Maine-Grown

IRISH COBLER
SEED POTATOES

Red Clover
Alsike
Sweet Clover
Timothy
Red Top
Alfalfa
Rape Seed
Oats
Asparagus Fertilizer
Potato "
Corn "
Tomato "

Oyster Shell Lime

MASSEY & WILMER

New Bricks For Sale

Will deliver by Truck anywhere in 30 miles. Prices range from $16.00 to $20.00 per 1000.

JOHN SCHAUBER
Chestertown, Maryland

CHICKS!

Grow them for less cost and quicker growth on

Purina Starter

the Cod Liver Oil Starter
PURINA fine chick
Everything you need for poultryand

Turkey Feeds
SEMI-SOLID
BUTTERMILK

Metcalfe Brothers,
Chestertown, Kennedyville
Worton.
Thomas Rouse, Still Pond.

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

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

CHESTER RIVER
Concrete Block Works

As strong as time itself are he foundations and homes where Chester River Blocks have been used.

No order too small nor too large to fill. Orders taken at plant, Millington, R. D. No. 1, or at the homeof

HUGO KETEL
Church Hill, Md

John P. Ahern

MILLINGTON, MD.

LUMBER
Coal Insurance
Best Grade Calcium
Lump Lime
—FOR—
WHITE WASHING
75c
PER BUSHEL

CHICKEN COOPS AND CYPRES GATES
Ready for Use. Get Prices

Farmers, List Your Repair Needs

It would be hard to find a farmer who at some time or another had not lost valuable time waiting for necessary repair parts. Take this territory and total up the time lost in this way and it will astonish you. And all because repairs are not ordered as early as they should be.

There is no better time than right now—just before the busiest season on the farm—to go over your machines carefully, make a list of repairs you are likely to need and send it to us. With this list in our hands, we can order our stock so as to be prepared t meet every call promptly.

Repair part service is a necessary part of our business. We realize what it means to you in time and money to get what you need at once. Help us to help you by making up your list now and sending it in to us.

PAUL COMEGYS

Stavely & Bowers
Large Lumber Yard
AND
Hardware Emporium
AT LYNCH'S, MARYLAND

All Grades of LUMBER and MATERIALS
All Kinds HARDWARE
FARM GATES kept on hand.
All Kinds ROOFING
LIME by the barrel
CEMENT AND HAIR
OUR BLACKSMITHING
WHEELWRIGHT SHOPS
are thoroughly equipped to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and Repairing.
LET US SUBMIT AN ESTIMATE for building any kind of structure

Stavely & Bowers

Metcalfe Brothers
CHESTERTOWN WORTON KENNEDYVILLE
STILL POND

GROW MORE
YOUNG TURKEYS
BY USING
Brooks' Rose Bud
TURKEY MASH
MADE TO FEED WHEN THEY ARE
48 TO 60 HOURS OLD.
It Keeps Them Strong and Healthy

We have been making Turkey Mash for over ten years with only the best ingredients which has proved successful.
WHY EXPERIMENT? GIVE US A CALL!

Brooks' Mills
CHESTERTOWN and WORTON, MD.
Phone 80 Phone 807-5

MIKADO
The YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
Have Your Scribblings Analyzed

Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what nots that you scribble when "lost in thought".
Send your "scribblings" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of
EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

Stevens Brothers
Grain, Fruit, Poultry and Produce
Commission Merchants
126 S. Charles St., cor. Camden St
Baltimore, Md.
Under personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.
References—Merchants & Mechanics First National Bank. All commercial agencies.

LIKED PLUMP GIRLS

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

LISA had always been thin, skinny. Her elbows stuck out and her collar bones humped up. Her mouth was a discouraged line in her too well set face. Lisa looked longingly at all well-rounded girls. "Why do I have to be such a rack-a-bones? If my face were full I'd be as good looking as Janet or Mary Lou."

Lisa's five feet tipped the scales at exactly 100. Hopefully she drank milk, ate rich foods, took development exercises. The quivering needle perversely, persistently refused to advance one jot.

Then lisa went away for a visit. She danced and rode and swam and picnicked. She was too busy to know whether she was rotund or willowy. Scales and all their kin passed temporarily out of her scheme of things.

"Why, Lisa, how well you look!" The first person she met on her return greeted her in pleased surprise.

"Child, you really got fat!" Her mother held her at arms length and looked her over.

"Mountain air must agrees with you," remarked Lon, coming over after dinner. "Want to go to the movies, Lisa? Some show tonight."

Lisa pricked up her ears and consulted her mirror.

"What are they all talking about?" she demanded of herself, peevishly disappointed. "I can't see that I look any different." She hopped on the scales on her way downtown.

One hundred five!

"Whee! I did! I really did." Then down deep inside, "I'm going to have cushions on my elbows and curvy lips. I'm going to look like other folks'"

And from then on the suddenly tractable little needle obligingly slipped around. One hundred nine—thirteen—seventeen. Lisa let out the waistbands on two beloved old dresses.

"Lisa, child, you are getting fat," marveled Aunt Kate on her return from a trip east.

