



The Newmarket News

Volume 51, Number 21 Newmarket, N. H. Friday, June 27, 1941 Price Five Cents

Portrait of a Man Pecking at a Portable

The N. J. government's disposing of the German-American Bund (from the state) sent the blood racing through my veins . . . What a victory for all of us who have been taking their insolence all these years! . . . Why the N. Y. press doesn't campaign for similar action I wish I knew . . . I'd enjoy printing his cap and car numbers—if I didn't think his employers would scold him for being human . . . Anyway, he stopped his Broadway trolley the other afternoon to unload some passengers and saw a blind man on the other corner . . . He left his trolley—and escorted the blind one by the wing to the other side of the congested street . . . Then he dang-danged his bell and went on.

For the life of me I cannot figure out why "Amapola" is so popular. It has the corniest tune of them all . . . And when "Intermezzo" is played a la Beguine I feel like yelling: "Stop!!!" . . . Why do they always try to improve on masterpieces, anyhow? . . . The Commodity Research Bureau's 1941 Year Book shows that the President's Emergency Proclamation means increasingly strict rationing of vital war materials. We're getting invisible ration cards now . . . My idea of a delicacy is the peppery red cabbage at Moore's.

When I read that the authorities say "no sabotage," as in that huge Jersey fire, I wonder—do the enforcement agents know that in Yorkville they brag: "That was our answer to the closing of Camp Nordland" . . . If the fire is due to negligence, the insurance companies do not have to pay off. But if it is sabotage, they have to pay immediately . . . Mr. G-Man Hoover told me that the stories about the fire were inaccurate at first. That instead of the damage being 25 millions, it was only two . . . That there wasn't a thing there of a defense nature—or for Britain—and that no sabotage had been detected . . . In short, colyumists are not alone when it comes to getting wrong steers—even newspaper editors fall hard for them now and then—like we ordinary people . . . I know, I know. I'm not a journalist . . . I'm merely a jeernalist. Tch, tch, tch.

The story of the week most unlikely to be confirmed: Japanese propagandists in the have just released the following that

Tri Town Photo Contest

1st Prize \$10 2nd Prize \$5
3rd Prize \$2 4th Prize \$1

Picture No. 6
(2 MORE WEEKS)



(Picture No. 6, Name One Person)

CONTESTANT'S NAME

LOOKING BACK In Newmarket

SIXTY YEARS AGO
June 24, 1881

They have started up some of the looms in the upper story of No. 5 mill and are weaving cloth.

Edward E. Davis of this place took charge Monday morning of one of the rooms in the B. & M. repair shops in Boston.

Bridget Sherry of this town had \$700 sewed up in her skirt. Last Tuesday her husband, John, took the whole amount and left for parts unknown.

The Newmarket Manufacturing Co. pays a dividend of \$15 per share on July first.

Arrived in port June 20, schooner American Eagle, from Philadelphia, with 245 tons of coal for the Newmarket Manufacturing company.

Some two hundred persons went from here to Dover last Saturday to attend the circus.

The work on the Epping telephone line will be commenced immediately and it is expected to be completed in two weeks.

FORTY YEARS AGO
June 28, 1901

The yacht Phantom is being repaired. H. W. Chapman is also making repairs on his yacht.

Charles Sawyer, who has been working for G. H. Proctor for some time, has gone to Lawrence.

The glass in the door of the hall in Durgin block has been lettered with the names of the orders occupying the halls above.

John R. Page has accepted the position of baggage master at the station here.

The stores of A. H. Place and B. Kingman have been wired for electric lights the past week.

The balance of the mill operatives between 14 and 16 years of age entitled to receive labor certificates will meet this Saturday in the North Side school house.

A seal of the town has been prepared and delivered to the selectmen. The center is a view of the river front with a schooner and buildings. In a circle is the name "Newmarket, N. H." at the top and "Incor' Dec. 15, 1727" on the bottom. (Actual spelling)

Gov. Blood Says He May Run In 1942



GOV. ROBERT O. BLOOD

In reply to the question as to whether he would be a candidate for re-election in 1942, Gov. Robert O. Blood this week replied as follows:

"I consider it much too early to make any formal announcement. However, I do believe that the people of the state are entitled to know that it is my present intention to seek re-election.

"Under normal conditions the demands on a Governor are very heavy but added to this at the present time is the necessity of organizing and coordinating the state's resources to the fullest possible extent in the total defense program of our country. During this crisis I shall devote my own undivided attention to this end, and I believe that all public officials, who have the interest of our country at heart, will do the same."

Newmarket Post Office Has Record Sales

From information just received it is learned that the Newmarket post office has a record for the past two years of selling more U. S. Savings bonds, than any other third class post office in the state.

Alfred [Name] Takes

Irene Frances Allen Dances at Jordan Hall

The "Debutantes" were guest artists at the dancing recital given by Bella Wyman at Jordan Hall in Boston on Tuesday night.

They gave a "Military Toe Dance" as their contribution to the program. The proceeds of this occasion were given over for the British War Relief Fund.

Friendly Club Dines At Cock & Kettle

The Friendly Club held their final meeting of the season at "Ye Cock and Kettle" on the Lafayette highway. A fine dinner of steak, lobster and chicken was served. There were twenty members present including Mrs. Elna Stevens, president; Mrs. Velita Carpenter, secretary; Miss Evelyn Wilson, treasurer.

Given Shower By Friends

A miscellaneous shower was given to Antonia Pelletier at the home of Mrs. Fred Lavalley on Monday night, June 9th, in honor of her coming marriage to Mr. Robert Alber.

Miss Pelletier received many gifts which will be useful in days to come. There were twenty friends present and a mock wedding was performed by the following cast:

The "Padry" . . . Mrs. Eddie Mullen
Groom . . . Mildred Priest
Bride . . . Evelyn Baker
Mother . . . Mrs. Doris Holt
Flower Girl . . . Evelyn Lavalley
Organist . . . Verle Moison

After the entertainment the girls got to telling stories and reminiscing so a fine time was had by all. Then came the light lunch of assorted sandwiches, fancy cookies, hot chocolate, mints, candy and nuts.

Three Boys Head For Training Today

Today Andrew M. Indziniak of 20 Lamprey street, Edward H. Dionne of 14 Exeter street, and Joseph Grochmal

St. Mary's School Awards Diplomas

This year twenty-two boys and girls received their diplomas at the St. Mary School Hall. Friends, relatives and parents filled the hall to capacity to watch the fine program of music and song. Several drills were given by the younger grade pupils. The list of graduates follows: Leo Bailargeon, Gerard Boucher, Raymond Dostie, Robert Fillon, Leo Hamel, Alfred Houle, Raymond Labranche, Robert MacDonald, Normand Mongeon, Phillip Pelletier, Irene Babineau, Lucille Berube, Gabrielle Blanchette, Arlene Camire, Lillian Crowley, Antonia Goulette, Doris Labranche, Laurette Leblanc, Doris Lemieux, Henriette Mongeon, Blanche Nichols and Therese Pratte.

derful to be an out-of-towner and visit the Big Street for the first time and see those lights . . . It seems wonderful to me, who has lived among them so long—and I get a belt, too, out of watching watchers watch them.

I see news here and there and hear it, too, that Washington, D. C., is getting so crowded with people that it has become the nation's boom town. And that Broadway showmen and others are seriously thinking of opening night clubs there to cash in quickly . . . But they would be the suckers if they did . . . Apparently they do not know that Washington is still an early town, and that on Saturday night the bars must close by midnight . . . It is not a place where they stay up late—since nearly all of them must be up early with the other worms . . . The numerous parties given by the elite and officials there—almost nightly—consume all the best customers, anyway—and that's on-the-cuff.

Notes of an Innocent Bystander

Broadway Alien: The orchids go to the editorialist on the N. Y. Times for this: "The Dionne quintuplets are seven years old. In many respects it is a woman's most delightful age. At seven she sits on a man's knee without hesitation, affected, or genuine, and without putting the knee to sleep. Unlike the older women of the household, she enjoys listening to him. In fact, she encourages him to talk, and she believes any story he tells her. Her curiosity over what became of his loss is unquestionably sincere. While unduly interested, perhaps, in the state of his exchequer and never too proud to accept pecuniary aid, she is no gold-digger whose gratitude is measured by the amount of the contribution. For as little as two copper cents she will bear-hug his spectacles all out of shape, and he feels sure she means it."

Manhattan Murals: The subway singers who have switched from torch tunes to patriotic themes . . . The sign in the druggist's: "Do you have tattle-tale gray matter?" . . . The Greenwich Village gin-mill which conspicuously features a sign advertising the poor quality of its coffee . . . The 8th Avenue barber shop's sign: "Satisfied Haircuts or Your Hair refunded!" . . . The 42nd Street hawker selling "glamour ties"—plain cravats with noisy stripes.

Mrs. Mattie Durgin and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Proulx started last Wednesday for a trip to Niagara Falls, Ottawa and Montreal. They will be accompanied by friends from Boston.

Arlene Behan attended the school at Durham, N. H., for the past week. A daughter, Elaine Josephine, was born to Rev. and Mrs. Russell G. Schofield at the Exeter hospital, Saturday the 7th.

Explanation of Tri Town Picture Contest

Question: May I send in more than one of each picture?

Answer: Yes, as many as you want of the same picture and each correct answer will count 10 points.

The contest runs for eight weeks.

Question: Do I have to name every person in each picture?

Answer: No; just one person in each picture.

Question: Do I have to name the place where the picture was taken?

Answer: No.

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Tri-Town Picture Contest Rules

We will run one local picture a week. You cut out the picture and fill in the coupon at the bottom of each telling who or what it is a picture of. You may send in as many of each picture as you like—The person sending in the greatest number of correct answers will receive a Cash Award of \$10.00. The person having the second largest number of correct answers will receive \$5.00 in Cash. The third, \$2.00 in Cash, and the fourth \$1.00 in Cash.

