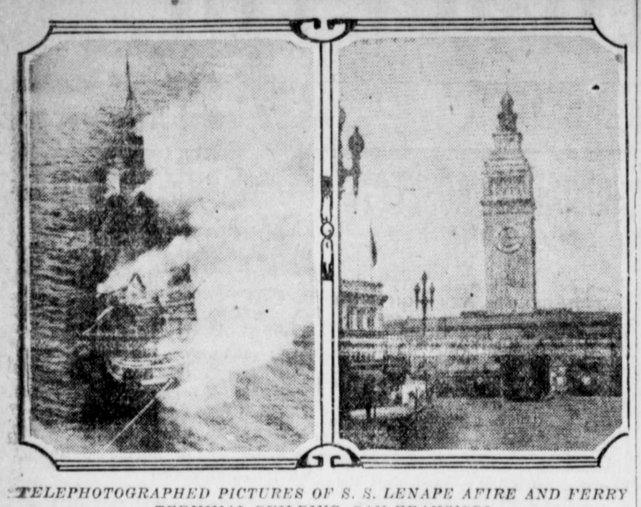
WHAT IS NEWS?—TELEPHOTOGRAPHED PICTURES GOOD INDICATIONS TODAY



TELEPHOTOGRAPHED PICTURES OF S. S. LENAPE AFIRE AND FERRY TERMINAL BUILDING, SAN FRANCISCO

Actions speak louder than words.

Judging by the pictures sent over the telephotograph system, people who read the newspapers like best to learn about sporting events and great disasters, says, "Long Lines," employees magazine of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

In the files of the company at New York are gathered together the prints and negatives of every picture that has been sent over the wires of the telephotograph system since the commercial office was opened, April 4, 1925.

Most of the pictures have been sent by, newspapers and news picture agencies and therefore represent the most important news events of past twelve months. The bulk of the pictures transmitted, fall into one or the other of these two classes. Spectacular train wrecks, for instance, have their place in the files, such as the one in Monmouth Junction, N. J., when two crack fliers crashed in a rear end collision. Closely allied to these are disastrous fires. The collapse of a Boston dance hall furnished a number of different views. From San Francisco, of course, came photographs of the Santa Barbara earthquake.

Mishaps on the high seas form a major branch of such telephotographs. One of the earliest of these shows the sinking of the Japanese freighter Raifuku Maru with thirty-eight persons on board, lost in spite of attempted assistance by liners which came speeding to aid.

Another near tragedy of this sort occurred when the steamship Lenape took fire off the coast of Delaware. More recently, of course, pictures were transmitted illustrating the heroic rescues of the Alkaid and Antinoe crews.

Closely akin to marine happenings are those relating to aircraft, both dirigibles and airplanes. Outstanding among these appear the pictures of the R-33, for a time a derelict in the ether, and, of course, the destruction of the Shenandoah.

The national game of baseball furnished good picture material through out the summer and particularly so during the World Series in the fall. Likenesses of most of the big league stars traveled over long distance telephone wires, as did that of President Coolidge when he threw out the first ball in the World Series at Washington.

Women in sport come into their own also. A number of telephotographs shows Gertrude Ederle in her brave attempt to swim the English Channel. More recently, of course, are portrayed views of the historic tennis duel at Cannes, France, between Helen Wills and Suzanne Lenglen.

From the extensive collection of football pictures you gather that the association of sports writers owes a hearty vote of thanks to Red Grange. The Galloping Ghost of the Gridiron is the subject of a very large percentage of the many football telephotographs.

Views of important foreign happenings, most political, are sprinkled throughout the files. Evidently the pomp and circumstances surrounding the doings of royalty and near royalty carry a deal of weight with news photographers. Von Hindenburg's election as president of the German Republic is represented by scenes showing him riding in triumph, proclaimed by vast crowds in Berlin. The signing of the Treaty of Locarno in the Grand Assembly Room of the Foreign Office, Locarno, by the representatives of the Seven Powers, held especial interest for the camera men.

Captain Roald Amundsen's spectacular attempt to reach the North Pole by air received its share of notoriety in pictures transmitted from coast to coast over long distance circuits

ANNOUNCEMENT

I represent the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee.

Facts about the Northwestern:

Organized 1859.

Has assets over 500 million.

800,000 policies in force.

