

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LXI, NO. 43

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1944

5 CENTS A COPY

News Items From Antrim

Mrs. Robert Caughey and little daughter from Wilton are with her mother, Mrs. H. B. Pratt, for a few days.

Winslow Caughey was at home from N. H. University over the week-end.

Miss Alice Scott and her father, Charles Scott, from Everett, Mass., were week-end guests of Miss Ethel Dudley.

William Nay, S 2/c, was at home from Martha's Vineyard to spend the week-end with his family.

Everett Davis is having a week's vacation from his rural delivery work. Substitute Carrier Dewey Elliott is taking his place.

Mrs. G. H. Caughey is in Chelmsford, Mass., called there by the serious illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harold Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Winslow have closed Alabama farm and have returned to their home in Albany, N. Y.

Born Tuesday, September 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Ring, a daughter.

At the meeting of the Garden club, Tuesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Young, moving pictures were shown of the largest chrysanthemum garden in the world in Bristol, Conn.

On Friday, October 6th, the Legion auxiliary will hold Ye Olde Country Fair for the purpose of raising money for Christmas for our service men and women. We now have more than a hundred in the service and it will need the cooperation of everyone. Plan to contribute to the affair and plan to attend. There will be further particulars later.

Carl Muzey was taken to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Friday night and was operated on Saturday for gall stones.

Miss Noreen Edwards has returned to Colebrook to resume her duties as Home Economics teacher in the High School.

A son, Paul Frederick, was born Thursday, Aug. 31, at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital to RM 3/c Lester Perham and Mrs. Perham.

Miss Natalie Thornton was at home from Concord over the holiday week-end.

Mrs. D. H. Goodell and Mrs. Fred Dunlap are attending the annual Baptist house party at New London.

Miss Marcia Edwards was at home from New Hampshire University over

Among the Churches

ANTRIM

Presbyterian Church

Sunday, September 10, 1944
Morning worship at 10:30.
Speaker to be announced later.
Sunday School meets at 11:45.
Union service, 7 p. m.
Thursday, September 14
Prayer meeting, 7:30.

Baptist Church

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, September 7
Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Topic, "Friends," John 15:12-27.
Sunday, September 10
Church School, 9:45.
Morning worship, 11. The pastor will preach on "The Changeless God."
Union service, 7, in this church.

Antrim Center Congregational Church

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

Bennington Congregational Church
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.

PETERBORO BANK FINANCING 37 HILLSBORO HOMES

At the Semi-Annual Meeting of the directors of the Co-operative Bank of Peterborough the public audit of its affairs revealed that the bank now has 290 mortgages on homes in Peterborough and in joining towns. These total \$561,136.75 which amount is helping persons to amortize their homes.

The following shows the location of the homes in this vicinity now being paid for under this plan: Antrim 33, Bennington 6, Deering 5, Dublin 5, Hancock 14, Henniker 6 and Hillsboro 37.

the weekend.

Mrs. William Nichols is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Howard Hawkins, of Arlington, Mass. Frances Hawkins has also been her guest for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. George Price of Peabody, Mass. are at their cottage at Gregg Lake. Due to a knee ailment Mr. Price has been on crutches all summer and has been unable to make his customary trips to Antrim.

James Murphy, who has lived at Maplehurst Inn for the past year and a half, has recovered in health sufficiently to accept a position in Boston, and left here Monday.

Mrs. Lottie Cleveland entertained her son, Arnold Cleveland, of the Merchant Marines, and his wife, also Reginald, from Manchester, over the weekend.

2nd Lieut. Olive Ashford, M.D.D., has been assigned to Old Farms Conv. Hospital (SP) at Avon, Conn., as Medical Dept. Dietician.

Miss Barbara Fluri has accepted a position as commercial teacher in Wilton High School, and went there Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foster have visited for several days with friends in Lebanon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Staples of Somerville, Mass. were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Butterfield.

Mrs. Robert Folsom and Miss Fannie Burnham, R.N., of Sanford, Maine, visited last Wednesday with Mrs. Cora Hunt and Mrs. Mary Derby.

The lawn sale held by the D.A.R. last Friday was a great success, over \$100 being realized. One of the features of the occasion was the old fashioned "surrey with the fringe on the top" which netted several dollars by making trips to the end of the street.

Pfc. Arthur Holt is at home from Virginia on a fifteen-day furlough.

Henniker

MRS. FLORA COGSWELL

Mrs. Flora Cogswell, widow of Edward N. Cogswell, died Sunday at the Odd Fellows Home, Concord, where she had lived for nearly two years.

She was born in Goffstown, the daughter of Henry and Martha (Richards) Johnson. She had resided in Henniker for 56 years. She was a charter member of Azalea Rebekah lodge, a member of the Past Noble Grands' association and a member of Henocon chapter, O. E. S. She attended the Congregational church.

She is survived by a daughter, Marion Connette of Lyubrook, L. I.; two sons, Guy E. Cogswell of West Newton, Mass., and Henry W. Cogswell of Henniker; two grandsons, David Cogswell, USN, and Guy Cogswell, Jr.; and a sister, Mrs. Carrie J. Bullard of Roxbury, Mass.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 at the funeral home of H. L. Holmes and Son with Rev. Woodbury S. Stowell officiating. Members of Azalea Rebekah lodge and Henocon chapter, O. E. S., attended in a body. Bearers were Arthur Bennett, William Carr, Maurice Chase and Duncan Noyes of Bellows Falls, Vt. Burial was in the new cemetery.

Bear Hill grange voted to sponsor a farewell party for Mildred O'Leary and Lavona Meade, who joined the Waves, at the town hall on Friday evening. At the same time they will be inducted into the Waves by Lt. Frey. This party is for all the townspeople as well as the grangers who are requested to be present.

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"You Fight When You Write"



Legion Letter, No. 17

To All Antrim Service Men and Women

The War Department has notified the parents of Pfc. J. R. Carmichael that he was seriously wounded on July 19 in France. He is now in a hospital in England. * * * Hank Stacy who went into France with one of the first invasion forces writes that he holds an enviable title. When it becomes imperative for them to dive into their foxholes he has it all over the rest of the fellows due to his small stature. He can make it in one sloop while his running mate, who is six feet tall, has to fold himself in sections. He has thereby been dubbed the "Foxhole Kid." * * * Marvin Cuddihy, now a corporal, is also in France. * * * Word has been received by their families that Arthur Rockwell, G.M. 3/c, Bill Richardson and Bobbie Whipple have arrived in England. * * * Francis Rokes, who has been in England for some time, writes that he is busy dodging "Buzz Bombs." * * * Rupert Wissel, now a sergeant, is also in England. * * * Just recently received a V-mail from Arthur (Pete) Hills from a replacement depot somewhere in Italy. He hopes to be back in "Good Old Antrim" in the near future. Says it's awfully hot there and getting hotter all the time with no rain to speak of for three months. Ralph Rokes has been travelling along in the same direction with Pete to the left of him and Red Cochrane to the right, but hasn't been able to make a personal contact with either of them. However he recently met up with Pete's commanding officer after Pete has gone in to the replacement depot and he spoke very highly of him and said he was a "doggone" good man. * * * Three other boys from town had better luck in making contact. Bob Thomas has been in Hawaii for nearly three years. During that time he has had no furlough nor has he seen a familiar face, with the exception of those who have become familiar through daily contact. When he goes into a local U. S. O. he always peruses the N. H. list of names in search of some one from Antrim and one day he was rewarded by finding Paul Dunlap's. He immediately wrote home for Paul's address and in due time, Paul, Sidney Huntington, who has been with Paul and is Bob's cousin, and Bob got together. They have been able to see each other frequently and have had their pictures taken together and sent home. * * * Dick Johnson was quite pleased to have been able to visit Antrim, Ireland and thinks perhaps he may be the only boy from our Antrim who has done so. He said it was about twice as large as this town, but judging from post cards he sent to his family here, his father feels it must be somewhat larger than that. There are large buildings, hotels and castles, and the shrubbery, lawns and gardens are beautifully kept. * * * Bub Proctor has recently undergone a minor operation at a hospital in Newfoundland. He speaks very highly of the work the Red Cross is doing up there. Being on a liquid diet, he has been most appreciative of the ice cream the Red Cross has appeared with when he has reached what seemed to him the starvation point. They pass out cigarettes, writing materials, etc., and he was quite overjoyed when the tag on his pajama top read "Compliments of Red Cross of Colebrook, N. H." * * * Ding Gordon, who has been seeing plenty of action in the South Pacific area for the past two years, has just recently been released from the hospital and is having a month's leave. * * * A picture in the Manchester Union of July 28 showed a trio of N. H. Seabees including C. P. O. Red Werden, on one of the Admiralty Islands. * * * I don't seem to have much data on the many of you G. I. "Joes." Met Cadet Nurse Leona George on the street the other day looking very trim in her summer uniform. Inga Fuglestad goes soon to start her training as a Cadet Nurse. * * * Another letter from Lt. Edna Linton, Army Nurse Corps, in Brazil

states that she'd give her eye teeth for some hot water although she enjoys her occasional dips in the ocean. Is studying Portuguese and is looking forward to a trip to Rio which is supposed to give one an entirely different impression of Brazil. Along with her tent mate, they provided a bit of excitement for the enlisted men by pitching horse shoes one evening near their quarters. She said they were lousy players but the men (not being allowed to mingle with officers) formed a cheating section and apparently found the diversion of watching a couple of girls from the home states cavorting with horse shoes more appealing than a trip to a nearby town, and the bus driver was most perplexed at having only three men taking advantage of his conveyance that evening. * * * Pvt. Helen Auger, Air Wac, has left the country and is on her way somewhere. * * * Major George H. Van Deusen, who many of you know, was recently awarded the Silver Star for an heroic rescue of comrades in the Burma jungle. They were shot down by Japs over enemy territory and George went to the rescue in a cub plane, landing on a sand bar in a river and swimming ashore. He cut his way through the jungle for a mile or so and with the aid of friendly natives, carried the survivors of the crash out the same way he went in and got them to a hospital. He is at present Air Officer of the Army and with Gen. Joe Stillwell at his headquarters. He is also Operations Officer of the entire Fighter Bomber Group and has completed one year of service in Burma. He claims the monsoon is worse than the Japs and he has been caught in some terrific storms. If the following experience is typical of his life there, I think I'll take the storms. It seems he was on his way to another field minding his own business when three Jap planes persisted in tangling with him. He shot down a Zero and a bomber and chased another Zero home to its base where the ack-ack began to get tough and made it imperative for him to leave and head for home. * * * It seemed nice to see Wallace Nylander around town once more. It was his first visit back in nearly four years. When he left he expected to meet his cousin, Dot Nylander, of the Waves, in Washington and hoped he'd see his Uncle Bob who is with the Seabees. He returned to Jamaica where he had been stationed for quite some time prior to his furlough. * * * Lester Perham had a five-day leave from sea duty the first of the month. * * * Ben Butterfield had a couple of days at his home here from Little Creek. * * * Don Madden, S(M)2c, was also home on a seven-day leave after completing his boot training at Sampson. Somewhere along the line he shed twenty pounds, acquired a coat of tan, a crew hair cut (courtesy of Camp barber), looks fine and is glad he's in. He has returned to Sampson and as he is in an outgoing unit, is waiting for orders to proceed elsewhere. * * * S/Sgt. Robert Swett has been transferred from California to Fort Benjamin Harrison in Indiana. * * * Reggie Cleveland is home from Fort McClellan, Ala., with a medical discharge from the army. * * * Sgt. Wilmer Brownell was home from Quantico, Va., on a five-day furlough and Corp. Frankie Jellerson had a ten-day furlough from Chenute Field, Ill. * * * Harvey Black and James Perkins were inducted into the army recently and are now at Camp Devens. * * * Guy Clark is the proud possessor of his silver wings and is now a 2nd Lt. Bill Auger, Commander of the Legion, has been up to his ears in Servicemen's Ballots. With your addresses changing as they do from time to time, he suggests that if possible, word from you with such changes would be most appreciated. Nina Fuglestad has been keeping as complete a list of addresses as is possible so a line to Bill, Nina or myself will

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An Editorial LABOR DAY—1944

Labor is a controversial subject. It is a popular topic of discussion in the daily papers. And on Labor Day the spokesmen for labor, the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O., stated its views and pointed with pride.

