

WILLIAMSTOWN

Pvt. Everett H. Waldo, Co. D, 103d Infantry, writes the following letters to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Waldo of this place: Nov. 24, 1918.

Dear Father: Bring the camphor, please! There, I didn't intend to make you faint by writing you a letter. But possibly you know that today's father's day. And as for that Monday in May is mother's day (I believe it is any way), so today is father's day and every soldier in France has been reminded of the fact that today he should write a letter to the first commanding officer he ever had. Hence as I am bold enough to call myself a good soldier, I am obeying the request. I don't suppose mothers have any right to-day, but let's hope they won't feel offended just because we write one letter one day in a year to the fathers.

Well, so much for an introduction. Just a week ago to-day I left the hospital and came out to the convalescent camp, which is in the same town as the hospital, but on the other side of the town.

I believe I have written the name of the town in letters of earlier date, but in case I haven't I will write it here and give a little description of the place.

The town of Limoges is in the southwestern part of France, about 150 kilometers from Bordeaux. It boasts of a population of about 150,000 in peace time. Some sections of the city are very wealthy, while, as in an American city, other parts are not. Unlike an American city, the main streets are very narrow. For, of course, it is a very old city, but you will find a wooden building. They are all stone or cement.

There are numerous very nice hotels and some very fine cafes and restaurants. Every French town has a great abundance of cafes. I visit them occasionally if I happen to have a few francs.

One very noticeable thing in the cafes are the girls. In the states you scarcely ever see a girl in a bar room, but in France you scarcely ever see a man working in a cafe. But of course four years of war has had something to do in the labor question in France.

The whole city is woven with electric car tracks. In style, the trolley line does not differ greatly from the civilized system in the states. The cars are very much smaller, have no speed, seem to run on a bit of miss schedule and most always miss. Naturally the women and the cars. They are members of the (fare) fair sex, I suppose. There is a large china manufactory here for which Limoges is noted. Possibly you have heard of Limoges chinaware.

In fact, when all things are summed up, this is the largest and nicest town I have had the pleasure of staying in since I came to France.

I understand that at last the boycott on letters has been removed. So now it is possible to write up all my experiences since I have been over here and even to name the town that I have been in. However, I will not dwell upon that subject only for a space of a few lines. The reason why is that I am tired of that kind of trash. The only topic of conversation is what so and so did when at such and such a place. How many Germans one fellow killed single-handed, how near a shell landed and how many it killed and wounded, or how long someone wore a gas mask. I get so tired of that kind of talk that I really would be glad of an opportunity to listen to a lecture on woman suffrage. So taking all things into consideration, I think I will wait until I arrive home and then tell just what I am a mind to, when I have a mind to. I will say that the first town that I was in was the town where I landed, LeHavre. The town where I drilled for so long was Liffe le Grand.

The first place I went into the trenches was in the Soissons sector, on the Chemins des Dames ridge. I don't think that is spelled right but perhaps you can guess at it. When I was gassed I was in the Toul sector, and went to Vichy to the hospital.

And the place I got wounded was in Belleau woods, or as they are now called, Bois des Mamies. As for the experiences that took place in each of these places, they are stories by themselves, and you will have to wait in suspense until I get home and relate them verbatim. However, let's hope you won't have long to wait.

Once more I will change the subject of my epistle.

I am very glad that I came over here and played my part. Whether I did it well or not is not for me to say, but I did my best, and have no regrets coming. I have learned several things that I could not have learned in civilian life. Some to my benefit and some otherwise. I know what qualities it takes to make a man. Greeds and beliefs have very little to do about the fine qualities of a true man's man. Don't mistake my meaning there, and think that a true man does not believe in God or anything like that. I mean that one man is as good as another, be he Protestant, Catholic, Jew or Hebrew. I know wrong from right better than I used to. And some of the things that are absolutely wrong for me to do would be perfectly legitimate in the eyes of God for someone else to do.

It is up to every one of us to live our own lives and if we all live them according to the discretion and promptings of our better selves, we will not come far from reaching the ultimate goal of all mankind.