Low death rate. Low expense.

Will be pleased to explain some of the features of the Northwestern.

J. WATERS RUSSELL,

Court Street, Chestertown, Md

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF KENT COUNTY, MD

Insures Property Against Fire and Lightning

All Policy Holders Participate In The Company's Profits

Conservation and caution its motto. Nearly three million dollars worth of propeaty insured.

DIRECTORS

R. G. Nicholson, J. D. Bacchus, F. G. Ucilton, T. W Ellison, Jr., Allan A. Harris, Eben F. Perkins, Edward W. Emory, P. Medford Brooks, Chestertown; Howard Turner, Betterton; Wm. A. Hyland, Galena; Dudley G. Roe, Sudlersville; James P. Brown, Church Hill.

APPLICATION FOR INSURANCE MAY BE MADE TO

E. C. Bowers, Lynch, Md.; Joseph Downey, Rock Hall; B. W. Dulin, Millington; Charles H. Jefferson, Chestertown; Frank H. Ruth, Galena; G. W. Owens, Betterton; Allan S. Walls, Sudlersville; Howard Turner, Betterton; F. E. Thomas, Stevensville; Abner Bryden, Rock Hall.

FRED. G. USILTON, President.

EBEN F. PERKINS, Sec.-Treas.

JOHN W. BARROLL
Attorney-at-Law
Phone No. 10 Chestertown, Md

STEPHEN R. COLLINS
Attorney-At-Law
Court St. Chestertown, Md

L. WETHERED BARROLL
Counsellor-at-Law
EQUITABLE BUILDING
Corner Fayette and Calvert Streets
Baltimore, Md.
IN CHESTERTOWN SATURDAYS
(by appointment)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

EUGENE M. BONWILL, Sr.,

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 11th day of June, 1927 otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under our hand this 7th day of December 1926.

WILLIAM H. BONWILL and EUGENE M. BONWILL JR., Executors. D11

It's In Every Book

THAT 20 PERCENT SAVED
S 2 0 PER CENT EARNED

I can save this on your FIRE INSURANCE. LET ME SHOW YOU HOW

Every Farmer and Business Man Carries Fire Insurance.

E. T. MASSEY
Massey

Phone Millington 33F 22

MR. FARMER

Do you know that within the past eighteen months the Maryland-Virginia Joint Stock Land Bank of Baltimore, through Wm. Frazier Russell, Jr., its attorney, has loaned to Kent County Farmers more than $90,000.00?

Do you know that you pay no bonuses or commissions to secure a loan through this bank?

Do you know that when you borrow $1000.00 you get a draft for $1000.00?

Do you know that every time you pay your interest you cut down the principal mortage indebtedness?

Your neighbors are getting "wise." It will cost you nothing to learn.

Write to or call upon,

WM. FRAZIER RUSSELL, JR., Att'y,
Chestertown, Maryland
Phones—Office 133, Residence 168

THE TOLCHESTER COMPANY

TOLCHESTER
Baltimore Ferry.

STEAMER "EXPRESS"

TWO HOURS

FROM THE EASTERN SHORE

—to—

PIER 16. LIGHT ST. BALTIMORE

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 7th, 1926

Leaves Baltimore week days 8.00 a. m. and 3.00 p. m. Sundays 8.30 a. m and 3.00 p. m.

Leaves Tolchester week days 10.15 a. m. and 5.15 p. m. Sundays 10.45 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

TOLCHESTER COMPANY

Sept. 25

RHEUMATISM

While in France with the American Army I obtained French prescription for the treatment of Rheumatism and Neuritis. I have given this to thousands with wonderful results. The prescription cost me nothing. I ask nothing for it. I will mail it if you will send me your address. A postal will bring it. Write today.

PAUL CASE, Dept. C-352, Brockton, Mass.

MONEY LOANED

30 DAYS TO 10 YEARS

Repayable in Easy Installments

REAL ESTATE AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES—FINANCE

For Home Building and Household Furnishing.

SECURITY FINANCE CORPORATION

Chestertown Maryland

Office in The Enterprise Building

Cor. Cross and Cannon Sts.

A LONG FELT NECESSITY

Having a new, finely equipped Ambulance, we offer its service to the public for hospitals, etc., night or day, at reasonable charges, according to distance.

