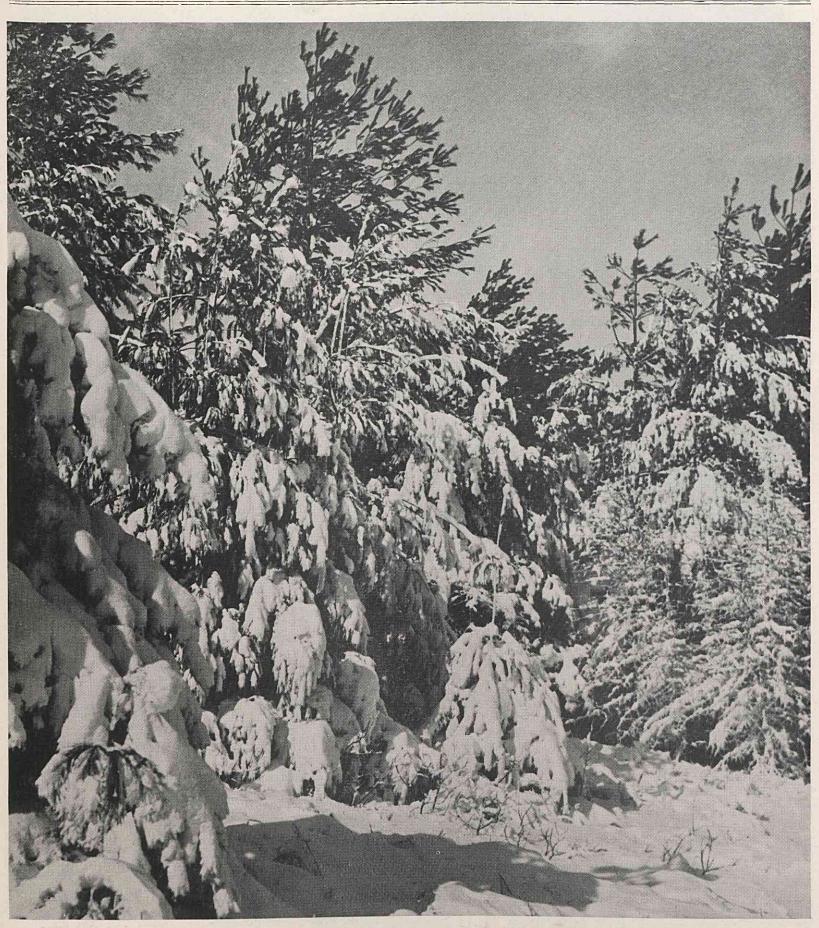
Chatham



Blanketeer

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Softly fluttering earthward, each downy flake doing its part in transforming "each fir and elm and hemlock" into a fairyland of breathless beauty; covering drab streets and ugly places with a mantle of spotless white, the first snow of the winter came last week-end. Clinging to every twig; inclosing every wire with soft whiteness; painting lawns and roof tops with glittering beauty, this display of magic was destined to last but a brief while as an unkind sun broke through a protective mantle of clouds to melt away the masterpiece of Mother Nature.