Once more I will change the topic and come back to real things about my life here in the convalescent camp. The fellows here are from all parts of the states. Naturally we have some very interesting discussions.

I am in a room with seven other fellows. We have a stove and electric lights and mattresses to sleep on and plenty of blankets. We have no drill or fatigue duty to do at all but I think we start in drilling to-morrow. However, I do not think I will be able to do much of that for my leg does not amputate just as it should.

We are having beautiful weather. I do not think it has stormed once since

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

If Cross, Feverish or Bilious, Give "California Syrup of Figs."

No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs"; then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

The signing of the armistice. The nights are quite cold, even cold enough for frosts. But the days have been sunny and warm. To-day it is a little inclined to be stormy. But I guess everyone is waiting for the thing that seems the best of all is that the air is free from shrapnel and machine gun bullets.

Well, I guess you will find this last sheet quite a conglomeration of nothing. Therefore, before it gets worse than it already is, I will close.

Hoping you all a very merry Christmas, etc.

A letter under date of Dec. 10 was as follows:

Dear Folks: It grieves me deeply to have to write this letter. Not that there is anything grievous to write about, but simply the fact that it is necessary for me to write again from France.

I have been thinking for the past few weeks that I would be in the states for Christmas, but am beginning to think that I will be very lucky if I get there this year. However, I am one step nearer home than I was for a time, for at present I am in Bordeaux. They call it Bordeaux, but it isn't really. I am in a hospital that is about five miles out from the city. And there is just about as much of trash for me to be in the states as there is for me to skate across Hades.

Therefore I can't write much about the place. But judging from other places I have been in, I will say it is a pretty good town to leave. At least I would be mightily pleased to leave it.

I don't suppose it will surprise you in the least to hear that I have moved since I last wrote. That is about all I have done since I came to this man's France. First I was in LeHavre, then—Grand and after that I moved from one place to another so fast that I actually got dizzy. And I can't remember all the heathenish places that I stopped in for one night.

I do remember that we were always on a hay loft in some barn. No, not always, for a great many times a hay loft would have been a room in the Waldorf beside some of the places. At times I have actually envied the pigs. And this is a fact, there were cooties in those places that came off Napoleon's men. I hope that the cootie plague is all over for us.

Strange and funny things happened in some of those barns where we slept. We would wake up in the morning as like as not and see a fair mademoiselle milking the family cow. And it would be nothing unusual if she was using some soldier for a milking stool. And it was a bit embarrassing at first if we had our clothes off. Everyone was trying to get covered up with the same pile of straw. Then the whistle would blow and when she wasn't looking we would try to get into all of our clothes at once and find that we had pulled our pants over our heads and stuck our legs into the sleeves of our shirts. And the French maid would simply give us a sweet smile and say, "Bon jour, Monsieur."

There is one delightful thing is the system of transportation of soldiers. The cars they use are about as large as an ice chest, with four wheels. They put 40 men in a car, slide the door shut and there you are. The first two hours are spent mostly in cursing and fighting. And believe me, it is not a place for a Quaker in that car if there are two fellows that are desirous of a pugilistic combat. You are just as apt to make a swing at your opponent and catch your best friend in the car as not. But finally everyone gets tired and succumbs to their fate. The jolliest time of all is at night in one of those boxes. Everyone, eventually, lies down from exhaustion. You may have your head in somebody's lap, your rear extremities in somebody's stomach and your feet beating a tattoo on somebody's physog. But those are the least of your difficulties, for you must remember that someone may be sitting on your head. It is really surprising but a man can actually do under those conditions. Even the square wheel on one corner of the car will not keep him awake.

But the grand time comes when you have to get out. You will start buttoning up your clothes and find out that you have used somebody's overcoat buttons in your button holes. You will lace up somebody else's shoes with your shoestrings and put your leggings on somebody's armpits.

And about that time the sergeant comes down to your car and quietly informs you that you have got about two minutes to get out and lined up. But it is a great life.

I think I will close now, hoping I will be in the states soon.

Everett.

EAST BROOKFIELD

Mrs. Jennie Seymour of Randolph is visiting her son, P. F. Seymour, and family.

