of little items . . . like electric power in your home . . . things that are still low in price . . . BUT HIGH ON THE LIST OF AMERICA'S WEAPONS FOR VICTORY.

SERVE

Women are needed to fill non-combat positions in the United States Army. Serve if you can in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. . . for information write or call at the W A A C Recruiting Headquarters, 32 Water Street, Manchester, N. H.

FREE V-RECIPES

Our electric kitchens have been working overtime to help you with your food problem. . . Get your Free copies of V-Recipes at our nearest store.

PUBLIC SERVICE CO.
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

South Weare

(Deferred)

Miss Wilma Eastman has joined the Waves and left last week for Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Richards were in Bedford last week on business.

Charles Philbrick is employed at the Merrimack Farmers' Exchange in Manchester.

Mrs. Charles Stevens and three children have been visiting relatives in Laconia.

There was quite a bad chimney fire at Jack Walsh's Sunday, but no serious damage done.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Philbrick and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pearson and daughter, all of Merrimack, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Straw Saturday night.

Mrs. Margaret Eastman and daughter spent the day last week with her sister in Goffstown.

Callers at E. A. Straw's Sunday night were Mr. and Mrs. Bokman, South Weare; Mr. and Mrs. Pat Drury of Weare Centre and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Philbrick, also Mr. and Mrs. Loren Powers and two daughters.

V



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Hillsboro

Pfc Clyde Murdough of Hendricks Field, Fla., is home on a 15 day furlough.

The regular meeting of Portia Chapter, O. E. S., will be held in Masonic hall on Monday evening, March 18th.

—Van, The Florist. Orders solicited for cut flowers, potted plants and floral work. Telephone 141, Church St., Hillsboro 24th

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Fearnside, and family in Wellesley, Mass., over the weekend. Their granddaughter, Sally Fearnside, returned to her home with them, after spending a few weeks with her grandparents.

"OLD GLORY"

Yes, folks, here's a show that will have you rolling in the aisles. Forget your worries or what have you and enjoy yourself with us.

Here is just an inkling of what we have in store for you.

For an all star cast, there is the Junior class, who will surprise you with their talent. There will be solos, group singing, jokes, skits and other surprises.

We certainly defy any Hollywood producer to turn down some of our talent.

Among the Churches HILLSBORO

Methodist Church Notes

"The Friendly Church"

Rev. Edwin B. Young, Pastor

Sunday, March 14, 1943

10:30 a. m. Morning worship.

Subject: "God loves beautiful things."

7:00 p. m. Evening worship.

Subject: "The Man He might have been."

Sunday School follows morning worship. All are welcome.

Smith Memorial Church Notes

Rev. F. A. M. Coad, Pastor

Sunday, March 14, 1943

10:30 a. m. Morning worship.

Sermon by the pastor. Music: Elaine Coad, organist; vested choir.

Madeline Gilmore, soloist.

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

March 17th, 1943, at 2:30 p. m., the Ladies' Benevolent Society, Speaker, Rev. William S. Gooch, Peterboro Congregational church.

Hostesses: Mrs. Cornelia Currier, Mrs. Aleda Mason, Miss Leslie Allen and Mrs. Ina Ashby.

Spiritualist Meetings

Spiritualist services in Spiritualist Hall on Sunday, March 14, at 2:30 and 7:30. Speaker, Mrs. Lois Forrest, Revere, Mass.

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.

Our Father's Hour, Sunday at 3 o'clock on WMUR, 610K.

Deering Community Church

Judson Hall

Rev. William C. Sipe, Minister

Sunday, March 14, 1943

10 a. m. Church School.

11 a. m. Morning worship.

St. Mary's Church

Rev. Charles J. Leddy, Pastor

Rev. Frederick C. Sweeney, Asst.

Sunday

Mass, 7:30 and 9 a. m.

Vespers, 6 p. m.

Holydays

Mass, 5:30 and 7 a. m.

V

Room Fountain

Homeowners can now have a real fountain on their living room tables, a fountain that is not only decorative but also raises the humidity where furnaces have left the air uncomfortably dry. When plugged into an electric socket a fine spray shoots a few inches upward and falls back into the bowl. The latter, made of aluminum, will be obtainable in a variety of colors. The fountain is not attached to any faucet. When a pint of water is poured into the humidifier in the morning it will operate a full day without replenishment. While the fountain plays, a soft musical tinkle of drops is heard.

HENNIKER LOCAL SECTION

The COURIER is on sale each week at the Henniker Pharmacy. D. A. Maxwell, representative. Tel. 35-2

Mrs. Harvey Patch is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Norton spent Thursday in Boston.

Miss Shirley Smith of Antrim has been having a vacation for the past week.

Mrs. John McGregor is employed by Arthur Kendrick in the IGA store.

Dr. E. W. Glander was called to Canada last week by the death of his mother.

Sally and Billy Hazen visited their grandparents in Sutton several days last week.

Arthur Lizott has been honorably discharged from the army and is now at his home here.

Oliver W. Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Parker left for Fort Devens, Mass., last Tuesday.

Mrs. Myron Hazen visited her mother, Mrs. Samuel Paine of Westboro, Mass., on Thursday.

Mrs. Anne Eastman of Tilton who taught in the high school the past term has resigned her position here.

John Hollis has been attending the aircraft recognition school held at Copley Square hotel in Boston the past week.

Miss Alice Eastman of Manchester and Miss Anna Childs of Framingham, Mass., spent last week at their respective homes here.

Oscar Hatch, Maurice White, Robert Davison, Philip Patch, Roy Robertson and Herbert Yeaton left for Fort Devens the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Lash, home demonstration agent for Merrimack County, will conduct a demonstration on "meat extenders and replacers" at the parish house next Thursday afternoon at 1:30. Everyone is invited to attend.

Charles Burnham was high scorer at the whist party held by Bear Hill Grange on Monday evening. Other prizes were won by Annette Gardner, Mrs. Andrew J. Fowler, Albert S. Rush, Mrs. Edward Barton and Fred T. Connor.

The town warrant was discussed at the meeting of Bear Hill Grange on Tuesday evening with many of the members participating in the discussion. Songs were sung by the members and dancing followed. The master, Mrs. Joseph Fisher presided at the meeting.

A farewell party was held for Oscar Hatch at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fisher on Saturday evening. Thirty friends and relatives were present in spite of the blizzard. Games were played, and dancing was enjoyed. Refreshments were served. Oscar was presented a purse of money. Adrien Fisher was presented a birthday cake in honor of his birthday which was March 9.

Spring instruction was given by Juvenile deputy, Marjorie Emery of Boscawen at the meeting of Bear Hill juvenile grange on Tuesday afternoon. The degree was conferred on David Patenaude. The program consisted of songs by the members, a vocal duet by Carolyn Herick and Arlene Fisher, roll call, "My Favorite Vegetable," and a quiz in charge of the lecturer, Lois Davis. Refreshments were served.

Miss Ella Thomas observed her 95th birthday on Monday at the home of Mrs. William Webster where she boards. Miss Thomas, although spending most of the time in bed due to weakness has a very keen mind and often relates many incidents of the past. She is the oldest woman in town. She has a niece, Mrs. Alice Heald of Pittsburg, Penn., and a nephew, Perley Thomas of this town. She received callers, cards and gifts.

The Woman's club met at the parish house on Tuesday afternoon with the president, Mrs. Harold Clement in the chair. After a short business meeting, Mrs. Henry Hope of the literary department presented Mrs. Fannie Bennett, librarian of Tucker Free Library who reviewed several new books. Piano solos by Beverly Clement completed the program. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Ernest Coombs, Mrs. Edson Kelley, Miss C. Eva Eastman and Mrs. Edgar Freeman.

John Fellows and Miss Mazie Cushing were in Andover last Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Fellows' brother, James, who died on Feb. 28. He was born at Salisbury Sept. 26, 1855, the son of James and Jane Stevens Fellows. He attended school in Henniker graduating from the Henniker Academy and Burdett Business college in Boston. He was a prominent figure in public life in Andover. He is survived by his brother John, and a nephew, Fred, of Warner.

The 1943 American Red Cross War Fund Drive is on. Henniker is a branch of the Concord Chapter whose quota is \$50,000, and we in Henniker are asked to raise at least \$1,000. We have raised our quota in the past and we can and will now if each and every one will contribute as best he can for this most worthy cause. A Red Cross Representative will soon be calling on you. Please give them your loyal support. If more convenient, the funds may be handed to Silas Rowe, chairman, or Maurice Chase, treasurer.

The World Day of Prayer will be held at the parish house on Friday at 2:30. Everyone is welcome.

Rev. William C. Sipe of Deering, State Director of Young People's work was the speaker at the Fireside Club at the parish house last Sunday evening.

Among the Churches HENNIKER

Methodist Church Notes

Rev. James N. Seaver, Pastor.