Call Telephone Still Pond 3, Chestertown 306J

B. R. FELLOWS.

Sept. 25-6t Still Pond, Md.

ATTENTION PROPERTY OWNERS

It is better to be glad than serry therefore do not neglect to place insurance on your Buildings as a protection in case of a serious fire.

JAMES G. BECK.
Chestertown, Md.

Gentleman of the Old School

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

MR. DILLINGHAM could not exactly be said to be "in business"; but he had large interests—mostly inherited—over which he kept a close supervision. Also a stenographer-secretary and an only son—each about twenty-five years of age.

Now you think that Walter is going to fall in love with Cynthia, that Curtis is going to object violently, there is going to be a row and the lovers are going to be married in spite of everything and everybody. Just hold your horses a minute and see. Come with me to one of those "English-basement, brownstone fronts" on West Thirty-Something street. A similar house on the right has a restaurant in the basement, a "Modiste" on the first floor and offices representing heterogeneous enterprises from there up to the roof. The house on the left is a "rooming-house." In fact, No. 39 is the only house on the block still in the occupancy of the family which owned it and dwelt therein when people spoke of being "genteel"; and the crude and hustling seventies were trying to outdo the idle and splendid forties. Step right into the drawing room and let me introduce to you Miss Margaret Blair and Mr. Walter Dillingham.

"Margaret," Walter was saying, "I don't see any sense in waiting any longer. I have heard him speak of John Blair in such terms that I don't think he will object much to having John Blair's daughter for a daughter-in-law."

"Perhaps not," replied Margaret thoughtfully. "Yet he might think—oh, he might think a lot of things—the situation being as it is—that I had inveigled you or something like that. Anyway we must wait until the end of the year when my contract expires—and in the meantime I want you to promise me that you won't say a word on the subject to your father."

"I will not make any such fool promise," said Walter. And then they had a little tiff and then he put his arms around her and kissed her and promised that he would not say a word to his father—unless circumstances forced him to.

Margaret's father had once been wealthy, but his fortune had dwindled; and as it dwindled he and his wife had gradually withdrawn from society—and been forgotten. When Mrs. Blair died society remembered for a whole week—she had been a famous hostess in her day. When, two years later, John Blair died society remembered again, even went to the funeral, and said that "something ought to be done" for Margaret. But Margaret refused all offers of assistance, and society, having done its duty, went away and forgot her existence—which was just what she wanted society to do. John Blair had left his daughter the brownstone house in Thirty-Something street and a little, a very little money. She had to work to "piece out."

Two old servants, a man and his wife, remained with her; drawing nominal wages, it is true, but possessed of healthy appetites and wasteful ways brought over from opulent times. These had to be fed and clothed. The sensible thing for Margaret to do would have been to turn the old servants adrift, sell the house and go to live in a boarding house. But she wouldn't do it. No, she would hang on.

Walter Dillingham did not too often invade the library when his father was at work there with his pretty stenographer-secretary. But sometimes he did, and when he did he could not help looking at the young woman. For Miss Cynthia Waldron was good to look at. Several times the elder Dillingham caught his son gazing upon the secretary with a look which was most objectionable to him. Finally he one day summoned Walter into his august presence and discoursed to him concerning various matters pertaining to love, marriage and ethics. "My son," said he, "I trust you will always remember that you are a gentleman—born so. I do not like your manner toward my secretary, Miss Waldron. Strongly object to it. While Miss Waldron is in my employ—"

Walter interrupted him. "Why, father, your suspicions are cruelly unjust. I wouldn't, on any account, go—er—philandering about; because I am engaged to a most charming girl, you see."

"Engaged!" cried Mr. Dillingham. And then sternly, "To whom, pray?"

"To the daughter of your old friend, John Blair."

"Indeed," replied the father. "Little Margaret! I haven't seen her for years. I have been derelict in that matter. A child of such parents cannot but make a worthy wife. But why have you not told me before? Why have you not brought her to see me?"

"Oh, you see enough of her as it is," said Walter. "She is your secretary, Cynthia Waldron. You see, she took a fake name when she went to work; didn't want society to catch on. None of society's business, anyway."

"Hum, hum, quite right," said Curtis Dillingham, Esq. "Miss Waldron, will you step this way a minute?"