Mrs. E. J. Trask has been very sick. Lester Lamson has returned to U. V. M. to continue his college work.

Officers of East Brookfield Roll Cross branch are: Chairman, Mrs. R. C. Willcox; vice chairman, Mrs. F. E. Richardson; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Holmes; branch executive committee, Mrs. C. E. Taft. We have a membership of 100, which is quite a gain over last year.

The winter term of school in district No. 11 opened Monday, Dec. 30, after a three days' recess. Those having perfect attendance for the fall term are George and Doris Sprague, Mabelle Taft and Lillian Taylor. School absences were due to illness of the children. Vernie Smith Ferris was teacher.

RANDOLPH

A summary of the report of Supt. G. W. Patterson on the work of the Green Mountain guard in this district, as given to the extension service of U. V. M. shows that the school children produced \$3,250 worth of food products, and put up over \$100 worth of canned goods. The girls in the baking clubs made 538 cakes. The sewing club girls made nearly 100 articles. The value of the boys' work on the farms is given at \$3,550. A few of the leading products are: Cakes, value \$800; garden products, \$700; corn, \$200; potatoes, \$400; pork, \$250. The Randolph town schools furnished about 20 per cent of the school population of the district, and they put up nearly 100 per cent of the canned goods, 75 per cent of the number of sewed articles, and 65 per cent of the bakings. This interest in domestic science is attributed to the effects of the junior high school and the present work in the grades in domestic science at the Center. The past season was very discouraging for the children as the frost destroyed many of the gardens. The season was the poorest growing season in many years.

Firman Gerald Roppe, of the U. S. merchant marine, now located at Norfolk, Va., is here for a 20 days' furlough, and will pass a part of the time with Mr. and Mrs. James Oney, and also a few days in Roxbury with his mother, Mrs. John Oney.

Miss Annie Walsh and Mrs. O. B. Copeland went to Burlington on Monday to attend the concert of the Paris Symphony orchestra at the University of Vermont on Monday night.

Mrs. Minnie Montgomery went to Montpelier Monday to take a position at the Montpelier house, if the work is agreeable to her.

Rev. W. C. Christie of South Royalton was in town on Monday to see his wife, who is at the sanatorium for treatment.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. I. Boyden went to Burlington Monday night to attend the Paris Symphony orchestra concert at the University of Vermont.

Raymond Paige of Burlington has been passing several days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Paige.

W. H. Marshall and his daughter, Miss Leila Marshall, would be in the states for Christmas, but are beginning to think that I will be very lucky if I get there this year.

News has been received here from Roy Bragg that he is yet in the hospital but is improving somewhat so he is able to do a little light work. He received the Christmas packages and was very much pleased with them.

Fred Manacrottopa, one of the conductors on the railroad down through here, is at the sanatorium of Dr. Greene in Bethel for an operation. His wife, who lives in St. Albans, went there on Monday to remain till he is better.

The Woman's Relief corps held a very pleasant meeting on Saturday night, when they received two candidates by initiation, and reinstated another member. The following officers were also installed by Mrs. May Goodwin: President, Mrs. Clara Ketchum; senior vice, Mrs. Clara Averill; junior vice, Mrs. Mary Jedd; chaplain, Mrs. Jessie Hodgkins; conductress, Mrs. Mabel Williams; treasurer, Mrs. Ella Bruce; guard, Mrs. Kate Holman; secretary, Mrs. Louise Holman; musician, Mrs. Martha Chase; color bearers, Miss Della Chandler, Mrs. Laura Lane, Miss Nellie Dumas, Miss Mabel Guyette; assistant conductress, Mrs. Clara Seaver; assistant guard, Mrs. Lottie Clough. The delegate appointed was Mrs. Ada Carr; alternate, Mrs. Kate Holman. One very pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation by the incoming president of a beautiful bouquet of carnations and heliotrope to the retiring president, in appreciation for her efficient services as president for the last three years. Delicious refreshments were served and a very pleasant time was remembered by those present.

Mrs. Marie Seaver of Williamstown arrived here on Monday to pass several days with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Seaver. Mr. Seaver is here on a several days' furlough.