The church will be closed for one more Sunday, while the pastor is having his vacation.

Congregational Church Notes

Rev. Woodbury Stowell, Pastor

9:30 a. m. Church school for Juniors, Intermediates and Seniors.

10:45 a. m. Church school for Beginners and Primary children.

10:45 a. m. Service of worship and sermon by the pastor.

12:00 Ladies' class of the Church school.

The World Day of Prayer will be held Friday afternoon at the parish house at 2:30. This is a union service to which everyone is invited.

Upper Village

Harold Duefield is working near Corbin Park.

Albert Cate is employed in East Washington.

Morris White has been working for Elmer Crane.

Chester Sweeney has been suffering with a frozen foot.

Mrs. Walter Bumford is working in the hosiery mill.

The Potwin mill and gang have moved to East Washington.

Mrs. Warren Richardson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dewey O'Brien.

Mr. Smith from North Sutton has moved back into the Stowell house.

Kenneth Crane carried the mail for Charles Nelson on Town Meeting day.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Gagnon have moved from Mrs. Worthley's house to Franconstown.

Frank Gagnon and family from Greenfield, Mass., recently spent a few days with his mother.

School opened Monday with twenty-seven pupils. Lorraine Ames has moved to East Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wescott and daughters and Miss Charlotte Lyman were Concord visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Grace Crane and Miss Verua Crane spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Orie Spaulding in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Crane were in Newport Saturday on business. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Franklin.

P. F. C. Herman Whipple from Camp Livingston, Louisiana, is spending a furlough of ten days with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crane and family.

Miss Patricia Perham entertained a host of her friends last Friday afternoon. It was "Patsy's" birthday party and a most delightful party it was. Games and a lunch of ice cream and birthday cake were enjoyed. The hostess received many gifts.

V

East Washington

Mrs. Kenneth Shaw visited relatives in Nashua recently.

Mrs. Lucia Chamberlain, who has been quite ill, is convalescent.

David Smith visited his cousins in Hillsboro during the school vacation.

Mrs. Ernest Roy and son of Nashua were with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Sargent, last week.

Walter E. Chamberlain is home. He received an honorable discharge from the army to engage in essential agriculture. He will operate his sugar lot immediately.

V

Vetoed Most Bills
President Grover Cleveland vetoed the most bills while in office.

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.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1943

Mouse Sings

When students at Murray State Teachers' college, Kentucky, showed a skepticism of the singing ability of a mouse, an instructor produced proof. He had the mouse's owner, H. H. Lovett of Benton, Ky., bring the rodent to college and before the students in the music department the mouse gave a canary-like "concert."



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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Green wood. Telephone 17-3, Walter Gay, Hillsboro, N. H.

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

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

FOR SALE—Quaker Social, small kitchen range with wood grates. Can be seen at Beryl E. Black's, Wyman street, Hillsboro, N. H. Price \$30 (thirty). 7-10

FOR RENT

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

—Greeting cards for all occasions. Come in and look them over. For sale by Lisabel Gay, The Cardteria, 47 School St., Hillsboro. 58tf

—Glass panels for clocks and mirrors, clock dials, chairs, trays, tinseil paintings. Alice Knight, Main street, Hillsboro. 7-17*

CHECK BALDNESS—If you have dandruff, itching scalp, thin hair; dry, brittle or oily hair. Call at

MATTHEWS' BARBER SHOP

Main St., next to Crosby's Restaurant

Legal Notices

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

Whereas Charles S. Warshawer, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the first account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Milford, in said County, on the 26th day of March next, 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 Hillsborough Messenger, a newspaper printed at Hillsborough, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 20th day of February A. D. 1943.

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

9-11

Lower Village

Jack Moulton of Claremont was in town over the week end.

The Misses Eunice Senecal and Ruth Seaver spent the day in Nashua recently.

Miss Rachel Proulx of Manchester has been spending a few days at Edmund Murphy's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Phalen and friends from Malden were at their summer home the first of the week.

Pvt. David E. Murphy, Huntington, Quebec, Canada, has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pearson have been entertaining Miss Hazel Farrington and John Hunter of Hartford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Thompson, Manchester; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Putnam, Keene. Kenneth and Jackie Thompson returned home with their parents after spending two weeks in town.

Greeks Had Explanation

The fact that, because of the rotation of the earth upon its axis, the sun appears to move across the sky, was the cause of considerable speculation among the ancients. Some thought that when the sun sank into the ocean the god Vulcan waited for it in his boat, then rowed all night through the dark northern world that the orb might be released from the east the following morning. The Greeks believed that Helios, the sun-god, drove across the sky every day in a chariot of gold, to be followed by his sister, Selene, the moon-goddess, in her chariot of silver at night.

It's Summer in Brazil

The summer months in Brazil are December, January and February, and winter months are June, July and August. The opera season in Rio is from May to September.

On the Street

By Paul S. Scruton

ON THE STREET

The history of the Hosiery Mills, formerly the Contocook Mills, is not accurate or complete without knowledge that back in the good old days Peaslee and Woodbury had much to do with its early start. George Peaslee, my grandfather, was associated with the early history of the famous old mills and from evidence discovered in an attic he was not only a good mathematician but a fine bookkeeper as well as a manufacturer. He loved his horses too, and why he left the mill business is perhaps better known to old timers, long since passed away. From evidence gleaned over a period of years he was smart but not inclined to be as clever or underhanded as some of the more shrewd men of his time.

There is a very strong sentiment among summer residents and old timers as well as in the hearts of some of the younger generation in the restoration of "The Lookout" at the historical Center, and in the first place it should never have been eliminated. One man is willing to furnish the lumber and a few carpenters have signified their willingness to assist in doing the carpentry work. "The Lookout" was used by hundreds of people who loved to commune with nature and it was long associated with the hilltop village, along with the fine old homes built by those sterling men of yore who have given us a rich heritage.

Just a thought in passing. How about that President Pierce barbecue even that stood on the banks of the Contocook river for so many years. Why not take the stones and build a replica to be placed on the Pierce House grounds. It certainly would not cost much money to build it, and another old landmark would have not been totally and permanently destroyed.

Some of the town historians would find a rich source of material in the writing of the Hillsboro Fire Department's history from the beginning and it would seem probable that there must be old records dating back to the "bucket-brigade." Naturally all of us are proud of our department and although I have delved deep in the heart of the town's archives but little could be gleaned of the early history of the Hillsboro Fire Department. At one time I was told there was a fire station at the foot of Mill Hill. I do recall the days of the hand drawn hose and hook and ladder trucks, when no horses appeared available. The trucks were on wheels during the summer and had sled runners during the winter. I recall too the days when the street lighter went from lamp to lamp lighting the wicks of the oil burners. Was the first alarm signal given from the church bell or how? Or did they use a metal hoop and iron bar? The first fire chief we recall was Emmons Newman.

The Messenger is welcomed by our Boys in the service, girls too, and it's a guess that they are hungry for home town news, naturally. It's your duty to keep them supplied with news for there is always something of interest that they want to know about.

The sun is getting higher, the days are longer at both ends and soon we will start our gardens again but first it's maple sugar time and we bet those boys of ours would like a few cakes. Let's see that they get some. It's about time to tap those back-yard maples, if you have any.

AIR SPOTTER'S PRAYER

Before I lay me down to sleep,
Silhouette practice I will keep;
I'll count them over, one by one,
Until my lesson is all done.

With Corsair, Douglas, P-38,
Halifax, Concor, I've a date.
I'll not forget the moonlit Beech,
And things brave Fleischner tried to teach.

The rhyme continues line by line,
And now here comes P-39,
L-type, Lockheed, 052,
Catalina Bomber and still not through.

B-17E and 24,
Bombers with engines numbered 4;
Distinguishing features according to Rice,
If only I knew them it would be nice.

My prayers are said; my planes are not;
Lord, these are the silhouettes I've forgot;
Bring them round me as I rest,
For tomorrow our teachers will spring a test.

—G. I. D., Boston
March 2, 1943

Red Cross Field Directors Solve Soldiers' Problems



Photo by Toni Frissell

Thousands of U. S. fighting men last year accepted the invitation to discuss their personal problems with Red Cross field directors who accompany troops to all parts of the world. This picture, taken in London, shows everyone happy after the field men had satisfactorily solved the problems of the two soldiers at the desk. Contributions to the Red Cross 1943 War Fund, now in progress, make this service possible.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The soldier stormed into the Red Cross office at a southern Army camp. His mouth was set in a hard, straight line; his eyes were cold, determined. His wife trailed him as he strode across the reception room: her face was red, and swollen from crying. They were not over 22.

"I need help," the soldier told the Red Cross field director at the desk. "And I need it fast."

The Red Cross field director smiled, but the soldier did not return it. "All right, soldier, let's see what's the trouble."

"If I don't get help I'm going over the hill," he blurted. "I'm on alert now—due to move out almost any minute. But I'm not going—and leave my wife with no place to stay."

