

VOL. 1 NO. 36.

Entered as 2nd class matter at the P O, atSeabrook, N H April 20, 1929 under act of 1879 PUBLISHED AT SEABROOK, N. H., December 21, 1929

PRICE 5 cts.

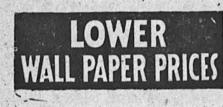
Seabrook

Social Notes health until her su 'den illness.

Mrs Samuel Irving and Mrs Leon Beckman wish to thank the Leon Beckman have returned neighbors for being so kind to from their former home, in Cape their husbands while they were was the first man in this vicinity North, N. S. where they attended away.

the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Whooping cough has been quite the cellar wall of the old grist Cornelius Kerr, who was taken ill prevalent in town for the past few mill at Hampton Falls may be on Nov. 16 and passed away Nov. weeks. The four children of Mr. seen today a specimen of his 19 before they had reached her and Mrs. William Davis at Fogg's work which could not be excelled bedside Mrs. Kerr was born at Corner have been quite sick with at the present time. Cape North and spent her life it.

dist church and a true Christian break. woman. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and ten children: coming in for the CHRONICLE on Hubbard. mington, Mass., Mrs. Potter of Nashua, N. H., Mrs. Beckman, and Mrs. Irving of Seabrook, N. N S., who makes his home with on Friday of this week There was els an hour to one of six or eight activity and life, there is silence. his parents. There are also 28



10,000 Rolls at 25 per cent Discount never realize the big saving unless you come-BATCHELDER'S BOOKSTORE 113 Water St. EXETER Phone 1711



grandchildren Mrs. Kerr was in DODGE'S MILLS her 76th year, and was in good By Elisworth Brown

Mrs. Samuel Irving and Mrs. Nathaniel Hubbard Dodge was a great genius for stone work and

who split stones with wedges In

This mill contained one run of there with the exception of three Some one broke into the Locke large granite stones which were years which she spent in this school at Smithtown one night driven by a breast-wheel in Hubcountry visiting her children, and last week. Entrance was made by bard's time. It is said that this family and friends. She will be The footprints were followed in mill passed from Nathaniel Hub- Richmond cotton suddenly desadly missed as she was held in the snow and there were other bard to Polly, the widow of his clined from \$2.50 a pound to high esteem in her community. clews which may lead to the ar- son John and thence to her grand- 75 cts. She was a member of the Metho- rest of the perpetrator of the son, John W. Dodge until about

Many subscriptions have been of George, D., a great grandson of proprietor of the batting mill as it Donald and Mrs. Harden of the holiday offer in this paper. In 1872 the low story building men. He continued to run the Salem, N. H., At gus of New Jer- There are ten days left to those was replaced by a substantial one business until 1877 however. A sey, Joseph and Mrs. Sonleiter of who wish to take advantage of of two stories and the tub wheel mill by this pond was erected and

> offer will be withdrawn. The Ladies Aid of the Line working capacity of the mill from church met at Miss Abbie Weare's an average of three to four bush-Today, where there was on a business meeting and plans were bushels. In 1881 this property was pur-

made for future entertainments. chased by the widow of the pre-Refreshments were served. vious owner, the old granite stones

The annual Christmas tree and were taken out and replaced by concert will be held in Dearborn Academy, Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

done satisfactory and profitable Arthur Eaton, Howard B. work for many years. Eaton, Chester Souther and Al- It now stands close to the bert Dow have recently had new bridge as you follow the Back This is our annual clearance Sale. You will radios installed in their homes. Road to Hampton Falls. The old Of the five news boys selling saw mill on the upper dam that

> Souther is taking the lead for down in 1876. It had had its day the long summer days. Gener- Cross nurse can be appointed. the most sales. James Rush and and done a great deal of work for ations may come and go but the Jerry Chase are in second place, the public until steam saw miils tieing each other. came to take its place.

Simeon Dow killed a hog last The place of the largest investweek that weighed over 500 ment and largest returns was on poinds Howard Felch's on the the opposite side of the dam at toeks Road weighed 482 1 2 lbs. the clothing mill. This property

son, George Hubbard.

dressing departments, there was

been made, the business was started up again by George D. Dodge. He employed eight hands

and turned out 500 pounds of The ninth Lane Fund Christgoods a day which found a ready mas tree exercises and distribution sale in New York. The highest of gifts to Hampton children be-

price received was 65 cts a pound tween the ages of one and twelve making a business of \$325, a day, will be held in the town hall on This same quality of goods was Monday evening, Dec. 23 The worth only about five cents a committee in charge is composed pound before the war put up the of Henry B. Hobbs, Herbert B. Beede, Mrs. Lucy Redman, Miss price. Raw cotton, which before the Mary Craig and Miss Annie Aker-

war was worth about 12 cts a man. •

pound sold in the fall of 1864 at The children taking part in \$2.00 a pound in currency equal the exercises this year are Eva then to about 75 cts. in gold. Cot- Dalton, Beryl Crockford, Joan ton cloth, made partly from poor Blake, Betty Marie Roberts, she made many friends Her sud- breaking a pane of glass in a win- mill, like the mills of the Gods, waste and old ropes, sold for 75 Philip Toppan, Barbara Blake den death came as a shock to her dow. One desk was broken into ground slowly but surely. The cts. a yard. After the capture of and Edward Tobey.

> Mrs. Ashbury Martin is reported seriously ill at her home on the Lafayette Road.

Hampton

This business hurricane of de-1870 it came into the possession flation in prices caught the young Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Trumbull announce the birth of a son, John Allen. did thousands of other business

The roast beef supper served on Friday by the men of the Congregational church has been reported Conn., Mrs. Campbell of Wil- this offer. After the holidays this was changed to a thirty inch iron run for the manufacturing of as an outstanding success among turbine. This change doubled the hosiery for several years and em- the social events of the season.

Allan P. Skoog at New Hamp-Today, where there was once shire University has been chosen manager of the football team for The dams are there and the old the coming season.

grist mill which once ground the golden grain, but the water that There was a Christmas party furgished the power for so much on Tuesday at the home of Miss past industry flows silently on to Helena Savage when the Loyal a thirty inch run of burr-stones the sea. Perhaps, some day in the Workers of the Baptist church and since that time the mill has future a higher dam may be built met there for festivities and reand electric energy supplied for freshments,

some purpose. Miss Dorothy Eldridge, the Dodge's pond is one of the community and school nurse, has beauty spots designed by nature, resigned to take a position of charming in summer with the greater responsibility and adoverhanging trees where birds vancement Mrs. Robert Barker the Chronicle in town George sawed lumber for years was torn build their nests and sing through is taking her place until a Red

> beauties of the pond will stay on forever.

Woman's Club

DIAMOND TIRES **AUTO & RADIO BATTERIES** Radio & Auto Supplies FOWLER RANGE BURNERS HATCH'S FILLING STATION 120 Merrimac St. Newburyport

Toilet Sets

\$9.75 **10-piece Sets** 15-piece Sets \$15.00 to \$35.00 New designs and shapes **Manicure Rolls** \$1.50 to \$10.00 **Military Sets** \$5.00 to \$15.00

Harvey B. Locke

10 MARKET SQ.,

NEWBURYPORT

OUALITY and **SERVICE**

CARLOAD OF STALEY'S GLUTEN BREAD FLOUR, SPHINX \$1.45 LUCKY SNOW DROP PASTRY FLOUR \$1.15 CORN GOODS now \$2.25 Per Bag PARK & POLLARD FEEDS OF ALL KINDS SMITH GRAIN COMPANY **TEL. 44** R. R. Ave. Amesbnry

SHOP EARLY

Here you will find the finest line of NECKWEAR Our HOSIERT will give you Value for Value Come in and look over our line of SHIRTS. You will want one before you go out. Save money by coming here.

Grange News State St. Corner Middle, Newburyport

JIM BAIRD Mail Orders Filled

A fine Xmas program was given Tuesday night at the Grange

SEABROOK NURSERIES

Dealer in Grain-Poultry Feeds Corn Goods-Scratch Feed-2.55 Growing Mash-2.90 Laying Mash-2.90 Saturday Deliveries **DAVID C. CHASE**

Tel 1457-3

MERAS

"The Furniture Man"

of Exeter wants more of the good people of Seabrook and Hampton Falls for customers. We have found them shrewd but squarecome to us for Furniture, Rugs, Ranges, Radios, Etc. Doll 'arriages, Blackboards, Sleds, Rocking Horses, Kiddy Kars, Etc.



Latest screen-grid Emerson \$100 complete

So. Seabrook run by Mr. Goodwin Dudley who was a clothier by of Lynnfield, Mass. with Peter trade as well as a farmer and he Randall as manager, has closed conducted this branch of the down for the winter months but business with great success until will open again in April. Willie Eaton, to keep in touch with the news of the outside world, has also had a new radio installed at his home.

Many people from this town basement with the privilege of Smithtown visited Hampton Beach last Sun-

The clam shucking plant at

day to view the large whale on Hubbard was not only a skillful Mrs. David Batchelder. At the place of business.

Oscar Smith is staying at Mr. ful trader. The stone dams remain and Mrs. Goldthorpe's for the today as monuments of his energy winter.

Dry Goods Store

and industry. He cut the raceway of the clothing mill through a INSURANCE solid ledge for several rods, all done with a pick. George Hubbard inherited much and of his energy and ability for when **Real Estate** the custom clothing business was supplanted by the establishment of woolen factories, this mill was Elihu T. Adams changed over to the manufacture

of cotton batting and wadding Seabrook Beach, N. H. and in this way he laid the foundation of a large fortune but this success came only after numerous

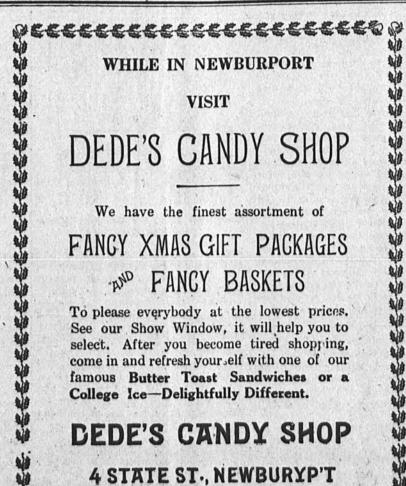
difficulties. In August 1847 his batting and wadding mill, run by steam and water, was destroyed by fire. It was immediately rebuilt and in the spring of 1848 it was running again on batting alone propelled by a breast-wheel. This wheel was used with until 1872 when George Exeter, N.H. D. Dodge put in a thirty inch turbine to replace it, George H. Dodge died in Feb-

THE COLCHESTER ruary 1862 aged only 54 years and GREENHOUSES previous to his death the War of WESLEY JONES, Prop. the Rebellion had checked his Floral Designs at Short Notice manufacturing business. In the spring of 1864, after repairs had Brown's Park, Salisbury, Mass.