The pictures will all be of **People and Places** well known in Newmarket.

A picture must accompany each answer.

Awards will be divided in case of ties.

The Picture and Coupons will be printed in The Newmarket News, The Exeter Journal, and The Durham Free Press.

Anyone may enter the contest except those employed by the publishers of the three papers and their families.

Graduates From University of Penn.



FRANCIS E. MULLEN

Francis Edward Mullen, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen of Church street was graduated last Wednesday from the University of Penn. He majored as a veterinarian and received the degree of D. V. M. and will be associated with Dr. Combs of Skowhegan. Mr. Mullen was graduated from the U. of N. H. with the B.S. Degree and received his early education in the Newmarket schools. We all wish him success in his chosen profession.

Did You Know That . . .

The clock in our Post Office has but one speed—stop.

It is possible to get lost between Hampton Beach and Newmarket—ask the Friendly Club—they know.

Barney is doing all right for himself.

The firemen are doing a good job on the fire station—getting ready for the new truck.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

June 24, 1921

Officers of Lamprey Aerie, F. O. E., were installed recently by Past Worthy President Jonathan Walker and are as follows: W. Pres., Thomas J. Filion; W. V. Pres., A. A. Labranche; Chap, Frank H. Malo; Sec., William P. Haley; Treas., A. G. Bergeron; I. G., Pierre Demers; O. G., James Malo Trustee, Oviat Rodier.

The Red Men have begun repairs on the building recently bought by them.

Robert G. Bennett was among the graduates this week from New Hampshire College at Durham, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science.

J. A. Filion has installed a coal loading and screening machine, which will facilitate the delivery of coal as well as having it free from dust.

Albert Brown took a party of several ladies to Hampton Beach Wednesday. He asked us to designate the party as the "Chatterbox Club" but we are almost afraid they will be displeased with the name.

NEWMARKET, CLASSY—

BIG MONEY FOR WELDERS. Learn welding at a reputable school; a trade that pays big returns. Take as much as a year to pay if you wish. Do your "bit" for National Defense—be a "Master Welder." Day and evening classes. N. E. Schools of Practical Training, 11-13 Central St., Manchester. Tel. 8393.

Community Church Notes

The Newmarket Community church Sunday School held their annual picnic at Kingston Pond on Tuesday last. There were upwards of one hundred and fifty children and adults who enjoyed a fine day of games and swimming. Following are the results of the various races which were held:

50 yard dash for girls under 12: 1st—Barbara Hilborn, 2nd—Shirley Wilson, 3rd—Deborah Waugh; Dash for girls over 12: 1st—Delores Marshall, 2nd—Katherine Nelson.

50 yard dash for boys under 12: 1st—Richard Schanda, 2nd—William McKenney, 3rd—Dean Russell; Dash for boys over 12: 1st—William Audette, 2nd—Clayton McKenney, 3rd—Albert Crook.

Three legged race for boys and girls: Final heat: 1st—R. Schanda and W. McKenney, 2nd—B. Hilborn and S. Reardon, 3rd—W. Audette and C. McKenney.

Sack race for boys and girls: Final heat: 1st—R. Schanda, 2nd—R. Halstead, 3rd—K. Nelson.

A soft ball game was played and Kimball's Tigers defeated Miller's Wildcats by a score of 15 to 9. Picnic lunches were enjoyed and free ice-cream was given to each boy and girl. The Community Church wishes to thank Mr. R. Filion for the use of his bus, and the others who so graciously loaned their private cars for trans-

Miss Stephanie Irene Figurski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Figurski of Detroit, Michigan became the bride of Alfred Hendzel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hendzel of Newmarket, in St. Mary's Church of Redford in Detroit, Mich.

The Rev. Fr. Crowley officiated at the ceremony.

The bride wore a white chiffon gown made with long sleeves, with heart shaped neckline and full skirt. The veil was secured to a tiara of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of orchids and white roses with a sprinkling of lilies of the valley.

The bridesmaids were Miss Genevieve and Ceil Figurski, sisters of the bride and Miss Genevieve Siemanski. Their frocks were yellow marquisette with flowered stardust.

The best man was Stanley Hendzel and the ushers included Edward and Walter Hendzel brothers of the groom.

The Campfire Inn was the scene of the reception following the ceremony. More than 500 guests were present at the event.

The bride and groom were most delighted by the kind remembrance of friends of Newmarket.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hendzel and their sons left Newmarket for Detroit last June 3 and arrived back in town June 11th.

Bruce T. Haley Gets His Degree

Bruce Thomas Haley, son of Mrs. John R. Kent of 19 Main street, Newmarket, received a degree of Bachelor of Arts in the field of European History at the 136th Commencement of Bowdoin College held Saturday June 21st at historic old First Parish church. His class, which numbers 142 members, is the largest in the history of the college. He has sung with the Glee Club and College Choir for his full four years, was a member of his freshman basketball team and subsequently has played interfraternity basketball. He is a member of the Classical Club and of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity. He was prepared at Wilbraham Academy.

New Residents At 1907 Class Reunion

Concord High School, Class of 1907 held a reunion at the "Farm Kitchen" in Hookset, N. H., on Friday, June 20th. Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Millette who just recently purchased the house at 33-35 Elm street, were in attendance.

Mr. Millette says that the same officers that were in office in 1907 are still serving and have never missed a reunion in 33 years.

For Quality Patronize Our Advertisers

Headmaster McCaffrey Chosen for Committee

Headmaster Austin McCaffrey and Fred Durell have been appointed by Mr. Charles Blessing of the New Hampshire Planning and Development Commission to lead a group which will be called together in a short time to consider and discuss the proposition of Newmarket's cooperation with the N. H. Seacoast Regional Development Association.

They will also consider Newmarket as a possible summer resident recreation center.

Heard About Town

The H-Y boys in charge of Rev. Russell G. Schofield, pastor of the local Community church, enjoyed a trip to Boston, June 12th and visited many points of interest among which were Revere Beach, Bunker Hill Monument Charlestown "Y" for a swim, Museum of Fine Arts, and, finally, at the Red Sox ball game.

The personnel of the party included Channing Marshall, Wm. Audette, Wm. Reardon, Clyde Langley and Glenwood Dumbrack.

The annual picnic of the Community church was postponed because of inclement weather, to Monday, June 24.

If you don't believe things are blossoming out in new freshness in Newmarket, donating a new lease of life, townsmen should take a look at Judge Griffin's new office, which in the hands of carpenters, decorators and "what not," bids fair to "out-shine the stars."

It is reported that Joliet Court 134, Catholic Order of Foresters, will have a drive for members among the younger set, with the view of initiating a large class exemplifying the ritual of the order. Morris T. Gregoire, Berlin, N. H., and Adelard Rousseau, members of the State Court of Foresters will be active to the end that their chief objective, to increase the local court membership of Catholic Order of Foresters, may be markedly successful.

The dates for the drive will be announced later on.

Newmarket friends will be much pleased to know that Mr. Bruce T. Haley, son of Mrs. John T. Kent, So. Main street, graduated Saturday from Bowdoin College. He is a member of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity and is in attendance now at the National Convention of the fraternity.

Mr. Haley drew a low number in the draft, No. 349, and what his future plans may be as to vocation is undecided at present.

Girls — — — Boys

OLD AND YOUNG

Get your copy of the "Newmarket News" and start the Contest. You can win a \$10 bill if you wish.

ANTS

ick Friday night with some Vachon's weekly fisticuffs. Cloutier became just the Portland boy turned in a late in the scrap that he effective punch that told the first from Suncook and the second for the whole six rounds try-judges turn in a decision of too, considering the fact that Farmington's Lee Martin sided decision to the very fast, subbing for Biddeford's Young store into Young Ploude of Suncook at he was able to get in his knock out second stanza. 'Twas a good fight Somersworth's wiry Young Nadeau put as he ripped his way into Portland's Although the preliminary bout of the all with the New Hampshire lad getting by margin. 'Sfun to watch this Na-facing him. . . . Nothing to do but win is supposed to be. . .

The Exeter Country Club went to Newburyport last Sunday to meet Old Newbury in an inter-club match. Old Newbury was victorious by the score of 22 to 20.

The golfers of the Exeter club are scheduled to meet the members of the Rochester country club in a match to be played at Rochester on Sunday, June 29.

Team one in the Four Ball League, composed of Loch, Dana, Hayes, Richards, Call, Mikolyski, Lee and Smith is leading the field of six teams with 25½ points, followed by teams two and three with 31½ and 31 points respectively. The next match of the league will be played this evening at six.

NEWMARKET SPORT ITEMS

BY ZEE

There are four boys' baseball teams in Newmarket of renowned importance, the Rams, Hi-Y, The Wildcats, and the Hawks. We will endeavor to note these teams for you to give

er, I do not know. Especially a minor leaguer who is not the regular catcher for his club. Al Montgomery is the catcher and the club is Tulsa of the Southern Ass'n. Good luck Al, you'll need it.

Helen Jacobs is still Women's Lawn Tennis Champion of Pennsylvania and the eastern states. She defeated Hope Knowles of Philadelphia in straight sets to retain this title last Sunday.

Nottingham Drops 4-3 Verdict To Exeter

The Nottingham Town Team lost a close game a week ago Sunday to the Exeter Town Team by the score of four to three. The game was played at the Nottingham Ball Park at Nottingham Square. A huge crowd attended from nearby towns.

