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Our Fertilizers are in first-class mechanical condition.

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Massey & Wilmer
Chestertown, Maryland

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Chester Turkey Laying Mash

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Have your stock turkeys treated with IODINE VERMICIDE, it will pay you.

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Chestertown, Md.

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The Twentieth Cat

By LEETE STONE

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FOR a stranger some places are more lonesome than others; more lengthily removed from the snugness of home. Barbara Joyce thought Greenwich Village the loneliest place in the world. Cloistered, as she was, in a cheap little room over an Italian oasis of gayety, she wondered between times of getting home from work and going to bed, how one could be within sound of so many merrymakers and still be left in such utter solitude.

Barbara Joyce was a small town girl. She had hopefully sought independence and a rainbow future in the gilt-edged city where millions are ever seeking the same combination.

One eventful night, with all the myraid village cowpaths to choose from, she selected a new trail to her friendless room from the Bleeker street "L" station. She threaded a wary way through the mass of flotsam and jetsam that flock from the four corners of the world—that Mecca of all nations, where it does not seem possible that so many grimy, pathetic children could exist; so many raucously conflicting noises be heard; so many noisome smells be smelled, and so many weirdly flaring gutter fires be lit from barrel hoops and dirty staves.

Near the end of a narrow street that led into her own she approached a neatly caparisoned gasoline station. There was a cleanly swept cement platform near the door to the office. Reposing on this platform, all in a seemly row, paws and tails correctly placed and neatly curled, were nineteen cats, all in one perfect attitude of resigned and wistful waiting.

Anything in the world may be seen in Greenwich Village; that is undesirable; but here was a sight quainter than quaint even for America's rendezvous of arts. Barbara chose a shadowed spot near an iron railing—and watched. Almost at once she noticed two taxis swerve slowly to the curb opposite the waiting cats. Two taxi drivers, husky, hard-boiled eggs with unflinching eyes, got out, each with a newspaper under his arm.

They waved their newspapers gently as they stepped over to the platform. From the cats came a faint tremor of recognition, as the newspapers were spread out with a deal of care and a faint rustling in front of the entire nineteen.

The two newspapers spread, passed right by her without a glance, and disappeared into a dark doorway. They emerged almost at once, one carrying a ten-quart pail. Starting at one end of the anxious, waiting row of cats of all colors, the two taxi drivers dished out of the pail in double handfuls, by the jowls of each expectant feline, nineteen luscious little piles of chicken and chop bones topped with a generous sprinkling of spaghetti. What a purring and chewing and skillful use of delicate, soft-clad paws ensued.

A miracle, indeed, to Barbara watching in the shadow. Here was the city where nobody cared. As she revelled in the warm sensation around her heart, and started for the bare little room for the usual chop and small can of peas, there took place the tail end of the miracle. Barbara was at once less lonely.

A lean, long-nosed black kitten skirted the curb with waif-born vigilance and came to hesitant stance before the dinner table of nineteen. At once from the favored assemblage rose curved backs, soft menacing minor growls and tails gently agitant from the nineteen satisfied diners.

The little black stranger faltered, gave way, and started a regretful retreat in the direction of Barbara's shadowy railing. Swift inspiration moved the lonely girl. Stooping impetuously, she swept the black blotch of fur into her arms, and started with a tiny warm companion for what for the first time seemed like home.

Walking, she bore with her an impression of a figure of a young man who had likewise watched the cat banquet from the edge of the curb across the street. She felt that he moved when she stooped to salvage the black kitten, and as she hurried down her particular alley there remained the impression that this man's footsteps kept pace with her own.

"Oh, I say," frank, friendly tones in which nothing evil lurked, "stop a second, won't you—an' tell me why you took that cat?" The girl turned rightabout and directly faced the dark figure and light voice—

"Excuse me, please! I was tipped off to that bunch of cats by a friend last night. I'm a new Express reporter, just in from Indiana an' tryin' to please. They eat up human stuff, you know. Knew you liked cats the way you gathered in that one. I do, too. Maybe you'd help me dress up my yarn.

Barbara, also from Indiana, possessed the well-known feminine intuition.

"I'll do more than that, Indiana man—I'll invite you in and cook a chop for you if you'll promise to leave enough on the bone for the twentieth cat."

Mixed

An enthusiastic Sunday school goer is also a pupil in the grade schools. She was called on recently to give the Gettysburg address, and this was her ending: "That the government of the people, for the people and by the people shall have everlasting life."

Peanut Problem

Nothwithstanding the enjoyment over her first bag of peanuts, Nancy Vera, just past three, was experiencing difficulty in breaking the shells of the monster goober with her tiny fingers.