That's all—except that Margaret sold the "English-basement, brownstone front," pensioned off the old servants and is Mrs. Walter Dillingham. But she still acts as Mr. Dillingham's secretary—he couldn't get along without her.

In office at Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; other days by appointment.

JULIAN T. POWER
OPTOMETRIST
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

Provided Method of Escape From Indians

Built in 1663, the oldest brick house in Virginia stands on the south bank of James river, about midway between Surrey Court House and Scotland Wharf. It is called Smith's Fort, but as a matter of historical accuracy the building erected by Capt. John Smith in 1608 and named by him New Fort stood about a quarter of a mile to the west of this house and now few traces of the old Indian defense are to be seen. The Colonial records show that the house was built by Thomas Warren in 1663 on land bought by him from Thomas Rolfe, son of John Rolfe and Pocahontas, daughter of the famous Indian king Powhatan. There is a tradition connected with one of the closets in this aged house. From one in an upper room a trap door and a stationary ladder led down to a brick walled closet in the basement from which it is said an underground passage led to the original Smith's fort on the banks of a creek nearly a quarter of a mile away. It is supposed that the underground passage, long since fallen in, enabled many an occupant of the house to escape when the Indians had launched an attack.—Baltimore Sun.

Little Really Known of Botanical World

Some neglected weed, in the hands of a skilled botanist, may overturn a large part of our system of agriculture, according to statements made at the recent International Congress of Plant Science. We are faced with this possibility because of the fact that despite the almost innumerable books and papers relating to species of plants we know, there is still a far greater part of the plant kingdom that man has never yet touched. What may come out of this unexplored mine in the future no one can predict.

Very few of the species that we do know something about are cultivated. There are about 500,000 species of known and named higher plants. Of these only 10 per cent are cultivated, and most of these are cultivated in only an incidental way. Fewer than 100 species supply us with food, fiber and timber, the three great staples of our daily life. There is evidently plenty of room for surprises when scientists begin cultivating some of the 500,000 more intensively, and, in addition, perhaps discovering new species with novel properties highly beneficial to man.

Prophetic Repartee

Michael Faraday, the English scientist, in 1831 rotated a copper core between ends of a magnet and proved this simple operation induced an electric current through a wire attached to the core. Later he invented the dynamo. One day an English peer visited his laboratory and Faraday explained his experiment. Thereupon the noble lord inquired: "Very interesting, but what's the use of it?" To which Faraday replied: "Perhaps some day you can tax it." This ironical repartee proved to be a bit of profound wisdom, for the electrical industry, all based on Faraday's invention, is the third largest taxpayer of corporation taxes in the United States.—World's Work.

Raft of Goat Skins

Among the exploits of an explorer in the Himalayas, according to the Christian Herald, London, was a boating adventure on a raft of 16 goat skins, inflated and fastened to a wooden framework, six feet square, with a crew of four natives, who steered with long poles. "There were dangerous rapids ahead," he said, "and we were projected into what appeared to be a wall of water, half submerging the raft, and causing it to creak in the most alarming manner. Afterwards we had to reinflate the goat skins, this being done by blowing through the legs."

Queen Wasn't Particular

"Here," remarked the guide, who was showing a party over an old historic mansion, "we have the room which Queen Elizabeth slept in."

"Pardon me," said a voice, "I fancy there's a mistake here. That bed is Jacobean, and a reproduction at that."

"But," protested the guide, "you'll allow me to contradict you, sir. I have been here for some time now and I know what I'm talking about. Besides the queen didn't care what make of bed it was, either."—Weekly Scotsman.

Pays to Admit Errors

Nothing is perfect, and you don't have to claim an article is perfect to sell it. The best article is the one that has fewest things wrong with it; like the pumpkin that took the prize at the fair.

"I've seen better pumpkins than that," remarked a farmer.

"Maybe so," his neighbor replied "but that ain't the point. This is the best pumpkin in the show."

A competitor may beat you in this point or that. Don't argue against the obvious. If you are trying to defend an article or a position that has too many features wrong, drop it. Take up something worth while. Many an argument and friend is won by the man big enough to say that the other is right.—System.