ROCHESTER

Miss Edith Hunton of Rutland will give a talk on her travels abroad, with special reference to places in France where our boys have been. The lecture will be illustrated by scenes thrown on the screen. The lecture will be given Friday evening, Jan. 10, at the Universalist church.

E. W. Chase is ill with the grip. Lawrence, Mary and Doris Stockwell and Paul Russell of Randolph have been recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Emily Stockwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Washburn have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Kezer.

Mason Wilbur and Julia Ash were married Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Curtis. The ceremony was performed by Rev. O. B. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chaffee have closed their house and will spend the winter in Cairo, Ill., with Henry Bride, a brother of Mrs. Chaffee.

Miss Mildred Marsh and Arthur T. Martin were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marsh Tuesday evening, Rev. A. N. Blackford of Rochester performing the ceremony. Eugene Martin, brother of the bridegroom, was best man and Anna, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The bridegroom and best man were in army uniform and a large American flag adorned the room.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Selkirk Dec. 24.

Clinton Stevens returned to Norwich university after spending a week with his parents.

Mrs. C. E. Merrim is quite ill with influenza. Miss Laura Rison is caring for her.

Miss Beryl Wing came home from Windsor Hall sanatorium last week much improved in health.

Mason Ball from the U. S. naval training station, Newport, R. I., is at home on a short leave of absence.

Fayette Kezer went to Boston to enter Wentworth institute last week.

MARSHFIELD

Glenn Whitcomb, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Whitcomb, passed away Thursday, Jan. 2, from double pneumonia following influenza which he contracted in St. Johnsbury. He had been there about three weeks with his younger brother, Wallace, working for the Ironbricks Scale company. Glenn was taken sick and came home about 10 days before his death. He was 23 years of age and a young man of very amiable disposition. The funeral services were held at 1 p. m. Sunday at the house, Rev. G. A. Furness officiating. The interment was at Plainfield.

E. G. Darling received a letter from his son, Dr. Ira A. Darling, Christmas day, saying that he had arrived in New York from France and would see him when discharged.

Charles Ketchum of the U. S. navy was at home on a furlough last week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ketchum.

Postmaster A. T. Davis has recently installed six new electric lights in the work room of the office, one over each carrier's table, the cancelling table, the general delivery and money order windows. This is a great improvement and much appreciated by the working force of the office.

Miss Mabel Henderson was a visitor in Barre Thursday and Friday, the guest of Miss Evelyn Furness.

W. D. Griffith and son of Williams-town have purchased of E. G. Darling the Lee farms, formerly known as the Carpenter and Tanner places, on depot hill.

Mrs. Lucy Bemis visited at F. J. Marshall's in Montpelier last week.

Henry Johnson and Israel Jewett have taken the job to draw the pulp wood for E. G. Darling and load it on the cars.

Percy Pitkin has resumed his studies at Goddard since returning from the training school at Potsdam, N. Y.

Willis Henderson and Myrtle Buxton are cutting pulp wood for G. E. May.

Elen Lamberton, Evelyn Furness, Helen Pitkin and Charles Brown returned to Goddard Wednesday after spending the holiday vacation at their homes.

Mrs. Eva Lamberton has closed her house and gone to board with Mrs. Martha Carpenter during the cold weather.

G. L. Dwinell has returned from Wells River, where she has been visiting. Henry Rice is quite ill as the result of a shock last week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Corson went to Burlington the last of the week to take their little daughter, Jessie, back to school at St. Mary's academy.

Mrs. Myrtle Drennan of Calais has been nursing in the family of Will Whitcomb.

The week of prayer will be observed by four cottage prayer meetings this week as follows: This evening at Miss Burnham's, Wednesday evening at V. R. Hudson's, Friday evening at E. C. Pitkin's. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

C. A. Durgan of Cabot has pressed the hay for E. G. Darling on the farm recently purchased by Henry Johnson.

Raymond Gilman, who has been taking special naval training at Harvard, is at home on a week's furlough.

Will Lunge made a trip to Williams-town last week to move the household goods belonging to W. D. Griffith and son.