The December meeting of the consisting of carols and readings. Hampton Falls Woman's Club A class of young men was given was given by Hubbard to his son was held on Friday of last week the third and fourth degrees. A at the home of Mrs. Edwin L. Jan- fine report of the State Grange vrin with Mrs. Bertram T. Janvrin meeting was read and afterward as assistant hostess. On account presents were distributed among of the many bad colds and the icy the members and a good time he died in 1834 at the age of 61, roads the attendance was small enjoyed. There was also home leaving this mill property to his made candy and corn balls passed which was a pity as Norman Besides the cording, fulling and

Leavitt was the guest artist, and around. Mr. Styles of Brentwood will many were anxious to hear him. also a run of granite stones in the Mr. Leavitt sang two groups of install the officers on Jan. 7, 1930 and each member has the privisongs, as usual, most delightfully. grinding all the rye. Nathaniel Two poems were read by Mrs. lege of inviting one guest. Two young men forgot to get

exhibition in front of Lorenz's mechanic but was a good farmer, close of the meeting dainty rethe tree and forgot to come to the competent surveyor and success- freshments were served by the meeting themselves. About 50 were present. hostesses.



GLADIOLUS of the very best AMERICAN and EUROPEAN VARIETIES

Brunswick

New 1930 Models TRUE TONE **4 SCREEN GRID TUBES**

RADIO

"Screen Grid" tubes improve radio performance even more than did the dynamic speaker. But exhaustive research has proved that FOUR "Ecreen Grid" tubes are necessary to derive the fullest efficency from the "Screen Grid" Circuit-to get power beyond any possible need-to have daytime reception equal that of the night-to insure perfec clarity of tone.



Model **\$129.00** Reduced to Less Tubes

Liberal allowance on your old radio. Easy terms 'Tel 1263-4

FRANK D. PERKINS Seabrook, N. H.

SEABROOK, N. H., CHRONICLE RERERERERE greatest dinner they had ever seen.



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON NE day in September, 1897 there came to the office of the New York Sun the letter which is reproduced above. It was turned over to Francis P. Church, an editorial writer for the Sun, and on September 21 there appeared in the editorial

columns of that paper the following:

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the com-munication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that

the filthful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun: Dear Editor—I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

is no Santa Claus. Papa says: "If you see it in the Sun it's so." Please tell me the truth; "is there a Santa Claus?" Virginia O'Hanlon. Virginia, your little' friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe excent they see. They the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or little children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelli-gence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge. of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and gen-erosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as drear as if there were no Vir-ginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to-make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christthey did not see Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? No-body sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither buildren nor men can see that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairles dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in

You may tear apart the baby's ratand see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of



strengthened.

tal.

Is there a Santa Claus?

Ask J. F. Martin, postmaster of the

thorities observed that there was an-

Fe. Consequently the post office de-

But these aides are mor-d. They live their pur-

through all the ages since the breath of civilization

yet to come. No, Opal Marie, the Santa

Claus you love was not killed in the wreck. There

POSTMASTER JAMES F. MARTIN AT SANTA CLAUS, IND.

is no disaster so great but that he can and will survive it. All through the-horrors and sorrows of the great World war Santa Claus was in the trenches of all the armies on both the letters are written as though she is still only eight years old. Many of them are addressed in her maiden name but they are delivered to her at the home of her father, Dr. Philip O'Hanlon, where Christmas is ob served just as it was in 1897.

the trenches of all the armies on both sides. Wherever disaster, pestilence and suffering exist, there will Santa Claus always be found bringing com-fort and happiness and none of, these have the power to shorten his life for an instant, nor to stay his hand in his ministry to the needy. Into the homes of the poor as well as into the man-sions of the rich he pays his secret visits and sheds his cheery blessings impartially. He may not always bring to you all the joys you wish, but in his great wisdom he will bring to you those which he knows are best for you. And though you, as a little girl. At that home an enterprising reporter sought her out in 1927, just thirty years after her famous letter was written, and in a copyright article issued by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Virginia O'Hanlon those which he knows are best for you. And though you, as a little girl, may not see him now when he steals into your home, you will be able to see him when you have grown older. And when you have visualized him you Douglas reaffirmed her belief that Frank Church was right in saying there is a Santa Claus because he is the symbol for the faith the world will have communed with Divinity. Your Santa Claus lives, Opal Marie, and there is no harm that can ever belives by. She said:

I wish that it could be made easier fall him for all children to believe in Santa Claus, in the way that Mr. Church meant. My only doubt, when I was small, was about the identity of Santa Claus, town of Santa Claus, Ind.1 For there Some of my playmates were skeptical is such a town (not to mention a St. Their own parents were under suspi-cion. So I began to wonder whether Nicholas, Pa.) and the story of how it my Christmas presents really came down the chimney, and whether the stocking at the fireplace would be filled by a picturesque old fellow from the North Pole came into being is interesting. The town Santa Claus was first christened Santa Fe, when it was founded in 1846. One Thomas Smith, a surveyor,

North pole. But I'm afraid there are many thou-sands of children without any confi-dence that their stockings will be filled was called upon to plot the place, originally composed of seventeen town dence that their stockings will be filled by anybody. It has always been so, but it seems worse now, because the children from poor homes are taken to the big stores, by their teachers in the kindergartens and sch ls, and see all of the doi's and toys that more fortunate children will receive. Half dazed, the poor little things are led through siles overflowing with the lots. Seventy-six years before that time, Shadrack Hall had built a tannery there.

led through aisles overflowing with the most wonderful and expensive toys most wonderful and expensive toys, and then they are presented to the store Santa Claus, and he asks them what they want. Timidly they speak of a doll or a drum, or some trinket of no consequence in the luxuriant stock of a big store. And they men-tion it only to be polite. There may be a Santa Claus, but not for them.

Last Christmas there wasn't any. Isn't there some way to keep every child from being entirely disappointed post offices in two towns of the same name in any one state. on Christmas day? Couldn't the teach-ers in the schools find out the simple modest desires of these wistful chil-dren, and then couldn't the community Christmas, in 1855. Immediately callprovide the money to give to every small child the particular small toy that he craves? It may be impracticable but it is more than a sentimental wish. I think that ever child should have the con fidence and faith that are typified by a belief in Santa Claus. I don't mean that perfect trust in the integrity of parents, which begins before a bab Abraham Lincoln and the site of the discovers the moon and the grass, and ice cream and Christmas, and ends famous Nancy Hanks Lincoln memowhen he finds certain packages tucked away in the closet, about the middle rial. It has about one hundred inhabitants, boasts a milk and cream staof December. tion, a blacksmith shop and a combi-That perfect trust is lovely and nation general store and post office touching, and something to make thoughtful parents feel meek and in over which Mr. Martin presides. But adequate, but it can pass without seri the most interesting thing about Santa ous consequences. I mean belief th people and in the goodness of life, and Claus. Ind., is the fact that every in the spirit of Christmas. year that post office is flooded with letters to Santa Claus from children Within recent years there has been not only from all parts of the United written another "Santa Claus edito States but from Canada, Mexico and rial." brought about by circumstances other foreign countries as well. similar to those which inspired Mr. Martin has been postmaster for Church's immortal bit of prose, which twenty-seven years and in that time reassures childish faith in the good has played Santa Claus to millions of St. Nick and which, if one may safely children. For he reads all letters he predict what will or will not become receives from children and, if he has a "Newspaper Classic," may eventual time, answers some of them ly enjoy a wide fame. It appeared in "Mostly, they're just gentle remindthe Greenwood (Ark.) Democrat and ers to Santa," he says. "Sometimes

Christmas Thought By LUCILIA-in Chicago Journal eccecceccecced WINTER'S mantle, gleaming white and

Jewel starred, enfolds Earth's breast; intless mothers, rapt and radiants Lull their tender babes to rests Envisage they the Christ Child in Each fair and flowerlike face aglows For the babes who smiling slumber, Holy lullabies echo, Whose strains endure through the ages

For the new, unsullied souls. Thus may the Christmas Spirit live? As Time its endless sheaf unrolls.



6 Minner

WILLIAM L. GASTON HE big house on the hill was full of Christmas. In every room festoons of greenery poinsettias and holly wreaths vied with candles, bells and 1 tinsel to make more radiant the festive scene and increase the Christmas spirit.

There were two great cedar trees in the hall, one on either side of the mantel, and both were decorated and overburdened with a harvest of Christmas cheer.

The last one of fifty expected boys had just arrived-fifty boys whose ages ranged from nine to thirteen years. They scarcely looked the scions of wealth and ease. The tragedy of struggle was deeply graven on every countenance and greatly overaged their appearance. They were clothed in a nondescript array of longworn garments, each article of which had been divorced from a former suit and handed down from a former owner. Patches, tatters and rags covered faded, oversized, buttonless shirts and constituted their full dress for the occasion. They were from the back streets and alleys and from bedrooms

For several years the town went by in woodsheds, warehouses and base the name of Santa Fe, the populaments. tion increasing all the while. After They were happy today. Each families had settled in the village, it looked around upon the resplendent was decided to apply to the government for a post office. While the request was being considered, postal au-

luxury with pop-eyed astonishment It was all unreal and new to them. Down from the mantel behind trees came candy and nuts, and it was all other town in Indiana named Santa for them. There was a pair of warm mittens for each boy, a cap and a pair partment ruled that there could not be of shoes with warm wool stockings for each one. Santa Claus distributed fifty new, crisp two-dollar bills, one

mas.

The waiters piled their plates with turkey and cranberry jelly, hot buns, brown gravy, roast meats, and any kind of vegetable desired. This was followed by courses of plum pudding, mince ple, fruit cake and ice cream. Mints and nuts, apples and oranges climbed out of the baskets and slipped into grimy pockets for future reference. Appetites began to slow up. Stomachs never before guilty of overinflation began to show distention and assume rotundity. Expressions such as, "Gee, I'm full" and "Golly, I wish I could eat some more," came with real sincerity from the stuffed diners. Miss Georgia arose and said, "Now, boys, if you will be quiet a moment I have a story to tell you. I think that perhaps ten of you were here a year ago today and will remember the story, but I will tell it again and hope to tell it again and again on each returning Christmas for years to come,

Bowls of steaming soup disappeared.

