

M. CULP

CHESTERTOWN, MD

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS

The Standardized Electric Light and Power Plant

Make Your Home Comfortable For Your Wife

Universal Products Plant Frees Women From the Dreary
Drudgery, Which is Really Un-American

family washing and iron- are hours gain-
ence—two of the hardest effort and gr
tasks American wom genial l
ndure. The Universa
es the women of th
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numerous
is a graduate
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graduate in Europ
in Baltimore for 30 ye

—Joseph Clyde Cantv
old son of Mr. and Mrs.
well, of Salisbury, died at
Thursday morning at the
Hospital from injuries susta
night Tuesday when he was in
auto driven by State Police Officer F.
W. Duke.

—State Roads Policeman J. H. Stt-
chberry, who is located at Elkton,
while on a trip down the North East-
Elkton state road recently discovered
four negroes in an auto evidently plai-
ning to do a hold-up. They had Ast
placed several logs across the road,
presumably to stop the first car that
came along. He arrested them and
took them to Elkton.

—The number of the nation's unem-
ployed has decreased by more than a
million during recent weeks, according
to an estimate of the National Con-
ference on Unemployment, announced
Thursday by Secretary Hoover. Un-
employment estimates at the time of
the unemployment conference placed
the total number throughout the coun-
try at somewhere between 3,500,000
and 4,000,000.

—Trapped in a closed Sedan, which
had plunged through on open draw-
bridge crossing a cove at Crisfield,
Ward, one of the largest oyster
dealers on the Eastern Shore,
s, a negro servant, were
Thursday evening. In order
bodies to the surface boat-
d to cut a hole through
auto and to lower hooks
ing.

a recent Civil Ser-
held for the appoint-
aster at Betterton
nment Mrs. Chas.
expired some time
ing has sent to the
of Mr. Howard
ected from

In sad, be
our dear little
George, who died
day.

In a casket white as
All nestled among
Lies our darling bla
Who such a little

Oh! how hard we tr
Prayers and tears
Happy angels came
From this world

Keep her, Jesus
'Till we reach
Tien, O Master, I
To love her as
BY HER FATHER

Her life was a brea
When the world
bloom,

It was sweet and fra
And he lived and w
noon

But we hold of our a
For our flower Go
And we know in
after,

Her life has bee
BY GRANDMOTHE
FATHER

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