And tomorrow the argument will go on.

"Unions are allright—only they go too far," "Wait 'till the Boys Come Home," "The C. I. O. is doing this or that," one hears on the street.

In defense of Labor we believe that the unions have done a good job in 1944. We have heard too many derogatory remarks and anti-union sentiment expressed by people who never saw the inside of a mill or a coal mine, or a hay barn,—that is with their working clothes on, to believe otherwise.

One of the most bitter opponents of unionism we ever met was a dog biscuit salesman. Here was a man who had only hate for his fellow man—if he were a believer in unions. And yet this man never compared his usefulness to that of a coal miner, a mill worker, or a clerk in a department store.

We believe that the soldiers as a group are with labor—many of them are union members themselves.

We believe that the C. I. O. in politics, though pursuing a mistaken political policy, has that right—the right to be wrong if you please.

In our opinion the C. I. O. political policy is the same old policy of Samuel Gompers and the A. F. of L., namely that of "Rewarding your friends and punishing your enemies." That policy with a little window dressing is today causing a furor. It's the same old bogeyman.

And the argument will go on and on.

Yes, we believe that in this past year labor has demonstrated its justification in pointing with pride.

Hillsboro

NAVY CRUISER HERE SEPTEMBER 29th

A Navy Recruiting Cruiser, virtually a Recruiting Station on wheels, will tour the state this month and will be in Hillsboro, September 29.

The Navy caravan will have a special message for young men, 17 years of age, and young women, 20 to 35 years old.

The young men are wanted for training as radio technicians and the women for service in the Waves.

FRANKLIN STERLING IN AUTO-BUS ACCIDENT

Dr. Franklin W. Sterling, formerly of Hillsboro, and now working as an interne in a Boston hospital, was injured in an accident near Waltham last Friday when his car crashed with a bus.

It was reported that he received severe head injuries and that he is in the hospital at Waltham. How seriously hurt were his two companions it was not known.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Froise have closed their home on the Flat and will spend the winter in New York. Mr. Froise is a well-known labor organizer.

Mr. and Mrs. Vertner Laughlin, newlyweds, are living in the Belle Mosley house on Main street.

Mrs. Bertha Elgar has sold her home on Henniker street to Mr. and Mrs. William Rasnussen and family. Mrs. Elgar has moved to Jackson street.

Mrs. Margaret Moore of Boston is visiting her son, Weldon Sterling, and family.

Miss Bernice Coad is employed at the Rumford press, Concord.

SALE
at
**Florence Lincoln's Barn
Hillsboro Centre
SEPT. 8, 1-5 P. M.**
Early and modern glassware, dishes, 2 pewter teapots, furniture, costumes, 2 winter coats, and other articles too numerous and varied to mention. Prices marked clearly.

Antrim Branch

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cole and son, Frank, spent the holiday weekend with Mrs. R. T. Hunt. Miss Sally Cole returned with them.

The Molleca family have returned to their home in Massachusetts, having spent the school vacation at Mt. View bungalow.

A. E. Richardson and daughter, Helen, were at Mt. View, Jr. over the holiday.

Geo. MacIntire is having a two weeks' vacation from White's Market in Wilton. His son, Claude, takes his place during the vacation.

Ed Welch of Hackensack, N. J. is visiting his niece, Mrs. W. T. Knapp and family.

Mrs. Frank Whitney of Waverley, Mass. spent the weekend at her cottage.

The McGinnis family has returned home after spending the summer at the Frank Whitney cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Fisher spent the weekend at their cottage.

Services at the Chapel were well attended on Sunday. Miss Ethel Dudley was soloist in place of Mrs. Tenney who was unable to attend. Miss Sally Cole was the pianist.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Grant of New York visited relatives at the Branch last week.

Henry Gaudette and two daughters of Lynn, Mass. spent the week at his cottage.

About twenty-five attended the school reunion August 26 and a fine time was enjoyed by all if appearances are to be trusted. Letters from absent ones were read and special mention is made of a few. One from Mrs. Laura Gilmore Gould from Goffstown was very interesting, speaking of the Red Schoolhouse, also the Range school, where she taught. Another interesting letter was from David Starrett of Marblehead, Mass., whose penmanship for a person ninety-three is remarkable. He too taught school in Antrim. Though not a teacher, the letter from W. D. Clement of Waltham, Mass., was especially interesting.

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Deering

GRANGE MEETING HAS TWO MEMBERSHIP APPLICATIONS

Wolf Hill Grange No. 41 held its regular meeting at Grange Hall Monday evening, Aug. 28 with a good attendance and several guests.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Davis, Master, presided at the business meeting at which time two applications for membership were received.

The following committee was appointed to assist the Home and Community Welfare Committee with the entertainment on Sept. 16th: Mrs. Elizabeth M. Davis, Leonard W. Gray, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams.

Mrs. Louise L. Locke, Lecturer, had charge of the following literary program: Piano solo, Miss Anna Marie Liberty of Milford; reading, "Which Are You?" Mrs. Marie H. Wells; address, "The Monadnock Region," Leonard W. Gray; piano solo, Miss Madeline Froise of Hillsboro; reading, "She's a Village Smithy," Mrs. Elizabeth M. Davis; song, "God Bless America," by the Grange; reading, "A Woman's Duty," Mrs. Lillian I. Marcotte; piano solo, Mrs. Nettie Yeaton of Hillsboro, and reading, "The Dying Fisherman's Song," Miss Madeline Froise of Hillsboro.

Patrons were present from Hillsboro Grange.

Members of Wolf Hill Grange No. 41 and a few neighbors gathered at Twin Elm Farm last Saturday evening to give Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Wood a surprise house-warming.

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Political Advertisement

**HARRY
CARLSON**
candidate for
CONGRESS
WEDNESDAY - Sunday
at 1:30 p. m.

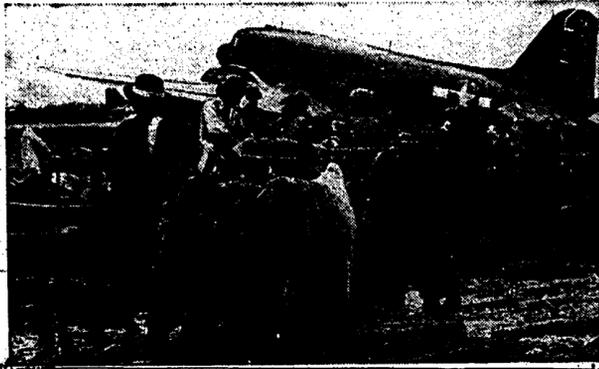
BLOCK FOR SALE
School St. — Hillsboro
Inquire
ARTHUR E. BOWE
Clarendon, N. H.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Nazi Armies Fall Back in France; Hitler's Hold on Balkans Shaken; Lend-Lease Totals 28 Billion

Released by Western Newspaper Union

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



Carried on ox-carts, wounded Allied soldiers arrive at Myitkyina airstrip, Burma, for transfer to hospital plane.

EUROPE:

Nazis Pull Back

As fast-moving Allied forces pushed the Nazis back throughout all of France, German spokesmen hinted that Hitler's high command planned a withdrawal to the Reich frontier so as to concentrate the greatest number of men on a short line.

But even as the Nazis fell back, swift armored thrusts by the U. S., British and French continued to slash at the harassed enemy's flanks and threaten his encirclement from the rear, and clouds of Allied planes roared over the battle-lines to dip low and gun the retreating German columns.

With the bulk of their forces crowded in the area immediately north and south of Paris, the Germans put up their stiffest rearguard resistance in this region. In southern France, Lieut. Gen. Alexander M. Patch's Seventh army fanned out quickly in all directions, with only scattered bands of enemy troops standing up briefly to slow the Allied drive.

After capture of the great French Mediterranean port of Marseille, American engineers went to work quickly to restore facilities damaged by the Germans and enable the Allies to funnel supplies quickly to their armies in the south. Use of Marseille's installations would relieve the troublesome practice of landing supplies on the sandy beaches in shallow-draft craft.

Armistice arrangements for the German evacuation of Paris having fallen through, Free French armored columns were compelled to fight through a screen of Nazi defenders to liberate the city, with heavy U. S. howitzers backing up Gen. Charles de Gaulle's troops, and helping to break enemy resistance. Occupation of Paris with its 3,000,000 people in need of food and fuel for utilities, posed a supply problem for the Allies.

Turbulent Balkans

With formation of a peace government in Rumania, Adolf Hitler's unsteady grip on the turbulent Balkans grew unsteady, with Rumania's defection threatening to topple Germany's whole southeastern front.

As young King Michael announced his country's willingness to accept Allied peace terms, Russia called for Rumania's expulsion of German troops from her homeland, or a war against Hungary to clear the latter from Transylvania, as the price of armistice terms.

Even as Rumania acted to quit Germany, Bulgarian peace proposals reportedly were forwarded to the Allies, who were said to have insisted upon the Bulgars' withdrawal from all occupied Grecian and Yugoslav territory as one of the armistice terms.

To prevent any peace factions from obtaining a grip in Hungary, the Nazi-inspired regime dissolved all political parties, including the conservative elements.

Russ Pressure

Figuring in the Balkan countries' swing toward the Allied camp was the Russians' power-house drive bearing down from northern Rumania.

As the Reds hurled their might at the enemy lines, they bored down on the Galati Gap between the Transylvanian Alps and Black sea, barring the way to the heart of Rumania and the Ploesti oil fields. From this region, there was short going before the Reds would reach the Bulgarian frontier.

POSTWAR PEACE:

Powers Confer

Meeting in the quaint, old Dumbarton Oaks estate in Washington, D. C., representatives of the U. S., Britain and Russia began momentous conferences on preserving postwar peace, with emphasis on the need of force as an ultimate resource. China was to join the conference after the Reds had finished their talks, since Russia is not at war with the Japanese and is unwilling to discuss repressive measures against them.

Accepting the invitation of Secretary of State Cordell Hull to discuss postwar peace plans, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey sent John Foster Dulles, his advisor on foreign affairs, to the capital to consult on the conferences. Hull issued his invitation after Dewey expressed concern that the major powers might overlook the interests of the smaller nations.

Although the conferees were said to agree on the principle of employing force to suppress future aggression, plans under discussion called for the use of force only after measures for peaceful settlement had failed.