"Up until two years ago when my father died. I had never known any thing but a happy Christmas. But it was not so with my father. He was often cold and hungry and Santa Claus brought him no presents. He never remembered his father and his mother was very poor; and when she died daddy had no home and no friends to help him. He found a place to sleep in the back shed of an old warehouse and a kind old man gave him a guilt and a blanket that were little better than rags. He ran errands and did odd jobs for which he got a few nickels and pennies. "His name was George, but most

of those who knew him never heard his name because he was generally called 'the alley kid.' 'The alley kid' knew that there was a Christmas for most boys and girls, but he had never had one. The day he was ten years old was Christmas. It was a cold day and daddy had no presents and no breakfast. Everything in the garbage cans was frozen. He wandered about in the cold and watched the happy crowds go by, but they brought nothing for him. He was cold and hungry; sometimes tears came into his eyes, but he brushed them away lest somebody should see them.

"In the afternoon a little girl came down the street, carrying a basket of

little boxes filled with candy and nuts for poor children in that section of ond floor bedrooms.

White Is Color Used /

Sparingly for Interior There is something nice about a white house with green shutters set down on a green lawn among green trees. But this whiteness represents a small area within the landscape. And likewise when it is carried into the house it must be used with restraint. For it is every bit as striking as cerise and must be as carefully blended with other colors. With the exception of snow, which

was obviously meant to drive us in-"He Was Generally Called the 'Alley doors. Mother Nature, who has been Kid." subtly influencing our tastes for ages, a box of candy. Childlike, she asked uses white very sparingly. Similarly

him what he got for Christmas. we are most successful when we use "'I didn't get nothin',' replied the it only as an edging for accent, like shivering boy. 'I never had no Christ- the crest on the waves, or as sheer

"'I ain't had nothin' today."

for as many as he could.

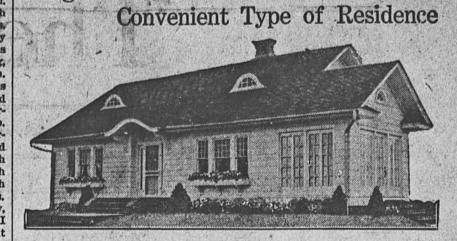
mas for other poor boys.

again."

py Christmas for homeless boys. We

want you boys to grow up to be hon-

(@, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



Bungalow Is Comfortable and

Many people will prefer this type of home because of the convenient arrangement. It has : bedroom on the ground floor. When treated as this house has been treated a charming exterior appearance is also achieved with a suggestion of .coziness.

which is built into the house rather

than a one-story addition as is usually

the case. The living room is 12 feet

6 inches wige and 19 feet long. The

son porch is 8 feet by 15 feet and is

connected with the living room by

double french doors which makes a.

good arrangement because it adds spa-

ciousness to the living room and pro-

The dining room is at the front to

BED TM

the left of the living room and is con-

nected with it by a double cased open-

Second Floor Plan.

floor while the kitchen is at the back

Stairs run out of the living room to

hall on the second floor . of which

While this house is of frame con-

vides a sunny place in winter and an

airy one in summer.

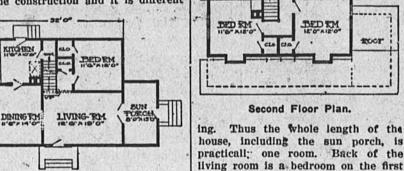
DED RM

By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, for the read-ers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the bickert authority on all these subhighest authority on all these sub-jocts. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A bungalow is a cozy type of home Also it is a convenient one for the housekeeper. For the small family which has a good-size lot on which to erect a home, a bungalow has many good points.

The bungalow shown here is of frame construction and it is different



First Floor Plan.

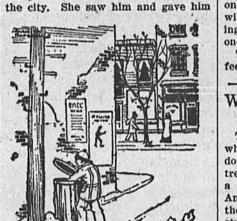
from the ordinary bungalow in that there is a half floor above which proare two bedrooms and a bathroom. vides space for two extra bedrooms, one in each gable. The fan-shape windows set into the roof aid in givstruction with clapboard siding, shining light and ventilation to these secgles can be used for the outer walls to excellent advantage. It has a base-This house is 26 feet deep and 32 ment of the same dimensions as the feet wide exclusive of the sun porch | house proper.

> Woodwork in the Home Should Have Wall Shade

of the dining room.

Two schemes are in general use for the finishing of woodwork, either as a part of the wall or as a part of the furniture. The former is, in most cases, preferable. As a part of the wall it should be a shade or two darker of the same color as the wall. This insures harmony and good taste, and gives that restful effect of space so much to be desired.

In the second method the woodwork takes the color of the furniture, or, perhaps, only the doors and permanent furniture are given the furniture color, while baseboards, cornices and "standing trim" have the wall color. This method may be successfully used in large rooms, or in rooms that have a relatively small amount of woodwork, so that it does not distract the attention from the sum total of the room. Finish for interior woodwork may be gloss, semi-gloss or dull. The high gloss is most' easily kept clean, but does not usually please the eye as well as a dull finish. The flat finishes are much more artistic, and when properly done are quite as serviceable. There is now on the market an oll which produces distinctive effects in eggshell and satin finishes without laborious rubbing or even stipling and which is washable and very durable. Woodwork which contains knots or sap-filled streaks necessitates very special treatment in its finish, and the extra cost involved here more than offsets any saving made by buying woodwork of second quality. Never allow your interior doors, trim or built-in furniture to become neglected or run down in appearance for need of new paint.



all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy poetry, love, omance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God! he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now ne will con-tinue to make glad the heart of child-

It is doubtful if Church realized when he wrote that editorial, that he had penned a classic, Yet, such was the case, for in the years that have followed it has been reprinted, both voluntarily and by request, in thousands of newspapers thousands of times. It has been translated into many foreign languages (even the Chinese!) and every year around Christmas time you will see it in print somewhere.

Not only has "Yes, There Is a Santa Claus" become a part of the American Christmas tradition, but the little eight-year-old Virginia O'Hanlon, who once wanted her faith in Santa Claus reaffirmed, has become a legend, and as such, some have doubted that there ever was such a girl. .For the reas surance of those it may be said that there not only was such a girl but that she still is living. The little Virginia O'Hanlon of 1897 is Mrs. Virginia O'Hanlon Douglas of today, a school teacher in New York, a widow and the mother of a daughter, Laura Virginia, who, it is needless to say. also believes that there is a Santa Claus.

Since Virginia O'Hanlon's letter was first printed letters have come to her every Christmas, from lonely people whose faith in all things is shaken. She has become a symbol of trust and of everlasting childhood, for many of

SANTA CLAUS, IMMORTAL

One boy asked for a baby elephant." On rare occasions he receives letters Six-year-old Opal Marie Adams after Christmas, thanking Santa for heard some of her elders discussion news item which told of the death, in past favors.. During the Christmas a wreck, of a man who was playing season parents wishing to make the Santa Claus. This news of the death Yuletide more realistic often mail of Santa Claus was heart-breaking to boxes of addressed and stamped letthe little girl. Explanation by he parents were not wholly satisfying She asked her mother to see the editor ters to the Santa Claus post office to have them posted with the official of the Democrat and learn if the news vere true

"Santa Claus" postmark. Many per-Opal Marie may banish all of her sons interested in unusual stamp can fears, for Santa Claus still lives. The man who was killed in the wreck was cellations write to the postmaster, asking him to cancel stamps on enclosed but one of those hundreds of thou sands of mortal aides to Santa Claus envelopes and return them by mail.

Notice to that effect was sent to the to each boy and everybody was happy people of Santa Fe a few days before -happy for once.

A long table stretched through the ing a mass meeting to see what could dining room and the library, white be done about renaming the town, the covered and weighted down with a citizens of Santa Fe decided to give dinner that looked like the flare of their village the name of Santa Claus. heaven to the hungry boys. There Santa Claus, Ind., is in Spencer were twenty-five chairs on each side county, twelve miles from the Ohio of the table and one placed at the river and about four miles from Linhead to be occupied by the young coln City, near the boyhood home of hostess.

The young hostess was Miss Georgia Cadwell, eighteen years of age. She was the daughter of the late George Cadwell and possessed to full measure his generous spirit and keen alertness. Her father was born on Christ mas and two years ago he had died bed. on Christmas. One year ago she and

11 家村 They Fell Upon the Greatest Dinner

They Had Ever Seen.

her mother had given a dinner like this to the same number of homeless boys. Perhaps ten of those present today had been present a year ago. Dinner was announced. A scramble for the chairs followed. Not schooled in the ways of polite society or held in check by super manners,

each boy secured a chair and but for the clanging of a bell the grabbing would have started. Miss Georgia asked the boys to stand up for a moment behind their chairs. When order was restored, she bowed her head

and in a clear ringing voice, said: Dear Jesus, Thou wert once a boy, So come today and with us share This feast of Christmas cheer and joy And we shall more enjoy the fare. Then the boys fell into their chairs

and about the same time fell upon the

veiling like the clouds; or the white "'Did you have a Christmas dinshould be faintly tinted, as in the ner?' asked the little girl. white rose.

A colonial bedroom in the white "'You can come to my house and house with green shutters will not be my mamma will give you some dinner,' complete without wall paper with a and suiting action to the invitation, white background, white bed draperies she pulled at his arm and George foland white curtains. But the wall palowed her rather reluctantly into a per is enlivened with bright nosegays. better part of the city and into a big And the draperles should be transparwarm home. George was soon eating ent. The logical reason for sheer the first Christmas dinner he had ever hangings is that they permit other had. The little girl's papa talked colors to show through. And thus the kindly to George and that night he' white is adulterated and blended with was given a bath, a new lot of clothes. the other tones in the room.

and for the first time since he could The woodwork should be painted a remember he slept in a clean, warm warm ivory rather than a dead white, and if the ceiling is not going to be "The rest of the story is soon told. papered in a design, the paper should George never went back to the old at least be cream. As a guide in the alley to live or sleep. That little girl use of white in other rooms it must was my mamma. Her papa gave be remembered that in the successful George a chance to work and let him colonial room, for all of its abundance,

go to school. He grew to be a fine white does not really predominate. boy. He was taught to tell the truth, The furniture is dark and heavy. The to be honest and industrious. He behooked rugs are bright and striking came a smart business man. On and the chintzes of decided character. Christmas day when he was twenty-

one years old there was a big wedding Good Roof One Factor in the home where he had had his first in Warm Home Building Christmas dinner and he was married

to the little girl. He worked hard Nothing is more vital to the warmth and was honest and every Christmas of a building than a good roof. The he and my mamma used to carry a most urgent step in modern improvebasket of food and nice things to the ment is made when a roof of superior poor people in the part of the city quality is demanded.

