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Kent News.

WE DO OUR PART

YEAR | CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY JUNE 23, 1934 | 111th YEAR, NO. 50

OTES ON SPORTS

they keep on rollin' along! hester River Country Club s annexed another game in march to the championship of upper section of the Eastern e last Sunday, when they de- ed Preston, there, 16½ to 7½. getting to be an old, old story, porting on the results of the local ck-wielders. The end is always he same, though the score is slight- y different.

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With a covered basket for bait and catch, and a bamboo rod and line, Mr. Frank Duyer has been enjoying the fishing along the Chester river during the past two weeks. Seeing him coming up from the waterfront the other day reminded us of those good old days when the bridge was lined with fishermen and the perch and hardheads were bobbing the corks.

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We haven't heard yet whether the boxing card held at Betterton last Wednesday was a financial success We hope, however, that Howard Turner and Reds Smith were pleased with the turn-out; and we further hope that the popularity of the first affair will warrant the staging of others throughout the summer.

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No greater example of t and determination was ever yed in athletics than Glen ning- ham's career, which w naxed last Saturday at Princeton when he set a new world mark for the mile run; tearing around the quarter-mile track four times to set a mark of four minutes, six and seven-tenths seconds.

As a youngster Cunningham was so severely burned about the legs that it was necessary to graft new skin on both of them, and the tissue is so thin that his veins and muscles can almost be seen through it

Despite that accident, which nearly caused him to lose the use of his limbs, Cunningham has strived to perfection on the track, even under great pain which is suffered when he exercises too much.

His legs, even now, are so delicate that he seldom takes a workout in between meets. And yet, he stepped out Saturday, without limbering up for over two weeks, and clipped over a full second from the world's record.

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Every time we look at this Chester River flowing past our very door we wonder just why water sports never claimed more of the attention of Washington College students.

Maybe, now that Amos W. W. Woodcock, of St. John's, has called it the sport of gentlemen and is planning to institute it at that school, Washington College, before long, will have crew as a major sport.

The plan to hold a swimming meet and water sports for kids in conjunction with the annual regatta of the Chester River Yacht Club certainly meets with the whole-hearted approval of this department.

The tentative arrangement is to hold the water sports events Saturday afternoon from the club pier A full list of swimming races and diving will be featured as well as novelty events such as tub races, canoe tilting, greased pole stunt and parasol races. The youngsters will not only get a lot of fun out of entering but the oldsters will enjoy watching.

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Like everyone else, we believe in the merits of higher education, the giving of scholarships to brilliant pupils so that they may go to college; but we also believe that a boy with rare athletic ability should have similar opportunities to further his career in college sports.

Even in colleges where athletes are "purchased" you will find that the academic standing of these athletes is high. They are bringing something to the school, getting something from it. It's a give and take proposition, and we think that under the arrangement the college gets more than an even break.

Athletic scholarships should be as much a part of the college linup as scholarships to "bright" students who, in the main, spend their entire four years in the library, getting all, giving nothing.

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Nothing that we can say will add one little bit to the press' voluminous diagnosis of the Baer-Carnera massacre, or will it help to change anyone's impression that Primo took one of the worst beatings ever accorded a heavy-weight champion.

We will say, however, that many were the persons, including ourselves, who were hoodwinked by ballyhoo into believing that Baer was in no fit condition to win a decision from the Facist. When a medical examiner is so carried away by press reports that he forms an unchangeable opinion of a man's poor condition, and keeps it even after he's seen that man go eleven rounds to win a hard fight, then you and I can be excused for falling for the baloney. Examiner Brown, who declared that Baer was unfit for a fight, must have thought, deep down in his heart, that Carnera was a fit subject for a sanatorium.

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Nothing within recent years in the realm of local sports has given the boys more fun than the newly-organized Church League. Everyone is striving to "make" the teams, the rivalry is keen, and it affords amusements for Saturday afternoons.

Vail medalists—(Left to right, top): Robert M. Brooks, Mrs. Margaret Beauchamp Grant, Charles R. Lane. (Bottom): Mrs. Charity Blackburn, Manly A. Norlin and Mrs. Mary S. Gould.

Robert M. Brooks and Charles R. Lane, combinationmen of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City, are two of the six employees of the Bell System and connecting companies awarded silver Vail medals and checks of $250 each for noteworthy public service by the Theodore N. Vail memorial fund.