Former High School stars were present on both clubs. Among these for Nottingham were Link Homiak, star "41" twirler for Newmarket High; Muriel Zocchi, outstanding catcher for the Newmarket High

School in "38", "39", and "40"; and Rusty Sharples, big-league-calibre first-baseman for Newmarket High School for four seasons. Exeter had three former High School greats, Paul Currier, Babe Nichols, and Phil Eldridge. Also, Johnnie Fields, an Academy Star of a few years back.

Nottingham lost a 1-0 lead in the seventh when Exeter got three runs to forge ahead, only to have Nottingham tie the count in their half of the seventh. Exeter, still determined to win, got another run in the eighth inning and this proved to be the winning run of the ball game.

18-Day Meet Starts At "Rock" July 21

Salem, N. H., June 25—Rockingham Park, the most modern and progressive little racing plant in the East, will unlock its coinstiles on the 21st of July, for its ninth annual Summer meeting.

First hint of the approaching meeting came when John P. Turner, fa-

mous Rockingham racing Secretary, arrived recently on a flying visit, to untangle the annual stall situation and to issue the stake book for the 18-day meeting.

Stakes will be run each Wednesday and Saturday, and their names have the comforting and friendly ring of that of an old friend. The Salem and Maplewood stakes for the two year olds, the Matron Handicap for the gentler sex; the Raceland Handicap, named for John Macomber's remembered Framingham estate, for the sprint stars; and the Granite State and the featured Rockingham Park Handicap for older horses over a longer and more rugged stretch of terrain.

The Salem Stakes, a five furlongs event for two year old fillies with a purse of \$2500 added, will be run July 23; the Raceland Handicap, a six furlongs event for three and up with a purse of \$5000 added on July 26; the Maplewood Stakes, a five and one half furlongs sprint for two year old colts and geldings and a purse of \$2500 added on July 30; the Granite State Handicap, a mile and a sixteenth tussle for three and up and a purse of \$5000

**DEFENSE TAXES
HAVE JUST BEGUN**
Don't let a gas-eating
oil hungry hand-me-
down keep you broke



**SEE US
FIRST**
for a daring
allowance on
your present car



If you want to be sitting
pretty when living expenses
begin to reach for the ceiling,

**BUY A NEW
WILLYS**



SHELTON'S GARAGE

NEWMARKET, N. H.

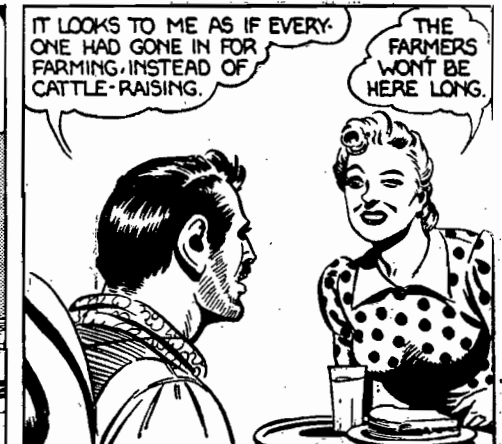
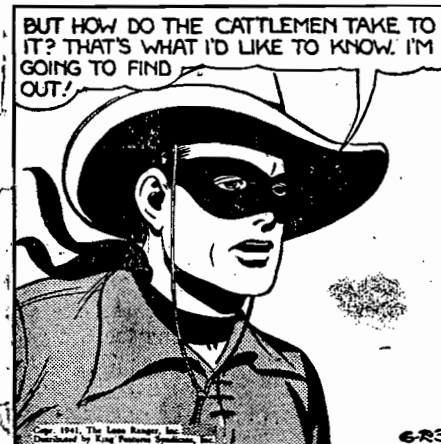
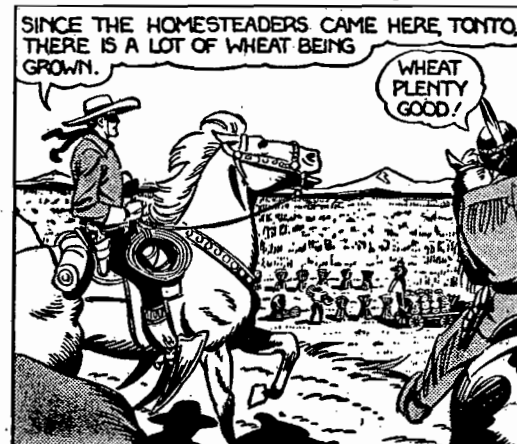
added; the Matron Handicap, a mile and a sixteenth battle for fillies and mares, three years old and up, for \$2500 added on August 6; and the traditional Rockingham Park Handicap, a mile and a furlong route for three and up, with a \$5000 added purse, to be run on August 9, the closing day of

THE LONE RANGER

Registered in
U. S. Patent Office

By Fran Striker

With A Wink Of The Eye



Hired Help Without References



many victories this season, their fine teamwork, and their willingness to play well. Second, the Hi-Y team, because of their alert base running and timely hitting. This team is the flashiest team of the four to watch despite the rating of the Rams.

As to the other two teams, we have no choice. The Wildcats are the youngest team and can outplay the Hawks. Therefore they deserve third rating. The Hawks rank fourth because of lack of spirit to play and win ball games.

National Sport Items

'Babe Dahlgren, the Braves home-run slugger and leader of runs-batted-in, has been sold to the Chicago Cubs for the purchase of a minor league catcher. I do not approve this sale and believe, like most other Brave trades, that this trade will back fire on them and cause them much woe.

Why the Braves need another catch-

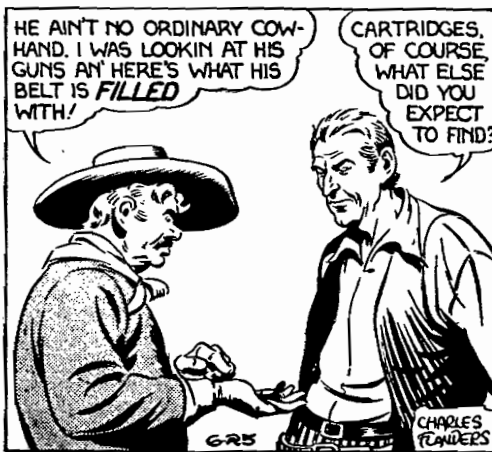
"AND IS IT
SMOOTH"



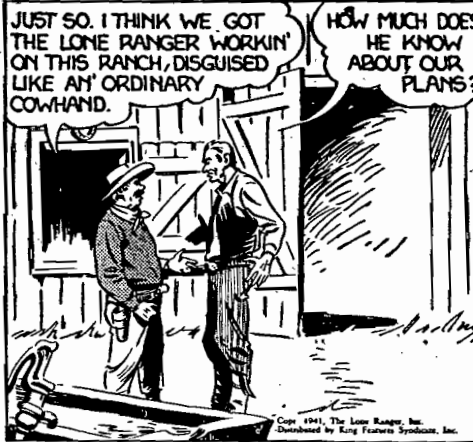
land
Whiskey

HIRE FAVORITE!

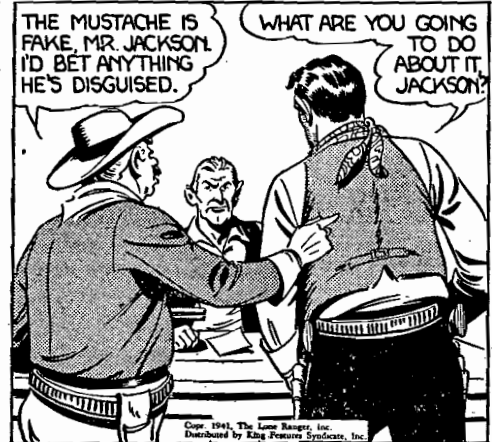
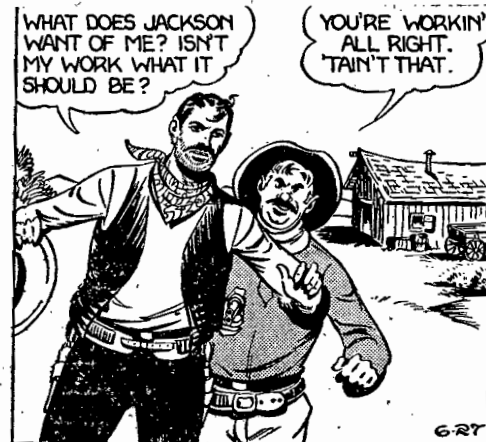
86 Proof. 70% grain neutral spirits



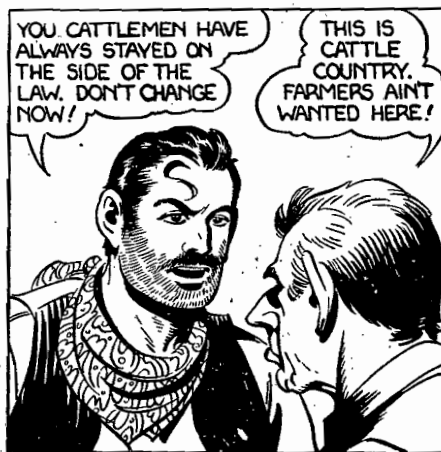
The Boss's In A Chatty Mood!



With Their Cards On The Table!



He Shall Not Pass!



Defense Savings Bonds

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New Market National Bank

It is your privilege and duty to purchase your share out of your earnings.

S. F. Taylor

= OPTOMETRIST =

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IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH
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RUSTIC BASKETS

\$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$5.00

CEMETERY BOUQUETS

\$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.00

GARRISON GREENHOUSES

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Flowers Telegraphed
Everywhere

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The Cook's Corner

By Pauline Hescoc

RING IN THE FOURTH!

A liberty bell, fashioned of those Fourth of July favorites, boiled salmon and fresh garden peas, rings in a new idea for our Independence Day menu. This liberty bell salad, originally designed by a New York City caterer, is most effective and easily duplicated in our kitchens.