Unless the roofer's work is perfect, where daddy used to live. Daddy worked until he got to be president the installation of insulation and the of the big bank where he first began placing of weatherstrips and storm to work. Before he died he told me doors, are useless. A loss of at least this story and said he wanted mamma 28 per cent in radiation is experienced and me to help poor boys who had no in buildings that are roofed with scanhomes to have a good Christmas. So ty materials.

daddy was born on Christmas, found Good raw materials and excellent his first friend on Christmas, ate his equipment means but little if it is not first good dinner on Christmas, was backed up by thorough craftsmen and married on Christmas and died on rigid inspectors. In effecting roofing Christmas. When he had money of economies, the company says best suphis own he made a happy Christmas pliés are the cheapest for the building owners, since the best brands are "With each returning Christmas

weather-resisting and will last indefmamma and I will do what we can to initely without a sign of warping or carry out daddy's plan to make a haprotting.

Clean Flues

est men, to be successful in business When the autumn days come and and in turn to make a happy Christyou need open fires, don't forget to have some one examine the chimney "If nothing happens, there will be flues. Be sure they are clean and free another dinner here next Christmas, from soot. Fires have started beand all of you are welcome to come cause house owners have neglected this precaution.

Trend Toward Larger,

Airy Living Quarters Modern features that contribute to saving time and labor in housekeeping, and that make for health and comfort, have come to be demanded in most new houses, and absorb a considerable part of the cost of the house. This has created a pressure to cut down on the cubical contents, and hasmeant somewhat smaller room sizes, lower ceiling heights and greater attention to economical arrangement of space. The process has its limits, and there are some evidences of a reaction. People themselves are no smaller; in fact, their average dimensions are increasing. Where more space can be afforded without too much extra labor for housekeeping home builders are glad to have it.

Clean Chimney Will Mean Efficient Heating Plant

A clean chimney, one entirely devoid of soot, will mean more efficlency in the home-heating plant. In the first place, it will mean an easier job starting a fire some of these cold mornings when heat becomes necessary, anc, strangely, a proper draft will mean more complete combustion, with the result the fuel is used more efficiently.

Discover New Plant fiber its first season and seeding in its second year. On suitable soil, brotex grows 6 feet high in six months. If brotex is not in the "just as good" A new plant called "brotex," discovered by a British gardener, is exclass it may bless the world, even though it should revolutionize world pected to revolutionize British agriculindustries, for doubtless it can be ture. Its originator says it will yield grown generally. Time will tell.raw material for three industries, fiber

reads as follows:

for textiles, wood cellulose for paper making, and seed for cattle food. A Long Time Till Next Christmas company is to control the production of brotex, which already has been They say it is so many days until tested with success at paper mills. Christmas, but the children know The plant is a blennial, producing better. It's so many years.

Capper's Weekly.

A few nights before Christmas our ive-year-old boy said: "Mother, we aren't very poor, are we? But I think we must be kinda poor." isked.

> -----The Christmas Stocking It is not the longest stocking that

"Why do you say that, dear?" "Well, we-ll, I think we must be kinda poor, the way I need toys."

Poverty at Christmas Time

I run across queer requests for gifts.

contains the best Christmas gift.



William L. Gaston



OM CHASEM was jovial. hail-fellow-well-met, and did not like to work, except at repairing an old automobile which he owned. He and his big family were now on their way to Florida, planning to camp out.

They were going slowly, owing to various aspects of the car. chief among which was old age. Suddenly came a familiar squashing sound.

"'Nother puncture, pa!" shrilled Arathusa, aged sixteen.

"Get me a plaster, Thuse," pa called out. "Fix it in a jiffy."

Thuse snatched a plaster from the top of the junk box. It was the one thing that was always handy and in place. She hopped out.

In twenty minutes it was fixed, and they were going again, slowly, with pa glancing slyly over the side. Two miles, perhaps, when again came the familiar sound.

"'Nother fire puncture !" once more shrilled Thuse. "That makes seven this afternoon."

"Only five or six," expostulated pa. "Seven, 'cause I counted," positively. She hopped out with another plaster.

Cars of all sorts were continually passing, going the same way. Another two miles or so, and a very handsome car appeared, coming to an abrupt stop opposite. The driver uttered a smothered exclamation.

Pa was out 'again, with Thuse standing by him with a plaster.

"Comes o' pickin' up one inner tube thrown away on the road, an' buyin' another in a junk shop for twenty-five cents," sniffed Thuse. "Why don't you buy a new one for a change?"

"There was some good in 'em, Thuse," explained pa. "I hate to see things wasted. Can I help you, sir?" to the other car owner.

"Don't know," replied a perplexed voice. "Something seems to be wrong. I don't know what."

Pa left his own work unfinished and went to the other car, crawling under with his makeshift tools. Five minutes later he crawled out. "Just a nut loose," he said. "All right now. You can go on."

"Not for me," laughed pa. "I noticed 'em back yonder and cut.'em, thinkin' I might meet somebody on the road who'd like some. You're welcome."

car-and some mistletoe, I'll be

The transfer was made, with a "We are certainly grateful," from the woman. "Now we'll go back to the place I saw. %. tin Pa's wife had been busy, and was out beside the road preparing dinner during the wait.

"All ready," she now called. the ten-year-old, openly Dan. "Salt pork an' measley scoffed. 'taters," he said. "No, thanks, I'm not hungry."

The rest ate, excepting Thuse, after which pa returned to his puncture



The Dinner Was Spread Lavishly Over a Big, White Cloth.

He was just ready to start again when Thuse called: "Here comes that man."

street downtown and decorated with "All invited to dinner and Christmas tree," genially. "The wife in-sists. No back talk." Pa would have refused, but a look

at the faces of Thuse and Dan' deterred him.

"All right," he said, "be right over." At first sight of the dinner, spread lavishly over a big, white cloth, Thuse whispered, audibly, "Turkey, and gobs of it." Dan merely chuckled. After they were all so well filled that they gasped, they went to the Christmas tree; where everybody received as many presents as they could carry back, and pa himself had a full set of new tires. It was the first time pa had ever looked embarrassed.

(@. 1939, Western Newspaper Union.)

N THE Christmas city everybody called him Uncle Kriss. None of the young people knew that he had any other name. But everybody knew that Christmas would not be Christ-YMI } mas if Uncle Kriss did not direct the festivities.

Uncle Kriss was neither rich nor poor. He had no family of his own. Nature fashioned him on the pattern of Santa Claus. He was never happier than when planning a happy Christmas for the town-the town which came to be called the Christmas city. Long before Christmas Uncle Kriss

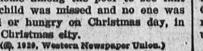
would go day after day with the boys and girls into the hills to gather evergreens and red berries for wreaths. A truck was sent to haul them to town. Then for a full week everybody worked mak-

ing Christmas wreaths. A big bow of red crepe paper was fastened to the bottom of each wreath ter 1 On the day be-fore Christmas there was a Christmas wreath in the Statistics. front window of every home, rich or poor. The

Christmas city looked to be, as it really was, the home of Santa Claus. There was always a big tree erected in the

colored lights, cotton and tinsel. A small tree was sent to every home in town where there was a child. "Give the people plenty of Christmas," Uncle Kriss used to say, and they will need no police nor jail. The town had a small jail but only once in ten years had there been anybody in it on Christmas day, and then there was a Christmas wreath in the little window

behind the iron bars. On Christmas morning Uncle Kriss formed the men into a company of good fellows and sent them from home to home among the poor to see that no child was missed and no one was cold or hungry on Christmas day, in the Christmas eity.



iti and the



Matt Silently Extended His Gift.

With a curse on his lips the husband left, and although the two had lived in the same village for several years, they had never spoken to each other; but Matt had never revealed the identity of the other man.

Words of the program mingled with his dream, such as "The Glory of the Lord shone 'round" and "They brought Him gifts" and the words of the minister at parting-"Little children love one another."

An idea which formed quickly in his mind crystallized into action and Matt found himself hurrying first to his shop and then to a little home in the other part of town. Entering the presence of his once while friend, Matt silently extended his gift.

"Matt!" the word was half a question and half an exclamation. The one addressed placed his offering in the other man's hands.

"Howard," he said, "I have brought a token of forgiveness." As he saw what the basket contained Howard clasped the gift more tightly.

"A basket of California grapes!" he cried over and over. "Just what I have longed for."

"Why it's only a basket of grapes," stammered Matt.

"No," Howard after a moment replied in a choked voice, "it's much more than that; it's an answer to prayer."

"Well," Matt said as he turned to go, "I'm glad that you like them." At the door he turned and extended his hand.

"Merry Christmas, Howard," he said.

The other grasped the outstretched hand-"Merry Christmas Matt, and God bless you." And the next moment the bearer of the gift was out under the stars.

(6), 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

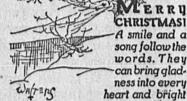
that others may be carrying. MERRY CHRISTMASI

lessen and lighten the burdens

Just two short words, and yet how much they mean; what's i unnumbered hours of hap-piness they bring | What | glad and joy-ous things we wish for those we love as we call them out What hopes surge within our hearts that the best in life may come to them! As we repeat the words friendships grow deeper and more sincere, and home ties and ties

of kindred sweeter and stronger There is a magic within them that makes us prize and value all the gifts that are ours: that makes us appreclate and cling close to our precious possessions

And what memories they awakel Memories of other happy Christmas days; of hallowed friends , and comrades that are now beyond the clasp of our hands; the happy and never-for gotten days of childhood



sunshine into the day And as long as the world goes on they will always remain as now, the happiest, the heartiest and the most joyous words that man can speak or write.



Christmas Is for Children Christmas is first of all for the children. Don't forget the tree, and that they will enjoy making the popcorn balls and candy and stringing bits of cotton to hang from the branches.

nice, keeping up the old friends the old traditions, the old links. Sometimes these are between people who have not seen each other for years, who keep up their friendship, who keep it secure through all the years by the Christmas link.

and years. These are very

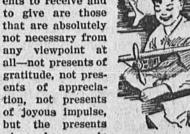
Then there are presents one gives to children. These are always fun. And there are presents one can give to children who otherwise would have no Christmas. These are even more fun. And there are presents one can give to little lonely, wide-eyed children who gaze wistfully into lighted shop windows.