ANTI-TRUST:

Railroads Named

Charging maintenance of non-competitive rates, prevention of improvements and facilities of western lines, and suppressing development of other forms of transportation, the government filed an anti-trust suit against the Association of American railroads; the Western Association of Railway Executives; 47 railroads; and the investment houses of J. P. Morgan and Company and Kuhn, Loeb and Company.

Focusing its attention on western rail operations, the government declared that establishment of higher rates in that territory than in the east placed it at a competitive disadvantage, retarding its economic growth. The government also claimed that movement of perishable commodities has been delayed by unwillingness to speed up schedules, and efforts have been made to stunt the development of truck and water transport.

In naming J. P. Morgan and Company and Kuhn, Loeb and Company in the suit, the government charged that they controlled major railroad financing and possessed substantial industrial interests in the East.

LEND-LEASE:

Aid Mounts

Declaring that continuation of lend-lease was essential for speedy victory until both Germany and Japan were brought to their knees, President Roosevelt revealed that the U. S. share of such assistance approximated 28 billion dollars up to July 1, while other countries contributed in excess of 3 billion.

Of the 28 billion dollars, Britain received over 9 billion; Australia and New Zealand, 1 billion; Africa, the Middle East and Mediterranean, 3 billion; Russia, almost 6 billion; China and India, 1½ billion, and Latin America, 172 million.

As an indication of the gigantic contribution U. S. industry has made to the war, figures showed that this country lend-leased 11,000 planes and 300,000 trucks and other vehicles to Russia; 6,000 planes and 9,900 tanks to Great Britain, and 4,800 planes, 51,100 tanks and 73,000 trucks and other vehicles to the Mediterranean area.

AGRICULTURE:

Seek to Avoid Glut

Looking forward into the postwar world with all of its economic problems, the War Food Administration has sought to develop a procedure designed to avoid the accumulation of vast stores of surplus foods which might constitute a market threat when hostilities cease.

Under WFA plans, the agency now buys food only for foreseeable demands, and declares that any commodities required for relief in liberated countries will first be withdrawn from surplus army and lend-lease stocks before purchases are made in the domestic market.

In establishing a surplus sales division, which is to sell current food stocks when demand is high to make room for fresh supplies, the WFA has set up machinery for future disposals.

World Plans

Drawn up with the avowed ambition of improving the efficiency of farm production and distribution, and bettering the economic conditions of rural populations, plans for a permanent international agricultural organization have been submitted for approval to the 44 United Nations by their food conference committees.

To act in an advisory capacity only, the proposed organization would consist of a governing body in which each nation would be represented, with efforts directed toward promoting research, spreading information and offering recommendations.

Other objectives of the plan include the elevation of nutritional standards throughout the world, and the development of agriculture as a contribution to an overall economic expansion.

PACIFIC:

Bombers Active

With thousands of Japanese troops stranded on the enemy's string of outer defense islands from the Solomons down to New Guinea, Gen. Douglas MacArthur's air command concentrated on the bombardment of shipping lanes through which supplies might seep to bolster the sagging garrisons.

At the same time, Adm. Chester Nimitz revealed that navy planes continued their attack upon the strategic Bonin islands, which lie approximately 600 miles from the Japanese mainland and just above the U. S. occupied Marianas, in an effort to soften up these stepping stones to Tokyo.

In pressing their bombardments, General MacArthur's airmen ranged over Mindanao, important basing point for enemy shipping in the southern Philippines.

Fatherly Marines



Having been removed from hillside dug out on Tinian island in the Pacific, these native children were scrubbed clean by battle-hardened but fatherly U. S. marines, then outfitted with new clothes and sent to rear areas.

WAGES:

AFL Wants Boost

Declaring that the President possessed the power to raise wages, and that the stabilization act calling for a balance in the nation's economy afforded him the grounds for such a move, the executive council of the American Federation of Labor asked for abandonment of the "Little Steel" formula, limiting pay increases to 15 per cent of the January, 1941, level.

At the same time, the council chartered the International Office Workers union, which would embrace a vast number of white-collar employees, who, as a class, have felt the squeeze of rising living costs more than any other group, since most wage increases have been enjoyed in the heavier war-boomed industries.

In appealing for higher wages, AFL President William Green declared: "The working men and women of this nation have been made to suffer from a maladjustment that exists between wages and cost of living. This maladjustment has broken and depressed their peacetime standards of living. . . ."

U. S. LAND

More than 34 million acres have been acquired by the federal government for war purposes, exclusive of land taken over by the Defense plant corporation, according to Senator O'Mahoney of Wyoming.

The war and navy departments have stated that \$750,000 acres of their holdings are surplus for postwar purposes. Of this, 1,576,000 acres are tentatively classified as good agricultural land, 2,197,000 acres as grazing land, and 2,107,000 as forest tracts.

Washington Digest

U. S. War Prisoners Seek 'Escape' in Camp Doings

Yanks Like Plays and Develop Liking for Soccer Football, but Letters From Home Greatest Source of Cheer.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.



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

It is not often that we get direct communication from Americans in Germany, and so I am not ashamed to say that when I perused a communication from that source, I did not at first recognize what the frequently used abbreviation POW stood for.

Comparatively few Americans know the meaning of those three letters; perhaps none know what they mean to the POW himself.

POW is prisoner of war. According to the latest figures I have from the war department there are now 41,234 American soldiers, sailors, marines, merchant seamen held by the enemy!

The officials of the Red Cross know exactly what the conditions are under which those prisoners move and live and have their being in Allied prison camps in Germany or in the more than 40 hospitals for Allied wounded in the Reich or occupied countries. They have regular reports from the International Red Cross representatives who visit the camp regularly. The Red Cross says in effect: "So far as we know, the Germans have treated American prisoners in accordance with the Geneva agreement."

That is all it says. But even if the Germans live up to both the spirit and the letter of the Geneva agreement, the lot of the prisoner of war is not to be envied. Recently, I studied some of the newspapers issued by men in the prison camps. Some have been released for publication. Others have not. Not that those withheld revealed any dark secrets of suffering. Quite the contrary. They simply prove what Kipling said about men who live in barracks not growing up to be plaster saints, and some of the humor might be a little, shall we say, unsaintly.

The reason for this is expressed in the word escape. There are two kinds of escape which a prisoner thinks about. One is a safe get-away through the barbed wire and past the machine guns and quick-trigger sentinels. If he is wise, he doesn't spend too much time on such cogitation. The official advice to POWs is "don't try it."

The other kind of escape is defined by Webster as, "mental distraction or relief from the bondage of reality; or routine; as, literature of escape."

The somewhat highly seasoned humor of some of the jokes and cartoons in the prisoners' papers are, technically speaking, "literature of escape." — this and the description of things they do to provide escape from the monotony of prison life.

Yank Ingenuity Shows In Stage Productions

As always, the drama provides one of the easiest and most effective mental distractions and I am told that the time, effort and ingenuity that is put into the learning, producing, staging and costuming of plays by these men is remarkable.

"The Kriegie Times," issued by the American airmen in Stalag Luft III, in Sagan, Germany, which I have before me as I write, is perhaps not typical because it was an edition especially for the home folks. But it has a story on page one headed "theater" which begins with the statement which started me off on this topic. It says, "The Kriegie (local nickname for war prisoner) is assured of 'escape' in the theater." Then it explains that in order to accommodate the whole camp in an auditorium which seats only 20 per cent of the members, five performances of each play are given. And they include real drama.

The article records as recent productions that sure-fire, never-die farce, "Charlie's Aunt"; "Our Town," the popular American play, nostalgic and easy to stage because it requires no scenery; "Tobacco Road," a popular, earthy piece with a run longer than the retreat from Stalingrad; "The Man Who Came To Dinner," whose appeal perhaps lies in the fact that "the man" couldn't get away, either; and "Fieger Frolics," an original musical comedy. (Fieger is flyer in German.)

"Female costumes," it is explained, "are hired through German

sources when possible, usually fabricated out of sheets and men's clothing."

The newspaper (a typewritten sheet) says that "scenery, furniture and stage properties have been constructed from wooden Red Cross boxes and burlap, covered with magazine paper and painted with cold water paint."

In another item, the paper comments that "the handy man is the hero of the camp."

Of course, there are sports, but limited ground space makes baseball impossible in this particular camp since a homer over the fence is irretrievable. The boys have learned to like soccer, learned from their English comrades, as a form of what they call "mass murder."

Softball is a favorite sport, and with the arrival of fencing foils, fencing.

There are some classes, but they are not dealt with in detail.

Another nostalgic diversion was described although not admitted as such, since no note of sentimentality enters the sheet. It was a baby contest, the entrants photographs supplied, presumably, by wives from home. A "Miss Stalag Luft III" was later to be selected from the pictures of wives and sweethearts.

The schedule for a typical day runs like this:

POW's Day Leisurely

But Monotonous

The day starts at 10 a. m. with roll-call (following a breakfast of coffee, bread and jam). Then calisthenics, showers for the few designated that day (they go in lots of 24), classes, library, cooking schedules (the men take turns at the culinary arts). Mail (if there is any) is distributed at noon. Last roll-call comes at four p. m., then a few turns around the perimeter of the camp, supper, bridge and poker (for cigarettes). Then "some good talk, much foolish dreaming before midnight sends the Kriegie to bed with the hope ever that the new day brings peace."

Of course, in this little typewritten journal which has had to pass the German censor there is only here and there a hint of certain inner feelings toward the hosts; one note on the showing of a German film speaks of a "none too spellbound audience."

It is difficult to get an intimate view of a prisoner's life from these brief notes or, indeed, from the letters the prisoners write home. But those persons who have read all the confidential reports and also many letters passed on to them by relations tell me two things: one, that, generally speaking, American prisoners in German camps are not badly treated and are not in want; second, the first months are the hardest. Most prisoners build up some kind of "escape" mechanism and manage to keep up their spirits and morale by adapting themselves to their environment.

Naturally, the question is frequently asked: "What are we doing for our prisoners in Germany?"

The thing they want most is provided for most of them—letters from home. The next are the food packages which are paid for by the army, packed by volunteer workers and shipped by the Red Cross from their four shipping centers, two in New York, one in Philadelphia and one in St. Louis. Most of the packages, assembled like motor cars on a moving line, are packed by loving hands—that group which bears the scars of war as deeply as the combatants themselves, and described prosaically in army language as "the next of kin."

These packages go, one for each prisoner, every week.

The prisoners also can receive personal packages every 60 days. They get books and other prescribed articles.

The Red Cross has eight ships of its own which, up until recently, have been landing regularly at Marseille, where packages have been shipped in sealed cars to Switzerland. These goods went through unmolested. Lately some of the shipments have been made to Lisbon and re-shipped on smaller shuttle vessels. The disruption of traffic in Germany has recently interfered with the system. Other routes are being planned.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

Special diet packages go to our men in German POW hospitals.

As soon as a prisoner is captured in Germany he is taken to a transit camp where a Red Cross "capture kit" is waiting. Since he usually doesn't take his baggage with him into Germany, especially if he arrives by parachute, he gets brush, comb, razor and such necessities.

Many of the German prisoners of war captured in Normandy have volunteered to help with the harvest in Great Britain.

All major youth organizations are cooperating in the drive to raise an army of school-age milkweed pod harvesters in order to get milkweed floss needed to replace kapok in life jackets for the armed forces.

NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

UNEMPLOYED BILL LACKS WASHINGTON.—The left wing political aggressors (the Pepper-Truman-Hillman-CIO crowd) tried to find Mr. Roosevelt for leadership and support when their Murray-Kilgore bill and its \$35-a-week federal unemployment pension for war workers was sinking to defeat in the senate.

He was nowhere to be located—on that subject at that time. He was traveling, or he was busy, or telephone connections were busy. They never got him. At least so they now say in private.

Their story leaves the burden for promoting that unpopular notion of a greater relief for high salaried war workers than soldiers will get, upon the drooped shoulders of Senator Truman, the vice presidential candidate. Vice presidential candidates and vice presidents exist chiefly to take blame (see career of Vice President Wallace).

It is difficult to believe a fresh vice presidential candidate would take such responsibility of fostering such legislation without orders from the top, but Truman is being quoted in the usual off-the-record way that always leaks out, to the effect that he alone was responsible.

Whatever Mr. Roosevelt now says or whatever is done, the Murray-Kilgore bill, accordingly, is doomed to fate worse than death also in the house.

The ways and means chairman, Mr. Doughton, will not take it, and yet he has been in no hurry about the George substitute bill which would make the existing social security set-up take care of postwar unemployment through state action (maximum payment about \$18 a week, average \$13 and \$14).

Less and less publicity is attending this major issue, probably because it will split the administration right down the middle, if it is pressed.

BYRNES MAY RETIRE

War Economic Administrator Jimmy Byrnes may not have told the Doughton committee in executive session that he was quitting his right-hand job to the President in anger, as has been reported by one newspaper. Other papers did not pick up that possibly apocryphal story because they could not fully confirm it.

His hearers seem agreed Byrnes at least said he would not be the postwar demobilizer although he now has that title by presidential award, and he sharply opposed the Murray-Kilgore bill.

Also, a South Carolina newsman, friendly to Byrnes, earlier wrote for their native state papers that he would quit all his right-handing for the White House January 1, and retire to private law practice, an amazing suggestion for a man who relinquished a life term on the Supreme bench to be of war service to the President.

Byrnes received personal treatment at the Chicago convention which has not yet been publicly appreciated. He went to Chicago with more votes than anyone else had for the vice presidential nomination, including Wallace. Mayor Ed Kelly was privately for him. Boss Hague was willing, but Flynn was doubtful.

In the midst of promotion work for him (and he would have been nominated, in my opinion), he suddenly withdrew.

Observers blamed CIO's Hillman and his related Negro group, whose policy was that no Southerner could be chosen. It is hardly conceivable to me that Byrnes would have retired without instructions from the only man who is his boss.

Thus is the way of the new aggressors in politics, the CIO-Hillman leadership, meeting inner defeat within the party of its choice. Indeed, valid question now is arising whether Hillman can control the CIO, or whether his overzealous over-extended leadership may demoralize his own union.

At Salt Lake City, CIO locals 65 Bauer and 872 Toele broke from the Hillman leadership. Their members resigned from CIO-PAC, announcing:

"We feel that regardless of belonging to any committee, church, union or other organization, no one has the right to demand that we vote the straight Democratic ticket. This action frees us to work and vote throughout the state for the candidates we feel will best represent us."

A CIO worker in East Moline, Ill., has complained I have committed an injustice to CIO members by assuming Hillman was their leader, saying:

"I had no more part in having Hillman and his committee appointed or paying them than you have in appointing Supreme court judges, and don't like them any better."

Strong-arm John Lewis could not control his mine workers' vote four years ago. Wise old labor sage Sam Gompers once said:

"No one can control the labor vote."

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

USE OF AUTOS: A recent survey discloses that 74 per cent of car owners are driving their autos less than half the peacetime mileage. This reduction has come about through shorter and fewer trips rather than the laying up of cars for the duration. Gasoline and tire rationing have combined with patriotic motives to lessen car use, the survey continued.

TRAP SHOOTING: Capt. Joseph Hiestand of Hillsboro, Ohio, has once again won the North American clay target championship in the 45th Grand American Trapshooting tournament held at Vandalia, Ohio. This is the fourth time he has captured the award, the previous occasions being in 1935, '36, and '38. He broke 200 straight targets to lead the field of entrants.

Dose of Laughter Gives Stimulus and Relaxation

If laughter could be ordered at the drugstore, any doctor would prescribe many laughs every day. A dose of laughter is a combination of stimulus like that of vitamin tablets plus the relaxation of bromides. Laughter is exercise for the diaphragm, which is neglected in most exercises except deep breathing.

If you could X-ray yourself when you laugh, you would see astonishing results. Your diaphragm goes down, down, and your lungs expand. You are taking more oxygen than usual and that oxygen passes into the blood exposed in your lungs. As you laugh, the rate of exposure to oxygen is doubled or tripled. A surge of power runs from head to toes.

Few people realize that health actually varies according to the amount of laughter. So does recovery. People who laugh actually live longer than those who do not laugh.

Willys
builds the economical
Jeep

Light Truck
Passenger Car
Light Tractor
Power Plant

VOICE of PROPHECY

King's Herald's Male Quartet
FREE! Radio Bible Correspondence Course

WJAC - WEYH - WAAB
WGAN - WLNK - WBYB - WYAN
WYEE - WBYT - WYEN

Newspaper Logs Show Other Stations
BOX 55 - LOS ANGELES 53 - CALIF.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Normally there are 20 per cent more tire failures during the summer months than others. Tests have shown that at a temperature of 90 degrees tires wear out twice as fast as at 60 degrees and that at 100 degrees they wear out five times as fast as at 40 degrees.

Even with production being restored at Far East rubber plantations and our synthetic plants working at peak, authorities believe there will be a tight rubber situation for some time following the end of the war.

Jeremy Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Shoulder a Gun—
Or the Cost of One

☆ ☆ BUY WAR BONDS

Dr. True's Elixir

A family laxative used by young and old as an aid in the relief of constipation.

CAUTION: use only as directed. Agreeable to take.

THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE

WOMEN in '40's

Do You Hate HOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, a bit blue at times—all due to the functional "middle-aged" period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms.

Take regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms.

Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it keeps nature and that's the kind of medicine you need! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

QUEENS DIE PROUDLY

© WHITE
W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: Lieut. Col. Frank Kurtz, pilot of the Flying Fortress, "The Swoose," tells of that fatal day when the Japs struck in the Philippines, killing eight of his men and demolishing Old 75, with many other Forts, before it could get off the ground. After escaping to Australia, what is left of the 19th Bombardment Group flies to Java, where they help defend the island until it falls. U. S. stars evacuate to Australia to carry on the war from there. The 19th Bombardment Group is back in business again, and Kurtz once more flies "The Swoose." Buzz Wagner, hero of the Philippines, who has a desk job in Australia, steps into a P-39 and shows his boys how to nip the Nips.

CHAPTER XXII

"'Because the real truth is,' he said, 'our present Army fighters don't climb fast enough, or high enough—and they don't have the range. Every Jap knows this, if the people back home don't find it out, but I'm only thinking of the morale of my pilots.' That's why he wanted to come home. Poor guy."

"Meanwhile Florida played on in the sunshine," said Margo, "and I was trying to write letters to some of the other girls we knew whose husbands would never come back. Some of the letters I wanted to write I couldn't. For a while I had been on exhibition because my husband was supposed to be dead in Java, and they'd look at me and groan with patriotic sympathy, and then get to work planning the next golf tournament. I'd look at those strong, healthy young golf professionals, coaching flabby men on the putting greens, and wonder why they weren't in uniform. Only that was the wrong attitude; they'd tell you we need recreation now, more than ever, to keep our morale up during the war. I suppose it was true, but I kept wishing the weary boys in uniform I knew could be getting more of it, instead of these stagnant, contented men."

"There were some more names to be added to that list of letters," said Frank, "but with us the feeling had changed. It was wonderful to be able at last to smash them back, as the fighters had done at Darwin. And from its base in North Australia, the old 19th Bombardment Group—which included the 7th now—was flying out over New Guinea and New Britain islands, landing heavy punches on them at Lae and Salamaua, and at Rabaul."

"Now the Jap lines of communication were as far extended as ours had been; now we had something like the equipment they had put against us. We knew, of course, they were busy digesting Java and the Philippines. But we felt now they could never knock us back on our heels again, because we were getting solidly dug in so we could soak up their punches and put out a few of our own. It was a nice feeling."

"Also the Japs were getting a healthy respect for the E-model Forts."

"Not long after the Olympics, I heard Kobi Ishi had entered the Jap Air Force. After that I thought of them all as Kobi Ishi, a pretty good diver with some fair tricks and a toothy smile, but nothing you can't handle if you train for it. Maybe they're all fanatics, craving to die for the Emperor; but I remember a story the 19th told me in Australia."

"Six of our Forts were coming in over Rabaul to give the Japs a pasting when one lone Zero showed up. The six Forts were all brand-new E models, and the Japs had learned about them. The Forts continued in formation, but keeping their guns trained on the Zero. Now most fighter pilots, whether they're American, Jap, or German, are nervous and quick like fox terriers. There's no gap between thinking and acting, so you can almost watch a fighter plane and read its pilot's mind. That's how it was with this little Jap. He starts in, thinking here's a chance to pick off a Fort, and then suddenly he sees all those guns and thinks how sweet and cute his little almond-eyed geisha is back home, and how nice it would be to get back to her, so about half a mile away he pulls out in a turn, out of range, and continues parallel with the six Forts, thinking it over. Well, the little geisha finally wins out over the Emperor, because he doesn't go in, but he thumbs his nose at them in his way: flying alongside, with all of our gang watching, he starts doing Immelmann turns. It's a half-loop, which brings you out upside down only flying backward, quickly followed by a half-roll, which turns you right side up again. And it's one of the hardest tricks in the book if done properly—beautiful flying, the boys said, and he kept doing it over and over, just out of range, as much as to say, 'Boys, I'm not coming in, but don't think I can't fly.' Kept it up for fifteen minutes in his latest-model super-charged Zero, and just as he flipped off into a cloud, our gang waved their applause for the flying circus, and he gave them the high sign back. To me he was Kobi Ishi. I'd like to meet him after the war."

"In early April Port Moresby on New Guinea was our problem child. Our air base there was a single jungle-hewn landing strip with no adequate anti-aircraft guns. We were

building dispersal fields, but they weren't done yet, so that the aircraft had to be lined up along the side of that gravel runway and of course were slow in getting off, which made it a setup for the Japs. Also, our equipment was flown by green youngsters from the States. The big problem was supply. Moresby is as far from Melbourne as Los Angeles is from Pittsburgh. Then at every state line the Australian railroad changes gauges, so all the freight cars had to be unloaded. We had about a dozen B-24's to bring supplies in over the water from the end of the railroad at Townsville, but only about four of these were operational; the rest were under repair.

"And the Japs were still a nuisance at Moresby—dropping down from the overcast to strafe our field at 40 feet altitude. We spent a lot of our time there, and had some close calls getting out to save the Swoose."

"I'll never forget our closest one," said Master Sergeant 'Red' Varner,



The cannibal head hunters who lived in the jungle used to stalk the tame village natives.

the Swoose's crew chief. "We got just a minute and a half's notice that the Japs were coming. Now the General could have stepped down into a foxhole and been perfectly safe there, watching the Japs pound the field. But not our General—he wanted to save that plane, and he had to run like hell to jump in, the General leading everybody, slam the doors, and lam out of there. We had to take off down wind, which was bad, missing a little hill by a lot less than 100 feet. We wouldn't have missed it if it hadn't been for those smart trees they have on New Guinea growing on top of that hill—the most intelligent ones I've ever seen. Because they saw us coming and ducked. I happened to be looking out and saw them. Then I looked back, and bombs were already breaking on the field right in the dust of our take-off."