Further conversation developed that the young bride was an expectant mother. She was unable to go home because of her stepfather. Her husband had no relatives with whom she could stay. And the allotment he had made to his wife had not yet come through.

Two hours later—after much conversation and planning—the soldier was shaking the hand of the Red Cross field director.

The Red Cross man had arranged that the soldier's wife spend the night at the Army camp guest house. Preparations had been completed with a nearby Red Cross chapter for her transportation back home. The Red Cross chapter in the girl's home town had agreed to see that she had proper care until the baby was born. By that time the allotment would be coming through.

In every United States military establishment, at home and abroad, the American Red Cross maintains a field director and staff to help Uncle Sam's fighting men work out such personal problems. More than 1,000,000 servicemen passed through the offices of the Red Cross field directors last year. Their problems covered all phases of life—families needing financial aid,

allotments, illnesses, deaths, loss of contact with the home folks. These and other problems are unfolded in a never-ending panorama before Red Cross field directors. Almost always they are solved.

The Red Cross field director is ready to furnish information, counsel, and assistance as needed to men of the armed forces. Reaching into every county in the United States through local Red Cross chapters, these workers and local home service chairmen act on behalf of the men of the armed forces and their families in matters affecting the welfare of either or both.

In addition to the servicemen aided by field directors, more than 500,000 families of men in the service received help through Red Cross chapters and branches.

Contributions of the American people to the Red Cross during the \$125,000,000 War Fund appeal now in progress will help to keep and expand these services to the nation's fighting men.

Varied and often unusual are the other demands made of Red Cross field directors. Field Director William Fluharty, stationed in a remote Australian area, traveled down to a railroad junction to bring back 6,000 pounds of American magazines for troops to which he was assigned. Returning on a train, he was asked to help deliver a baby for a native woman, belatedly en route to a hospital.

Red Cross Field Director Albert S. Campbell and two assistants, David S. Oman and John J. Clancy, Jr., distributed clothes, cigarettes, soap, razors, tooth brushes, playing cards and other articles to American fighters during one of the most furious Solomon Islands battles.

Whatever the welfare and personal problems of American fighters at home or abroad, the field director, backed up by 3,755 Red Cross chapters and 6,000 branches, is the serviceman's best friend in time of need.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Recently the following inquiry was sent to the Granite State Gardener: "I am told that the Government is telling us what to plant in our gardens, how much we can plant and not giving us any fertilizer for it. Is this true?" The answer is, "No, it is not true!" You are allowed to plant anything in your garden that you wish. The government has issued an order that on account of scarcity, fertilizer is not to be sold for the culture of lettuce, melons, squash, cucumbers, eggplant and celery. However, fertilizer dealers and others have interpreted this order to apply only to people who ship these products on the railroad and not to the local grower. In other words, the local grower can supply his market with these crops and in the case of lettuce, especially, should reap a bonanza this summer with the supply from the far west cut down to a minimum. Certainly, 20 to 30 cents per head for lettuce and 30 to 40 cents a bunch for celery is a tremendous incentive for the vegetable grower to supply the local needs.

As far as the home gardener is concerned, the government announces a Victory fertilizer which is really our old friend the 5-8-7 cut down to a 3-8-7. Nitrogen is exceedingly scarce since it is used in the manufacture of munitions; and the demand for it is so great that less mineral nitrogen can be spared. For this reason a Victory fertilizer, a 3-8-7, has been adopted. That means a fertilizer that contains 3 per cent nitrogen, 8 per

cent phosphoric acid and 7 per cent potash. You are allowed to use this fertilizer in your garden in proper quantities but you mustn't use it for lawns or shrubbery or trees. In other words, it is designed primarily for growing food and should be used only for growing food. If the home gardener has considerable space in his garden, there is no reason why he should not plant melons and certainly lettuce is one of the most desirable crops to have in the home garden. It is more easily digested than cabbage and is preferred by most people as a salad vegetable. Celery is another fine salad crop. Both of these should be grown in the home garden and if tended carefully and watered, will grow well.

There are always opportunities for you to get the local organic fertilizer such as the various manures and especially hen manure. Why not go to your local henry and buy a load or even a bagful of it. Spread it at the rate of 50 to 75 pounds to the square rod. By making use of animal manure, you can release mineral nitrogen to people who cannot buy animal manure.

Importing Lead

Domestic consumers have been absorbing the entire output of American mines since the first of the year and as a result, foreign lead has been coming into this country at an increasing scale. Clinton H. Crane, president of the St. Joseph Lead company, recently declared. The imported lead is to take up the slack in production from U. S. mines.

Proctor's Sportsmen's Column

We are in receipt of a 1943 membership card from the Granite State Fish and Game Club of Milford from Rea Cowperthwaite. Thanks Follows.

Pvt. Guy Reynolds of Lyndeboro has been transferred to an air base in Arizona and is working in a machine shop to keep 'em flying.

Sure I am a dog fancier and I sure do like dogs but I am 100% against the deer killers and from now on it's going to be just too bad if we run across any of them. Sunday morning I had a chance to get two at Jones Crossing in Milford but I only had a 30/30 and there were too many people around to use that high powered gun. I have got a small army of deer hunters who are with me on this warpart business and some poor dog will turn up missing some of these days. A dog running without a collar is legal game so in order to protect your dog have them properly tagged and collared.

Speaking of deer James Sheldon of the home town while working at the Foster Farm saw 15 deer all in one bunch crossing the field. They did not see him so were not in any hurry. Two of them were bucks, one very large one. Usually bucks shed their horns in January but this being a very unusual year on account of the war we may expect to see something now. The next day Jim saw three more in the same place.

Two pure black foxes have been seen in this town on the same day but in different parts of the town. One near the Lyndeboro line on Curtis road and the other on route 31 near the Kimball Heights road. These may have escaped from some fox farm.

The fox open season closed Feb. 28 and now foxes are protected. You cannot kill or trap a fox unless they are doing you harm and then you must prove the damage. This same law applies to skunks as well.

Some one very kindly sends me a copy of the St. Petersburg Times from Florida. It was a special military number and very interesting.

In the same mail I got an envelope full of tin foil from Boston but no name to tell who to credit it to. Here is a letter from Cpl. Noel A. Sweeney of Camp Shelby, Miss., formerly of West Peterboro. He sure missed his deer hunting last fall but he don't care as he has a deer waiting for him back in God's country.

The Govt. has taken a hand in this dog food question and has promised the dog breeders more and better food for the duration. This is a report from the office of the American Kennel Club.

Tin foil this week, a nice large package from Mrs. A. P. Robertson, Lowell, Mass. Thanks.

Ran into "Tim" Barnard of Nashua the other day. Tim is having his troubles with dogs chasing and killing deer and he has also declared war to the finish on these outlaws.

Here comes a story from Texas. A buck deer was caught, tagged and transported 400 miles by motor car. Several months later the same buck was back home and trapped up again.

Listen to this one. A duck was killed in Oklahoma that had a leg band that was put on 13 years before. This is some sort of a record.

A nice long letter from Charles Meyer, Jr., in Camp Allen, Va. He is in the Naval Cons. Training Center known as the Seabees. He likes it but wishes it would stop raining.

It's a small old world after all. One day recently a local boy in the navy met a bunch of southern fellows in a northern camp. Of course they wanted to know "Where From". The local boy said Wilton, N. H., to which the Southern fellow said "O that's the place where the Abbott Textile machines come from." "Sure," said the northern fellow, "I worked in their factory." The Southern man said "Well I worked in Georgia on an Abbott machine and they are the best in the world." The Yank and the fellow from Dixie are now pals all on account of the Abbott machines.

You may be interested in the bird banding operations of our old friend, E. C. Weeks of Sanbornport for 1942. Total banded 159 birds; species 19; returns 12; repeats 50; times repeated 107. Some record; can you beat it?

Elmer Guttererson of Lyndeboro has had quite a time feeding the pheasants the past winter. The most he has had at one time was a dozen. They made daily visits. A big fox also came once in a while but he stayed on the other side of the stone wall. He knew that old 12 gauge.

The past week I have had just seven letters that should have gone to the Police Dept. of their town. Out of my line. Sorry I could not help you.

Speaking of hogs did you ever hear of the one owned by Harry B. Wood of East Washington. He now weighs 1410 pounds and supposed to be the largest and heaviest hog in the world. Mr. Wood also has one of the finest flocks of Canadian geese in New England.

I want to thank the many people who called me by phone last week to give me a hot tip on dogs chasing deer. In two cases I know I saved the life of two deer that were being hard pressed.

I can't understand why owners of dogs do not put their license number on the collar of their dogs.

That collar is their life insurance as the law says that anyone can kill a dog which they find running at large. I have got quite a few men who are peeved that dogs are running deer over their farms. Take a tip from me and put a collar on that dog if you value his life.