There is hardly anything that brings a glow to the heart more than giving presents that are complete and overwhelming surprises to the recipients. Then there are presents one can give to those faithful postmen who so unerringly bring the greatest boon in the world to one's door-the mail. And there are presents one can give to one's milkman and iceman and to little boys who deliver packages and messages around Christmas time. And all of these presents are such a pleasure to give. They are the presents that give such happiness to the

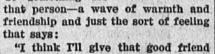
15-1 5

175

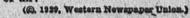
giver, and the recipient feels the giver's good wishes, appreciation, trib-But perhaps the nicest of all presents to receive and



given because in the heart of the The Nicest Xmas giver is a desire to Present do something for



something this Christmas. I just feel as though I'd like to do it-no reason for it whatever-but I feel as though I'd like to do this." Those are the very nicest presents of all!





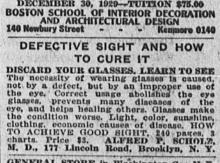
....

2.50 Single

\$3.50 Up Double

Excellent Restaurant

EDMUND P. MOLONY



GENERAL STORE in Washington Co., N. Y. Established 20 years, Gross annual income \$25,000, Due to lilness, owner will sell for \$8,000 including stock of merchandise, fix-tures, 7 room dwelling and one acre of land. This is an unusual opportunity. INTER-OCEAN REALTY & LOAN COBP. 2320-2328 Michigan Boulevard - Chicago.

ANXIOUS TO RAISE TURKEYS? You can with my scientifically bred and fed breeders. Hens \$10. Toms \$15. Unrelated Bergs. BERTHA M. TYSON - COLORA, MD.

WORK AT HOME, \$25 to \$100 weekly. Im-mediately workable, anywhere, Sample and plan 25c.Scientific Truth Bureau, 2545 Bose-wood Ave., Toledo, Ohio, Dept. 40.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 50-1929.

SEABROOK, N. H.; CHRONICLE



Ellsworth Brown One Year Six Months SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1929

Christmas

"The day is just for children," some declare. Oh, how I pity them who think that true.

It pleases grown-ups mightily, I swear And gives them many a happy task

to do, Christmas delights the little girls and lads And also all the mothers and the dads.

It tickles aunts and uncles by the score, Makes grandmas merry and the grand pas smile;

The dear old lady living just next doo Will tell you Christmas Day is much

worth while.

It fills the house with laughter and with noise.

And that's the sort of music age enjoys Christmas for children! It's for men like

me And mothers like their mothers every-

where!

No smiling youngster happ'er can be share.

It's everybody's day, the young and old Even the grouches like it, I am told.

Christmas Services

There will be special singing and a Christmas sermon at the church- offices for many years. He was es this Sunday. The Line Church postmaster a long time and services held at Dearborn Academy, will begin at 10:45, followed of selectman and tax collector. by rehearsal of Christmas songs.

of the Rand Memorial Church will Hampton Falls Grange severa begin at 2:30. Sunday School be- years and Master of East Rockby rehearsal for the concert. The an office as trustee and secretary Christmas concert, with singing of the Dearborn Academy fund by the chorus and songs and recitations by many members of the Mrs. Hunnah B. Merrill, four

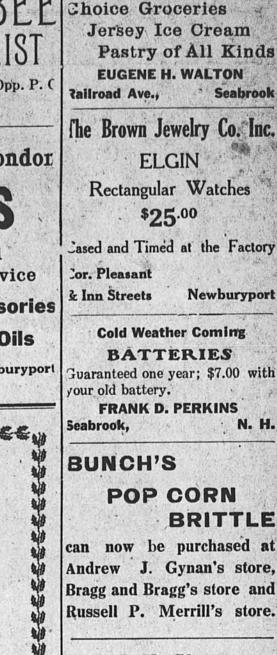
in the evening. The members and friends of the

have their tree and concert Monday evening.

The Christmas tree of the Rand Memorial Church Sunday School will be the night before Christmas.

Obituary

HIGGINS



M. H. Chase Manufacturer of Harness and Strap Work Dealer in Blankets, Whips, Trunks, Bags, Cases, etc. . Repairing by Experts Newburyport 5 Liberty St:,

Charles W. Perry

Druggist Cor. State Street and Market Square

resident of Seabrook, passed away ning, Dec. 13, about six o'clock. had been sitting in a chair and chatting with a neighbor.

20, 1847 and was 82 years of age. She was the daughter of David W and Ruth P. (Eaton) Beckm: n a community worker and active will last a lifetime. welfare of the town.

She was an active member of Chase at 8 Middle St., "The Fixit Good Will grange of Seabrook, a Shop." You can buy skates here

of the W. C. T. U, of Brown price. If you want keys made to Library Association, one of the take the place of those you lost he older members of the Hampton can fix it for you. Are you looking lodge of Rebekahs and a member for a velocipede for your young

Logan post. At one time she was some of the very best knives and president of this last named or- scissors that you can find any ganization and was three times where for a Christmas present sent as its delegate to conventions Call here while you are in town. at Detroit, Mich., Washington,

D. C , and Indianapolis, Ind. Active all her life, she was ever Fred W. Chase at 33 State St. considering the best interests and Every Granger that visits Newthe upbuilding of the town. She buryport calls on Fred. He has will long be remembered for her novelties in candies that are worth kind words and her good deeds coming miles to see. Imported and though death has taken her candies from France, Holland and from us she will not be forgotten. Germany. This is the real home of Funeral services were held in the Grangers from every town.

Thirty years is a long time to Noble Grand and Mrs. Martha

Both Only \$1.25

Newburyport, Mass. Green Arbor Fish Market **Opposite the Post Office** Oysters, Shucked Clams **Oyster** Crackers Fresh Fish of All Kinds JOHN E. KNOWLES, PROP. SEABROOK **EDWARD** W. EATON Pharmacist **58 STATE STREET** NEWBURYPORT, MASS. W A. GIRARD Brand New Mattresses \$7.00 Day Beds, Secondhand furniture, **Dining Sets** Beach Road Salisbury WANTED Live Poultry

Tel. Breakers 2626-W G. W. HARMON Lynn, Mass. 19 Holyoke St.



SEABROOK, N. H., CHRONICLE



Unable to Fight Sea "Hoodoo"

Portland, Ore .- At times the sea plays cruel tricks on her most knowledgeable followers.

And it was either by a trick, a malevolent, merciless whimsy of the ocean or by a boodoo, more often called a "jinx" by landlubbers, that coast guard officers and Roy B Mc-Cormick, owner of the Rustler, explain the case of Capt. George Robertson and the wrecking of that trim little fishing boat.

On the afternoon of October 5, when the sea was rolling as calmly as she ever rolls off the bar out of New-





Tadeusz Styka, noted Polish por trait painter, who is now in Washington to make a portrait of President Hoover.

port, and when the day was as clean | in the wheelhouse, made no move. He clear as any fisherman ever and wished for, Captain Robertson ran the Rustler into the breakers off the south jetty. She turned over time after time like a spinning top until she broke herself to pieces on the rocks. One hour and twenty minutes later the body of Captain Robertson, bearing no marks of violence, was washed ashore. Isher folk were stunned.

But the beginning of that salty hoodoo which seems to have banefully eight years, seemed to take the blame followed Captain Robertson and Roy off him, and these things mystify Mc-B. McCormick, Portland policeman, exmaster and owner of fishing boats. goes back to the burning of the schooner Inez off Yaquina head. That, avers McCormick, marked the start of the sea's efforts to break them. "I'm through !" declared Patrolman McCormick upon his return from a full investigation of the Rustler wreck. "Never again for me!" He'd been building a neat river boat, but-"I don't think I'll finish

forever." What he found out from the persons who had seen Captain Robertson head his craft over the bar served only to mystify him.

After working the ship up from Marshfield, leaving there on a Wednesday, Captain Robertson came into view off the bar the next Sunday afternoon. Thousands of times he had run fishing boats in over the high swells. The coast guard, as usual, watched him edge the vessel through the worst part of the passage. Suddenly he halted. The Rustler

made a half turn, as if Captain Robertson suddenly decided to beat back to sea. There was a lurch, a pitch; then the rushing waters tossed her into the surf in a twinkling. Over she went, six times in a row, and pounded against the rocks each time.

Corrupt Official's Little Slip

Captain Robertson, vaguely visible

was not seen again until his body was drifted ashore. He was breathing, but could not be kept alive. The fact that the Rustler was in the best of condition and that her motors and gear had all been overhauled this summer put the blame on something other than the ship. And the fact that Captain Robertson had taken boats in and out of the harbor for a quarter of a century, and that he hid

been on the sea most of his sixty-

Cormick. **APPEALS TO AMATEURS**



Avery Brundage, president of the

Amateur Athletic union, at the an nual convention banquet, held in St. Louis, made an appeal for clearer thinking on the subject of amateurism and for leadership to keep amateurs from yielding to commercialism.



The book stor.s and the magazines are full these days of advice and di-

rections for the proper training and discipline of children. The wise ones, who probably have never had a child of their own, tell you just what to do from birth, or long before that time in fact, co feed, train, influ-

ence and educate the child so that be healthy, self-reliant, independent, useful, dependable, and in short make the very most of the possibilities which are within him, or. if neredity counts for nothing, conquer his environment. It is all very wonderful, and if these, child experts know half as much as they admit, the next generation ought to make the present one look like the feebleminded inmates of a state asylum. Very little nas so far been written

for childheod abcut how properly to bring up parents, and here is a field which could with good effect be cultivated. Children stumble along in a hit and miss way with their parents without scientific directions and yet in many cases do a remarkably good job without the training which those who have studied the matter properly

should make available for them. The Snyders were getting pretty chummy with Powers and his wife, and the Powers family were not as refined as they should have been. They had money, but their laughter was loud and their speech was unre fined and ungrammatical and their ideals of life were not high. Little Sarah, aged eleven, the youngest of the Snyder children, looked on at her parents' growing intimacy with the Powers family and for a time said

in person in the chancellery of Premler Maniu, and produced his receipt for 40,000 lel, which had cost him just 1,000. "No wonder that the state finances are topsy-turvy, Doctor Maniu," he remarked.

Father Sage Says: It is not working for a living that hurts a man so much as the kind of living he gets for his work. nothing. Finally she took things in

hand. "I wish ou wouldn't ask those people here any more," she said to her. mother one morning, "I don't like them; they aren't nice, and I think their influence over you and father isn't good." She was firm as a child often has to be with a headstrong parent, and the Powers were invited no more.

The Stewart family are quite in sympathy with the principles of the Volstead act excepting as it applies to themselves. Prohibition is a mighty good thing for working people, they are convinced, and results in their being regular in their work, and in their saving of money. But for themselves it is perhaps not so important. They like their beer and they are not averse to an occasional cocktail. John, their ten-year-old son, has noticed the situation and has pondered over it. Father and mother went out for the evening on a visit. The day had been sultry and thirst possessed both of them. There were a 'ew bottles of beer cooling on the ice chest, and through a humid evening they had looked forward to a cool glass on their return. But there was no beer on their return and John was interrogated. Was it possible that he was taking to drink? "I poured it into the sink, he explained. "It is against the law to drink, and I don't think you and

father ought to do it." He was learning how best to bring up als parents.