Some may think that food sculpture in patriotic symbols is a foolish gesture at this serious time, but the truth is that food and the Fourth have long gone together. Aren't your own memories of the Fourth colored by visions of huge bonfires, punctuated by the rat-ratty-bang of firecrackers, and tantalized by buttered green mounds of fresh peas, perhaps picked from your own garden, the green accented by the pink of fresh salmon? Mine are, too.

The bell we make today is silent—but so is the Liberty Bell at home in Philadelphia. Today, that bell is never rung, but on special occasions it is tapped by a hammer. Even the crack in the bell is meticulously carried out in the salad by the use of strips of green pepper. Shredded lettuce is the pale green background for the gleaming flesh of the salmon.

If your color scheme runs to red, white, and blue, you can make a flag salad, equally simple and effective. Either the bell or the flag may be featured on our Fourth of July Menu.

FOURTH OF JULY MENU

Raspberry Cocktail

Liberty Bell Salad

or

Flag Salad

Quick Cinnamon Rolls

Strawberry Tarts

Coffee

The raspberry cocktail is one you'll enjoy serving often these warm summer afternoons to a chance caller or special guests. It is very refreshing.

Raspberry Cocktail

- 1 cup sugar
- ½ cup water
- ½ cup raspberry juice
- Juice of 1 orange
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- ½ cup canned crushed pineapple
- ½ cup strong tea
- 1 cup carbonated water
- 1 pint gingerale

Boil sugar and water together 5 minutes. Add fruit juices, pineapple, and tea. Let stand 1 hour. Strain over cracked ice. Just before ice,

Boiled Salmon for the Salad
Rub fish with salt and let stand in salt for an hour or so. Boil one quart water with two tablespoons lemon juice, one-half teaspoon whole pepper, one tablespoon each chopped onion, chopped celery, chopped carrot.

Drop the fish into the boiling seasoned water and let cook slowly until the fish is tender. Remove from liquid and cool. Remove bones. Flake fish in large pieces. Add chopped celery and green pepper. Combine with this mayonnaise.

Lemon Cream Mayonnaise

- ¼ cup mayonnaise
- 2½ tablespoons confectioners sugar
- Dash of salt
- 1½ tablespoons lemon juice
- ½ cup cream, whipped

Fold mayonnaise, sugar, salt, and lemon juice into whipped cream. Makes 1 cup.

Use mayonnaise sparingly so as not to smother the fresh salmon flavor.

Form into the main structure of the bell. Green peas, cooked to a fine wrinkle, fill the bell base. Black olives form the clapper. Strips of green pepper to form the crack.

Flag Salad

The field of the flag is a creamy potato salad. Black olives make the stars. The stripes are of green peas and salmon in alternating bars. Celery hearts of asparagus tips form the flag pole. This, too, is arranged on a large tray covered with finely shredded lettuce.

Creamy Potato Salad

- 6 cold boiled potatoes
- ½ onion, grated
- 2 hard-cooked eggs
- 2 tablespoons vinegar
- 1 cup rich milk
- 2 tablespoons butter

Salt and pepper

½ teaspoon mustard

Slice the potatoes, add the whites of eggs chopped and then the onion. Mash the egg yolks and mix with mustard, salt and pepper. When dry ingredients are mixed well, add vinegar. Scald the milk and pour into the egg mixture; add the butter and then pour all over the potato mixture. Cool and serve with additional boiled dressing if the salad seems dry.

These quick Cinnamon Rolls are favorites wherever they are eaten and they are made so quickly.

Quick Cinnamon Rolls

- 2 cups sifted flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
- ¾ cup milk (about)
- 2 tablespoons, butter
- ¼ cup sugar
- ½ teaspoon cinnamon
- ½ cup raisins

Sift flour, measure; add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening; add milk gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll ¼ inch thick on slightly floured board. Cream butter, sugar, and cinnamon. Add raisins and sprinkle mixture over dough. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut in 1-inch slices.

Dot pan generously with butter, and sprinkle with equal amount of sugar. Heat slowly until sugar is dissolved. Place rolls in pan, cut-side down. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 15 minutes; then decrease heat to moderate (350 degrees F.) and bake 15 minutes longer. Remove from pan at once. Makes 10 rolls.

You'll like our dessert, too. The

tart shells may be made the day before.

Fresh Strawberry Tarts

- 1 quart fresh strawberries, washed and hulled.
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 package strawberry-flavored gelatine
- 1 cup warm water
- 1 cup cream, whipped
- 9 baked 3½-inch tart shells

Combine strawberries and sugar and let stand 1 hour. Dissolve gelatine in warm water, pour over strawberries and chill until gelatine begins to thicken, stirring frequently. Fold 4 tablespoons thickened gelatine into whipped cream. Chill. Place a layer of whipped cream in bottom of each tart shell. Chill about 10 minutes. Cover with layer of jellied strawberries, pressing hull-end of each strawberry lightly into cream. Add thickened gelatine to fill tart. Chill a few minutes longer and serve.

Nottingham News . . .

Mrs. Mary Harvey Stevens of Haverhill, Mass., called Wednesday on Joseph W. Harvey and family and on her sister Jane Watson, at the Center. Mrs. Watson and Mrs. Stevens are the only two survivors of 21 children, who were raised by Capt. Francis Harvey and his three wives here in Nottingham on the old Harvey homestead between the years of 1795 and 1864. Mrs. Stevens is 81 years and Mrs. Watson is 96 years old and both enjoy fairly good health.

William H. Wells has purchased a new Hammond Electric Organ.

Ethel Dame will spend the summer at Hampton beach where she will resume her duties in hotel work.

Some land has been sold recently near the Gile road to Massachusetts parties, who will start building a house there, at once.

The Universalist church is now open for the summer with services at 11:00 o'clock each Sunday morning.

The Grange will sponsor a dance the night before the Fourth of July for its benefit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hall and daughter of Haverhill, Mass., are spending the summer at their cottage on Nottingham Square.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall attended the graduation of Yale College in New Haven, Conn., where their son was a member of the graduating class and received a Ph.D. degree. He is one of a few students to be able to attain this high scholastic level in only three years' time.

Mrs. J. W. Harvey and Joseph E. Harvey visited the former's mother and grandfather in Windham, Maine, on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Batchelder, Vienna Smith and Frank Smith attended the presiding lecturers' night at Scammell Grange on Friday eve-

Firemen's Carnival Proves Successful

(Newmarket)

Newmarket townsmen, and friends from neighboring places turned out en masse to put across in fine shape a carnival sponsored by the fire department and financed in part by the business men of Newmarket and vicinity.

Beginning June 19, through 20 and 21, there was "high jinx" just across from the Eagle Club House on the Green, where almost every conceivable device serving to "rush" the copers into the coffers of the Fire Department was conspicuous.

There were six booths where many fine prizes were given away including merchandise, groceries, candies and what-not.

The grand prize, a fine hope-chest was awarded to Celia Sobozenski, a 24½ pound bag of flour to Miss Antonia Pelletier; a pair of pillow cases to Mr. J. Bogard. Many other prizes were given out.

Adepts in good marksmanship were able to reap benefits of their skill. Mingled with the cries of the hawksters, "Step right up," "Get your money's worth" was heard also such transcribed melodies as "Bring back my boots and saddle," "I've a Ranch in Grande," "A Tisket-A-Tasket," and other songs, one would almost be compelled to look for peanuts and 'red' lemonade.

The parade, which graced the opening night, formed at Eagle Club hall and was conducted by eleven major-ettes in uniform who, keeping step to the music of the Newmarket Drum Corps, were followed by the Eagle Club; then came two fire trucks, one of which was recently added to the fire equipment of the town. The line of march was up Main to Spring street to Main to Gerry avenue, to Exeter, to Main returning to the Club house. Here, beans were the attraction. Tonics and hot dogs were on sale all through the carnival nights.

It is the consensus of opinion that the carnival for the benefit of the fire department was a fine success and the townfolks are happy.

Miss Pierce Bride of Raymond Hazeltine

(Newmarket)

Miss Orythea Gertrude Pierce, daughter of Mr. William Pierce and the late Mrs. Pierce, and William Raymond Hazeltine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hazeltine, were united in marriage Saturday morning, June 21st at 9:00 o'clock.

The ceremony was solemnized at St. Mary's Catholic church, the Rev. Fr. O'Connor officiating. The couple were attended by Mr. Eddie Langlois and Miss Florence Labonte.

Mass., was guest speaker at the Community church, Sunday, June 2

The following children were christened by Rev. Russell G. Schofield Sunday, June 8, at the morning vice: Chester L. Willey, Jr., Paul Savko, Jr., David R. Hobbes, Mary et B. Norton, Hazel M. Gilbert, Dorothy C. Marshall, Charles J. Hobbs, Jr., Miriam A. Hobbes, Janet L. Icaster, Wesley E. Gilbert.

Heliathus Soleil D'or is one of the best hardy perennial sunflowers the home planter. In test garden last year it produced hundreds of inch canary yellow flowers from August until hard fall frosts.

You'll Be Proud To Own And

Drive One Of

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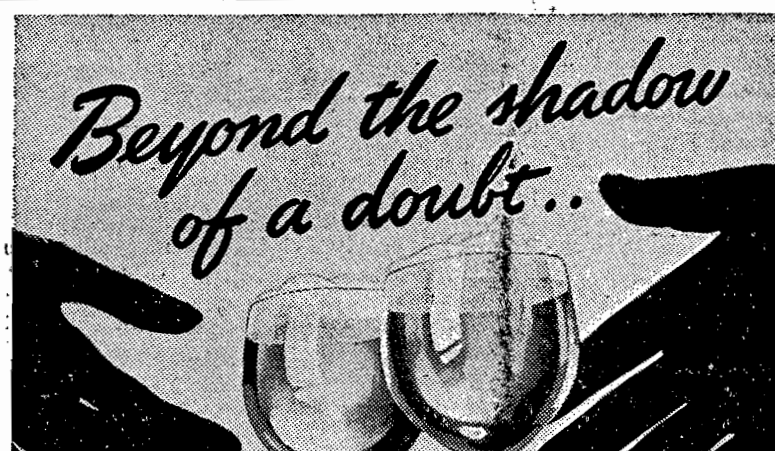
1936 PLYMOUTH 4 door sedan. Paint, tires, motor, upholstery and motor okay in every respect.