Sure the youngest son, Sam, is still at Miami, Fla., attending an Airplane school. He has had several meals with Mr. and Mrs. George DuBois, the Temple owners of Warpack Lodge. George is employed at the same school that Sam is attending.

My little spiel about box traps brought one back Sunday morning. I found it on the back doorstep. I have 20 yet to come and a good 12 gauge shotgun.

I interviewed several well known "Vets" over the weekend and they all agreed with me that the dogs were not getting the right kind of food and that's why they are so blood thirsty after deer.

O yes, I must tell you about a new friend of mine that I don't seem to know. He sent me a pound of coffee and five pounds of sweetness. What a friend. A friend worth having these times.

Yes, I had to pass up a very pleasant evening one night last week. This was the annual banquet and "Good time" of the Winchendon, Mass., Fish and Game club. This club always have a bang up good time and I have not missed for a number of years now. Too much shortage of gas, rubber. For the same reason, I missed the get-together of the Nashua Fish and Game club one night a week ago. Speaking of friends, the other day I received in the mail a pound of coffee and about five pounds of sugar. Boy, what a friend! I can't tell his name as that's a military secret. But I sure did appreciate that gift. It's good to have such friends.

In all my years of duty with the Fish and Game Dept. I have never had so much trouble with dogs chasing deer as this year. It's been ideal for the dogs and tough on the deer. A heavy crust and the dogs run along and the poor deer slump. But I am not the only one in trouble, all the Wardens are having the same trouble. If you own a dog that's not at home at least 75% of the day you had better check. Your dog may be one of those that I am looking for. The fine is \$100 just as if you killed the deer yourself. And boy, we are to be hardboiled.

Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL

James A. Elliott Coal Company

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The Golden Rule

WOODBURY Funeral Home

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Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State
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ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card

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Kathleen Norris Says:

Look Before You Elope

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



"Many girls are having romantic experiences far beyond anything they hoped or dreamed would happen. Sudden marriages cram the social columns of the newspapers."

WITH the exciting influx of dozens of young soldiers into so many of our quiet small towns, many girls are having romantic experiences far beyond anything they ever hoped or dreamed would happen, and strange complications are arising in consequence. Sudden marriages cram the social columns of the newspapers. Only this morning a marriage is announced between a charming California girl and a young lieutenant whom she had known exactly 22 days. In another 22 days he will be off for ports unknown, and the girl-wife-widow will have months of loneliness to face. If she mopes and grieves at home she loses a great deal of natural young pleasure and amusement, and if she goes out with other men she will quickly forget even what David looks like. Either way, such a marriage is a mistake, and foredoomed to trouble of one sort or another.

Another angle on this hasty-service-marriage situation is presented to me in a letter from Alicia K., who lives in Tucson. Alicia had a soldier-beau last June, and although she is barely 20, and the man only a few years older, and although they had known each other only a few weeks, they were eager to be married before he sailed away.

Alicia's stepmother prevented them, and Alicia says she will never forgive her. The stepmother prevailed upon Alicia's father and grandfather to forbid the match, and the young man, resenting their attitude, went off without saying good-bye.

Tragedy of Sweethearts.

Last week he was reported missing in action in the Solomons, and Alicia feels worse than ever. Oh, why couldn't they have had at least a few weeks as man and wife, she wails. By this time a baby might have been on the way—Steve's child, to comfort her, and take his father's place!

Yes, that's true, Alicia. To be a young widow, expecting a hero's posthumous child, is a role very appealing to your 20 years, and you quite naturally feel cheated out of it. But, if you had married your Steve, you might find yourself with another sort of role to play—one not half as romantic and easy. For Steve might have come home early in the peace, to turn out to be quite different from the man you remember. Indeed, you might hardly know Steve by sight, much less be willing to spend your whole life with him. Or you might have met the man you liked far more than you ever liked Steve; you might, while Steve was away, have discovered your true mate, and have had in honesty to meet Steve with the bitter news that you and little Steve weren't ever going back to him.

That happened in the last war, many times. Girls who after a few dances, a few thrilling visits to the big camp, had jumped into hasty marriages, found the tie extremely burdensome when the men came home.

Another variation of this problem comes to me in a letter from a girl in Miami. Vera didn't marry her young man, but their engagement was announced and they planned a wedding for March of this year, when he expects to get back with his bomber and will have a few weeks leave. Joey writes his Vera faithfully, and tells her that the thought of her is like a guardian angel al-

HE IS WARNED
This week Kathleen Norris warns the young man in service against the kind of woman or young girl who mistakes the shallow thrill of wartime romance for the steady devotion he expects to come home to. The Vera of this letter thought she was in love with a young man who is now reported missing in the Solomons. Vera found another, richer and more prominent escort in the meantime, and now she admits that she hopes the first young man will not return.

ways beside him. His mother writes her, too, and thanks her for her wonderful goodness to her boy. "Joey hasn't had much happiness in his life, because of responsibility for me and for his sister," the mother writes. "But now Margaret is married, and I am so much better, and it rejoices all our hearts to think of the joy that has come to the best son and brother in the world."

Girl Meets Preferred Boy.

The trouble is that Vera has met David, and David is everything that a young girl dreams. He is 32 to Joey's 24; he is in uniform, stationed in Washington, marked for a distinguished career.

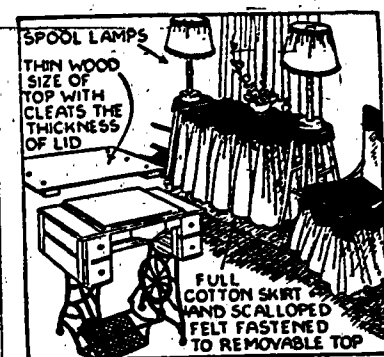
"I went up to stay with my cousin in Baltimore," writes Vera, "and at a service dance met David. He is everything—EVERYTHING. Handsome, quiet, authoritative, with a wonderful social position, and rich. When I told him about Joey, and my engagement, I couldn't make things quite as definite as they were, and as a result David talks of Joey's feeling for me as if it were not very serious, and of mine toward Joey as if it were all a girl's kindness in a time that is emotional for us all. So that I am really in a bad predicament, for naturally I am afraid of losing David if things hang fire too long, and I cannot think now of marrying Joey without a shudder. For what I feel for him now I see is merely affection and sympathy. Sometimes of late, lying awake and worrying for the first time in my life, I have felt that it would be almost the best solution to hear that something had happened to Joey, for anything is better than breaking his heart, and yet I feel that I have to be honest with myself and David, too."

It is perhaps quite obvious that Vera is a shallow little creature, quite carried away by the excitement of having two handsome uniformed beaux in a few short months. And it is also obvious that Joey is to be congratulated if he faces the humiliation and disappointment that Vera's treatment will cause him, and waits to find a worthy woman.

Girl Unsure of Feelings.

But at the same time, young girls are often carried by war-time changes and thrills, into what seems a very real feeling, and it is not their fault that the feeling does not last. Years ago, it used to be against the gallant sailors and soldiers who loved and kissed and went away that girls were warned. But now the warning should go both ways, and the youngsters who indulge in these flirtations ought to be willing to leave them at flirtation status. My advice to Vera, which she will not follow, is to wait until Joey comes back again, and then have a talk with him, give him back the plain little ring that cost him a month's pay, and explain that she was too young to be sure of her feelings, last June, and wants to wait for awhile before she marries any-

Your Sewing Machine Put to Double Duty—Easily Made to Serve as Table



NO SEWING machine should be idle today. No matter if yours is not the newest model, keep it in good repair and include it in your decorating scheme. This sketch shows how one was fitted into a living room to look very smart and to do extra duty as a table.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Which President of the United States introduced the spoils system?
2. Is the dodo a real or fabulous bird?
3. What was the peak public debt of the U. S. at the end of World War I?
4. If told you are "sapient," would you consider it a compliment or ridicule?
5. Which gets the greater salary in congress, a senator or representative?
6. What is the difference between ingenious and ingenuous?
7. The principal garment of a Hindu woman is called what?
8. How do you spell the name of the pigtail the Chinese formerly wore in China?

The Answers

1. Andrew Jackson.
2. It was a real bird, now extinct.
3. Twenty-six billion on August 31, 1919.
4. The word means wise, sagacious.
5. Both get \$10,000 a year.
6. Ingenious—inventive, skillful; ingenuous—frank, innocent.
7. A sari.
8. Queue.

Plywood or composition board may be used for the removable top, (see sketch). The top cover is of blue felt with a scalloped band stitched around it. This is quick and easy to do as it is not necessary to finish raw edges of felt. The full skirt is made of the best part of old sheets dyed a soft ecru tone. This is sewn to the seam allowance of the felt and all is tacked to the back of the removable top so that it may be removed easily. A pair of kitchen stools are painted cream color and topped with blue felt for lamp stands. Scalloped felt also trims the lamp shades and the cover of an old side chair to match the table.