(@. 1929, Western Newspaper Unfor.)



************************ Being Called a Philanthropist By LILLIAM CROWLEY *************************

(Copyright)

NATALIE JONES was a bitterly disappointed girl. She had been so truly in love with Paul Lester, and now everything was over between them forever! Perhaps it was just as well to find out that he was a dictatorial brute. Brute? Yes, he was a brute to intimate that she was a selfish butterfly who didn't care for her fellow beings.

Of course, he didn't say just exactly that, but it was what he meant. She was taking part in the bridge tournament and couldn't go and see the woman he asked her to visit when he had to go out of town.

Of course, everybody was sorry for poor people! Anyway, she would show him that

wasn't anything wonderful to be called a philanthropist. She'd show him that she could do just as good work in that way as anybody. Then when she had done a lot of good work. he could come to her on his bended

knees begging her forgiveness, and she wouldn't grant it. Natalie had no distinct plan for go ing out into the world as a humanitarian, but she would find a way. She lay on the couch, moody and un-

happy. "Natalie, dear," said her mother, coming into the room dressed for the street, "I have just had a disappointment. Mrs. Smith cannot help me at the Women's club children program this afternoon, and I am forced to call upon you." Natalie's first impulse was to refuse

to go, then-"Why, yes, mother, I'll help you." Natalle went with her mother and

before she realized it she was intensely interested. Then she spied a little boy, about seven years of age, with the most beautiful face she had ever seen. 'He was like a young St. John. He kept perfect time and sang beautifully." Tears came to her eyes when she noticed his, clothes. They were threadbare and clumsy.

"Poor little fellow," she thought, "his people must be very poor and these clothes are handed down from an older brother. I'll buy him a suit myself !"

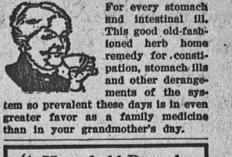
Her heart filled with joy at the thought of helping the dear little fellow.

The next morning she started off to find the place where the boy lived, She was surprised when she again read the address, for it was in a very good part of town. "There may be some old run-down houses there," she thought.

She could hardly believe her eyes when she saw the house. It was almost a mansion. She compared the number over the door with the card given her by the teacher. They were the same.

There was only one thing to dogo up and inquire. The door was opened by a maid.

"Can you tell me where I may find Bernard Limoges?" "Master Bernard Limoges lives here. He is in school now. Would you like to see his mother. She is in."



Garfield Tea

Was Your **Grandmother's Remedy**

A Household Remedy For External Use Only Hanford's **Balsam of Myrrh** loney back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

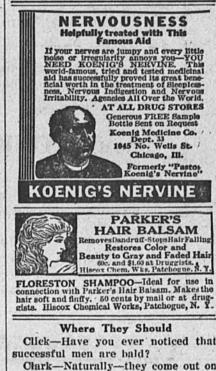
Poor Fellow

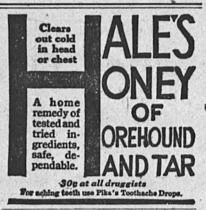
Yerdon.

top!

She-Do you think opposites make the best marriage partners? He-Certainly-that is why I am looking for a rich wife .-- Pages Gales,

One of the oldest records of observing a comet is that of Aristotle, who saw a comet in 371 B. C. when he was thirteen years old.







Bucharest .- An official, recently of | state receipt for 40,000 lei, and both | the obliging official went home well parties would be the gainers, while the state income tax office. is lamenting the unlucky star which guided his | the state would know no better. The young man replied that he was only destinies and caused him to catch the

pleased with himself." Alas for him, he was no student of foreign personalities, or he would

that, ever. I can't fight the hoodoo

proverbial Tartar when looking for nothing worse than a thousand-lei note.

Recently a young man came into his office and desired to pay the income tax of a certain M. Rist. The official looked up the record, and said the sum due was 40,000 lel. 'But." says Ultima Ora, the newspaper which tells the story, "the official added that it would be a pity to waste so much money on an unappreciative state; he himself was a man of modest tastes. but shockingly underpaid. For the in significant present of 1,000 lel for his private purse, he would produce a

Small Bills Faked

Wheeling, W. Va.-Small-sized currency is no deterrent to forgers. Wheeling residents have discovered that midget \$5 bills have been counterfeited. The discovery has led to the arrival of squads of investigators from the federal justice and treasury departments.

about the pros and cons of education ringing through my mind, I stepped into a little fruit and candy shop on Forty-eighth street, just off of Sixth avenue. The place is run by Nick, who doesn't speak too good English. It is about ten by ten in size and cluttered up with the usual array of fruits, candles, cigarettes and soda equipment. As I turned to go out, my eye was caught by a tall bookcase, beside the door. I stopped and looked the books over. There was a shelf of

Prince Humbert's Betrothal Gift

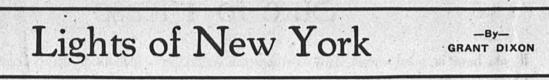


These two Maltese dogs of a rare breed are a betrothal present to Princess Marie Jost of Belgium, made by her fiance, Prince Humbert of Italy. The princess expressed a desire some time ago to own a pair like this and Humbert, after a long search, found a pair of perfect specimens near London.

Rist's secretary, but he thought the proposition would interest him very much. Soon afterward he returned with a thousand-lei note, took a re-

have known that M. Charles Rist. of the Paris Sorbonne, was the adviser to the National Bank of Rumania in control of the finances of the coun celpt for 40,000 lei taxes paid, and try. Next morning M. Rist appeared of taxes.

The unfortunate official, who had applied the usual tactics of minor Rumanian officials in an unusual direction, is already "late" of the ministry



Education With all this fuss in the newspapers other devoted to works on science. The bottom shelves were taken up with formidable works in Greek. "Do you read these?" I asked. "Sure I do," said Nick, with a pleased smile. "That's my library." "Do you read the Greek, too?" "Sure," said Nick. "It's just modern Greek.", And as I staggered out to the side-

walk. I remembered that I had a letter in my pocket, from my kid brother in college, telling pridefully how ne fell asleep every day in his English

class! . . .

A Good Trick In a small and very strict preparatory school was a young electrical wizard who ruined the 10 p. m. light-out rule-until he was caught. This lad had discovered fifteen or twenty oldstyle wall telephones in the basement of the dormitory, and went to the head

master with a suggestion. "Don't you think it would be a good idea if we put these phones in our rooms?" he asked. "We've been studying electricity, and installing them will give us practical experience. I'll put the switchboard in my room."

The head master saw no harm in that. It would, as the boy had bointed out, be good experience for the students. So the instruments were installed. Some weeks later the head master, on a prowl to see that everyone was in bed after 10 p. m., visited the young electrician's chambers. There he was, hunched over the switchboard, reading a detective story to his pals. He had been charging them twenty-five cents a week each for the service. . . .

Anyway, He Looked Fine Eddie. Dunn, long associated with George M. Cohan, is breezing along toward seventy, but .ooks twenty years younger when he stops out on

books on general knowledge, and an | Broadway. An old-time fellow troup er halled him recently with "Hello. Eddie, you're looking younger than ever. How do you do It?" "I'll tell you," said Eddie. "I've cut out cigarettes." Two nights later the same friend

> stepped up to Dunn. "Eddie," he said, "you're still looking young, but you've got to give me another reason this time." For Eddle was pulling deeply and joyfully on a cigarette. (C) by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

> > **Our Baby Pictures**

For this chic suit a warm shade of red in a rough serge was chosen. The long coat is trimmed with a gray caracul scarf collar. A grav slik blouse, hat, reptillan skin purse and slippers complete the outfit.



"You don't understand. I am looking for a poor boy. See, this is his name and address." Natalle showed the card to the puzzled maid. A beautiful young woman came into the hall and said to Natalie:

"Won't you come in, please, and tell me about it?" . Natalle, all apologies, accompanied the young woman into a richly furnished drawing room.

"I'm afraid I've made a mistake. Let me tell you how it happened." She told about the lovely boy in , the clumsy clothes. "I am so sorry for him and want to help him."

The young woman's face, which had worn a look of astonishment at first. gradually changed to a look of relief and then to one of quiet amusement.

"You"dear girl, I love you for your sweet intention. But as you didn't stay for the last of the performance you couldn't know that my little son, Bernard, was dressed for a part in a play."

"A play !" gasped Natalie, Natalie was overcome with confusion. She arose to go.

"Wait a little, here comes my husband and the architect who is doing our new country home. I want you to meet them. My husband," she heard the voice of her hostess.

Natalie offered her hand. Then, "Miss Jones, allow me to present Mr. Lester." It was Paul! She bowed coldly, although she was in a fever of fright. Where was the plan she had for scorning Paul after proving her ability to do noble deeds? She had brought about this humiliating flasco! She would escape at once. "I must tell you how Miss Jones and I became acquainted." Mrs. Limoges addressed the two men. Then followed the whole story. Natalle was trapped. Her shaking limbs would hardly hold her.' Paul gave her a long and searching look. Her blazing cheeks told the story of her utter confusion.

Again she started to leave. "I shall drive Miss Jones home." Paul said to Mrs. Limoges, and taking Natalie's unresisting arm hastened to the waiting motor. But the motor was not started for several moments.

Can't Be Moved When a determined character makes up his mind not to do a thing, nothing is more positive than his negative .-Arkansas Gazette.



Almost Correct Little Ted was over at the home of neighbor who had a "permanent." Coming home Ted said to his mother: 'Mother, I don't see why you don't have your hair barbecued."

EEL DILL Headachy, bilious, constipated Take NR-NATURE'S REMEDYtonight. This mild, safe, vegeta-ble remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort. Safe, mild, purely vegetable-at druggists-only 25c FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE



gives quick, effective relief. CQUGHS Pleasant, sooth-ing and healing. Excellent for children-contains no opiates. Successfully RELIEF used for 65 years. 35c and 60c sizes

WAS SURELY more than more wisdom that centered the hobert s huistian faith about a Child. and tears, their joys and their soon-for-Little children, with their laughter Stead gotten sorrows, touch the better instificts of all mankind, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

HILDEEN ARE the center of the family, and the family is the center of the true spirit of Christinas The adiance of Christ-mas shines into every crevice of human life, bit only those about the family hearthstone know the full glow of its effulgent warmth

hatred, a little brighter, a little nearer, a little more denied, whenever, the call of sudden disaster or spectacular suffering is heard, generous, hearts in every land respond. And in millions of unheralded instances mercy is not strained and charity sprendsits protecting wings as gently as falls the dew from summer skies.

isly softened from the hardness of the daily grind, that in that hour of peace may come a clearer vision of the Brotherhood of Man.

chuckled.