"The Colonel here, who of course was doing the piloting, pulled a smart one. The Japs were right on top of us, so he hugged the ground—figuring then the Zeros couldn't dive on us without mashing their own propellers into the bush. We went hell for breakfast, wiggling in and out of gullies hardly 40 feet off the ground, and then out over the sea, where we could see a cloud cover to hide in. We had all kinds of rank aboard that day—Australian Air Force generals and other visiting firemen—and some of them weren't used to scuttling through gullies in a four-motor plane, and by the time we got into that cloud they were sprouting some gray hairs."

"By May, though," said Frank, "we began to get the situation in hand at Moresby. We got some dispersal fields back in the hills for our planes and an operational alarm net so now we can intercept, and also the Zeros run into an intense cross fire from the ground which sends them trailing off across the jungle on fire. So presently strafing is out, and we have only regular raids by high-altitude Jap bombers pounding the field. Our fighters are getting better every day, and pretty soon they're chasing them out over the coast, jettisoning their bombs, which whistle down harmlessly to tear up empty jungles."

"For a while we had a labor problem. The tame village natives we'd hired to work on the field didn't like the bombs, and when the alarm sounded, instead of jumping into the foxholes they'd beat it into the jungle, and maybe not come back for a couple of days. However, this soon stopped, because the cannibal head-hunters who lived in the jungle used to stalk them and chase

them back, and as between the bombs and the head-hunters, the natives chose the bombs, so we got plenty of work done.

"By now we weren't worried about Port Moresby. We had that in fair shape, and our bombers were going over almost every day to pound the Japs. But we were uneasy about the other shore of New Guinea. The Japs had already dug in at Lae and Salamaua—suppose they came on down the line and put in an airfield at Buna, right opposite Moresby? They could cause us plenty of trouble, intercepting our bombers on the way out and back.

"General Brett was particularly anxious, and wanted to move in and take Buna in May. There was nothing there then but a native village and an old Catholic mission. But Melbourne said no, because it would mean landing troops to defend our airbase there.

"But the Air Force knew if the Japs ever got Buna it would take a first-class expedition to get them out. Finally General Ralph Royce, who was General Brett's operations chief, flew out over northern New Guinea on a personal inspection of the whole coast, and sent to Melbourne a detailed report, endorsing a field at Buna as vital to our future air operations.

"Presently his reply came. In reference to his report on the establishment of a landing field at Buna, Melbourne headquarters commended him for his initiative in making the reconnaissance, but found that owing to lack of facilities, it wasn't possible at this time.

"But this friendly little ground-air argument over Buna was soon settled. The third week in July our reconnaissance spotted a Jap Naval task force moving toward the north coast of New Guinea, and now just off Rabaul. We weren't sure where they were headed—maybe about the island, to capture Moresby itself.

"We were taking no chances, so on July 24 General Brett hit them with everything he had, little as it was—medium and light bombardment, Forts and obsolescent dive bombers.

"But for twenty-four hours the fog closed in, hiding them. When it lifted they were sixty miles off Buna. Now we knew the Jap High Command was thinking in the same strategic terms as we were in the Air Force.

"Even though the weather gave us this very short time to pound them, we made them pay for their Buna landing. But still they could sneak a transport through during the night to put troops ashore. Had we had only a little infantry and artillery at Buna, they could have held them off, giving the Air Force a chance to pound their landing barges at dawn. But we didn't have, and when morning came their transport was steaming away empty.

"In only two days the enterprising little devils had chopped a landing strip out of the jungle. A few days later their fighters were rising off it to attack our bombers as they took off or returned to Moresby after pounding the Jap base at Rabaul.

"It took almost six months of hard fighting by both Australian and American infantry, down over the Owen Stanley range—finally led by General MacArthur himself—to clean the Japanese out. What we have now is real co-operation. The ground forces know the vital importance of airfields, and I hope we in the Air Force have come to appreciate the tremendous importance of the unity of air, land, and sea."

"A man doesn't know what distance means until he flies that end of the world," said Red, the crew chief. "Remember the time we had to make a forced landing right in the middle of the place?"

"I'll never forget," said Charlie, the bombardier. "It was about the time of that Buna business."

"We had left Darwin," said Red, "and were flying across the Australian desert headed for Cloncurry. We had empty-ump rank aboard, about sixteen in all—General Royce, General Perrin, General Marquat, and some Australians—Air Marshals they probably were—and also Lyndon Johnson, a big lanky guy from Texas, a real Congressman, only now he was out inspecting this area as a Navy Lieutenant Commander.

"Well, we're flying along over this wilderness which looks like the rumpled parts of New Mexico or Arizona, heading, we think, for this Cloncurry, only our arrival time goes by, and no Cloncurry.

"Harry, the navigator, begins to check things, and discovers that his octant has gone out on him—it's like a sextant on a ship, only you use an air bubble instead of the horizon. It wasn't Harry's fault—the prism was turning all right, but now he could see the recorder wasn't. He came up out of the navigator's compartment into the cockpit shaking his head, and told Frank here what had happened—that he had no idea where the Swoose was. 'You can have her now, Major,' he says. 'She's all yours!'

"Well, first the Major got our radioman to working, trying to wake up some Australian station which would give us a bearing. But I guess they were all asleep. Our gas was getting lower and lower. And the sun was sinking, too. And that country below us was all rumpled up like someone had slept in it



THOSE NEW HOTEL RULES

The War Manpower commission has come out with an order to hotels to cut down on service. Change the sheets only twice a week, limit the towels to three a day, hire older help and reduce room service 50 per cent, it commands. All of which proves that the members of WMC haven't been stopping at hotels for the past year or they'd know the hotel men have been ahead of them.

"If I could get three towels a day I'd think I had political influence," declares Elmer Twitchell. "For the last year I've been bringing my own towels. And they cut room service practically out soon after Pearl Harbor. You not only can't get a hotel to serve breakfast in bed; it won't even guarantee it in the dining room!"

"I used to phone a hotel and quibble about the room and the number of windows. Now I just ask for a room with two towels and an occasional sheet," said Elmer.

The WMC has come out with one new order, however. It says hotels should limit guests to one bath a day, unless they want to use the same bath towel again. One bath towel per day is the new Federal limit. You can wring a towel out, however, and use it again without impairing the war effort.

We met a man with two towels and some spare sheets over one arm and a box of lunch under the other today. He said he was going to one of the smartest hotels in the city and was taking no chances.

Mr. Twitchell came out with a few verses on the subject:

If you go to a hotel go
No concern for service show;
Ask for little, with a laugh,
And be satisfied with half.

Do not grab the phone and roar,
"Hey, what am I paying for?"
Stow that old familiar yell,
"Who called this a good hotel?"

Bathe but once and don't get sore;
Towels now have gone to war;
If the sheets are not too white
They've been in the global fight.

Breakfast would you have in bed?
Then for days you'll stay unfed;
Want a bellhop P.D.Q.?
It's a good trick . . . if you do.

Ask no beer as of yore
Sent up to the 19th floor;
With your kicks don't be too free . . .
You COULD be in Normandy!

QUERY FOR PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

Elmer Twitchell today demanded of all candidates for President an answer to the following questions vital to American life:

1. What is your position on the proper ingredients for a wartime hamburger?
2. Are you for fewer stickers on windshields?
3. If elected will you do something about rose beetles?
4. Do you promise to work for Federal operation of lawn mowers?
5. Are you for a ceiling on shore dinners?
6. What is your attitude regarding the dirty towel so common to all soda fountain and quick-lunch-rooms?
7. Do you promise to fight for the return of the second crab to the American order of soft-shelled crabs?
8. Are you in favor of some regulations that will make it easier for the radio audience to tell when the battle ends and the commercial begins?
9. Will you take a stand for a two-minute limit to those bothersome previews of coming events at picture houses?
10. Will you investigate the problem of what has become of porters at railroad stations?

11. Will you fight the idea being rapidly promoted among young Americans that the routine path to security is to make the round of the radio programs offering cash prizes for answers to easy questions?

12. How do you stand in the matter of cleaning the washrooms in railroad trains?

13. Will you do anything about making it possible to get spare parts for automobiles occasionally?

14. Are you for the return of cuffs on men's pants?

15. What is your position on women's hats?

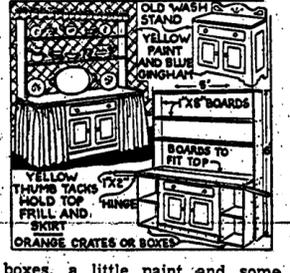
Just about the time you decide that idleness is on the decline in America you tune in and hear another radio musical jingle for a chewing gum, hair tonic or bun.

Hitler must have a terrific yen these days to purge the fellow who told him U-boats would win the war.

There are to be fewer turkeys for civilians this year. The home-front patriot may have to undergo the terrific sacrifice of refusing a third helping.

Expand Wash Stand To Fit Large Space

IT IS easy enough to make a small serving table out of an old wash stand but, when there is a large wash-space crying for an imposing piece of furniture and nothing but a small wash stand on hand, the problem is something else again. Here you see the solution achieved with odds and ends of lumber, a pair of wooden



boxes, a little paint and some plain gingham with the old wash stand at the center of it all.

The lower sketch shows how the carpenter work was done. Note the piece across the bottom of the stand to cover the irregular line, also the hinged arms so that the skirt may open out, and the piece across the top of the stand to make it the same thickness as the arms.

NOTE—This furniture remodeling idea is from BOOK 7, which contains directions for more than 20 other ways to use things on hand and inexpensive new materials to make your home attractive. Send for this book today. It will help you keep your home fresh and gay while you save money for bonds and war stamps. Copies of BOOK 7 are 15 cents each. Order from:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 7.

Name

Address

A Dab a Day keeps P.O. away!

(Underarm Perspiration Odor)



YODORA DEODORANT CREAM

- Isn't stiff or sticky! Soft—it spreads like face cream.
- Is actually soothing! Use right after shaving—won't irritate.
- Has light, pleasant scent. No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing.
- Will not spoil delicate fabrics.

Yet tests in the tropics—made by nurses—prove that Yodora protects under trying conditions. In tubes or jars, 10c, 25c, 60c. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional indigestion—and for all the family when a pleasantly acting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores. Caution: Use only as directed.

For the Preservation
Of the American
Way of Life
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS!

Druggists recommend PAZO for PILES

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For relief from the torture of simple Piles, PAZO ointment has been famous for more than thirty years. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas, relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent crusting and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated film makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

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That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become overtaxed and fail to filter some acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

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

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

DOAN'S PILLS

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Families Like Meals With a Relish
(See Recipes Below)

Bit of Spice

"I've saved many a meal just by serving it with a good relish," homemakers often tell me. This is the season to put up those small, precious jarsful of sweetness and spice to go with meat-thrifty meals. There needn't be many if your sugar rations are low, but do fit a few of them in your canning budget and classify them as morale builders. Pickles, chutneys, catsups, preserves and relishes add that bit of something special to the meal. They're easy to put up because the sugar, spices and vinegar in them act as preservatives. First on the list is a tasty blueberry relish that goes with mild-flavored meats like lamb or veal.