1936 CHRYSLER six, 4 door sedan, overhauled, refinished and guaranteed.

1938 DODGE 4 door sedan, overhauled, refinished and guaranteed. Many miles of comfortable travel for only \$46

1940 PLYMOUTH delux 4 door sedan, very clean and in first class condition throughout \$67

1939 FORD delux couple. An excellent car inside and out. You \$47



Photographic Appointments

38 NORTH MAIN ST.
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Army Hose

15c pr

LAST LOT OF THIS
LOW PRICE

7 Prs for \$1

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A FAMOUS STORE

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Family Size, Reg. \$1.04 **85c**
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For Sale

FOR SALE: On Bay View Rd., Dur-
ham, 6 room house, bath, lights,
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ELECTROLUX **\$15**
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Ale enjoys the confidence—and inspires the "encores"
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BEVERWYCK BEST BEER BREWED

C. LEARY & CO. 566 Willow St., Phone 666 MANCHESTER, N. H.

Editorial

(Newmarket)

Headmaster Austin McCaffrey is to
be congratulated upon the fine man-
ner and smoothness of procedure with
which all of the graduation exercises
were performed. To every individual
member of the committees, to the
teaching staff and to the graduates
and underclassmen go the praise of
the Community for their part in the
fine graduation that we had this year.

To Miss Walker goes special men-
tion for her expert training in the mu-
sical numbers.

The stage and its setting as super-
vised by Mr. McCaffrey, showing the
Seacoast Regional Development Pro-
gram was an innovation commented
upon with much favor by all of those
present.

The dance at Rockingham Ball
room was as nice as any could be
and much enjoyed by everyone and so
on through all of the various activities
of the graduation. The fine leader-
ship and planning of Mr. McCaffrey
and his faculty associates was evi-
dent.

Notes

(Newmarket)

Members of the American Legion
are looking forward to the State Con-
vention which is to be held at Keene,
N. H., beginning June 26 through 27,
28 and 29.

Delegates from the local Legion are
John Twardus and John Finn. Alter-
nates named are Jesse Rand and Wal-
ter Behan. It is understood that a
large number are planning to at-
tend. After the convention, activities
of the Legion will be suspended until
September.

News and Notes . . .

(Newmarket)

Wm. Carter, Delbert Ellison and
Charles Sewall spent the week-end at
Silver Lake. Mr. Ellison is building
another camp.

Mrs. Frank Leuders is getting on
very well at the Exeter hospital, con-
sidering the bad cuts received when
she fell into a hole in the floor at
her home where repairs were being
made to a one-pipe furnace.

Mrs. Mary A. Bennett has been ill
at the Exeter hospital.

The following pupils in our Primary
school had perfect attendance record
for the past year: David B. Dearborn,
Irene Girouard, Rodney Sewall, Wil-
liam Bouse, Louise Girouard and Ida
Wawrvkiewicz.

Mrs. William Proctor and Miss Lau-
ra Sewall were elected to membership
in the Woman's Relief Corps, June
11th.

The firemen were called Friday to a
chimney fire at John Currier's home
on Lee Hook road.

All pictures printed in our picture
contest were taken and developed by
E. J. O'Brien, our staff photographer.
See him for appointments.

The local Catholic Representatives
of the U. S. O. are as follows: New-
fields—Mrs. Joseph Hallinan and Geo.
Monahan. Newmarket—Aime La-
branche, 24 Elm street; Bartholomew
Leblanc, 23 Central street; Thomas
Filion, 214 Main street and Mrs. J.
G. Rodrigue, Exeter street.

Last week the local Woman's Re-
lief Corps presented the Lee church
with an American Flag. Mrs. Lucy
Sewall made the presentation in her
usual gracious and pleasing manner.

CHURCH NEWS

The Red Cross Project which is
being carried on at the Community
church Tuesday afternoons at 1:30 p.
m. needs more workers. An extra
hour of your time one afternoon a
week to this Community project will
be greatly appreciated. All women
are invited. Tell your neighbor
about this most necessary enterprise.

Rev. Charles H. Davis, pastor of the
Congregational church at Wakefield,

You get
a **BETTER**
USED CAR
from a
BUICK DEALER

**We've many more
bargains like these:**

1940 BUICK Special, 4-dr. Se
with radio, heater and defro
gun metal grey finish, low mile
like new in
every detail **\$8**

1940 STUDEBAKER Comm
4 door sedan, low mileage. Ha
a flaw or a
blemish **\$75**

1940 OLDSMOBILE 70, 4. doc
dan. Dark grey finish. **\$75**
Has had the best of care

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dan; cannot be told **\$7**
from brand new

1940 HUDSON 4-dr. Sedan, r
and heater, reflects the excel
care it
has had **\$74**

1939 BUICK Special 4-dr. Se
radio and heater, seat covers
fects the best of **\$6**
care

1937 CHEVROLET 4-dr. Se
good for thousands **\$3**
of miles

1937 PACKARD 120C 4-dr. S
black finish, radio and heater
conditioned like **\$4**
new

1937 DESOTO Coupe, **\$3**
exceptional value.

**The Place of Real
Values**

Where Customers Send Their Fr

**DOVER BUICK
COMPANY, INC**

256 CENTRAL AVE.

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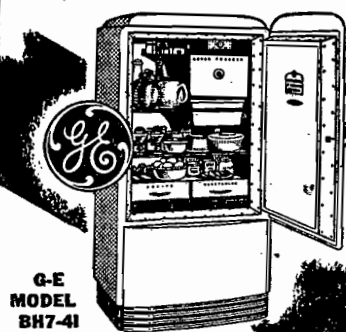
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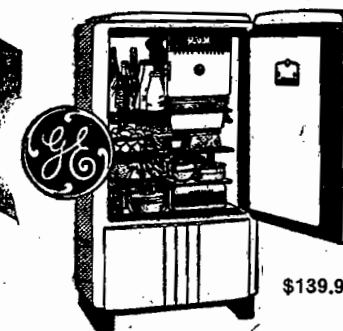
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You'll find it beautiful
to look at, easy to buy,
thrifty to own!
\$124.95



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A full 7 cu. ft. refriger-
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See the Amazing New G-E But-
ter Conditioner! Keeps Butter
Always at Spreading Softness.
This latest advancement in
proper food preservation is
standard equipment on De
Luxe G-E models B7-41,
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SUNFED
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Listen to the Rochester Hostess
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Wednesday morning at 11:00.

THE NEWMARKET NEWS

THOMAS H. BURBANK, PUBLISHER

STEWART S. HUMPHREYS, EDITOR

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Sea Disaster

Locked in an iron tomb on the ocean's bottom more than 440 feet below the surface 15 miles at sea from the Isle of Shoals, off Portsmouth, 32 men and two officers of the old antiquated submarine O-9 died last Friday morning as the giant squeeze of a remorseless pressure squirted up insulating material from the crushed submarine's interior to betoken the end of a forlorn hope that the crew might have lived. The disaster, the second in the vicinity within the past thirty months, brought grief upon hundreds of relatives and friends of the 34 men entombed within the portals of the death ship.

As "Finis" is being written to this unfortunate tragedy the world would like to know just what the condemned men of the O-9 thought about prior to their deaths in their sunken ship. What men do trapped in a submarine includes many things. Some pray, some write farewell notes, some make believe they are laughing it off when inside they are ready to call it quits and others just wait and wait.

When something happens to the submarine, men don't easily lose their heads. Those who have duty to do, never shirk. On the Squalus one man at a battle telephone was found drowned at his post. He could have run into the control room and left his station, but he chose duty and it spelled death for this hero.

When the boat reaches the bottom, submarine men say, it usually lands with a thud. Lights may go out and leaks may occur. Nobody knows. If the captain is alive he first gives the commands and announces to his men their plight. The important thing when trapped in a sealed submarine is to conserve one's energy. This men do by lying down when they are not occupied and if they do talk, only talk in a whisper. On the Squalus, for example, some men actually slept while at the bottom.

The tragedy of the past week proves that antiquated weapons of the country should and must be abandoned. Others must be built to take their place.

be experienced in the future. The lives of naval men are most important and the morale of the navy can only be kept if, and when, the ships that they work on are safe from lurking dangers of the mad seas. This must be done.

Services for the dead were held at the tragedy spot last Sunday with fanfare. It was attended by Secretary of the Navy Knox and many other notables of the nation. It was a day of prayers and the attendance, with bowed heads, joined the naval men in the ceremonies. The flotilla of rescue ships assembled off Isle of Shoals began moving back to bases in the evening, after the services of the burial of the dead at sea. Submarines slipped back to their bases. Ships of the tender fleet moved away. The U. S. S. Chewink, with the diving bell aboard, was ordered back to New London. The Falcon swung over the spot where the gallant crew of the O-9 rest in the deep. A buoy to mark their place in the sea was ordered prepared.

When all the arrangements for writing the O-9's place in naval history are completed—a little buoy will swing idly in the tides, marking a wreck. But it will bear no inscription—no epitaph for men who knew and loved, and fought and cursed the sea which gave them death. But, in the shining annals of naval history, they will not have died in vain—for through them men fought their way down to chilly and unexplored depths and brought up the knowledge that may serve to save others at some future time.