For the first time since the establishment of this fund in 1920, group employees were awarded special plaques. Plaques awarded the employees of the Southern California Telephone Company at Los Angeles and the Associated Telephone Company, Limited, at Long Beach, California, read: "Awarded to employees by the Theodore N. Vail Memorial Fund in recognition of their skill, courage and devotion to duty, in performing acts of noteworthy public service, following the earthquake on March 10, 1933."

Awards made to Brooks and Lane, telephone repairmen at Baltimore, came as a result of their activities in rescuing marooned people along the Chesapeake Bay during the severe storm of August 23, 1933. The citation accompanying these awards reads in part: "For courage, resourcefulness and effective action in rescuing a group of women and children under flood conditions."

Employees, in addition to Combinationmen Brooks and Lane, who were awarded for meritorious acts, include: Mrs. Mary S. Gould, Englishtown, N. J., agent of the New Jersey Bell Telephone Company; Mrs. Margaret Beauchamp Grant, Dover, Del., night operator in charge, the Diamond State Telephone Company; Manly A. Norlin, district plant chief, Independence, Kansas, of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company; and Mrs. Charity Blackburn, Port Isabel, Texas, agency chief operator of the Rio Grande Valley Telephone Company.

Mrs. Gould aided in the restoration of telephone service disrupted by a severe electrical storm by driving six miles to a nearby town in the early hours of the morning to inform officials of the damage done. Mrs. Grant gave special service to railroad officials in connection with a serious passenger train wreck, while Plant Chief Norlin rendered first aid assistance to injured occupants of a passenger plane following a crash.

Mrs. Blackburn, from her switchboard, gave warning of a hurricane that did great damage to the surrounding territory. She stayed at her switchboard until she was ordered to leave by Coast Guard officers. Immediately after leaving the building the roof was blown off, but the equipment was not seriously damaged at the time, so she took steps to protect it from further harm which aided in the restoration of telephone service much more promptly than would have otherwise been possible.

'Round Kent County

With The Rover

The first of a series of articles which will delve into the enterprises, businesses and pleasures of Chestertown and Kent County... A glimpse behind the scenes, using figures, facts and fancies for a clearer picture of ordinary things which we accept as a part of our everyday existence.

WATER; THE ELIXIR OF LIFE

Stepping up to the sink in our home, we turn the spigot and a transparent stream of water comes flowing out, ready, clean, pure for whatever our need may be. Merely a twist of the wrist, and residents of Chestertown are supplied with the elixir of life which is proclaimed by many as being the best they've ever tasted.

But just what is behind the simple procedure of drawing a glass of water, or refreshing yourself in a cooling shower? What makes our spigots run with pure water... Where and how does it come into our homes?

That, my friends, is just what we are going to tell you.

Chestertown's Water Plant, or pumping station, is situated back of the hill which rises from Philosopher's Terrace and Capt. Med. Capel, our long-time friend, is the custodian of the entire works. Chas. S. Smith handles the book-keeping end, but it is Capt. Med who produces the stuff we wash in.

Three wells, sixty feet deep, and a new one eighty feet deep, which hasn't been hooked up yet, comprise the founts from which Chestertown draws its supply. The three wells which are being pumped now are of concrete with an eighteen-inch diameter bore. The pumps are powered with fifteen and twenty horse-power electric motors, and they are sunk in the well to a depth of fifty feet; the entire gear suspended down in the ground from the cement block on the surface.

These wells, strange as it seems, have a bottom of sea shells and sand, the shells being of a species which are not to be found on our beaches today. This fact, the presence of shells and sand, leads to the belief that the old theory—of our water coming under the bay from the Appalachian mountains—is so much tommyrot. It is easier to believe that our water, cleansed and sweetened by seepage through the sand, and limed by the disintegration of the shells, comes through from the hidden springs which once welled up out of the bottom of the ocean which covered this land of ours.

1,400,000 gallons of water are used by the residents of Chestertown each and every week, and never, in Capt. Med's sixteen years of service, have the wells pumped air. Even during the drought of a few summers ago there was plenty of water in the town's wells, but the motors, pumping daily to keep the supply up, found it hard to extract it. To drive the water up in the storage tank on the hill near the college it is necessary for the pressure to be seventy-five pounds; while in Baltimore City the pressure is a mere twenty pounds. Once in the tank, the water serves to fill in at peak hours, and to be a reserve for fires. The tank holds 112,000 gallons—enough for a few baths and a shave or two.