"I know Isn't it nice? I can wear low necks now and look right. How I did hate to be skinny!" And happy eyes laughed out at happy eyes from her mirror, assuring her that she was no longer in the despised category.

"Hey, Lisa, you better go through that door sideways. First you know they'll be wanting you for the fat lady in the circus.' Thus small brother on the day the record went to one hundred twenty-two.

"I'm just right," retorted Lisa heatedly. I'm only four pounds overweight and after all these years, I guess that's due me."

"You're getting pretty broad, Jearie," appraised her mother consideringly. "Your height—"

"Now mother, for pity's sake, let me enjoy it. Don't begin to pick on me before the novelty's worn off." She kissed the end of her mother's nose. "That would worry me thin again. Everybody loves a fat man," she laughingly picked up her hat and ran down the steps.

"H'm, Lisa," Uncle Jimmy drew his peddler's wagon up before the gate. "ben't you a leetle mite heavier than you was last time?" He reached a bag of apples down to her. "Them ain't fattenin'. You can eat 'em," and sat shaking.

"Pretty good armful." "Trying for the heavyweight class?" "Beats all how you're takin' on weight." "Soon be as stout as your ma." Friends and neighbors, with the easy familiarity of lifelong acquaintance, dropped their amused comments on half unheeding ears.

"I'm just nice and plump," Lisa congratulated herself happily, "and they think it's funny after all these lean years."

Then Lisa went to try on a new dress. Small mirror held close, she peered over her shoulder.

Her thoughts turned turtle. She shut her lips just in time on a sickening gasp. Surely that couldn't be her reflection. "Why, I,m fat! Fat!" she told herself in horrified consternation. "I didn't know I looked like that. I'm solid—pudgy. All thick around the waist!"

"Stout," "heavy," "broad," the hateful words climbed up out at her leaping memory and danced like imps around her stricken head.

"I won't look that way. I won't!" she told herself all the way home and picked up an article on diet in the first magazine her hand touched when she got there.

"Lisa, are you dreaming?" At the table her mother stared at her. "You're eating your bread dry."

"I—I don't care for butter, thank you, mother."

Silly. Why should her wretched face flame at just that moment? They all looked.

"Not care for—"

"She's dieting!" whooped Jim, grinning like a gargoyle. "She's dieting to reduce!"

What power of fiendishness ever gave nine-year-old masculinity such a maddening faculty for locating the nail's head?

I'm a little upset today," she remarked evenly, looking straight at her mother and ignoring the tormentor. "I thought I'd be a little careful with my eating, that's all."

"That doesn't explain the cucumber salad," put in her father quietly.

Lisa looked at it consideringly—the usual generous plate of her favorite salad, more than half eaten, then met her father's amused eyes.

"It's a lovely day, isn't it?" she inquired gravely. "But I think it may rain before night."

Queer, how, when your mind starts along a certain line, so many things pop up that have a bearing on it. On her sister's library table that evening Lisa found a book on exercising.

"Go 'way, Beautifullest," She turned pages with one hand and fended off a clamorous youngster with the other "Auntie Lee is busy. She'll read your book to you some other time." And carried her find home hidden under her sweater.

Thump—thump—softly rythmical, the recurring beat disturbed the retiring family's peace.

"What is it," demanded her mother in exasperation. "Having gotten what she wanted she's evidently trying to unget it."

And it was even so.

Flat on her back, feet swinging up and down, up and down, Lisa counted and trustfully imagined that her unshod heels falling on the soft rug could not be heard beyond her own door.

Faithfully, every day, morning and night, the performance was repeated She stretched, she twisted, she rolled She relinquished her share of her dearly loved fruit pies to a silenced Jim. She looked not upon buttery hot rolls, odorous gravies or juicy meats.

"Lucky I love 'em!" she comforted herself, and proceeded to live on salads.

"I wouldn't mind," she reflected in the midst of her nightly one-two-three-four, "if it weren't for the new clothes All my fall outfit! I will have the slim trim things I like to wear," and gave herself a week before either weighing or measuring.

"Three quarters of an inch!" she gasped and measured again. "I've gained—not lost!" She sat down limply in a chair.

"Well," she finally decided and stretched herself determinedly on the floor, "it must be because I have just started it. One-two-three-four, one two—maybe I would gain a little at first—three-four. But I won't give up." Poor old, dubby Lon—not a bit of pep And she was beginning to be sensitive because there was nobody but Lon "And he won't, either—if I'm fat."

The next week she patted herself triumphantly. She had lost an inch waist measure and three pounds!

Then Ranny Peters came to town.

He danced with Janet, motored with Mary Lou, and then settled down regularly to Lisa.

"I'm going to buy a new corset,' Lisa promised herself darkly when the third week showed no appreciable change, and did—$18 worth.

Ranny took her to Mercer, forty miles away, to a dance that evening There was a box of luscious fat chocolates in the car.

"What shall I do?" An inward wail of anguish, covered by her most disarming smile. "I can't say I'm not feeling well. I wouldn't be going to the dance. I can't hurt his feelings by not eating them and I won't tell him I'm dieting to get thin." So she ate some and then some more—and felt her weeks of frantic effort slipping away from her with every delicious mouthful.