It is a false glow of well being, of loose-tongued nonchalance that comes when a man is breathing oxygen and helium under tremendous pressure knowing that when his supply is exhausted certain death will be his lot. Those fellows of the Submarine O-9 were a bunch of tough guys—the archetype of man that the navy wants,—because they do not quit,—even when the Boss has called it quitting time.

Somewhere this date, 440 feet under the sea, off Portsmouth, dead men cannot tell tales. The tragedy, however,

were honored Americans. And, as such, the rest of the world will long remember that the freedom of this nation has been built and will be kept through men willing to risk their lives so that Democracy will keep America the greatest and strongest nation in the world. For such men, the rest of the world will step up and take notice. May the powers of God and His angels bring peace and rest, to those who chose to die and did so best.

—Robert Brochu.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

From an editorial entitled "The Old Class," and appearing in a Boston newspaper, I quote the following:

"The reunion is not entirely joyous, and yet the human animal is endowed with memory and subject to affections. In the class, whatever year it may be, there is an increase of equality. Strivings that seemed important to undergraduates have almost vanished. Discoveries are made of the worth of members that was little guessed before."

I am indebted to Dr. John H. Bates of my town for the proof of the last statement in that paragraph. The doctor, on June 20th, attended his class reunion at Bowdoin College. He, with 44 other young men, was graduated there 45 years ago.

I could see them so plainly as the doctor spoke, the boys of the class of '96, struggling with mathematics, and striving for mastery in gymnastics.

I saw them young, and strong, and fearlessly facing an unknown future; I saw them, too, 22 of the 33 living members, at the class reunion, some with thinning hair and expanded waistlines, but still young in heart. Classmates, looking each other over with renewed interest, and avidly recalling old times and scenes.

I have already, in this column, paid tribute to the success of Dr. Bates, of the class of '96, but with one exception I know little of the lives of its other members.

Permit me, then, through the courtesy of the doctor, to introduce to you, Sir Harry Oakes, Bowdoin Alumnus, of the year 1896.

He was one of those boys who entered Bowdoin in 1892. Rather an ordinary boy, wandering quietly about the campus, with a faraway look in his eyes, as if he were not especially concerned with the life about him.

His four years passed uneventfully, and the boys sort of lost track of Harry after the graduation was over. It was rumored that he had taken to roaming about and it was the general opinion that he might be going through the years, in a rather prosaic manner. It is supposed that

he had been a very real part of London, where he donated a great deal of money to one of that city's hospitals. The most astounding news was that Harry Oakes, the commonplace, had been knighted by British Royalty and transformed by a title into "Sir Harry Oakes."

upon him by his classmates.

Once someone received a picture postcard sent by the wanderer from Alaska, and not so many months later one came from California. Some years afterward he showed up at a reunion, and modestly related some of his experiences in Australia, and South Africa.

Then, all at once, the report was circulated that Harry Oakes, and two other men, had been prospecting near Ontario, in Canada, and had discovered gold and silver mines that had made them fabulously rich. The story was true.

Millionaire Harry Oakes next became a very real part of London, where he donated a great deal of money to one of that city's hospitals. The most astounding news was that Harry Oakes, the commonplace, had been knighted by British Royalty and transformed by a title into "Sir Harry Oakes."

No, the story does not end there. Every new chapter of his life contains its thrills, and you might be interested to know that Sir Harry is owner of a large island of the Bermudas. Within its beautiful confines, not too long ago, a king, and the lady for whose love he gave up a crown, drank deep of their borrowed happiness.

Sir Harry was present at the Bowdoin Reunion last Friday, one of the boys again. A man whose wealth probably far exceeds the material possessions of his classmates, he is democratic, and friendly, and heartily disposed to fraternize.

This is Sir Harry's story, as it was told to me. Stranger than fiction, is it not? I hope you like it as well as I did.

—Mildred M. Spiller

STRANGE

Strange though he should pass my house,

Nearly every day,

That after years of calling here, He should not glance my way.

Strange that I no longer try To catch his furtive eye, Nor speak in gentle tones To him as he goes by.

Strange that I no longer rush To open wide my door, But simply whisper to myself "Gone forevermore."

Ah, well, I know 'tis better thus, And I no longer care. That iceman was a bother, I love my frigidaire.

—Mildred M. Spiller

With all America defense-minded, home canning is taking on new importance this year, for millions of quarts of food stored away in home pantries.

From Clod to Clipper

The mother had been busy in the kitchen all morning. When it came time to get the midday meal ready for her family of seven, two of them hired men, she suddenly became aware of an unusual quiet. The three boys had been noisily playing in the dining room, and the sudden hush set her to wondering what her offspring were up to.

She opened the door of the dining room. There sat Melvin and Clarence. Where was the baby? Nowhere to be seen! Why were the two of them so quiet?

"Clarence, where is the baby?" No answer. "Can't you say something? Where is he?" Still no answer. Clarence sneaked out under his mother's arm in the doorway. Melvin remained. In exasperation she almost screamed at him, "Melvin, do you know where the baby is?" "Yes", came reluctantly from across the room. "Well, where is he?" "He is in the closet," said he.

There had been rats in that closet under the stairs. The boys had never been known to venture inside that closet of their own accord. That one of them, and that one the baby, should have gone in there was unthinkable. "Why is he there? Melvin, tell me at once, Do you hear?" came from the mother.

"Well, you see, mother, we were playing 'Joseph in Egypt' and the baby was Potiphar. We put him in the closet because he was mean to Joseph," came from Melvin. She hastily opened the door to the closet, and there sat 'Potiphar'.

—Marie Malinquist

Some enterprising young flier was barnstorming and going the rounds of the towns and villages of Northern Maine. Caribou had just purchased land for an airport, and the young flier had his plane on the spot. There was some kind of festival in the town, and people were being taken up in the plane, two at a time for the sum of five dollars each, and the time allotted for a trip was ten minutes.

The Andersons were there. Melvin had been watching people going up and coming down, but most of all he watched the pilot. At last he came to his mother.

"Mother", he said, "two dollars is all I have with me, and I do so want to go up in that plane; could I ask dad for the balance, or shouldn't I go up at all? What do you say?" She answered, "That is for yourself to decide, Melvin." It seems like a lot of money for a ten minute flight," she said, "But do what you like about the matter."

STAR THEATRE

Newmarket
New Hampshire

Friday-Saturday, June 27-28

WALLACE BEERY

in

"THE BAD MAN"

ALSO:— CHAPTER NO. 1

"THE JUNGLE GIRL"

Sunday-Monday, June 29-30

LEW AYERS — LIONEL BARRYMORE — LORAIN DAY

in

"THE PEOPLE vs DR. KILDARE"

Tuesday-Wednesday, July 1-2

JOAN BENNETT — FRANCHOT TONE

in

"SHE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS"

Thursday July 3 — Cash Night

CASH PRIZE OF \$20.00 OR LARGER

FRANK MORGAN — ANN RUTHERFORD

in

"WASHINGTON MELODRAMA"



The very
height of
good taste!

As the gardenia is the symbol of perfection in flowers—PM De Luxe has come to be the symbol of perfection in whiskies.

Always remember to ask for

pm

Two letters that made a great name for themselves

National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y. 90 Proof. 49% grain neutral spirits.

ing services last Sunday was Melvin C. Anderson, Flight Engineer of the Yankee Clipper, Flushing Field, N. J.

—Marie Malinquist

Wins Officer's Bars

Don't miss this **LIGHT ALE**
with the finer flavor of
Seedless Hops

CHIEF GANSETT

Dr. Seuss 17

FAMOUS
Narragansett
LIGHT ALE

I STILL SAY IT'S
TOO GOOD TO MISS

NARRAGANSETT BREWING COMPANY • CRANSTON • RHODE ISLAND

him that I am to become a flier, and we were up more than ten minutes, too, mother. Did you see me in the plane?" Full of enthusiasm he then and there declared, that "He was going to learn how to fly, and nothing could stop him." We all knew Melvin, and we knew that he meant what he said.

Soon after his first taste of flying he set out for an aviation school in Kansas City, Missouri; he went through a tailspin in a plane of his own; from the hospital he went on and three years ago his father and mother visited him at the airport in Alameda, California. He found that on account of some slight fault with his eyes he could not become a pilot. He became a flight engineer. And when the clipper traffic across the Atlantic became an established fact, he was transferred to Baltimore, and later to Flushing, N. J.

In last week's Aroostook Republican, Caribou, Maine, there appeared in big headlines the following news item: 'Chief Flight Engineer on the Yankee Clipper pays a visit to his parents in Stockholm', and in the news items from the Stockholm Baptist Church, where he had attended the Sunday School for many years, this notice was seen: Among the out-of-town people, who attended our morn-

(Newmarket)
Frank Hill and Miss Rita Niemi were married Saturday, June 14th, at St. Mary's church rectory. Rev. Hector A. Benoit, D. D. officiated. Mr. Gedeon Labranche and Paul Labranche were the attendants.

A wedding reception and lunch was held at Forester's Hall where 150 friends and relatives gathered to wish them happiness.

The couple, after touring through the mountains, will be at home at 70 Main street.

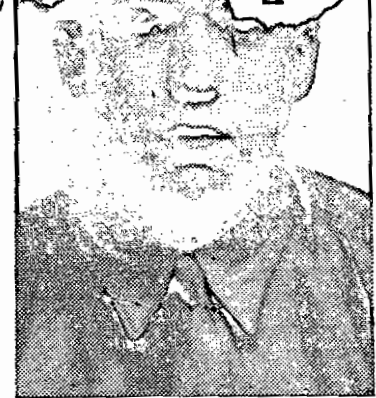
A sauce dish full of strawberries is not only a tasty dish, but it also provides a person with most of the vitamin C he needs for the day.