Orders have been received from the postoffice department asking postmaster to encourage the use of the higher denominations of stamps. That is, the public is urged to use one three-cent stamp instead of three one-cent stamps on a letter and the highest denomination required on parcels, thus greatly reducing the bulk of stamped paper necessary to be supplied by the government.

G. E. May of Barre and F. J. Marshall of Montpelier were business visitors in town Monday.

Miss Annie Johnson is boarding with Mrs. Martha Carpenter and assisting at the telephone central out of school hours.

F. C. Phelps returned Monday to East Ryegate after spending last week with his family.

Clara Bliss is employed in the family of E. L. Spencer.

Mrs. Andrew Collier, who has been in very poor health for several weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. E. L. Spencer slipped in getting out of a sleigh Thursday night and turned her ankle, spraining it quite badly.

James Keating visited friends in Hardwick over Sunday.

The following letter was received by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Shortt from their nephew, Pvt. Carroll Goodridge, dated Marcellus, France, Dec. 3, 1918: I will endeavor to write you a few lines. First of all, I must tell you where I am doing my writing. Well, it is in the village schoolhouse. In ways, it is a great deal like one of our schoolhouses at home and in others it is far different. It is sure in every respect the place to let our boys in to do our reading and writing. All of the people here use us fine and seem much pleased to have us with them. We still have our horses to take care of, but I understand that we may get rid of them most any day now. They are all looking fine, after the hard summer's work they have done. One of the horses I started out with last spring, we have still got, and she sure is a dandy. I wish you might see her. We can write most everything we want to now, and there is so much that I could tell it is hard to know just where to begin. In one of your last letters, you spoke of Granddad. He is in our company, and Martin is in one of the truck companies in the ammunition train. I got your letter, and Warren Sanford's card just before dinner Thanksgiving day. So you see it wasn't a great while coming. I don't know just what part of France we are in, but you can look it up on the map. Marcellus is right near Langres, and we are about 50 miles from Neuftchateau and there is where Clarence Pitkin and Harold Pike are at present. Lee Dwinell was up there a few days ago and he said he saw them and that they were looking fine. Ely and I are both writing and "Tood" is on guard. I was on only a few nights ago, so don't expect it again for another week or so. We got our barracks bags to-day and I found all kinds of holes in it, so don't worry the least bit, because you couldn't get those in the box, for I shouldn't be surprised if we got back in time to wear them before next spring. Now the war is over we boys are more than anxious to get started for home. We hear all kinds of stories about when we are going to start, but of course we don't know the least thing about it. I suppose that you are having that good cold winter weather. I hope that I will get home in time for a sugaring off next spring, because I am almost wild for something to eat. When I get back there will be two things I am going to strike for first, and those are, the candy case and a drink of good old Vermont spring water. There have been a few times since last spring that I didn't know as I ever should come back. One time was up in Vermont, we were going in with ammunition and got shelled. They were striking all around us, even knocking limbs from the trees beside the road onto

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us and striking in the road between the mountains. But we all pulled through without a scratch and there have been a lot of times that I haven't time to write about. Will have to tell you later. And there have been a number of times that the airplanes have dropped bombs a little too near for comfort. Oh! there will be so much for me to tell you when I do get back. I will tell you how handy our gas masks and helmets have been—why, I can talk a week steady. One other thing, when we were at Bourg, the Huns began shelling us about 4 o'clock in the morning. We were all in bed, but it didn't take us long to get up and get our horses out. They were sending over 10-inch shells but we were lucky, had just one man wounded and eight horses killed. One shell struck near enough to me to throw dirt and small stones all over me but that didn't do any harm. I have sent you a few postcards lately and will send more from time to time.

East Calais

J. Clyde Gilman has gone to North Montpelier, where he has employment.

Mrs. Myrtle Drennan has been nursing in Marshfield.

Dr. Franklyn Dwinell has returned to Boston after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Dwinell, his parents.

Edward and Frank Bentley of North Montpelier were at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Baneroff has returned from Barre, where she has been visiting the past week.