NOTE—Directions for making the spool lamps illustrated together with 31 other conservation plans are in the new BOOK 2 which Mrs. Spears has just prepared for readers. Copies are available at 15 cents each. Send your request to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 2.
Name
Address

In Crimean War There Were 'Horse Marines'

"Horse Marines" is an expression supposed to have originated in England. It means, as you know, stupid or impossible persons. When the present corps of British marines was formed in 1775, officers came from the half-pay lists of all sorts of army units, including cavalry regiments. And the idea of a cavalryman serving on the deck of a ship undoubtedly amused irreverent folk who started the expression.

In the Crimean war a certain Captain Brock actually did mount his marines when he was facing Cossacks.



MAD

When a cough due to a cold drives you mad, Smith Brothers Cough Drops give soothing, pleasant relief. Smith Brothers' contain a special blend of medicinal ingredients, blended with prescription care. Still cost only 5¢—yes, a nickel checks that tickle!

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

CAMELS ARE EASY ON MY THROAT AND SWELL TO TASTE. THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T'

SAYS ACE TEST PILOT "RED HURSE"

THE "T-ZONE"—where cigarettes are judged

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

CAMEL

Help your Grocer

Let's Get Behind Him and Make Rationing a Success—Start Now to

use more of the plentiful NON-RATIONED FOODS

THE man who runs your grocery store has his headaches these days. For months, in the face of shortages and lack of experienced help, he's been trying to carry on... trying to give you the kind of service you've always expected of him.

Now he has a brand new problem—point rationing. He has to collect the stamps from you as well as the cash.

It's a burden for him—sure—and for you. But he knows and you know that it's got to be done. It's the only fair way of making sure that everybody gets a fair share. That's our way of doing things.

So it's his job—and your job—everybody's job—to make point rationing work... as smoothly, as efficiently as possible. Traffic jams in food stores aren't going to help anybody.

Now there are a number of ways in which you can give this grocer of yours a real hand... in a good, neighborly American way. You can shop early in the day, early in the week. You can shop as infrequently as possible—once a week only, if you can manage. You can always make sure to have a shopping list, and to have your "point values" added up before you go to the store.

And you can help yourself as well as your grocer by using the plentiful, non-rationed foods as much as you can, instead of the scarce, rationed foods. Foods such as cereals, fresh fruits and vegetables, home-

cooked soups, home-canned fruits and vegetables are not rationed and they deserve an important place in your wartime meals.

Because cereals are one of these abundant un-rationed foods, we here at the Kellogg factory in Battle Creek have been doing everything we possibly can to meet the unprecedented demand for our products. We're sending millions upon millions of packages of crisp Kellogg Cereals to the boys in our armed forces. We're packing K-rations for troops in the front line of fighting. Even our machine shop is making gun parts. And we're short of help, too. There are 423 stars on the big service flag hanging in the lobby of the Kellogg building.

Other ways to help your Grocer...

1. Shop early in the day.
2. Shop early in the week.
3. Shop only once or twice a week.
4. Prepare a shopping list.
5. Add up total "point" values before going to the store.

But in spite of these wartime difficulties, we've doubled our efforts to be sure that we can supply Kellogg Cereals to the millions of American families who are depending on cereals more than ever.

Always famous for marvelous flavor, every Kellogg Cereal is made of WHOLE GRAIN or is restored to WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES through the addition of this-min (vitamin B₁), niacin and iron. With milk alone, or with milk and fruit, a bowl of crisp, delicious Kellogg Cereal gives you vitamins, minerals, protein, food-energy in one dish!

Remember this about cereals in your daily meals. They're quick and easy to prepare. No cooking, no pans or skillets to clean up. Even the dishes are easier to wash.

Cereals save time—work—fuel—other foods. Used in hamburger, meat-loaves, croquettes, etc., they help you stretch your meat... and they make milk go farther, too.

Think of cereals as one of your best, most nutritious, non-rationed foods and think of Kellogg Cereals as the finest you can buy.

FROM O.P.A. CONSUMER INSTRUCTION SHEET

"EAT MORE CEREALS—There is an abundance of cereals and, as you know, they are highly economical. They are nourishing and delicious—what's more, cereals can be used to stretch your rations when mixed with vegetables and fruits."

KELLOGG COMPANY
Battle Creek—Michigan



KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES
KELLOGG'S RICE KRAKERS
KELLOGG'S POP
KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN
KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT
KELLOGG'S KINDELLES
KELLOGG'S 40% BRAN FLAKES
KELLOGG'S VARIETY PACKAGE

Our Prisons Are Doing Part in Defeating Axis

American prisons are now producing millions of dollars worth of war materials, says Collier's. Air-raid sirens are being made at San Quentin; shirting for the navy at the Alabama state prison; bomb parts at the federal penitentiary in Lewisburg, Pa.; and cartridge belts at the reformatory for women in Alderson, W. Va.

Even large patrol boats for the army are being built entirely by the inmates at McNeil Island.

St. Joseph
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER OF

Get Your War Bonds ★
★ To Help Ax the Axis

Use at first sign of a **COLD**
666
466 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.
Try "Rub-My-Nose"—a Wonderful Linctant

Now on Double or Nothing
John Reed King
Master of Ceremonies

Be sure to hear this riotous quiz master in his newest radio rôle! You'll like him!
Double your radio fun! Tune in to this uproarious 4-Star Quiz Show—Featuring A-Min's "Double or Nothing."

Friday 9:30-10:00 P.M.
YANKEE NETWORK

★ **JOHN REED KING**
Master of Ceremonies
★ **FRANK FOREST**
Noted Toner
★ **ALOIS NAVRILLA**
Announcer
★ **NAT BRUSILOFF**
and his Orchestra

This is Mutual

SOOTHING TO THE NOSTRILS

CLEARs STUFFY NOSE

When a cold starts—spread Menthohatum thoroughly inside each nostril. Instantly it releases vapor—"Menthohatons" that start 4 vital actions: 1) They thin out thick mucus; 2) Soothe irritated membranes; 3) Help reduce swollen passages; 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. Every breath brings quick, welcome relief! Jars 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM

Gas on Stomach

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back! When excess stomach acid causes painful, out-of-control gas, heartburn and indigestion, doctors usually prescribe the famous "Humphreys' 11" as a powerful, safe, and effective remedy. It's the only medicine that works so fast and so sure. No laxative. It brings comfort in a few minutes. Double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25¢ at all drug stores.

The COMFORT and HAPPINESS of WOMEN

depend upon the healthy performance of the female system. Humphreys' "11" is a helpful aid in relieving the discomforts of irregular or scanty periods when due to functional disorders. 30¢.

HUMPHREYS' 11
FAMILY MEDICINES SINCE 1894

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—brings heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fall to their knees and other important organs of the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, grinding up nights, leg pains, swelling, fast, constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS
by Lynn Chambers



Not Meat Loaf . . . But Pea-Potato Loaf!
(See Recipes Below)

Menu Magic

New life for your meals—without meat. That's a problem which concerns us more day after day. A balanced diet dictates we must have a serving of meat or fish or beans or peas—one of those will fill our protein need—and give us energy, build and repair our tissues.

To homemakers who for years have used generous quantities of meat—this use of other protein foods may be a new, but a delightful lesson in cookery.

Vegetable dinners, please—and make attractive platters. Consider the excellent possibilities of strips of green beans, carrots, clusters of white cauliflower and diced beets in orange sauce—topped off in the center with a poached egg on toast.

Or, here is a loaf made of iron-supplying potatoes and protein-supplying peas fashioned in a loaf gaily garnished with egg dice amid broiled bacon:

*Pea and Potato Loaf.
(Serves 6)

2 tablespoons vitaminized margarine
1/2 cup dry bread crumbs
1 cup fresh or canned peas, mashed
1 cup cooked potatoes, mashed
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 cup thick white sauce
2 hard-cooked eggs, sliced
Broiled bacon, if desired

Brown crumbs in vitaminized margarine and sprinkle 1/2 of them into a well greased loaf pan (8 1/2 by 4 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches) to form a lining. Mix together peas, potatoes, remaining crumbs and seasonings. Add white sauce (2 tablespoons vitaminized margarine, 2 tablespoons flour and 1/2 cup milk), and mix well. Alternate layers of peas and potato mixture and sliced eggs until all is used. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) 25 minutes, or until set. Serve with Tomato Sauce made by the addition of 2 tablespoons of vitaminized margarine and a bay leaf to a can of undiluted tomato soup and cooked together several minutes. Garnish with eggs or broiled bacon, if desired.