THE WINNAH!

"Kid News

Ads" KOs

"Bum Biz"



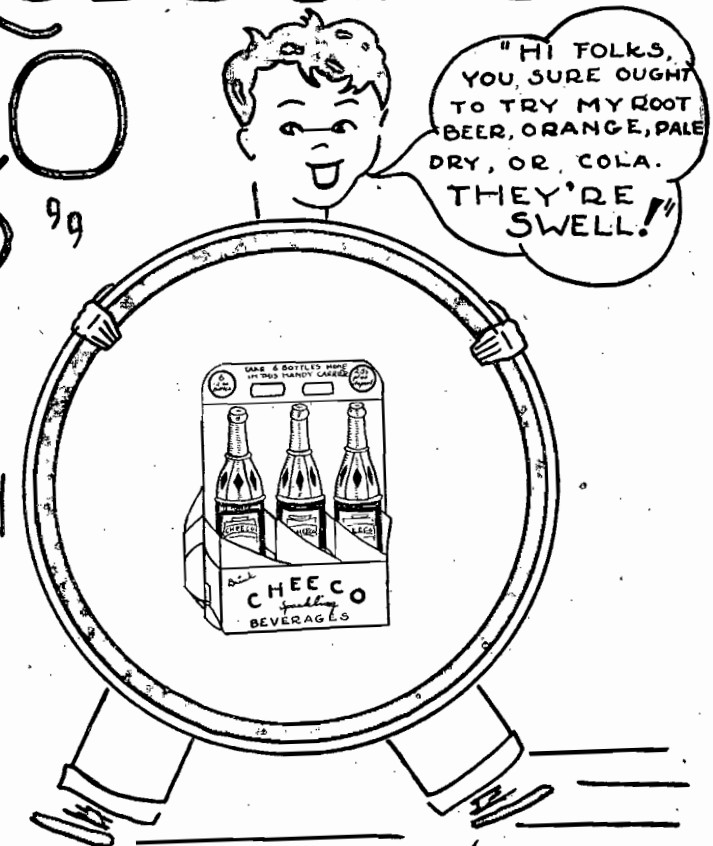
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Steel wool and fine scouring powder are excellent for keeping aluminum pots and pans clean and bright. Soaps and powders that contain strong alkali darken aluminum ware.

INTRODUCING—
pp **CHEECO**
KID 9g
AND HIS
6 BOTTLE
CARTON

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THE NEWMARKET NEWS

THOMAS H. BURBANK, PUBLISHER

STEWART S. HUMPHREYS, EDITOR

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Sea Disaster

Locked in an iron tomb on the ocean's bottom more than 440 feet below the surface 15 miles at sea from the Isle of Shoals, off Portsmouth, 32 men and two officers of the old antiquated submarine O-9 died last Friday morning as the giant squeeze of a remorseless pressure squirted up insulating material from the crushed submarine's interior to betoken the end of a forlorn hope that the crew might have lived. The disaster, the second in the vicinity within the past thirty months, brought grief upon hundreds of relatives and friends of the 34 men entombed within the portals of the death ship.

As "Finis" is being written to this unfortunate tragedy the world would like to know just what the condemned men of the O-9 thought about prior to their deaths in their sunken ship. What men do trapped in a submarine includes many things. Some pray, some write farewell notes, some make believe they are laughing it off when inside they are ready to call it quits and others just wait and wait.

When something happens to the submarine, men don't easily lose their heads. Those who have duty to do, never shirk. On the Squalus one man at a battle telephone was found drowned at his post. He could have run into the control room and left his station, but he chose duty and it spelled death for this hero.

When the boat reaches the bottom, submarine men say, it usually lands with a thud. Lights may go out and leaks may occur. Nobody knows. If the captain is alive he first gives the commands and announces to his men their plight. The important thing when trapped in a sealed submarine is to conserve one's energy. This men do by lying down when they are not occupied and if they do talk, only talk in a whisper. On the Squalus, for example, some men actually slept while at the bottom.

The tragedy of the past week proves that antiquated weapons of the country should and must be abandoned. Others must be built to take their place.

be experienced in the future. The lives of naval men are most important and the morale of the navy can only be kept if, and when, the ships that they work on are safe from lurking dangers of the mad seas. This must be done.

Services for the dead were held at the tragedy spot last Sunday with fanfare. It was attended by Secretary of the Navy Knox and many other notables of the nation. It was a day of prayers and the attendance, with bowed heads, joined the naval men in the ceremonies. The flotilla of rescue ships assembled off Isle of Shoals began moving back to bases in the evening, after the services of the burial of the dead at sea. Submarines slipped back to their bases. Ships of the tender fleet moved away. The U. S. S. Chewink, with the diving bell aboard, was ordered back to New London. The Falcon swung over the spot where the gallant crew of the O-9 rest in the deep. A buoy to mark their place in the sea was ordered prepared.

When all the arrangements for writing the O-9's place in naval history are completed—a little buoy will swing idly in the tides, marking a wreck. But it will bear no inscription—no epitaph for men who knew and loved, and fought and cursed the sea which gave them death. But, in the shining annals of naval history, they will not have died in vain—for through them men fought their way down to chilly and unexplored depths and brought up the knowledge that may serve to save others at some future time.

It is a false glow of well being, of loose-tongued nonchalance that comes when a man is breathing oxygen and helium under tremendous pressure knowing that when his supply is exhausted certain death will be his lot. Those fellows of the Submarine O-9 were a bunch of tough guys—the archetype of man that the navy wants, because they do not quit—even when the Boss has called it quitting time.

Somewhere this date, 440 feet under the sea, off Portsmouth, dead men cannot tell tales. The tragedy, however,

were honored Americans. And, as such, the rest of the world will long remember that the freedom of this nation has been built and will be kept through men willing to risk their lives so that Democracy will keep America the greatest and strongest nation in the world. For such men, the rest of the world will step up and take notice. May the powers of God and His angels bring peace and rest, to those who chose to die and did so best.

—Robert Brochu.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

From an editorial entitled "The Old Class," and appearing in a Boston newspaper, I quote the following:

"The reunion is not entirely joyous, and yet the human animal is endowed with memory and subject to affections. In the class, whatever year it may be, there is an increase of equality. Strivings that seemed important to undergraduates have almost vanished. Discoveries are made of the worth of members that was little guessed before."

I am indebted to Dr. John H. Bates of my town for the proof of the last statement in that paragraph. The doctor, on June 20th, attended his class reunion at Bowdoin College. He, with 44 other young men, was graduated there 45 years ago.

I could see them so plainly as the doctor spoke, the boys of the class of '96, struggling with mathematics, and striving for mastery in gymnastics.

I saw them young, and strong, and fearlessly facing an unknown future; I saw them, too, 22 of the 33 living members, at the class reunion, some with thinning hair and expanded waistlines, but still young in heart. Classmates, looking each other over with renewed interest, and avidly recalling old times and scenes.

I have already, in this column, paid tribute to the success of Dr. Bates, of the class of '96, but with one exception I know little of the lives of its other members.

Permit me, then, through the courtesy of the doctor, to introduce to you, Sir Harry Oakes, Bowdoin Alumnus, of the year 1896.

He was one of those boys who entered Bowdoin in 1892. Rather an ordinary boy, wandering quietly about the campus, with a faraway look in his eyes, as if he were not especially concerned with the life about him.

His four years passed uneventfully, and the boys sort of lost track of Harry after the graduation was over. It was rumored that he had taken to roaming about and it was the general opinion that he might be going through the years, in a rambling, hazy manner. It is small wonder

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upon him by his classmates.

Once someone received a picture postcard sent by the wanderer from Alaska, and not so many months later one came from California. Some years afterward he showed up at a reunion, and modestly related some of his experiences in Australia, and South Africa.

Then, all at once, the report was circulated that Harry Oakes, and two other men, had been prospecting near Ontario, in Canada, and had discovered gold and silver mines that had made them fabulously rich. The story was true.

Millionaire Harry Oakes next became a very real part of London, where he donated a great deal of money to one of that city's hospitals. The most astounding news was that Harry Oakes, the commonplace, had been knighted by British Royalty and transformed by a title into "Sir Harry Oakes."

No, the story does not end there. Every new chapter of his life contains its thrills, and you might be interested to know that Sir Harry is owner of a large island of the Bermudas. Within its beautiful confines, not too long ago, a king, and the lady for whose love he gave up a crown, drank deep of their borrowed happiness.

Sir Harry was present at the Bowdoin Reunion last Friday, one of the boys again. A man whose wealth probably far exceeds the material possessions of his classmates, he is democratic, and friendly, and heartily disposed to fraternize.

This is Sir Harry's story, as it was told to me. Stranger than fiction, is it not? I hope you like it as well as I did.

—Mildred M. Spiller

STRANGE

Strange though he should pass my house,

Nearly every day,

That after years of calling here, He should not glance my way.

Strange that I no longer try To catch his furtive eye, Nor speak in gentle tones To him as he goes by.

Strange that I no longer rush To open wide my door, But simply whisper to myself "Gone forevermore."

Ah, well, I know 'tis better thus, And I no longer care. That iceman was a bother, I love my frigidaire.

—Mildred M. Spiller

With all America defense-minded, home canning is taking on new importance this year, for millions of quarts of food stored away in home pan-

From Clod to Clipper

The mother had been busy in the kitchen all morning. When it came time to get the midday meal ready for her family of seven, two of them hired men, she suddenly became aware of an unusual quiet. The three boys had been noisily playing in the dining room, and the sudden hush set her to wondering what her offspring were up to.

She opened the door of the dining room. There sat Melvin and Clarence. Where was the baby? Nowhere to be seen! Why were the two of them so quiet?

