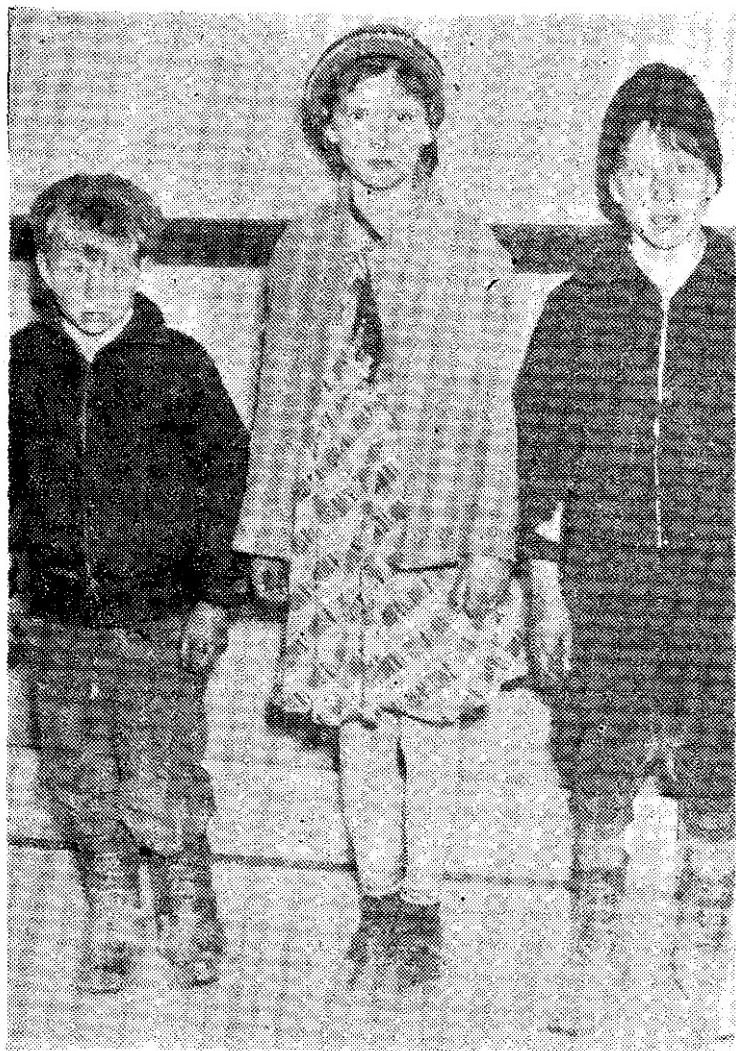


## *Pelham's Miry Roads Arouse Wrath of Hub Newspaperman*



Three of the Tallant children, Charley, aged 8; Virginia, 9; and Andrew, 11, left to right, who have become young vigilantes in Pelham, N. H., warning motorists of the poor condition of the roads ahead.

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Here's a story of one motorist who just couldn't, or wouldn't take it! And by "it," is meant the submerging of his car in soft mud and clay up to the hub caps in one of the main highways of Pelham whose authorities apparently couldn't or wouldn't take the necessary steps to either repair the road or close it, or at least post signs warning autoists that they enter the morass at their own risk.

### **Trapped in Mud.**

The miry trap is Tallant road forking off from Bridge street and clearly marked: "Nashua, 9 miles." These indignant motorist, who, without warning, plunged right into the trap and stayed there for a full two hours before being rescued by a nearby family, was H. Leo Fisher, a well known newspaperman of Boston. Hence this story which Mr. Fisher has authenticated with proof. He showed the condition of his car to a representative of the Courier-Citizen and brought with him members of the kindly intentioned family who assisted in digging and pushing him out of the mire. The "Good Samaritans" of that particular stretch of road are the Tallant family after whose forbears the highway was named.

The delegation is not just figurative it is literal; for no earlier than last Saturday and Sunday, they assisted four hapless drivers out of similar predicaments, and they say, that never a season passes at that particular spot without taking its toll of a score or more car owners who blandly, blissfully and blithely splosh right into it and stay there until assisted out by two horses of another Knight Errant—Ellsworth Smith, well known saw-mill owner and milk dealer who can't even use Hayden road leading to his home, for the same season.

### **Children Warn Motorists.**

The good Samaritan family, incidentally is Hugh Tallant who resides in his own home in Tallant road a few hundred yards from Bridge street, and his wife and three children, Andrew, aged 11, Virginia, aged 9, and Charley, aged 8. What the mired motorists would do without those youngsters, by the way, is a puzzle; for the kiddies even go so far as to act as vigilantes; but sometimes are not quick enough.

Something should be done to prevent similar occurrences in the future, says Mr. Tallant and in this he has a second in the victim of this accident.