*Blueberry Relish.

- 4 cups blueberries (prepared)
- 7 cups sugar
- 1/2 cup vinegar
- 1/2 bottle fruit pectin

To prepare blueberries, crush thoroughly or grind 1 1/2 quarts fully ripe, cultivated blueberries. Add 1/4 to 1 teaspoon cinnamon, cloves, allspice or any desired combination of spices.

Measure sugar, prepared blueberries and vinegar into a large kettle. Mix well and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in bottled fruit pectin. Skim; pour quickly. Paraffin hot relish at once.

Chili sauce has carried a high point value since rationing came into effect. It would be a good idea to put it up at home so as to save points for other canned food.

Chili Sauce.

- 1 gallon tomatoes
- 2 cups onions
- 2 cups sweet red pepper
- 1 pod hot red pepper
- 1 cup sugar
- 3 tablespoons salt
- 1 tablespoon mustard seed
- 1 tablespoon celery seed
- 3 tablespoons mixed spices
- 2 1/2 cups vinegar

Skin tomatoes before chopping. Chop all vegetables before measuring. Tie mixed spices in a bag. Mix all ingredients except spice bag and vinegar. Add spice bag after mixture has boiled 30 minutes. Cook until very thick, then add vinegar and boil until there seems to be no more "free" liquid. Taste and add more seasoning, if necessary. Pour, while boiling hot, into hot, sterile jars and seal at once.

Tomato Ketchup.

- 1 peck tomatoes
- 3 sweet red peppers
- 1 pod hot red pepper
- 4 tablespoons salt
- 2 cups sugar
- 1 tablespoon celery seed
- 2 teaspoons mustard seed
- 1 tablespoon whole allspice
- 2 sticks cinnamon
- 3 cups vinegar

Wash and dry cucumbers. Put a layer of dill and 1/2 of the spices in a stone jar. Add the cucumbers. Put the remaining spices and dill on top of the cucumbers. Boil salt, water and vinegar 2 minutes. Cool to room temperature and pour over cucumbers. Cover with a plate weighted down to hold the cucumbers in the brine. Keep at an even temperature (80 to 85 degrees). Remove skum each day. The pickles are ready for canning when they are crisp, uniform in color and well-flavored with dill. This usually requires 2 to 4 weeks. Pack the cured pickles into hot jars, cover with hot brine and seal at once. If the pickles are to be stored a long time, process them in water bath for 15 minutes at a simmering temperature.

If you like fruity pickles, you'll like this one:

Peach Pickles.

- 1 gallon peaches
- 7 cups sugar
- 1 piece ginger root
- 2 sticks cinnamon
- 1 tablespoon whole allspice
- 1 teaspoon whole cloves
- 2 cups water
- 3 cups vinegar

Clingstone peaches are best for pickling, although freestone may be used. Pare hard-ripe fruit. Leave whole. Boil 3 cups sugar, the spices (tied in a bag) and vinegar for 3 minutes. Add 10 to 12 peaches at a time. Simmer until they are tender. Let stand in syrup 12 to 24 hours. Pack peaches into hot jars. Add remaining sugar to syrup and cook to desired thickness. Pour over peaches. Process 5 minutes in hot water bath.

Get the most from your meat! Get your meat roasting chart from Miss Lynn Chambers by writing to her in care of Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago 6, Ill. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Kathleen Norris Says:

The Captain's Wife

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



She likes him very much; they love to dine and go to the theater together; he comes out every Sunday and they take Nancy and go on a picnic somewhere.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WAR is a test of every-thing our young men have of character, self-forgetfulness, courage, vision. We demand of them that they put aside all the dreams, the hopes, the happiness and freedom of youth, to buy hope and security and happiness for thousands of other men, yet unborn. And the magnitude of their response to this demand is holding the whole world breathless.

What we women sometimes forget is that war years make similar claims upon us, too. If our boys must give their lives, physically, we are often called upon to give what is as dear as life. We have to sacrifice plans, dear companionship, the peace and harmony of home life, the smoothness of living which for so many years was ours.

It takes a woman strong in character to get through these days. It takes a woman with a brave soul and a prayerful heart, a woman who can laugh and work and hope, who can bear today because of what may be tomorrow. And because not all women are like that, the newspapers are filled with the tragedies of broken homes, faithless wives, all the moral irregularities that follow in the wake of war.

Army Captain's Problem.

Many of these, naturally, don't get to the newspapers. In this class is the problem of a certain army captain, a man who has been for more than a year in England, and who wrote me just before the invasion.

"When I came across," says the letter of Capt. Leonard Blank, "I left a pretty wife and a small daughter of three behind me. Lynn and I have been married nearly six years; they have been heavenly years. Waiting—waiting—waiting for the big push to start, over here, I've dreamed of some of those summer trips in the old blue car; I've waked up crying more than once.

"Perhaps I'm really awake now. Perhaps it was all a dream. Anyway, here's the gist of a letter I got this morning from my wife. She's afraid friends are spying on her and I'll hear gossip, so she's telling me herself that she's been going about with a certain man we both know who is stationed at a plane factory near our home town. She likes him very much; they love to dine and go to the theater together; he comes out every Sunday and they take Nancy and go on a picnic somewhere. But everything's absolutely on the square, I'm not to believe what anyone says, for she hopes she has sense enough to stop short of anything wrong. She admits that she adores her, says he always has, although she never realized it before. But I'm not to get all worked up about it because it's absolutely all right. She hasn't seen my mother in two months because Mother asked her to stop seeing Brownie; it's too bad, for Nancy adores her Grand-ma, but Lynn doesn't propose to put up with that kind of interference from anyone, so if Mother writes me I'm to discount her letter accordingly.

Leave 'Abandoned' Fawns Alone

"Every summer when the new crop of young animals is at the 'cute' stage, reports start coming in of people finding such animals abandoned by their mothers. Such stories very frequently center around young fawns," says Dr. Gabrielson, department of the interior. "Cases of actual abandonment of fawns are very rare indeed. The best thing to do when such fawns are come upon is to leave them right where they are found; if taken away, they generally die."

Such a letter!



SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

All the Girls Wear Pinafores



Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1992 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 5 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. For these attractive patterns send 25 cents in coins for each desired, with your name, address, pattern number and size. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size



For Big or Little Girls
NO GIRL is too big, or too little—top old or too young—to look pretty in a dashing, beruffled pinafore! There's just nothing like them for comfort, charm and exquisite prettiness. Make yours in pale colors—in brilliant colors—in flowered cottons—in checks. They're all popular choices.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1972 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Town of Vigils
Cundiya, New Mexico, is the only town in the United States in which every inhabitant bears the same family name, which is Vigil. All male members of the 25 families are direct descendants of a Mexican who settled there several generations ago.

MORALE WRECKERS

While most wives of servicemen are doing magnificently, holding the home together, working in factories, taking care of the children and doing Red Cross work in what "spare" time they have, there are some women who are so weak and selfish that they think only of themselves and their pleasures.

An army captain writes that his pretty wife, whom he has loved deeply for six years, tells him that she is going about with an old friend... picnics, theaters, and such. But it's "absolutely on the square," she adds hastily; just a little fun to help pass the lonely hours. The neighbors will talk, of course, but that can't be helped. She assures her husband, worried with military responsibilities, that while this old friend adores her, and comes to the house every Sunday, she "hopes that she has sense enough to stop short of anything wrong."

"Maybe you think that's a swell letter to come to a man facing what we're facing here," the captain says in conclusion. "But I don't!"

A Weak, Cruel Woman.

Neither do I, Captain. Only a weak and cruel woman could write such a letter to her man at the fighting front, and whatever the outcome, whether you come home or don't come home, your idyllic married days are over. War has ruined one more home; war has shown up the devotion of one more wife to be an imitation of the real thing. Little Nancy is out of luck.

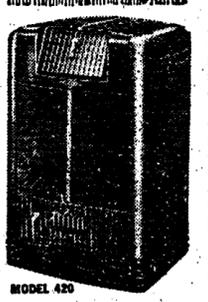
And Lynn, the wife, has lost a chance that would lead to deep and wonderful happiness, in a few years. She just couldn't see far enough, poor Lynn. She couldn't busy herself with the care of her child and her home, with some sort of service work, with hopes and prayers and plans for the happiness of reunion tomorrow. Loneliness and dullness and uncertainty were too much for her. That thousands of women are facing them with courage and energy, that thousands of women are writing their men brave letters full of reassurance and love and promises for the future—all this meant little to Lynn. She just had to be petted and flattered; she had to play with fire, make mockery of her husband, her marriage, her child.

The Lynns are having their day. But the day of the steadfast, patient, waiting wives and mothers, sisters and daughters, is coming fast. The women who endured, who worked, who prayed, who wrote letters, saved money, kept their eyes fixed on the tremendous years ahead, will have their day soon. Little pretty Lynn, discontented, disillusioned, superfluous, airing a continual grievance, will drift into the shadows she herself has chosen for middle-age and old age. The others will help build the new America.



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MODEL 420

North, South, East, West... in every state in the Nation... WARM MORNING Coal Heaters are doing a clean, healthy, low-cost, efficient heating job. A WARM MORNING will serve you likewise. It's the new, modern heater with amazing, patented interior construction principles. Holds 100 lbs. coal. Semi-automatic, magazine feed. Equipped with automatic draft control. Heats all day and night without refueling.

MODEL 620

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LOCKE STOVE COMPANY, 114 West 11th St., Kansas City 6, Mo. (W-21)

HINTS FOR HOME BAKERS

Tender, Crusty Rolls without Kneading!

Make them with Fleischmann's yellow label Yeast—the only fresh yeast with more EXTRA vitamins.

- NO-KNEADING BREAD ROLLS
- 1 cake Fleischmann's Yeast
 - 1/4 cup lukewarm water
 - 1/4 cup shortening
 - 1 1/2 teaspoons salt
 - 2 tablespoons sugar
 - 1 cup boiling water
 - 1 egg, beaten
 - 3 1/4 cups flour

Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water. Place shortening, salt and sugar in a separate bowl; add boiling water. When lukewarm, add yeast and beaten egg; mix well. Add flour to make a soft dough; beat well. Place dough in greased bowl, cover with plate and chill 2 to 24 hours. Pinch off dough and fill greased muffin pans 1/4 full. Brush tops with melted shortening. Cover and let rise in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 2 hours. Bake in hot oven at 425° F. for 20 minutes. Remove from pan immediately. Makes 2 dozen.

FREE! NEW WARTIME EDITION OF FLEISCHMANN'S RECIPE BOOK!

Clip and paste on a penny post card for your free copy of Fleischmann's newly revised "The Bread Book." Dozens of easy recipes for bread, rolls, buns, etc. Address: Standard Breads, Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York 17, N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To save fuel, always measure the water before heating rather than heating a kettle full of water then measuring out what is needed. Don't forget it's patriotic to conserve everything, including fuel!

To avoid a clean-up job after indoor painting, use a paper plate to hold the open paint can and the brush when attention must be turned elsewhere.

A half teaspoon of oil of peppermint added to the filling for chocolate pie gives a new and different flavor.