"Clarence, where is the baby?" No answer. "Can't you say something? Where is he?" Still no answer. Clarence sneaked out under his mother's arm in the doorway. Melvin remained. In exasperation she almost screamed at him, "Melvin, do you know where the baby is?" "Yes", came reluctantly from across the room. "Well, where is he?" "He is in the closet," said he.

There had been rats in that closet under the stairs. The boys had never been known to venture inside that closet of their own accord. That one of them, and that one, the baby, should have gone in there was unthinkable. "Why is he there? Melvin, tell me at once, do you hear?" came from the mother.

"Well, you see, mother, we were playing 'Joseph in Egypt' and the baby was Potiphar. We put him in the closet because he was meant to Joseph," came from Melvin. She hastily opened the door to the closet, and there sat 'Potiphar'.

—Marie Malinquist

II

Some enterprising young flier was barnstorming and going the rounds of the towns and villages of Northern Maine. Caribou had just purchased land for an airport, and the young flier had his plane on the spot. There was some kind of festival in the town, and people were being taken up in the plane, two at a time for the sum of five dollars each, and the time allotted for a trip was ten minutes.

The Andersons were there. Melvin had been watching people going up and coming down, but most of all he watched the pilot. At last he came to his mother.

"Mother", he said, "two dollars is all I have with me, and I do so want to go up in that plane; could I ask dad for the balance, or shouldn't I go up at all? What do you say?" She answered, "That is for yourself to decide, Melvin." It seems like a lot of money for a ten minute flight," she said, "But do what you like about the

STAR THEATRE

Newmarket
New Hampshire

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WALLACE BEERY

in

"THE BAD MAN"

ALSO:— CHAPTER NO. 1

"THE JUNGLE GIRL"

Sunday-Monday, June 29-30

LEW AYERS — LIONEL BARRYMORE — LORAIN DAY

in

"THE PEOPLE vs DR. KILDARE"

Tuesday-Wednesday, July 1-2

JOAN BENNETT — FRANCHOT TONE

in

"SHE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS"

Thursday July 3 — Cash Night

CASH PRIZE OF \$20.00 OR LARGER

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As the gardenia is the symbol of perfection in flowers—PM De Luxe has come to be the symbol of perfection in whiskies.

Always remember to ask for

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Two letters that made a great name for themselves

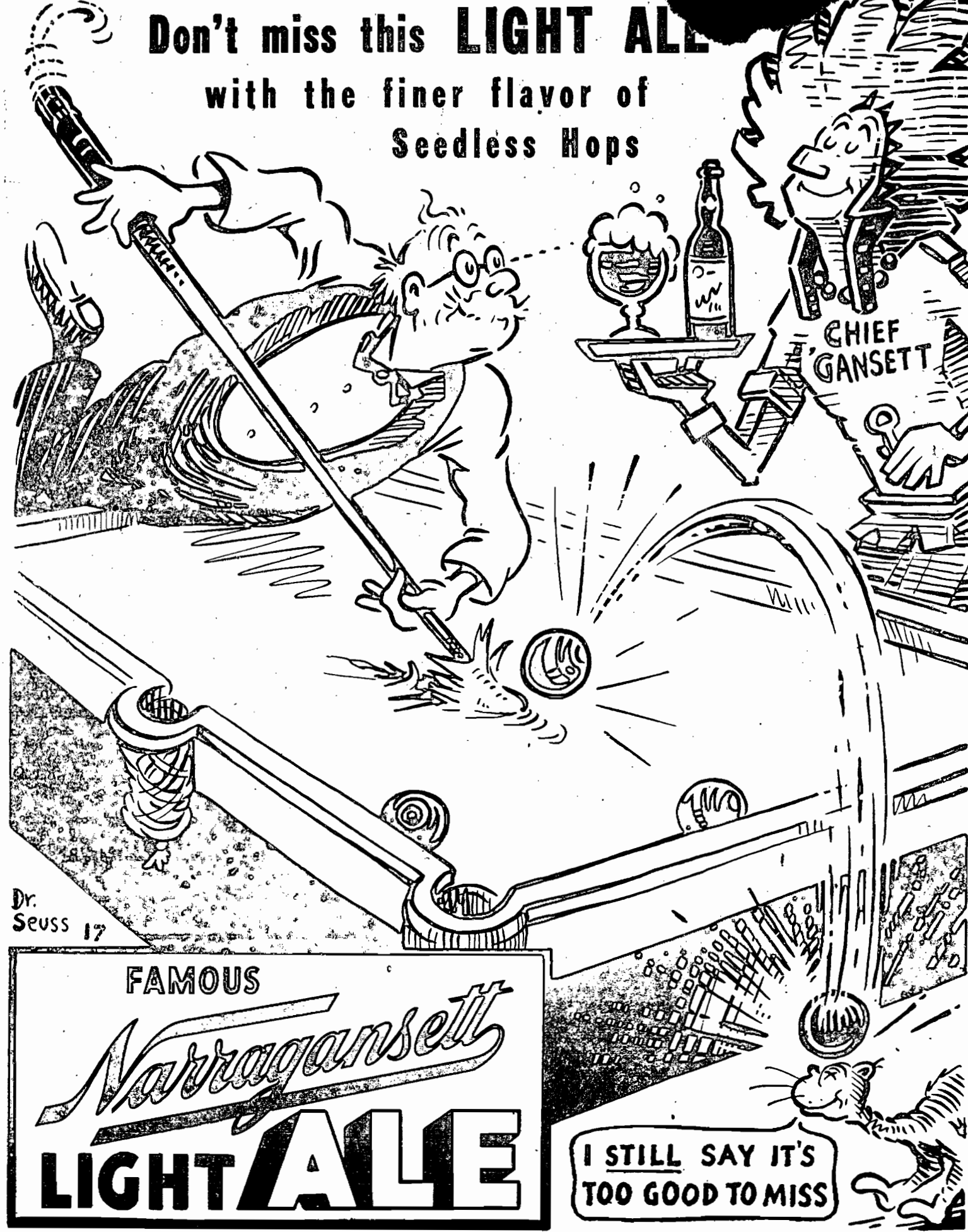
National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y. 90 Proof. 49% grain neutral spirits.

ing services last Sunday was Melvin C. Anderson, Flight Engineer of the Yankee Clipper, Flushing Field, N. J.

—Marie Malinquist

Wins Officer's Bars

Don't miss this **LIGHT ALE**
with the finer flavor of
Seedless Hops



Dr. Seuss 17

FAMOUS
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LIGHT ALE

NARRAGANSETT BREWING COMPANY • CRANSTON • RHODE ISLAND

we were up more than ten minutes, too, mother. Did you see me in the plane?" Full of enthusiasm he then and there declared, that "He was going to learn how to fly, and nothing could stop him." We all knew Melvin, and we knew that he meant what he said.

Soon after his first taste of flying he set out for an aviation school in Kansas City, Missouri; he went through a tailspin in a plane of his own; from the hospital he went on and three years ago his father and mother visited him at the airport in Alameda, California. He found that on account of some slight fault with his eyes he could not become a pilot. He became a flight engineer. And when the clipper traffic across the Atlantic became an established fact, he was transferred to Baltimore, and later to Flushing, N. J.

In last week's Aroostook Republican, Caribou, Maine, there appeared in big headlines the following news item: 'Chief Flight Engineer on the Yankee Clipper pays a visit to his parents in Stockholm', and in the news items from the Stockholm Baptist Church, where he had attended the Sunday School for many years, this notice was seen: Among the out-of-town people, who attended our morn-

were married Saturday, June 14th, at St. Mary's church rectory. Rev. Hector A. Benoit, D. D. officiated. Mr. Gedeon Labranche and Paul Labranche were the attendants.

A wedding reception and lunch was held at Forester's Hall, where 150 friends and relatives gathered to wish them happiness.

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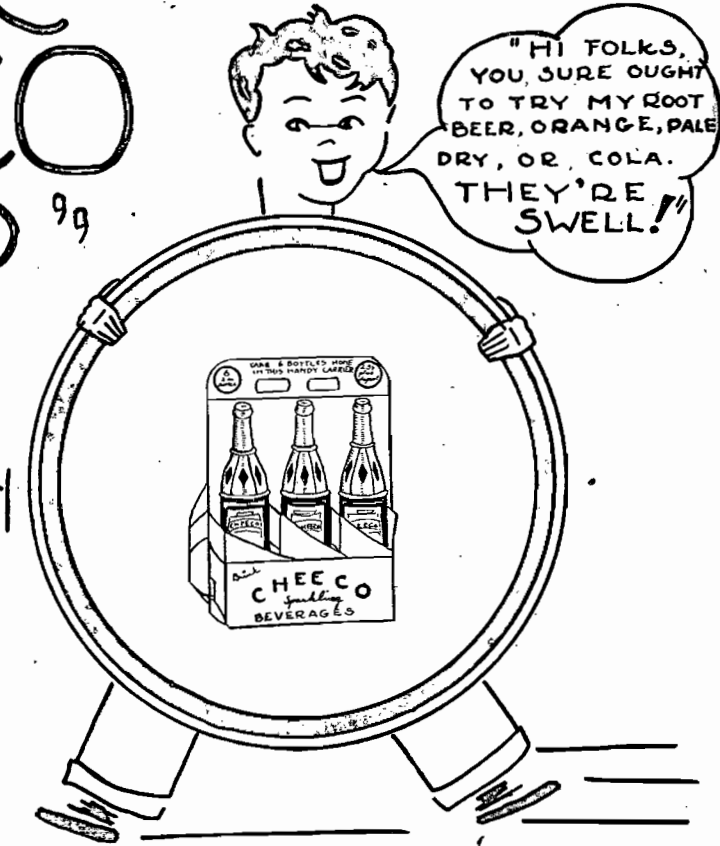
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BRIETON MANUFACTURE

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