So she perforce fell to plots and scheming. Invited here and there, she evolved a system. If there were dishes served particularly lacking in nourishment, she tried to make most of her meal on those. If that failed her she ate so sparingly of a variety of things that she always remained a little hungry.

And it paid. She lost. Slowly, infinitesimally—but still she lost. Grimly she kicked, hopefully she twisted—and lost.

Then came the annual beach party and picnic at Clam point, the Stacy's dinner and the farewell banquet for the departing college crowd, all in one week.

She struggled, she wavered—and fell. That time the scales pointed uncompromisingly to 129. She fit her prettiest new white dress so well that she wouldn't wear it.

"Ranny!" she mourned. "He's so forceful—so energetic. He'll—he'll hate me fat."

Yet that very evening, with a whimsy breeze teasing the white roses back of them and the sly stars peeping through all the keyholes of heaven Ranny asked her to marry him.

"You love me?" She stared at him unbelieving. Did nothing go straight in this hit-or-miss world? Confusion bred divulging frankness. "This way Fat?"

Ranny laughed. It was a comforting, satisfied laugh.

"You're not fat. You're just an armful of sweetness." He showed her how that was. "Besides, my mother," he choked, and after a minute went on his lips on her hair, "was plump just like you. I like it."

Lisa held a long breath. Then, "Oh Ranny," and slid weakly down and hid her face against his collar. "I don't have to kick any more!"

Fear Shortage of Youth

Great Britain faces a shortage of youth. It expects, as a result of the World war, that there will be a considerable decrease in the next few years of the proportion of boys and girls from fourteen to eighteen years of age in the general population. This will mean a decrease of nearly 400,000 in the number seeking juvenile employment. Authorities have recommended an investigation into ways to meet the situation.

Circulation of the Bible

Counting the distribution activities of all Bible societies, the circulation of the Scriptures is being increased by 30,000,000 copies yearly.

Stam Drug Co.
The Prescription Store.

Chestertown, Maryland
BATHING CAPS
We have a very nice assortment of Bathing and DIVERS Caps at reasonable prices.
VACATION NEEDS

Sunburn Creams,
Freckle Creams,
Talcum Powders
Single and double compacts
Manicure articles,
Depilatories
Tooth Paste, Tooth Brushes, etc.,
Don't forget to take a few books on your vacation. Popular priced fiction at 75 cents.
All 15 cent cigarettes; 2 for 25 cents.
STAM DRUG CO.
Chestertown, Maryland

MAKE 'EM LAUGH!
WITH
"CORN FIX"
For Corns, Callouses and Bunions
Gives immediate relief.
No Pain. No Danger.
Price 35c.
Toulson's Drug Store
Chestertown, Maryland
Phone 26 for your Corn Fix

The Parisienne
ELGIN
$35
See the new ELGIN series of watches for women . . . Fashioned with jade, black or ruby enamel . . . thirty-five dollars
Straight from the leading stylists of Paris . . . Madame Agnès (modiste), Premet, Madame Jenny . . . come the new PARISIENNE designs, the smartest in America. Strikingly original, yet in perfect taste, the PARISIENNE is the sensation of the year. The complete series is now on display.
J. S. KREEGER,
Jeweler and Optometrist
Chestertown, Maryland

INSURANCE
FIRE INSURANCE of all kinds.
Placed at minimum rates.
OLIN B. STAFFORD
Chestertown, Md.

WM. PEPPER CONSTABLE
Attorney at Law
Maryland Trust Building
Baltimore, Md.
In Elkton, Md., Tuesdays

WHITEWASH
LIME
METCALFE BROTHERS
CHESTERTOWN,
KENNEDYVILLE, WORTON.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

MARK EVERY GRAVE
Monuments and Tombs
Erected Everywhere.

Estimates Furnished for Stones from a Small Maker to a Mausoleum
CHESTERTOWN MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.
WM. J. KIRBY,
Chestertown, Maryland

COAL COAL
UNDER COVER
Palmers Lump Lime
IN BARRELS
HEADQUARTERS
For Cement and Baled Hay
Agricultura Lime
By Rail and Water
Your Orders Solicited
J. D. BACCHUS

SAVE WITH SAFETY AT The Rexall Store
Stewart Warner Radios
1929
Model Now on Display
A. L. STERLING
The Rexall Store
Chestertown, Maryland

ATTENTION, FARMERS!
It is better to be glad than sorry, therefore do not neglect to place insurance on your HAY and WHEAT as soon as in stack or barn with
JAMES G. BECK
CHESTERTOWN. MARYLAND

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 Eliason, 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.

DR. H. T. WORKMAN
DENTIST
Specialist in Extracting. Plates, Crowns, Bridgework, Filling
Alveolar Teeth—Staytite Plates. All Work Guaranteed.
Extracting Free When Having Other Work Done.
Chestertown, 347 High St.
Opposite M. E. Church
Hours 9 to 5 Daily
Phone 88W
Betterton
Home Cottage
Hours 7 to 9 P. M.
Phone 39F22

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8225-0250