To make it easy to save fat for Uncle Sam, make a strainer by putting a cloth in a 10-cent embroidery hoop. This eliminates need of washing a greasy strainer and cloth may be used to kindle a fire.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

Business Opportunities

ELECT ROOSEVELT. Mail 100 for 25 copies big "hit" Victory song; "ROSY AND TRUE." Tune, Red River Valley. \$1.00. Metro Station, Los Angeles 55, California.

Growth of Pipe Organ

Few pipe organs have grown like the one in the Cadet chapel at West Point. When installed in 1911, it contained 2,418 pipes and cost \$12,000.

Today through memorial contributions made in the name of graduates, it contains 13,529 pipes, is evaluated at \$150,000 and is the largest church organ in the Western Hemisphere.

HOW TO "KNOW" ASPIRIN

Just be sure to ask for St. Joseph Aspirin. There's none faster, none stronger. Why pay more? World's largest seller at 10¢. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

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Half-hour quiz show with music, drama and guest stars

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Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE. Cap-Bush Applicator. "BLACK LEAF 40" DOES MUCH FASTER. JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS.

WNU-2 38-44

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AIR-CONDITIONED RESTAURANT AND BAR. Guy P. Suley, Manager

HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TUDOR CITY **Endor** 42nd STREET NEW YORK

English Regiment's Colors in a U. S. Army Post Chapel Recalls Day When Briton and American Fought Side by Side to Win Historic Victory

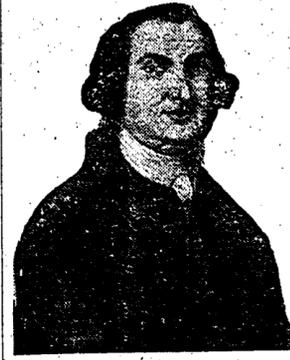
By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

RECENT press dispatches from the Italian front recorded the fact that the King's Royal Rifle corps was one of the units of the Seventh Armored Division, which had served so brilliantly under General Montgomery in his victory over Rommel in the North African campaign and which was now a part of General Alexander's British Eighth army. To most American readers this reference to the Royal Rifles had no special significance, although they might have been as interested in its progress in the campaign against Kesselring's Germans as in the fortunes of any regiment in Gen. Mark Clark's American Fifth army.

For the fact is that the Royal Rifle corps is intimately associated with the history of this country. It is the lineal descendant of a regiment which helped gain one of the most brilliant victories ever won on the North American continent, thereby giving to American colonial history one of its greatest military heroes. Known originally as the 62nd Royal American Provincials, the regiment was later christened the 60th Royal Americans and this was the name it bore when its leader, Col. Henry Bouquet, snatched victory from what seemed certain defeat at the Battle of Bushy Run, marched on to raise the siege of Fort Pitt and gave the deathblow to Pontiac's Conspiracy.

A New Era in Military Science. One thing which distinguishes the Battle of Bushy Run from all other engagements in our history is that here Colonel Bouquet established an American tradition of "tactical resiliency and readiness to adapt methods to new requirements" which has culminated in the military innovations of World War II, such as the new techniques of jungle fighting against the Japs and of air combat against the German Luftwaffe. In a day when battles were fought strictly according to rule, Bouquet, a superb tactician, dared to disregard the rules and to "improvise" on the battlefield, thereby marking the beginning of a new era in military science.

Bouquet was a soldier of fortune, born in Switzerland in 1719. In 1754, at the outbreak of the war between France and Great Britain in America, he became lieutenant colonel of the newly organized 62nd Royal American Provincials, which was to become the 60th Royal Americans three years later and eventually the King's Royal Rifle corps. He came to America in 1756, and served under General Forbes in the capture of Fort Duquesne, the French post at the Forks of the Ohio which was rebuilt and named Fort Pitt. Five years later, in May, 1763, the conspiracy of Pontiac, the great Ottawa chieftain, broke like a storm along the frontier. One after an-



COL. HENRY BOUQUET

other the chain of British posts fell, either from treacherous attack or from assault by overwhelming forces of Indians. Only Detroit and Fort Pitt held out and if the latter post fell, Pontiac might well make good his threat to "drive the English in to the sea."

In this crisis the Swiss adventurer was called upon to save the day—by marching to the relief of Fort Pitt. It is no overstatement to call his expedition a "forlorn hope," for when he arrived at Carlisle late in June, he found there neither adequate stores nor transport which he had ordered—only panic-stricken refugees from the west. He had a force of little more than 500 men, composed of a detachment of his



Colors of the 60th Royal Americans in the Chapel of Saint Cornelius the Centurion, Governors Island, New York.

own regiment, the 60th Royal Americans, and portions of two regiments, the 42nd Highlanders (the famous "Black Watch") and the 77th (Montgomery's) Highlanders, which had recently been invalided home from the West Indies.

With this "army" Bouquet reached Fort Bedford, the first leg of his 200-mile journey, on July 25. There a force of experienced rangers joined him and they proved invaluable as an advance guard against ambush. By August 5 he was nearing his goal. About noon of that day, after a forced march of 17 miles through the hot forests, he reached a place called Edge Hill, 25 miles from Fort Pitt. Suddenly there were rifle shots ahead and screaming war-whoops. The Indians had attacked his advance guard.

The two light infantry companies of the "Black Watch" went to their support and scattered the Indians. But they came swarming back immediately and within a short time his little army was surrounded and fighting for their lives behind a hastily constructed defense on top of the hill. By nightfall Bouquet's losses, in killed and wounded, were more than 60 officers and men.

A Desperate Situation. It was probably as desperate a situation as any military commander had ever faced. In the dark forest, around him swarmed a force of savages three or four times the size of his. Flushed with their recent successes in capturing the British posts and remembering how they had overwhelmed Braddock who had more than three times as many soldiers as did Bouquet, the Indians were confident of another great victory. Outside the little circle of piled-up supplies, which formed the walls of his "fort," lay the bodies of 25 soldiers, killed in the fighting that afternoon. Inside there was suffering from undressed wounds and heat and thirst. For there was little water to be had—except for a few precious mouthfuls, brought in the hats of some of the rangers who risked their lives to creep down to a spring nearby to get it.

The hot dawn of August 6, 1763, brought a renewal of the Indian attack. Slowly but surely their plunging fire cut down the number of defenders on the hill. At last, Bouquet, seeing that destruction of his command was inevitable if this unequal kind of fighting continued, resolved to attempt one risky maneuver and wager everything on one desperate chance. If he could get the enemy out into the open long enough to give his Highlanders an opportunity for a bayonet charge, one such decisive stroke might end the affair.

Explaining clearly to his men what he wanted them to do, so there would be no mistake and no confusion when the crisis came, Bouquet ordered the two companies of Highlanders to withdraw suddenly from the line, retreat rapidly across the hill until they reached a little ravine which ran along one side of the eminence. They were then to advance down this ravine and be ready to attack from it when necessary. Meanwhile the Royal Americans were to extend their line across the hill to replace the Highlanders.

As the killed Scotsmen withdrew, the Indians, seeing this maneuver and believing it to be the beginning of a retreat, came screeching out from their hiding places like a pack of famished wolves. Charging out into the open they struck the thin and weakened line of the Royal

Americans which began to waver under the force of the savage onset. For a moment the issue hung in the balance with disaster just a hairsbreadth away. Then—the Royal Americans stiffened their resistance—just long enough. Out of the ravine came charging the Highlanders who poured a volley at point-blank range into the flank of the red mob.

The Finishing Touch. Although greatly surprised, the Indians faced about and returned the fire. But before they could reload, the Highlanders were bearing down upon them with their bayoneted guns and the red men realized that they were trapped. Then Bouquet put the finishing touch upon his daring maneuver.

Once more taking a desperate chance, he again broke his line and threw two companies out of the circle on the other flank of the enemy. The flying Indians, retreating before the grim-faced Highlanders, ran squarely into the Royal Americans and withered away before the volley which swept their line. A few moments later the savages had fled, leaving Bouquet and his men in full possession of the field.

It had been a dearly bought victory. Fifty of his men had been killed, 80 wounded and five were missing, a total casualty list of 115, nearly a fourth of his entire force. But Bouquet had saved his army, Fort Pitt and Pennsylvania. It took him four long days to march the remaining 25 miles to Fort Pitt. But the Indians had had enough. They had suffered a loss of more than 60 killed and many more wounded. There was little opposition to his advance and when he reached that outpost and raised the siege, it sounded the death knell to the high hopes of the great Pontiac. Within a year the Ottawa's confederation of tribes had collapsed and the last threat to English occupation of North America was ended.

The next year Bouquet scored an equally brilliant success in an expedition into the heart of the Indian country beyond the Ohio. With two Pennsylvania battalions he cut a road into the wilderness of the Muskingum valley. There he summoned the Indians to a council to demand, not merely ask, that they cease their raids upon the English settlements. Moreover, he demanded and secured the release of more than 300 white captives who were restored to their families.

Bouquet's brilliant campaigning brought him the thanks of the King and the colonial assemblies of Virginia and Pennsylvania. He was promoted to brigadier-general but he did not live long to enjoy his honors. He died of the yellow fever at Fort St. George (Pensacola, Fla.) in 1768.

The great commander of the 60th Royal Americans might die, but the regiment lived on. After Bouquet's death, British troops in the South were commanded by Augustine Prevost, another Swiss adventurer who had become lieutenant colonel in command of the 60th in 1761. During the Revolution the regiment was in the expedition led by Prevost which marched north to the conquest of Georgia and the first battalion took part in the successful defense of Savannah in 1779, against a combined French and American force.

In the Revolution. Parts of the regiment fought with Lord Rawdon at Hobkirk's Hill and were with Lord Cornwallis at the Battle of Guilford Court House. It was also with that luckless commander when he laid down his arms and surrendered to Washington at Yorktown in 1781. But whatever enmities, growing out of the Revolution, there may have been between Briton and American they have long since been forgotten.

Today there hangs in the Chapel of Saint Cornelius the Centurion on Governors Island, New York, the colors of the 60th Royal Americans (pictured above). They were presented to the chapel in 1921 by Field Marshal Lord Grenfell on behalf of the officers and men of the King's Royal Rifle corps, lineal descendant of the 60th Royal Americans. At that time they were the symbol of a tradition shared by the British army and the American army—the tradition of Britons and Americans fighting and dying side by side while fighting a savage foe in the forests of western Pennsylvania one hot August day back in 1763. Today those colors are a symbol of the same tradition—the tradition of Britons and Americans fighting and dying side by side in Tunisia, in Italy and in France.

The American Revolution Might Have Ended Differently If . . .

"Bouquet was the most brilliant leader of light infantry that the French and Indian War produced. Had he survived until the Revolution, Bouquet would—is the reasonable surmise—against his erstwhile fellow-officers and friends in the Colonies have pitched his battalions with the ruthless efficiency of the professional soldier." — E. Douglas Branch in a talk before WESTERNERS in Chicago, July, 1944.

"It seems a heartless thing to say, but the bullet that struck down Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham, and the fever that carried Bouquet away at Pensacola, did good service to the country destined to become the United States of America; for they were such accomplished soldiers, men of such talent and genius, that had they been in command of the British forces in the War of the Revolution, that struggle might have been shorter and its results possibly vastly different. They were both young

enough men when they died to have been available for service in 1775. "We do not find such another Indian fighter as this gallant Swiss in the colonial records, and it is noteworthy that the same sort of troops as were found entirely inadequate to the situation when led by Braddock; proved themselves heroes indeed when under the command of a greater and abler man." — Cyrus Townsend Brady in "Border Fights and Fighters."