It might be said, without exaggeration, that Chestertown is supplied with water through pipelines of clay. Many of our iron water-mains, in the ground for forty-eight years, are completely corroded, and only the tightly packed clay about them keeps the water flowing. Every time a small leak is located, and digging is begun, the break spreads rapidly when the pipe is uncovered. In fact, many of the lines feeding certain sections of the town are so corroded that only a hole the size of a match is remaining in the pipe, and it is only the high pressure of seventy-five pounds which forces the liquid through.

Of all businesses that we can think of, the business of supplying water to a community is of prime importance. Upon it is based health, and upon health is wealth only placed securely. That improvements, the best of equipment and the earnest concern of every resident should be lacking in regard to our water supply indicates the public's ignorance—or rather, their unconscious acceptance—of this most necessary item in our existence. WATER; the Elixir of Life.

COST, TOO GREAT

Under the present system it costs too much to run for office, and the overhead expected from an official in the form of donations is too great. Some day we will have a county manager or similar form of government, when county officials will be hired as they are hired in private business—strictly on the basis of efficiency and fitness, without expensive campaigns, and without political alignments or considerations whatever Some day there may be a government without politics.

The Man For Governor of Maryland

.... George L. Radcliffe ....

(Paid Political Advertisement)

The man who seeks the office of Governor of Maryland should be able to prove beyond question that he possesses certain fundamental qualities necessary to discharge the duties of that exacting office.

He should be physically sound. He should have character, high standards of character and the backbone to maintain those standards unyielding. He should have mental capacity of a high order. He should have experience in large affairs. He should be able to see another man's point of view. He should have the power to make friends. He should know and feel the peculiar quality of life in Maryland.

The sketch of George L. Radcliffe which follows is a mere outline of the man's life.

It is presented so that readers may judge what order of man they are asked to put at the head of our State.

It is fair to say that you can select any person in any part of Maryland and find that, in one way or another, he has been helped by George L. Radcliffe.

That is true of thousands who don't know him. It is true of many who never heard of him.

And it is true because George L. Radcliffe has given more than 25 years of his service to the people of the State in which he was born, and in which he has lived for 56 busy, useful years.

It is one of his chief characteristics that he does not seek the limelight—that he prefers the knowledge of a service well rendered to the sight of his name in the headlines. And that is why the story of the things he has done for Maryland and Marylanders will come as an impressive surprise even to many who know him well and who know the State well.

At the age of 28, George L. Radcliffe was the ranking vice-president of a bonding company which largely under his management, has become one of the most important in the country.

He did not get that position because of his financial or family backing. His father was a farmer and shipbuilder in Dorchester County and was unable to send the son to college. But the son met the situation in characteristic fashion. He worked his way through college. He enjoyed working, and he enjoyed playing. He was a star athlete and even today carries a watch he won as a member of the Johns Hopkins University relay team.

But he was also a good student. For a while, he taught school after getting out of law school. But he preferred the active life of business. He entered the law department of the American Bonding Company and only a few years elapsed before he was first vice-president.

But private business—the quest of private gain—has never been sufficient to fill this man's life. Always he has had a sense of public duty; of public obligation.

Consider, just briefly, some of the things he has done for his State)and his neighbors.

In the last two years he has served, unofficially but unceasingly, getting help from Washington for Maryland interests which needed help badly.

Did a Maryland banker find himself helpless while trying to release money to his depositors? He turned to George L. Radcliffe and asked his aid. And this aid helped put millions of dollars back into the pockets of their rightful owners.

Did a Maryland official get entangled in red tape or differences of opinion with Federal officials? Usually, it has been George L. Radcliffe who, quietly, without fanfare

HON. GEORGE L. RADCLIFFE

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR

SUBJECT TO DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES, SEPTEMBER, 1934

CLARENCE K. BOWIE, POLITICAL AGENT

time he has been doing the work or publicity, helped disentangle him.

As Public Works Advisor for this region, his work has been invaluable not only to Maryland but to six other States. He did not ask for the appointment. It is reported that he took it only at the urgent request of President Roosevelt. That in itself indicates the quality of the man. For Roosevelt knows Radcliffe well. He worked with him for many years. He knows what the Marylander can do.

The work which Radcliffe is doing as Public Works Advisor will have a permanent effect upon the United States. For it involves planning huge projects, to furnish present work and future use. It involves, in the first place, the coordination of Public Works projects in all the States in the region, so that the activities of one section may not nullify or decrease the benefits of work done in another.

Millions of dollars, giving many thousands of jobs, have been expended on projects evolved with his help. In this work, he has acted as advisor and, when necessary, umpire and the extent and rate of the work has been, generally speaking, in accordance with the cooperation received from authorities of the several localities involved.