Your family will exclaim pretty-pretty when you serve this au gratin dish—ringed attractively with carrot slices. The cheese-white sauce combination can make it a main dish:

Cabbage and Celery Au Gratin.
(Serves 6)

5 cups raw cabbage, shredded
3 tablespoons butter or other shortening
1 cup diced celery
3 tablespoons flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons chopped pimiento
1 cup this cream or top milk
1 cup cabbage cooking water
1 cup grated cheese
1/2 cup sliced carrots

Lynn Says:

Meaty Facts: If beef supplies are low, learn to use pork, for it's one of the best sources of the B vitamins. It also contains high quality proteins and minerals and is 96 to 98 per cent digestible when cooked long, at low temperature.

The non-restricted meats, liver, heart, kidneys, oxtails, etc., are as nutritious as the restricted cuts. Learn to use them by themselves or by combining them with restricted cuts so you can s-t-r-e-t-c-h that meat budget.

Tougher cuts of meat will be on your menus often, because they take less points than the expensive cuts. Most of them can be cooked by braising—that is, browning in hot fat, then adding water or another liquid, and cooking at long, slow heat until the meat is tender.

This Week's Menu

Tomato Bouillon
*Pea and Potato Loaf
Baked Spinach
Hot Biscuits with Marmalade
Pear Salad
Baked Honey Custard
*Recipe Given

Cook cabbage in small amount of boiling salted water for eight minutes. Drain and reserve 1 cup liquid.

Melt butter in saucepan. Add diced celery and cook about 3 minutes. Remove from heat and blend in flour.

Combine cabbage water and cream or top milk. Scald and add gradually to the mixture. Stir constantly and continue to cook until mixture is smooth and thickened. Add 1/2 cup of the grated cheese and cook until melted. Remove from heat. Place alternate layers of cabbage and sauce in a greased casserole. Top with carrots and sauce. Sprinkle with remaining grated cheese and dot with pimiento. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) for 25 minutes.

Pork and Parsnip Luncheon Dish.
(Serves 6)

1 pound fresh pork, diced
1 medium onion, minced
3 cups boiling water
3 cups diced cooked parsnips
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 tablespoons flour
3 tablespoons minced parsley

Brown the pork cubes in their own fat in a hot skillet. When well browned, add the minced onion and simmer for 3 minutes. Add the water and cook gently until the meat is almost tender, then add the salt, pepper and parsnips. Continue cooking for 10 to 15 minutes. Thicken the remaining liquid and serve on a hot platter, with the gravy separate. Sprinkle with parsley.

Another pork dish makes use of hearts, one of the unrestricted cuts of meat:

Baked Stuffed Pork Heart.

3 or 4 pork hearts
3 slices bacon
1 cup fine bread crumbs
1 small onion
Salt
Pepper
Flour for dredging
Lard for browning

Wash hearts and remove enough of center portion to permit addition of the dressing or stuffing. Dice bacon and fry until crisp. Combine with bread crumbs. Season with finely minced onion. Season cavity in hearts, fill with stuffing, and fasten with skewers. Roll in flour and brown quickly in hot lard, in a heavy kettle. Add a small amount of water. Cover and cook slowly in a moderate oven (350 degrees) until the hearts are done—2 to 2 1/2 hours. Thicken the liquid for gravy if desired.

Baked Spinach.
(Serves 6 to 8)

2 pounds spinach
6 tablespoons flour
5 tablespoons fat, melted
1 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
4 tablespoons grated cheese
3/4 cup bread crumbs

Wash and chop spinach. Arrange in layers in baking dish, sprinkling flour between layers. Mix fat, milk, salt and pepper and pour over spinach. Combine grated cheese and bread crumbs and place over top. Bake in moderate (350-degree) oven about 45 minutes.

Cake Making? Bread Making? Cookie Baking? Budget Fixing? Housekeeping? You name the problem and explain it. Miss Lynn Chambers will be glad to give you expert advice if you write to her, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply, at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill.
Released by Western Newspaper Union

The Once Over
H.L. Phillips

THE SHE-MARINES

From the halls of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli
We will fight our country's battles
Any way the rules decree;
Though we cannot leave the country
In far places we'll be found—
In the spirit that the ladies,
When aroused, can toss around.

Oh, we can't get into battle—
That's what the rules now say,
But it wouldn't be surprising
If we somehow found a way;
We will do all we are asked to—
We will help 'em everywhere
In a way to make our buddies
Feel that we are with 'em there.

The Marines are noted scrappers—
This their slogan "Give 'em H—!"
And the "She-Marines" will surely
Have that quality as well;
Oh, we can't do foreign duty—
On this point the book is clear—
But we'll have that certain something
That will keep us pretty near.

WAACS and WAVES and SPARS . . .
they're dandy!
And we know they'll bravely score
But Marines are legendary
And they do a little more;
Oomph and wallop are traditions
When the male ones stage a fuss
And before this war is over
They will say the same of us.

"First to fight!"—Well, now a lady
Doesn't stress that point a lot,
But the spirit may be catching
When the Leathernecks get hot;
Work behind the lines is scheduled—
Foes we're not supposed to
smack—
But when Nell's a Devil-Doggie
Who is gonna hold her back?

Play that "Halls of Montezuma,"
And we'll proudly take our place;
(With a very little training
We'll be singing it in bass);
We're Marines—we have our
papers—
We are in a conflict grave;
If it helps we'll get a haircut—
And we'll even get a shave!

Shoot the works and call us buddies!
That's our plea to the Marines;
They can always count upon us
Even if behind the scenes;
And when they get in there swinging
They may find us at the bat;
All the foe need do is bellow,
"Girls, where did you get that hat?"

We've a uniform authentic
With a scarf of flaming red
And it helps provide the color
That will knock the Axis dead;
We are not equipped with weapons
In the strictest sense, that's true,
But a woman is a woman—
And she's bound to have a few!

Ad similes: As self-conscious as
a playboy in Miami Beach this
winter.

New York laundries may close as
a result of an oil shortage. From the
way our shirts come back we
assumed they were all using soft coal.

A Washington bureau has now issued
a list of directions to the public on
how to make a pair of shoes last longer.
It says in part that they should be
kept dry, clean and in repair. And
Washington says there is a paper
shortage!

"Washington is a most astounding
place. Early in the morning I think
there is no one in town and then I
discover that the editorial writers
are having a dinner in the evening
and gradually I accumulate six or
eight people at lunch. I want to see
them all but sometimes I wonder if
they will get enough to eat."—My
Day.

Would you mind going over
that again, please, a little more
slowly?

Archibald MacLeish has left the
OWI and gone back to his old job
as national librarian and poet. From
bad to worse, as it were.

The boys on Information Please
were harassed by a recurrent nightmare.
Every few minutes the an-
nouncer said:
The best pickles in the vat
Got to Carnegie's Flat.

BUSINESS MAN'S PSALM OF LIFE

A lot of work, a lot of pain,
A lot of sweat, a few gin fizzes;
Some fun, some tears, a grassy
mound . . .
And then (I hope) the end to
quizzes!

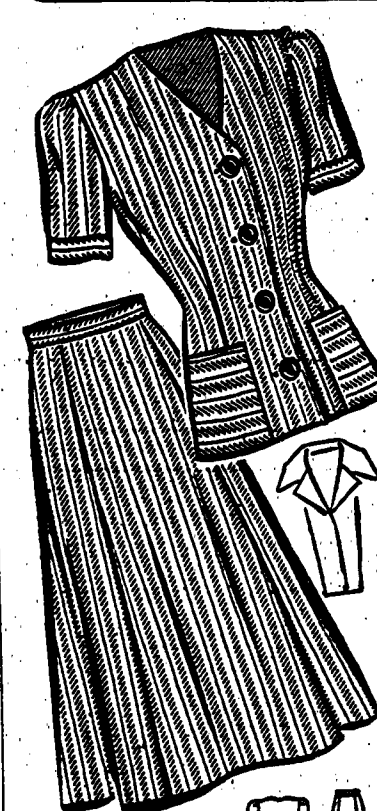
Hitler at the tomb of Napoleon:
MOVE OVER!

Elmer Twitchell wants to know if
he must take his shoes in for a
monthly inspection to prove they are
wearing out evenly.

Bombers are now rolling off the
production lines of the Ford plants.
And this fact won't make the Axis
feel any better. We can imagine
nothing so alarming as the air full of
Fords.

Well if you can't send your son to col-
lege these days you can be fairly certain
the army or navy will.

PATTERNS
SEWING CIRCLE



1737

Two-Piecer.

HERE'S a grand two-piece out-
fit for wearing day in and day
out. Button front, cinched-in waist
and low placed pockets are wel-

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Keep matches out of reach of
the baby's hands.

Buy canned goods with clean
wrappers and refuse anything that
seems bulgy.

Never leave medicine or bev-
erages uncovered in a sickroom.

When washing dishes used for
either raw or cooked fish, about
two heaping teaspoonsful of baking
soda added to the dish water will
deodorize the dishes and dish
cloth.

Homemade biscuits will be dif-
ferent if tomato juice or fruit juice
is used instead of the liquid called
for in the recipe.