Grateful Spirit

The gift of a doll for the harvest festival at a suburban church emphasizes a breaking away from the conventional big loaves, sour apples, giant marrows and shocks of corn hitherto deemed essential to such occasions. A well-known vicar recently declared that he thought gifts of coal, tools, tobacco, etc., would be more appropriate in his down-town church, and, after all, the chief thing is to be thankful—and show it. As an old woman once told Dean Hole, "I've had a lot o' trouble this year. I lost my sister, then I lost my pig. But there's one thing I will say—the Lord's been pretty well on my side this year for greens."—London Telegraph.

Notables of Athens Gathered in Agora

The Agora in Athens, probably the richest prize of archeology today, was the most famous market forum in the world. A tourist, in the days of Herodotus, went to the Acropolis. But an Athenian went to the market place, the Agora, where he could buy flour, and olives, Hymettian honey in lieu of sugar, and currants from Corinth. Or he tarried and listened to homely snub-nosed Socrates standing in an arcade confusing an Athenian by a few cleverly selected questions.

In the Agora Solon posted his laws which earned the perpetuation of his name in the word "solon" for lawmaker. There Demosthenes delivered the famous orations against Philip of Macedonia. There Socrates stood stock still for 12 hours or more, while he thought out a new principle of philosophy. Also, it was through the Agora that the sharp-tongued cynic, Diogenes, wandered with a lantern, fruitlessly searching for an honest man.

Old Longfellow Home Saved by Sentiment

The old Longfellow house, in Pittsfield, Mass., had a narrow escape from destruction lately. The high school commission endeavored to secure possession of the land on which the old mansion stands, in which case the structure would have been demolished.

The city council refused to adopt the suggestion. The high school commission announced, however, that if the house had been demolished it was prepared to salvage the staircase and incorporate it into the new school building on account of the special historic interest surrounding the stairway.

Longfellow wrote many poems during his residence here and among them was "The Old Clock on the Stairs." The clock stood on the stairs long before he occupied the house and when it was owned by a relative of his wife. Longfellow and his bride spent part of their honeymoon in this house and afterward acquired it by purchase.—Chicago Journal.

RADIO SERVICE.

What It Means to the Prospective BUYER.

No matter how well a radio works at first there comes a time when some trouble will develop

In most cases a small adjustment will be all that is necessary-

To give efficient service, one first of all, must have the technical knowledge and the practical experience.

Before investing in a Radio see if the dealer is capable of giving you REAL RADIO SERVICE.

ALL this can be had, free for one year, with the purchase of any of our Radio Sets.

WE REPAIR ANY MAKE OF RADIO.

AUTHORIZED DEALER for RADIOLA and DAY-FAN.

SHORE RADIO SERVICE,
Chestertown, Maryland

INSURANCE

FIRE INSURANCE of all kinds.

Placed at minimum rates.

OLIN B. STAFFORD
Chestertown, Md.

The A&P Wishes It's Customers a Happy, Prosperous New Year

IONA PEAS can, 15c

LIFE BUOY SOAP, 3 cakes, 16c

Reliable Shoe Peg CORN 2 cans, 23c

Iona Brand Pink SALMON can, 12c

Iona PEACHES, can . 19c

Del Monte Sliced or Yellow Cling PEACHES, No. 2½ can, 25c

A&P APPLE SAUCE, can . 12½c

GRAPE JUICE . pint botte 19c

RED SALMON . . can, 25c

A&P Macaroni or Spaghetti.....3 pkgs., 25c
Sunnyfield Corn Flakes.....3 pkgs., 20c
A&P Catsup.....8 oz. bot., 15c
Early June Peas.....No. 2 can, 10c
A&P Fancy Peas.....can, 25c
A&P Baby Lima Beans.....can, 25c
Campbell's Beans.....3 cans, 25c
Iona Brand Beets.....can, 15c
Iona Cut Stringless Beans.....can, 10c
Pumpkin.....2 cans, 25c
Sunnyfield Pancake or Buckwheat Flour..pkg., 10c

Best Quality Meats at Economy Prices at our Meat Store Thursday & Friday

Small Regular Smoked HAMS lb., 34c

Fresh Linked Sausage lb., 25c

Lean Smoked PICNICS lb., 21c

Lean Boiling Beef, 2 lbs., 25c

Fancy Leg Lamb, lb., 35c

Very Good Smoked Sausage lb., 22c

Chuck ROAST lb., 18c

Fresh Ground BEEF 2 lbs., 37c

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

Chestertown, Md. Rock Hall, Md.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8224-0468