So well did he work that he could, if he wanted to, have gone out over the country showing other regional advisors how to achieve such efficiency. He did not go because he felt that his primary work should be in Maryland.

He visualized national planning, taking stock of economic conditions in given areas, and considering whether industries which had been expected to support populations in the past were still capable of such support and likely to be capable of such support in the future. He considered it a part of his job to probe into such problems and to try to discover what economic planning for the future could accomplish.

A board was organized, various parts of the work assigned to various members. The Chesapeake Bay authority was created to conserve commercial and recreational possibilities of the Bay and its rivers, to reduce sewerage pollution and to halt land erosion. This board is still functioning actively.

Colonel J. M. S. Waring, a New York engineer who associated himself with Mr. Radcliffe early in the latter's work as regional advisor, developed in Mr. Radcliffe's board, with the encouragement of Mr. Radcliffe, a plan for a study of economic and industrial conditions in the manner just described. He was invited to Washington and is now there studying the application of his plan to the Nation. This idea represents the abandonment of the old hit or miss economic development of the past and an effort to adapt industry to a given area, or to make the area support its population by deliberately planning means by which the support may be furnished.

The fact is that no citizen of Maryland has worked harder in the the public interest and with less thought about whether he did or did not get public credit for his work than has George L. Radcliffe.

His capacity for friendship is probably a large element in his ability to do those things. Quiet of bearing, with a sense of humor, his mind open to the other man's point of view, with no touch of arrogance about him, he binds other men to him.

He has been Executive Vice-President of the Fidelity and Deposit Company since 1913 (Incidentally he has had his own work to do in connection with that office all the described here.) Franklin D. Roosevelt became Vice-President of the Company in New York City in 1920 at a time when no one thought of associating Mr. Roosevelt's name with the Presidency. He remained in that position until he became Governor of New York. Between him and Mr. Radcliffe a warm attachment was formed.

When the campaign in which Mr. Roosevelt was elected opened Mr. Radcliffe was made chairman of the Maryland campaign committee. Public knowledge of the relations between the Marylander and the President undoubtedly led men of responsibility in this State to seek Mr. Radcliffe's aid in discharging responsibilities.

Mr. Radcliffe has supported Governor Ritchie each time the latter has been a candidate for Governor and arranged the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of the Governor at three of the inaugurations. He supported Mayor Jackson in his two campaigns for the Mayoralty as well as in his earlier campaign for the office of Register of Wills. He has been a consistent Democrat all his life, although he had not run for public office until he entered this campaign.

He was a member of the Board of Liquor License Commissioners for Baltimore City in the administration of Governor Harrington and later was Secretary of State under Governor Harrington.

During the War he was active in the Liberty Loan Drives and was associate director of the Bureau of Personnel of the American Red Cross in Washington when that organization was engaged in its vast war program.

As a member of the Maryland Council of National Defense he was asked to take charge of the work of preparing suitable records of Maryland's participation in the War and of the service performed by each of the 60,000 Maryland men who were in the fighting forces. That work has been done with an efficiency which every veteran approves.

An alumnus of The Johns Hopkins University, from which he has the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, Mr. Radcliffe has been extremely active in the affairs of the alumni association and has served as its president.

Born at Lloyds in Dorchester County, near Cambridge, August 22, 1877, he received instruction in his home for several years and then went to the public schools. He was graduated from the Cambridge High School, entered the Johns Hopkins, received his degree of B. A. in 1897, returned to Hopkins for graduate work and took his Ph. D. there in 1900. His thesis for his Doctor's degree was "Governor Hicks of Maryland and the Civil War." He returned to Cambridge and was the principal of the High School there for the year 1900-1901. In 1903 he was graduated from the Law School of the University of Maryland and was admitted to the Bar.

Mr. Radcliffe was married on June 6, 1906, to Miss Mary McKim Marriott, of Baltimore. Her family, like her husband's, have been Marylanders for generations. They live at 12 Edgevale Road, Roland Park, and have one son, now fifteen years old.

No man illustrates in his character and bearing the qualities which Marylanders like to associate with themselves — tolerance, open-mindedness, capacity for lasting friendships, hospitality—more completely than does Mr. Radcliffe. His fellow Marylanders have recently shown faith in his capacity for large affairs in the most practical manner in which men can prove that faith—by asking that it be used in their behalf and in the behalf of those whom they have served.

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