There are 60 drops in an ordi-
nary teaspoon.

If you are about to clean gar-
ments in gasoline or naphtha, wait
for a nice day and do the job out-
side, where it is safe.

The new steel helmet just adopt-
ed by the Army is no longer called a
"tin hat." It's a "head bucket,"
and when you see one you'll know
why. Our soldiers have changed
much of their slang since the last
war, but not their preference for
Camel Cigarettes. Now—as then
—Camels are the favorite. They're
the favorite cigarette with men in
the Navy, Marines and Coast
Guard as well, according to actual
sales records from service men's
stores. If you want to be sure of
your gift to friends or relatives in
the service being well received,
stop in at your local dealer's and
send a carton of Camels.—Adv.

come notes. The slightly flared
skirt is most comfortable. For a
crisp change wear a dickey.

Pattern No. 1737-B is designed for sizes
12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42. Corresponding
bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40
and 42. Size 14 (32) skirt and jacket with
short sleeves, requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch
material. Dickey front requires 1/2 yard
35-inch material.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
106 Seventh Ave. New York
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each
pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

I WAS A SLAVE TO CONSTIPATION

Talk about being in bond-
age! I felt as if I were walk-
ing around in chains. Purges
only helped me temporarily.
Then I learned the cause
of my constipation. It was
lack of "bulk" in my diet.
So I took a friend's advice
and began eating KELLOGG'S
ALL-BRAN. It sure is a grand-
tasting cereal—and did just
what he said it would do. It
got at the cause of my con-
stipation and corrected it!
If your trouble is like
mine, why don't you try
ALL-BRAN? Just eat it regu-
larly, drink plenty of water
and—"Join the Regulars!"
Made by Kellogg's in Bat-
tle Creek.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Scientists have determined that
rubber latex as it drips from the
trees is about 60 per cent water,
28 per cent chemically pure rub-
ber, the balance resins, minerals,
proteins and sugars.

Clothing made water-proof by the
use of rubber was being sold in En-
gland as early as 1791.

Bands of the five and ten cents
variety have a stronger influ-
ence than ordinary currency in
encouraging the Yumbo Indians
of Ecuador's Oriente jungle to
haul rubber out from the waters
of the Amazon. Next to beads,
guns and machetes put the "cig"
in the Yumbo.

The first rubber to be imported into
the U. S. was in the form of water
bottles. They came direct from the
Amazon district.

A full grown Hevea rubber tree
averages 30 to 60 feet in height
and its average life is 40 years
or more.

For more facts
see *Latex*

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

SO A CITY GIRL CAN'T COOK?

BILL: Mother's going
to eat her words, angel!
Mmmm . . . smell those
rolls . . . but how'd you
do them so fast?

SUE: I used Fleischmann's
Yeast. And not only
can you make them in two
hours, but they have extra
vitamins no other yeast
can give!

Do you know
Fleischmann's is
the only yeast that
has added Vitamins
A and D . . . as
well as Vitamins
B, and G?
That's plenty of
vitamins!

I'M FREE!
SEND FOR ME . . .
FLEISCHMANN'S NEW
40-PAGE BOOK OF 60
RECIPES. SCADS OF NEW
BREADS, ROLLS, DELICIOUS
SWEET BREADS. BUT HURRY
—HURRY!

Sure, Mrs. Harmon . . . all
the vitamins in Fleischmann's
Yeast go right into your
rolls with no great loss
in the oven!

For your free
copy, write
Standard Brands
Inc., 691 Wash-
ington Street,
New York, N. Y.

MATINEES Cont. Sat., Sun. Regular Time **EVENING**
MONDAY **CAPITOL** **MONDAY**
THURSDAY **THURSDAY**
SATURDAY **FRIDAY**
 At 2:00 P. M. HILLSBORO, N. H. At 7:45 P. M.

TODAY, FRI., SAT., MARCH 11, 12, 13

YOUR LAST CHANCE To See the Truly Greatest Picture
 Ever Made! FULL LENGTH—UNCUT!

MATINEE 2 COMPLETE SHOWS DAILY **EVENING**
 Doors open 12:30 Start 1:00 p.m. Doors open 6:30 Starts 7:00

MAT. Adults 40c—EVE. 50c, Children 17c, tax included
 Passes not good for this performance

PRESENTING FOR THE LAST TIME

"GONE WITH THE WIND"

with
 CLARK GABLE, VIVIAN LEIGH and an ALL STAR CAST

SUN., MON. and TUES. MARCH 14, 15, 16

Dishing it out with the Commandos of the Sea!

PAT O'BRIEN, GEORGE MURPHY and JANE WYATT

"THE NAVY COMES THROUGH"

♦ SHOP and STOP at the MOVIES ♦

HILLSBORO

Philip R. Harvey, who has enlisted as an aviation cadet, left this week for a training center.

About eight inches of snow fell on Saturday. The storm was accompanied by a high wind that caused bad drifts in many places.

Louise Teixeira is working at Proctor's Food Store.

Fred Mordough has enlisted in the Ski Patrol of the U. S. Army and left for Colorado on Tuesday.

Pvt. John Wilt has been transferred from an army encampment in Alabama to Camp Forrest, Tenn.



SPECIALS

PEAS	10 Points	26c
PEAS and CARROTS	6 Points	21c
GREEN BEANS	7 Points	21c
French Style		
CHERRIES	13 Points	21c

The majority of the people who have tried
 Birds Eye products will tell that they
 are superior to those in cans.

GET THE HABIT!

BUY THE BEST BUY!



BOYNTON'S MARKET
 HILLSBORO, N. H.

CHASE'S MARKET
 HENNIKER, N. H.

Hillsboro

Jacqueline Halladay, student at New Hampshire University, was on the honor roll for the last semester.

With spring only two weeks away the mercury dropped to 35 degrees below zero on Tuesday morning.

Archie Larue has returned to work at the Cheshire mills at Harrisville after three months' absence due to injury to his hands.

Mrs. Charles B. Abbott has just returned from Boston, where she was called suddenly last Tuesday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. John Crowe. Mrs. Crowe is reported to be still in a critical condition at the Massachusetts Memorial hospital. Miss Marguerite Abbott, a member of the faculty of the Boston School of Occupational Therapy and Columbia University, and Miss Gertrude Murray, assistant director of the Boston school, brought Mrs. Abbott home on Saturday.

East Weare

Norman Leeds and Leslie Eaton are leaving for Camp Devens, this week.

Private Earl Muzzey, who is stationed at Val Dasta, Georgia, is home on a 15-day furlough.

Miss Betty Boynton is much improved at this writing. She has suffered from an infection.

Mrs. Jennie Boynton, who is stopping at Henniker for the winter, visited friends here last week.

Pvt. Ray Johnson has recently spent a few days with his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson.

Miss Josephine Pearey, teacher at the Village School, has returned after spending a week with her parents at Woburn, Mass.

The Red Cross drive is on to raise money for our soldiers. We hope you will give extra this year as we have a war on our hands that has got to be won. Helen Savage and Gerald Gilman head the Committee in the East Division.

Joseph Malfet has received word that the Morris Hatchery, which was recently totally destroyed at Maryland by fire will be rebuilt. Mr. Morris having received priority on all the material needed. This was the largest hatchery doing business and most of our poultrymen here sold to them.

Wallpaper as Finisher
 Wallpaper as a finishing for interior walls offers an unlimited range in decorative possibilities.

NOTICE

Until further notice I will be in Hillsboro at Dr. H. C. Baldwin's office the first and last Thursday afternoons of each month.

R. B. HAYNES
 Optometrist.

NEWS FROM TRAINING CAMPS

Lt. Francis D. Proctor, son of Mr. H. H. Proctor of Hillsboro is attending the Officers' Communications Course at the Infantry school at Fort Benning, Ga.

The Officers' Communications Course is a 12 week program designed to develop qualified Communication Officers for Infantry units, and qualified instructors in signal communication. The students come to The Infantry School on detached service from their permanent units, and they return to those units upon completion of the course.

The Infantry School's method of teaching radio code by means of phonograph records has been adopted as a standard method for the army, and records prepared by Infantry School instructors are being reproduced in large quantities for distribution to service units and pre-service schools. Even the Signal Corps, the branch which specializes in communication, has adopted the Infantry School method of teaching the subject.

The Officers' Communications Course is only one of many courses taught at The Infantry School. A kindred communication program is presented for enlisted men, and two specialized courses are given in Motor Maintenance and Mechanics, one for enlisted men and one for officers. In addition, The Infantry School is the home of the famous Infantry Officer Candidate Course where students enter as enlisted men and graduate as officers. Other courses include one for Battalion Commanders and Staff Officers and one for Division Officers up to the grade of Brigadier General.