HERE was to be no exchange of Christmas gifts that year,



Survey Reveals Industry One of Most Profitable.

That "turkey production in the West should become one of the major farm enterprises if economic conditions remain as good as they have been during the past three years" is the belief of F. B. Headley, chief of the department of farm development of the University of Nevada agricultural experiment station.

Basis for his conclusion, Headley says, is a cost of production study carried on by his department during the last three years on five farms in Churchill county. Other profitable enterprises on the farms surveyed, according to the experiment station man, were alfalfa production, dairying and the raising of chickens, but turkeys brought in greater return for capital and labor expended.

Cost of producing the average turkey, which weighed 13 pounds dressed, on the basis of more than 5,000 birds covered by the study, was \$3.52, or approximately 27 cents a pound.

"The bulk of the cost in producing turkeys is for feed," Headley says. "On most farms pasture constitutes an essential part of the ration and it is probable that the low cost of production is due in large part to the excellent alfalfa and grain stubble pasture that has been available."

Other conclusions concerning turkey production drawn by Headley from the survey are that the interest on investment is low, that "large flocks require less time per bird than the smaller flocks, and that over 75 per cent of all costs is for labor and feed."

Popularity of Frozen

Eggs Fast Increasing While at one time practically all eggs kept in Pennsylvania cold storage warehouses were "in shell," several million pounds of eggs "out of shell" have been reported in storage each year during the past few years, according to the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. On June 30, 1928, the cold storage report for the state showed 4,657,000 pounds of eggs out of shell in storage, just ten times more than were in storage on the corresponding date in 1914.

The increasing popularity of the frozen eggs is explained by the bureau of markets as follows: "In the spring when eggs are plentiful, surplus eggs are purchased by breaking establishments which break and place the eggs in containers to be frozen as whole eggs, egg yolks, or egg whites for the use of the baking industry. After being frozen solid, the eggs are kept at a temperature ranging from zero to five degrees below. These are then made available to bakers at any time during the year. Many bakers report that these eggs give the



SEABROOK, N. H., CHRONICLE

Santa's Best Stories

The's a jolly good old fellows With a twinkle in his eye

Our happy hearts are bounding . Thell be here by and by

1929

lieve in him. "It's a beau-tiful myth," she said to herself, "and I don't see really too had there isn't a Santa Claus. Since I was a child I have never see on the street

en in them the Christ spirit of unselfishness and generosity. It is usually mothers and fathers who know the most about him, because they love their children unselfishly as Christ loved little children, but people who do not have any children themselves are also often permeated with this particular Christmas spirit of giving. Jesus said, 'Let not your right hand know what your left hand doeth' and only those who understand His words can know the real Santa Claus. Some people exchange gifts at Christmas, and for them

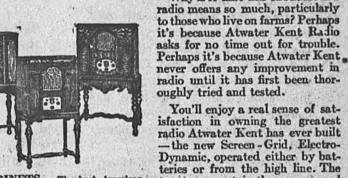
Christmas has merely come to be a barter of presents. They like people to know who is giving something to them. But Jesus wanted giving to be done in secret, and Santa Claus is that secret joy of giving which animates all and fathers and lovers of children at Christ-

cabinet makers — famous for sound design and sincere workmanship—are cooperating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio in fine cabinets like these.

4 4 4 On the Air—Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 9:15 (Eastern Time), WEAF network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent

"Where has Zeb been?" "Huntin'." "What did he get?"

"Docked a day's pay."



IN CABINETS - The best American two types contain the same proved

Also in compact table models—For batteries, \$63. For house-current opera-tion, from \$68 to \$30. Electro-Dynamic table speaker, \$27. Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies, and in Canada.

Mid-Week Program, Thursday Evenings, 10:00 (Eastern Time), WJZ network of N.B.C.

All He Got

improvements, giant power, needle-point selectivity, purer tone, and a choice of cabinets or table model. Why not, this Christmas, join your home to the largest radio family in the world,* who get the great programs of the air with Atwater Kent Radio ? "Nearly 3,000,000 Atwater Kent Sets sold to date.

SCHOOLGIRLS NEED HEALTH

NYAVNDR

KENT

RADIO

SCREEN-GRID GRATTERY ... OR BLECTRO-DYNAMIC

A radio — fine!

but an Atwater Kent-

that's great! EVEN YOUNG FOLKS know their eyes glow when they discover their new radio is an Atwater Kent!

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING CO. A. Atwater Kent, President 4825 Wissahickon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

Brooklyn Times.

Why is it that this one name in a

Not That Silly No, no; the ass that spoke in Bible times didn't spend 30 minutes introducing the speaker of the evening .---

in the family, as Gordon Wade had made very plain. This Christmas "stuff" was all "the bunk," anywaytime and money wasted, just V to help the merchants sell their goods. Half of the things no one wanted either to give or receive. It didn't mean a thing any more-if it ever did-he rather doubted if it ever did.

So his mind was guite free on that subject as he stopped for his morning paper the day before Christmas. "Ain't Christmas grand?" the newsboy asked, his face wreathed with smiles.

"Do you think so?" the man asked as he paid for his paper.

"Sure !" was the enthusiastic reply. "Ain't we goin' ta have a tree at the church tonight?" pointing across the street, "with candy and nuts, and everything. And tomorrow a dinner? I'll say it's grand !"

Then-"Oh, wait a minute, mister," he called after the retreating man who quickly turned. "Look !" displayplaying a red glass pin for the man's inspection. "Ain't this a peach!" proudly. "It's for my Mom. She just loves jewelry. 'Course this ain't good enough for her, but its the best I



could afford." Then with a sigh, "] sure hope she likes it."

"Of course she will," the man reassured him.

"I sure hope so. Merry Christmas, mister."

"Merry Christmas," returned the man.

The incident was recalled later, when one of the men in the office showed him a watch he had for his wife. In fact, it was recalled several times, as others proudly showed him gifts they had purchased for some loved one. "More useless spending," was the mental comment.

Late that day one of the men laid before him a package. "Isn't that the cutest?" Wade saw only a very crudely fashioned calendar but Larson was smiling and his eyes were moist. "My little five-year-old made that all by herself. I tell you I'd rather have that than almost anything," was the iproud boast. "She couldn't wait until

hev're all tall what they're going to give-not get. No sir! They just forget themselves once a year and remember there are others on earth. And a good thing, too, say I."

tomorrow to give it to me," the man

"Funny," mused Wade, "how much

these things mean sometimes." He

remembered a foolish little penwiper

hidden away in his dresser-the work

of Helen's five-year-old fingers-sev-

eral years ago-but he remembered

"It's a good thing people drop their

"Do you mean Christmas?" Wade

"Sure," was the reply. "Some peo-

ple in this office grouch all year, but

just as soon as Christmas comes,

Working for a present, maybe,'

"No, they aren't," was the emphatic

grouches once a year and can speak

decently to a fellow."

they're all smiles."

was the comment.

asked the man at his side.

how happy they both were over it.

Wade thought about it many times that day. Maybe Anderson was right,



Maybe people did give because they enjoyed giving. Maybe it really was unselfishness on their part. After all, life wouldn't be worth much if you didn't have anyone you cared enough about to ever give a present. That was one way you showed people you cared.

It would be rather strange not to have any of the usual excitement of Christmas preparations at home. No whispered secrets and no excitement about hiding gifts. It would be sort of quiet, too.

Junior was "a great kid." He certainly did want that blcycle. And Helen would be as proud as a peacock with that wrist watch she had been talking about so much. And Jamie, "the little scamp," he surely would be disappointed if that football wasn't there tomorrow morning.

And Grace-bless her heart-she was the best wife and mother possible. She deserved something mighty fine. They were all a "fine bunch," and nothing was too good for them. And he was going to show them that he thought so, too.

Was there time enough-yes, if he hurried. After telephoning home he would be late; off he rushed shouting 'Merry Christmas" as he went.

Hours later on the train on his way home he was too happy to think of how tired he was. "It was just a case of another Mr. Scrooge," he chuckled to himself.

(@, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



Lamb for Christmas Feast In the eastern countries-Armenia Syria, Greece-lamb is the chief article of diet on Christmas. The whole carcass of a sheep is barbecued for the family mea', being stuffed with a mixture of bolled rice, pine seeds and raising.

a frozen condition for about three months."

most satisfactory results when kept in

Well-Ventilated House

Needful During Winter A warm poultry house that will help to keep egg production high during the winter months must be well ventilated, says Prof. E. R. Gross, agricultural engineer at the New Jersey ex-

periment station, New Brunswick. To maintain a warm, well-ventilated henhouse three things are needed, advises Professor Gross: Tight walls, doors, and windows; ventilating flues. which may be constructed of wood at a low cost, and limited overhead space. To make the building tight, close all

the cracks, cover the outside walls with roll roofing, or cell the inside walls. Reduce the air space by celling overhead or by constructing a straw loft. Ventilation and warmth go together.

If the house is tightly built and has all doors and windows closed, the birds will give off heat enough to raise the inside temperature considerably above that on the outside. But when the house is tightly closed, moisture will begin to accumulate and the air become stale. Ventilation is needed, therefore, to carry away the moisture and to bring in fresh air.

Disappointment Sure

Compounding the ration of the laying hen, particular attention should be paid to the inclusion of the necessary vitamins. Yellow corn and green feeds provide much of vitamin A. Vitamin B is carried in wheat, corn, green feeds, alfalfa meal, alfalfa leaf flour and others. Vitamin D, or its equivalent, is supplied by making use of direct sunshine or by resorting to cod liver oil, the latter being an outstanding source of this most essential substance.

Keep Ground Clean

Clean and fresh ground may be made available by moving the house or houses to new ground each year, or by having a regular rotation of sown crops. Sanitary ground is particularly nec-

essary in the handling of all chicks and growing stock. All poultry runs should be disced and planted with oats, rye, wheat or

similar crops. Discing or plowing once a year is not sufficient for best results.

enjoyed Christmas so much as I used to when I believed in him." Just at that moment Betty Pendle-

ton returned from Sunday school, She was a pretty little girl with blue eyes and long blonde curls, but today the eyes were brimming with tears, and as soon as she came into the house she ran to her room.