Philip Drennan of Woodbury was a recent visitor at O. W. Guerin's.

Harold Dwinell has returned to Burlington to resume his studies at the University of Vermont.

Percy Pitkin of Marshfield was a visitor in the village on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Ada Cate has returned from a short visit in Burlington.

Representative George E. Sanders has gone to Montpelier to be there for the opening of legislature.

AFTER AN OPERATION

Ohio Man Tells How to Gain Strength.

East Liverpool, Ohio.—"After an operation, I was weak, run-down, and slow to recuperate—I was advised to take Vinol, and the results were wonderful. I have a good appetite and sleep fine. I am always glad to tell anyone what Vinol has done for me."—Joseph Weiser.

There is no secret about Vinol. It owes its success in such cases to beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones and glycerophosphates, the oldest and most famous body-building and strength-creating tonics.

Bed Cross Pharmacy and druggists everywhere.

P. S.—Our Saxon Salve is truly wonderful for eczema. We guarantee it—Adv.

THETFORD

Academy Getting Ready to Observe Its 100th Anniversary.

The Thetford academy will complete its 100th year next June. Steps are being taken to suitably observe this important anniversary.

The steam mill that has been sawing for Tripp on the Charles Jenkins farm has been moved to the Worcester lot and is sawing for P. T. Howard.

Maurice Bond and Emma Combs have returned to U. V. M., and Ruth Bond to Boston, where she is attending school. Mrs. Martha Conant and Miss Sarah have returned to New York. Miss Hawley, domestic science teacher in the academy, spent the Christmas vacation at her home in Waltham, Mass. The First Congregational society held its annual business meeting at the church Thursday morning, Jan. 2. A free chicken-dinner was served to about 80 at Burton hall.

PLAINFIELD

We trust the relatives and friends of Private Walter Perry, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Windsor Perry, formerly of this town, took notice of the beautiful words written in the Watafield items of Thursday's times about Private Perry's death. He died in France Oct. 21 of wounds received in action. He was born in this town and was a grandson of E. E. Cree. Mrs. Herbert Flood of St. Johnsbury is in town.

Miss Ruth Greeley returned to her school at Brattleboro Friday.

Eugene Cree was in Barre Friday. Clem Batchelder of Pensacola, Fla., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Batchelder.

Douglas Inglis of Barre is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Ella Smith is visiting in Barre. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Townsend and Misses Edith and Carrie Hollister spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Townsend of East Montpelier.

George Bond of Barre was a business visitor in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Lafayette and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wells in Marshfield.

Brandon Dudley of East Montpelier recently visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Fredrickson.

Charles Buxton of Barre recently visited his mother, Mrs. Fannie Buxton.

D. H. Hollister was in Montpelier on Saturday.

Carl Batchelder of Hardwick visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Batchelder, last week.

Aldro Batchelder was in North Montpelier Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Cate of East Calais were at Mrs. Ellen Martin's Wednesday.

Mrs. W. B. Fifield is ill. Frank Jackson has returned home from North Hatley, P. Q., where he has been for several weeks.

Leighton and Raymond Batchelder spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Buxton.

Mrs. Susan Thomas of Marshfield is caring for Mrs. W. B. Fifield.

Edward Ruslow has had one of his fingers amputated on account of blood poisoning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hillis of North Montpelier were visitors of Mrs. Ellen Martin New Year's day.

W. E. Sutherland of Montpelier was in town Tuesday.

H. J. Conant of North Montpelier was in town Monday.

Malcolm McLeod has finished his work at Suncook, N. H., and is at home.

Miss Maude Flood is teaching school on Maple hill.

Miss Delta Perkins spent last week with her parents as her school at Westville was closed on account of influenza.

F. H. Bruffee was a business visitor in Montpelier Monday.

William Mears of Barre is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Page.

Mrs. Cora Moore of Montpelier is spending a few days with Misses Jane and Abba Clark.

Mrs. Arthur Prescott of Fairmont spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bond.

A few of the neighbors were invited Tuesday evening to Albert Rublee's to watch the old year out and the new year in. All enjoyed the evening.