Pvt. Frank A. Langlois, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank X. Langlois, was graduated this week from the Aviation Mechanics' course at this branch of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command. At Seymour Johnson Field he studied airplane maintenance and repair. Although some graduates are retained here to instruct future students, most mechanics proceed to other units of the Technical Training Command for further study in specialized phases of aircraft mechanics. From this school and others of the AAFTC comes an unending stream of soldier-mechanics to 'keep 'em flying'.

Pvt. Langlois was graduated from Hillsboro High school. He was inducted at Manchester on Sept. 21, 1942. Before entering the service he was employed by George Cote as a poultry farmer.

Marie G. Proctor of Hillsboro has arrived at the Third Training Center of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., to receive her basic training as an Auxiliary.

Her four-weeks' intensive training will include Close Order Drill, Army Supply Procedures, Company Administration, Map Reading and other subjects designed to prepare her to step into an Army job now held by an able-bodied male soldier who will thereby be released for duty on the fighting fronts.

On completion of her training, she will be assigned to duty at an Army post, or be sent on to a WAAC specialist school. Or she may be selected to go to Officer Candidate School.

Over 100 jobs are now being filled by WAACS. Among them are: bakers, camera technicians, chauffeurs, classification specialists, clerks, cooks, draftsmen, librarians, machine record operators stenographers, telephone operators, truck drivers, typists and weather observers. The Air Corps alone is using women soldiers to fill 25 highly specialized jobs.

Auxiliary Proctor is one of thousands of patriotic American women who have offered their services to their country.

Barnacles

Barnacle is the name of an order of marine crustacean animals always found as parasites on other marine animals or attached to some foreign object, such as a ship's bottom, rocks, piles, or floating timbers. They have a partially segmented body, surrounded by a mantle which is generally calcified and forms a shell. They have no heart, gills, or other organs of respiration and live either as parasites or by feeding on small marine animals.

MARINES WILL ENLIST 17-YEAR-OLD YOUTHS

Young men aged 17 who wish to enlist in the Marine Corps may still do so, according to the latest word from Capt. N. J. E. O'Malley, officer in charge of the marine induction and recruiting station at Manchester. Youths who have been unable to join until now should make inquiries at the nearest marine recruiting office.

Capt. O'Malley made clear that these young men will be placed on inactive duty status after being sworn in, so that they may remain in school or at work until called. He pointed out that in addition to the marine induction and recruiting station in the Post Office building at Manchester, there are also district offices at Dover and Lacombe.

LISABEL GAY'S COLUMN

Deborah Club

The Deborah club met in the vestry on Monday, March 8. The chowder supper committee reported the proceeds added a very satisfactory sum to the club treasury. The Ways and Means committee reported plans were underway for a whist party to be given in the vestry on April 12th in charge of Lucy Buttrick and Miss Stevens. It was voted to give \$5.00 to the Red Cross fund now being raised. The Deborahs are to be the guests of the Junior Fortnightly club on Monday evening, March 15, at 8 o'clock in the Community hall.

Mrs. Devlin gave a talk on Guadalupe and Lillian Ryley told of the native customs of the island. Both were timely and interesting. The hostesses, Armande Kern, Ruth Ryley and Marguerite Nelson, served ice cream and cookies.

Mrs. John Tasker is teaching in the Bennington high school this week.

Vacation is over and it's nice to see the boys and girls going to and from school again.

Mrs. Cyrus Phelps visited her brother, Charles Williams, for a few days in Concord last week.

Alden Rowe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rowe, has been inducted into the army and left for Fort Devens on Tuesday.

Miss Ella Whalen has been confined to the house ever since she fell on the slippery walk and hurt her ankle several weeks ago.

Mrs. Grace Perry and Archie Spaulding were in Boston from Friday to Monday and attended three performances of grand opera.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Jordan are the parents of a son, Chester Lawrence, born on March 4th, at the Howlett hospital in Henniker.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy (Barbara Severance) and daughter Linda of Watertown, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gile last week.

The following tongue twister will remind some of our old timers of their early school days. Theopholus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb. Now if Theopholus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles thrust not three thousand thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

\$6 and Rabbit Foot
 A thief broke into the home of W. R. Mahaffey in Tulsa, Okla., and stole \$6, Mahaffey's trousers, and his lucky rabbit's foot.

TRIM SHIP FOR ACTION!

We are engaged in a war to save our American tradition of liberty and opportunity for ourselves and our children. Our leaders have committed us to become the arsenal of democracy; to furnish food for our allies; through our lend-lease to help finance the Allied war machine and, finally, to raise and equip an army of some 10 million men.

Any one of these jobs is a tremendous undertaking. We are thousands of miles from the theater of war, and this involves tremendous problems of transportation. All of these jobs together will tax every resource of the United States. Already we face rationing and priorities in our materials and acute shortage of manpower, and a burden of taxes which indicates our financial resources are strained to the utmost.

Of a certainty, we must have complete unity if we are to do this job, and face the postwar future with hope and confidence.

American industry, agriculture and finance must use to the maximum the productive power, initiative and intelligence latent in every American.

No Time or Place for Drones
 There must be no drones hidden away on public payrolls, engaged in peacetime experiments which are useless under the emergency of war. Every branch of our military service is devoted to the sole purpose of fighting and winning this war. Our government, both local, state and national, should inspire and lead in the support our civilian population gives to the war effort. Unnecessary civic expenditures, surplus payrolls, useless economic and social experiments have no place in a war emergency.

The new Congress is tackling this job with a will and a purpose. Those Congressmen are our representatives and we, the people, should support them to the limit. Right now they are trying to bring some order and efficiency in the prevention of excessive profits in war contracts by the Army, Navy and Maritime Commission. The present law, passed by the old Congress, provides for a "negotiation" of their war contracts by each department.

New Bureaus Not Needed
 There are over three million of these contracts. Not more than 5 per cent will show any excessive profits after taxes have been paid. The ordinary man on the street would say that the Internal Revenue Department can easily discover any excess profit from any war contract. Certainly we can use the manpower that would be wasted to much better advantage in other places.

We, the people, want Congress to adopt the most direct, efficient and economical method of doing this job. None of us believes in excess profits on war contracts. There are ceiling prices on most things we produce. Now let's get at the job of cutting down unnecessary civic expenditures and cutting unnecessary payrolls off the payroll.

It's common sense to be thrifty. If you save you are thrifty. War Bonds help you to save and help to save America. Buy your ten percent every pay day.

EVERY SUNDAY AT 6:30
 OVER STATION WNAC

"Close-ups of the News"

WITH

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 CLOSE**

America's expert on foreign affairs and foremost authority on the Far East interprets today's happenings.

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Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all

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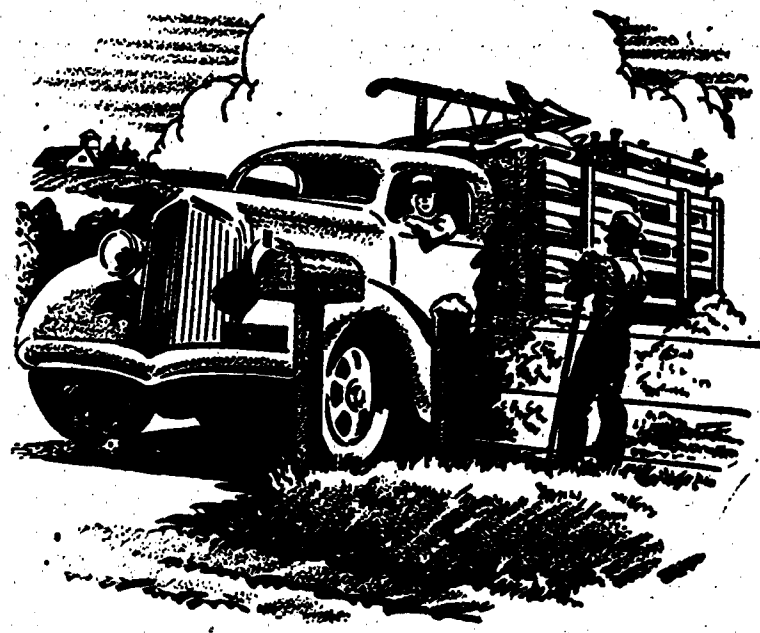
THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"How do you feel about this idea of stopping 'em from selling liquor anywhere near army camps, Judge?"

"I was just talking about that with Will down at the barber shop about ten minutes ago. Tell you what I told him, Ned. I say it's up to the Army to decide. Why should we walk in and tell the Army how to do its job

...any more than I should tell you how to go about putting out a fire? And here's something that strikes me funny. All this worrying seems to be about the boys' conduct around the camps here in this country. You never hear a word of worrying about them drinking when they go abroad. Kind of queer, isn't it, Ned?"



One Way to Save That Truck—You had your neighbor's parked today; he had yours tomorrow. Another way is to join in an Industry Transport Union Plan. The results are the same—saved trucks and manpower.