"What's the matter?" Mrs. Pendleton called from the foot of the stairs. "What is it. Betty?"

Smothered sobs were the only answer, so Mrs. Pendleton ran up the

stairs and into her daughter's room. She took Betty in her arms and tried to calm her, but the sobs continued uncontrolled for some minutes longer. Finally she was able to tell her mother what the trouble was. Her Sunday school

teacher had just told the class that there was no Santa Claus, that he was only a myth, F and that it was wicked for parents

to teach their little children such a lie More sobs followed the broken explanation which Betty had given, and her little body trembled with convulsions of emotion. Mrs. Pendleton had to think quickly and clearly. What was to be done? The child was heartbroken, and was still so young it seemed a pity that her teacher had disillusioned her about one of the loveliest of childhood's fancies. Her mother could not very truthfully deny what the Sunday school teacher had said, and she did not want to teach her child to question the wisdom of her teachers. It all seemed a terrible predicament for Mrs. Pendleton.

But suddenly her mother instinct solved the problem, and pressing her daughter more closely in her arms she said, "Your Sunday school teacher isn't married, Betty, I guess she doesn't know all about such things. It's mostly fathers and mothers who really know about Santa Claus. Santa Claus is the personification of the Christmas spirit. He does not live at the north pole, as some people think, or if he does live there, he journeys each December throughout the world touching the hearts of people to awak-

or in the stores or

at a Christmas tree is not the real Santa Claus who lives at the north pole or elsewhere. He is a representation of him, however, and as such, he is just as real as anything which exists in this world. Your Sunday school teacher knows that just as well as I do, only she did not know exactly how to explain it to you."

Betty had ceased crying and had listened attentively to her mother. "So there is a real Santa," she said. And Mrs. Pendleton replied, "Yes, my dear, there is a real Santa, and when you came to live with us you brought him back to us after he had been away for many years."

That Christmas was a lovely one for all the Pendletons because at twelve o'clock on Christmas eve, Santa Claus came down their chimney and filled all their stockings full. Before he left, he drank the glass of milk and ate the apple which had been left for him, and then he hurried on to the houses of other people who believed in him.



RERERERERER A In Christmas Snow Recencercered



Daughter of Mrs. Catherine Lamuth Box 72, Mohawk, Michigan

Daughter of Mrs. Eva Wood Howe 1006 South H. Street, Danville, Ill. "After my daughter grew "I praise Lydia E. Pinkham's into womanhood she began to VegetableCompound for what feel rundown and weak and a it has done for my fourteenfriend asked me to get her year-old daughter as well as for your medicine. She took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and Lydia E. Pink-ham's Herb Medicine. Her well. She has gone to school nerves are better, her appetite is good, she is in good spirits and able to work every day. We recommend the Vegetable Commend the Vegetable Compound to other girls and to their mothers."—Mrs. Cath-erine Lamuth. to other mothers who have daughters with similar trou-bles."—Mrs. Eva Wood Howe.





Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Maldeo, Mass.

CHRISTMAS SALES

now going on at the

Appleton & Thurlow's **Furniture Store**

Full lines in House Furnishings-Tables, Chairs, Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Breakfast Suites, Haywood Wicker Chairs. Beautiful Line of Floor Coverings and Rugs. Come in and look over our line of goods.

APPLETON & THURLOW FURNITURE STORE

Tel-634

40 Merrimac St.

Newburyport, Mass.

News Of The Week

13 Airplanes were destroyed by fire at the municipal airport at Tampa, Fla. causing a loss of over \$100,000.

The Christmas Card industry in the United States amounts to sixty mil ion dollars a year. port.

More than \$50,000 worth of liquors has been recovered from the ocean at Rye Beach, English Ale, Scotch whiskey and Gin. It brother, Otis Barton. For many neck. was discovered by a fisherman just beyond a ledge How long has been there no one seems to know. Storms and earthquakes

had not affected it. Year after year this Yuletide dam built for his ice pond. cheer is cauried under the seal of Uncle Sam to the most northern part of Alaska, Point Barrow Through terrific winds and blinding snowstorms these mailrunners generally arrive there the day be-

fore Christmas. 300 men are under Federal indictments in northern Indiana for the violation of the liquor laws in one of the most sensational crusades made by the United States.

Seabrook

Frank D. Perkins started work ng Monday at his former occu-Auto Body factory at Amesbury. improving rapidly. Abram Miller, who has not

now in the hospital at Newbury- the week. Young Knowles, is an and H. H. Benedict. expert gunner and has bagged John Barton of Buston will much game. Last year he killed a

years Mr. Barton has been chef

port for the winter months. estaurants in Boston Harold Secord, who recently The fire off this coast which at-

purchased the ten acre un on tracted the attention of many last Saturday evening at the home Dog teams carry the Christmas the Folly Mill Road, has the people Tuesday proved to be the mail into the Barren Northlands. ground nearly cleared and the Fishing Boat "Julia" of Gloucester. The fire was caused by the Some of the wells and ponds motor backfiring. The crew were

n town are very low. Some get all saved, being picked up by ano-



SEABROOK, N. H., CHRONICLE

water and some not any. This is ther boat which was nearby. something unusual for this time Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Fowler of the year.

On the slippery road last Sa'who recently moved into their urday night Alton Toby of the George Davies, the proprietor new home on So. Main St. were Hampton Motor Inn was unable

of the Lafavette Garage, has re- given a surprise party by some of to avoid running into a trailer turned from his trip to New York. their many friends Sunday evenand doing much damage to his They are very busy at the Sea- ing. They received many beauticar. On this trailer was loaded a brook Nurseries, working some- ful gifts among them, a large floor five ton power boat being towed times late into the night pre- lamp, mirror and a beautifully from Biddeford to Boston to be paring and packing shirments of embroidered bureau scarf. Reexhibited at the Motor Boat Gladiolus bulbs which are sent freshments were served and a so-Show in Boston. The trailer susto many places in the United cial time was enjoyed. Mrs. Fowtained damages enough to make States and to foreign countries. ler teaches the fifth and sixth it necessary for it to remain in Simeon J. Dow of Worthley grades at the South School. town all night. The men with it ave. recently killed a hog weigh- Work was started Wednesday stayed at the Brimstone House.

ing 504 pounds. His son Charles on the addition to the Rand W. Dow of 'Foggs Corner also Church building. The work is unkilled one that tipped the scales der the supervision of contractors Eaton & Owen. at 450 pounds.

Samuel Small has taken out of Mrs. Arthur Eaton who has been confined at home for several cold storage the 2081bs deer which he killed a few weeks ago and will lays by illness is improving, test the flavor of the meat. Amanda, little daughter of Mr.

and Mrs Joshua Eaton of Collins St., has been ill for several days. had a new Lynn Oil Burner ins-Mrs. Clifton Doughty of Cape talled at his home. Elizabeth, Maine is visiting her A pleasant social evening was

sister Mrs. Frank W. Chase Jr. of enjoyed at the home of Mrs. Beu-Collins St. Mrs. Zelphia Dow of lah Goodwin on the occasion of Newburyport is also a visitor. the rehearsal of a special chorus

Charles J. Fowler son of Charles for Christmas music sung at the C. Fowler of So. Main St., who re- Grange last Thursday. Refreshcently went to the Pembroke Sanwere served. Those present besides pation in the Biddell & Smart itarium at Pembroke, N. H , is the members of the household were

Mr. and Mrs Lenice Boyd, Mrs.

of articles good for Christmasgifts.

Seeking **Historic Knife**

Smash-up

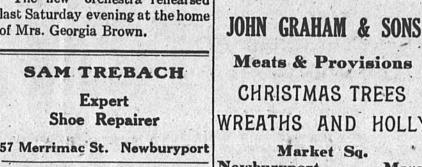
Persistent attempts to purchase the knife used by Hannah Dustin in scalping Indians may finally be brought to a successful Perley Lamprey has recently conclusion by the Dustin-Duston Family Association, the seventy members of which are all direct descendants of the historically

famous Indian killer. On March 19, 1697. Hannah stepped into pages of history when she and her children's nurse were captured by redski s during an attack on Haverhill. When their captors camped for the night the two women and an Bussell Knowles of Washington Davies, Georgia Brown, Anne Bar- English youth killed and scalped been well for the past month, is St. killed a large deer the first of ton, Nan Weare, Susan Dauphin the entire band with the exception of a squaw and a little boy

A New Hampshire man has Thanks to the friends who con- been in possesion of the knife tributed articles, about Twelve for years and has steadfastly spend the winter with his fox which had a collar about its Dollars was realized from the refused to part with it. It is now

Christmas Sale at the Rand Mem- understood by the association Russell Littlefield of Seabrook orial church last Monday evening. that the owner has consented to it in some of the largest hotels and Beach has moved to Newbury- There was a very attactive array bequeath the relic to Hannah's

> descendants. The new orchestra rehearsed





A Movie Show Tonight **Right in Your Own Home** with Kodak Cinegraphs

A marvelous opportunity, yet easily realized with Kodak Cinegraphs, professionally-made films of drama, comedy or travel that you can project right in your own living room.

Kodascope projectors, for showing movies at home, sell for as little as \$60. Let us give you a free demonstration and show you some of the latest Kodak Cinegraphs at our store today.



Garson Art & Gift Shop 26 State St. Newburyport

第二十四年 四日



Dr. R T. Rennald of Omana Neb. has produced a new breed of chickens that are minus of wings and toe-nails. The doctor had one hen that hatched 45 chickens that are wingless and without nails. About one-twentieth of all the telephones in the world are in New York City. One building has more telephones than some kingdoms in Europe.

The tallest building at present in the United States is the Bank of Manhattan building in New York City it is 72 stories and its height is 925 feet, but the new Chrysler building will top it by 105 feet.

Hampton Falls On Saturday evening the Woman's Club held a card party and food sale at the home of Mrs. B. T. Janvrin for the purpose of earning money for the Macdowell fund. They made about sixteen dollars.

Last Saturday morning while driving her car Mrs. Richard Janvrin skidded into a telephone pole and damaged the car considerable.

Roger Merrill is returning to Hampton Falls and will make his home in the Dodge house on the corner of the Exeter road. Mr. Merrill got a deer while hunting in Ossipee last Saturday.

Miss Elinor Janvrin entertained the following teachers at her home last Friday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Sears, Mrs. C. N. Perkins, Mr. Eastman, Miss Whitney, Miss Pearson, Miss Norton, Miss Merrill and Miss Woodman.

There was a good crowd at the dance held at the Hampton Motor Inn last Saturday night. Edwin L. Janvrin and Miss Elinor Janvrin spent Sunday in Ipswich, Mass.