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK

Soft-Weight Jacket and Bonnet Shopping Bag of Crochet Cotton



5519



5499



Crochet Jacket and Bonnet

A CUNNING baby jacket and bonnet can be crocheted in a very short time and is the perfect new baby gift to have on hand when you receive a birth announcement. Bonnet and jacket sets are always welcomed by the mother, no matter what the season is, as babies do wear these soft-weight little jackets in all but the very hottest weather. The set illustrated is done in a rather loose crochet stitch so that a lacy effect is obtained. A very simple beading is crocheted at throat and at wrist so that pale pink or blue satin ribbon can be

used for ties. The bonnet also is of very simple stitch.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for both Baby Jacket and Bonnet (Pattern No. 5519) send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

Carry "Rations" UNBLEACHED string, household twine, crochet cotton will make this 18-inch folding bag. Take it to market in your purse. It's strong enough to hold a raft of groceries.

To obtain complete crocheting directions for the String Marketing Bag (Pattern No. 5499) send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number. Send your order to:

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1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

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Kellogg's **CORN FLAKES**

"The Grains are Great Foods"—Kellogg
• Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.



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Neither can we. If we could, we'd be able to tell you when you can have the CLARION radio you want. But we can tell you this much: It will be very soon after we finish our job for Uncle Sam. When civilian production is resumed, your CLARION dealer will be able to show you a superb line of table models, table combinations, console combinations, battery sets, portables, and chair-sides. Whether it be your next radio or your first radio, make sure it is a CLARION.

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Municipal Hall

Friday, Sept. 8th-8:30 pm

Whist, Auction and Contract Bridge

30c including Tax

Prizes and Refreshments

LISABEL GAY'S COLUMN

(continued from page 1)

Miss Clara Webber of Rochester, N. Y., came home to spend her vacation with her family, but her mother, Mrs. Brooks K. Webber, suffered a severe shock last week and Miss Webber has remained to care for her.

Mrs. Ernest Severance has been ill for several weeks, but is improving. Her granddaughter, Miss Monna Powell, was with her for four weeks and returned to Boston on Sunday.

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.

NOTICE

LOST—Woman's Bulova wrist watch between Devlin's and top of Bridge street \$10 reward. Mrs. Victoria Aldrich.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—4 ft. wood. Charles McNally.

FOR SALE—Round, oak, extension dining table, excellent condition 1 small table. Cyrus R. Phelps, 6 Butler avenue, Phone 128-2.

FOR SALE—40 New Hampshire pullets, starting to lay, \$1.75 each. Clifford Murchough, Jr., Center road, Hillsboro.

FOR SALE—Lady's bicycle. Hazel A. Tuttle, Tel 12-4, Antrim.

FOR SALE—Automobiles, stoves, bottled gas, fuel oil, wood and accessories Vaillancourt Service Station 38tf

YARN—We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for prices. Also yarn for sale. H. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine. 34 37

FOR SALE—One of the nicest homes in Hillsboro. See A. A. Yeaton, Hillsboro. 18tf

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

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

WANTED

WANTED—Small village farm in Antrim, Hillsboro or Henniker. Quick cash sale if the price is right. Box C, Messenger Office.

—IF YOU want to get married, write Box 26, Vancouver, Washington. 29tf

—Will pay good prices for 1936 up to 1942 cars. No special make. Vaillancourt Service Station. 21tf

WANTED—Man capable of grinding tools and setting up Waymoth and automatic wood-turning lathes. Steady work. Good wages. Excellent post-war opportunity. Apply Box M. Hillsborough Messenger. 34 36

MATTHEWS' BARBER SHOP Next to Crosby's Restaurant Open Closed Mon., Tues., Thurs. 8 a.m. 5:30 p.m. Wednesday 8 a.m. Noon Friday 8 a.m. 8 p.m. Saturday 8 a.m. 10 p.m.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non with will annexed of the Estate of Eugene B. Nelson, late of Hillsborough, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated August 28, 1944 36-38s FRANK C. WITHINGTON, Administrator

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Harrington and Miss Catherine Harrington and her mother are now occupying their respective new homes on Church street.

Raymond Brush went home with his brother Charles to spend his vacation with his parents in Concord, Mass., on Friday.

Camp Hillsboro girls enjoyed their farewell banquet of the season on Wednesday evening, at which time awards for swimming, riding, archery and other activities were presented. The girls returned to their homes on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Woodhead are spending the week at Ports mouth and nearby beaches.

Celia and Fred Marcott are working in a defense plant in Detroit. Mrs. Maud McClintock is in charge of their house, which has just been shingled with Ruberoid shingles by Buster Davis.

Charles Weaver of Manchester, formerly of Hillsboro, called on Walter and Frank Gay on Labor day.

Albert C. Fais is spending two weeks at his camp, "Greycote," at Contentment lake. With him are his brother, Frank Fais, and wife and his sister, Mrs. J. J. O'Donnell, and husband and son Edward, all of Quincy, Mass.

Miss Fern Chadwick, an employee of the American Optical Co., Southbridge, Mass., was at home over the week end.

Miss Mildred Barney of Brookline, Mass., and Dan Haggerty of Newton were week-end and holiday guests of Mrs. Nora Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Severance of Penacook were holiday guests of her mother, Mrs. Hazel Chadwick.

Our sister, Mrs. Charles Morgan, of West Brattleboro, had another shock last week and is in a Brattleboro hospital.

NORTH BRANCH

(Continued from page 1)

In fact Will always contributes something worth while each year. A basket lunch was partly enjoyed on the lawn, but owing to a shower was finished in the chapel.

Fred Twiss of Lawrence, Mass., a former Antrim resident, gave an interesting talk, giving a brief outline of his work as executive secretary of the Lawrence, Mass., Community Chest. Mr. Twiss and his sister, Mrs. Adelaide Russell of Methuen, Mass., and Mrs. Emma Richardson of Southbridge, Mass., were the only out of state visitors.

Miss Mildred Moore donated a huge bouquet of glads in memoriam of those who have passed on. At the close hymns were sung, with "America" the final song. Miss Sally Cole played the piano.

Real Estate Agent Edson H. Tuttle has sold his cottage in Antrim village, known as the Libbey place, to James McQuinn of Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Mildred Whitaker of New Bedford, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Mrs. V. J. Swett has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y. after a two weeks' vacation spent with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler.

Mrs. Frank Cole, Mrs. Florence Mason and Mrs. Jones of Keene were visitors at W. D. Wheeler's recently.

AUCTION SALE

Personal Property Henniker, N. H.

The subscriber, who has sold his real estate and is vacating his home, will sell by PUBLIC AUCTION, on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9th.

At 10:00 A. M.

THIS AUCTION WILL CONSIST OF A GOOD VARIETY OF GOODS FROM A WELL KEPT HOME. A PARTIAL LIST FOLLOWS:

Franklin open front stove, tall coal stove, used kitchen range, 2 ext. tables, 2-unit oil burner complete, cupboard, bureaus, dressers, commodes, several beds, springs, mattresses, couch, blankets, quilts, pillows, table linen, glasses, crockery, kitchen and pantry ware, kettles, pans, fruit jars, hand-power washing machine, tubs, cans, aluminum ware, roaster, several rocking chairs, large number of other chairs, hall stand, Spartan 9-tube radio.

Atwater-Kent battery radio, desks, tables, stands, pictures, mirrors, books, rugs, empty barrels, wheelbarrow, small amount of coal and wood, variety of small tools, etc.

This auction is the closing out of a home of many years and a lot more is to be sold than is listed, some of which may be of interest to antique dealers.

TERMS CASH

MR. EUGENE M. BECK

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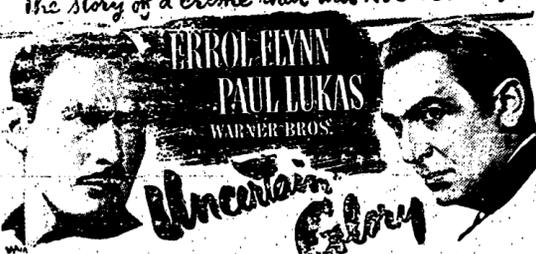
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ENDS THURSDAY

The story of a crime that was Not a crime!



FRIDAY—SATURDAY

Bob CROSBY—Gloria JEAN in

'PARDON MY RHYTHM'

ALSO ON THE SAME PROGRAM

Bill ELLIOT—Ann JEFFREYS in

"Overland Mail Robbery"

Chapter 13 "THE PHANTOM"

SUNDAY—MONDAY

The Screens Top Romance Of World War Two

Paulette GODDARD—Sonny TUFTS in

"I Love A Soldier"

TUESDAY ONLY

A Riotous New Comedy Team

Wally BROWN—Alan CARNEY in

Adventures Of A Rookie

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY

Paul HENRIED—Ida LUPINO in

"In Our Time"

A Tale Of Romantic Europe

SILAS A. ROWE, Auctioneer, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE Henniker, N. H. Concord Office: 77 North Main St.

AUCTION SALE

Cattle, Farm Implements & Household Furniture

SOUTH WEARE, N.H.

The subscriber will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late FRANK EASTMAN, on

FRIDAY, SEPT. 8, 1944

At 10:00 A. M.

NINE HEAD OF T. B. AND BANGS ACCREDITED CATTLE

Two large Holstein cows due to freshen this month, gave 40 lbs. of milk a day each, last year; Holstein cow due to freshen in January; Ayrshire heifer giving about 20 quarts daily; Holstein cow 6 years old, two 2-year old heifers, 1 yearling Holstein heifer, 1 yearling Guernsey bull;

Centaur tractor with plow, harrow, cultivator and mowing machine attachment, 8-cylinder Buick chassis with good rubber, 2-horse dumpcart, American seeder; sulky plow, other plows, 2-horse cultivator, spring tooth harrow, hay cutter, rotary ensilage cutter, with 30 feet of pipe, two or more used ensilage cutters, large watering tub, fine barrel sap gathering tank, two horse sleds, 2 sleighs, ox yokes, 2 portable blacksmith forges, road carts, several pairs of heavy wheels, 20 ft. hay rack, calf feeding rack, 800 gal. tin tank, 50 gal. oil tank, large ice chest, etc.

There will be some articles of furniture and many other items. LUNCH WILL BE AVAILABLE

TERMS CASH CHARLES F. EASTMAN

ANTRIM REPORTER

J. Van Hazinga, Editor

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS FROM

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Professional

Business Directory

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DEERING

(continued from page 1)

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Reasoner of Alstead visited Mr. and Mrs. Benson Davis at their home "Green Acres" one day recently.

Refreshments of cake, cookies, coffee and tea were served and Mr. and Mrs. Wood were presented several cards and a sum of money from their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodin of Manchester were dinner guests at Pinehurst Farm, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son, Ronald, were in Nashua last Saturday.

Mrs. Ady Yeaton and daughter, Anita, of Hillsboro, were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Friday.

Sympathy is extended to Miss Ruth Brown of Allston, Mass. in the death of her father, Dana J. Brown, last Saturday. She was a former teacher at the Mansfield school and has many friends in town.

The guests departed at a late hour, wishing the popular young couple many long years of happiness.

Watch for another "thumb nail" sketch in this column next week. For listings in the Business Directory phone the Messenger Office. Our readers are asked to consult

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Peterborough, N. H.

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