"Muvver," she asked, holding up a big peanut, "will you unbutton this thing for me?"

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

College Musical Groups To Give Concert Sunday

Albert Dowling Is Soloist

New College Song Will Be Presented

The first of the spring series of concerts by the musical organizations of Washington College will be given in William Smith Hall at 3:30 P. M., Sunday afternoon, April 13, 1930.

A new college song, "We're Here Washington," will be played for the first time on this program. The words of the song are by Cornelius Taylor, '29, the music by B. P. Unger. The arrangement for orchestra has been made by Mr. John L. Bond, '30, student director of the orchestra.

The soloist for the program will be Mr. Albert Dowling, '33, of Rock Hall. The remainder of the program will include selections by the orchestra, string quartette, glee club, double quartette, and quartette.

Friends of the college are cordially invited to this program.

The program to be given follows:

1. March, "We're Here Washington
1. March, "We're Here Washington," Taylor-Unger, arranged for orchestra by John L. Bond. Selection, "Falling Leaves," Seredy, orchestra.
2. "Soldiers' Chorus" from "Faust," Gounod, Glee Clubb.
3. "In a Monastery Garden," Ketelbey, Orchestra.
4. Male Quartette, (a) "When the Moon is Shining," Stewart; (b) "On the Chapel Steps," Selected. Messrs. Bennett, Cooke, Robinson, Harris.
5. Piano Solo, Selected, Mr. Albert Dowling.
6. "Mighty Like a Rose," Nevin, Double Quartette.
7. "Largo," Handel, Orchestra.
8. String Quartette, "Serenade," Schubert, Messrs. Moffett, Stevens, Livingood, Willis
9. "Anchored," Watson, Glee Club.
10. a. "Poet's Dream," Huff; b. March, "Alamo," Huff; c. "Now the Day is Over," Barnby, Orchestra.

Bath Every Six Months Sufficient for Monks

Rules for bathing in the Benedictine monasteries of the Fourteenth century have been discovered at London, England, in the regulations of St. Augustine's, Canterbury and St. Peter's, Westminster.

Monks were allowed to take baths twice a year—before Christmas and Pentecost. Previous to the Fourteenth century, four baths were allowed annually, but this number was cut in half because bathing was considered a luxury except when necessary for the sick.

Only four monks could bathe in one day, so it took more than two weeks to accommodate the sixty monks in the monastery. No baths were allowed on Sunday.

The monks had servants to wash them. At Westminster these servants received extra food and beer on "bath days."

The baths were taken sitting in a tub, instead of standing, as was probably the secular custom at the time. Monks were not allowed to stay in the baths to "soak" after they had been washed.

At first, bathing was conducted in complete silence, but "that good custom has been entirely abandoned in these modern times" of the Fourteenth century.

How Rhode Island Got Name

It is supposed that the early English colonists so named the colony of Rhode Island because they thought that the central and largest island resembled Rhodes, an ancient Greek island in the Aegean sea. In 1644 the general court of the colony referred to it as the "Isle of Rhodes" and for many years that was the official name.

How Rope Is Produced

Rope is made by first twisting strong vegetable fibers into cord like binder twine, then twisting these cords into strands, and finally twisting these strands into ropes made of three or four strands. The strands vary in size with the size of the rope.

Sophisticated Boyhood

It may be the age in which we are living that is responsible. You can't tell. But in the light of observation the sophistication of the nine-year-old becomes an actuality.

Witness the following:

A window display of a tire house. Toy automobiles scooting around at an amazing speed. Crowd composed almost entirely of adults peering with obvious amusement.

Two urchins approach from the background. One of them elbows his way to the front. The other is not so successful.

"What is it?" yells the one from the back.

"Aw, just a tire advertisement," says the other with disgust.

Diseases of Goldfish

Fungus diseases often attack the goldfish, sometimes so severely that there is nothing to do but make a fresh start. One remedy for the disease is a salt bath, using a heaping teaspoonful of salt to two quarts of water. The patient should be left for about a week in this solution, which is renewed daily. If no noticeable improvement is shown in four days, increase strength of solution to about double, leaving the fish in this for two days. Then reduce the solution to its original proportions, after which the fish may be returned to the aquarium.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

Present County Hospital To Be Abandoned June 30

Lease Will Expire On That Date

Make Ready For New Building

The small four-room hospital which has been in operation since September 1928, will be closed when the lease expires on June 30. The Kent County Public Health Association started the small plant for the purpose of taking care of the great number of children with diseased tonsils. Now that the larger general hospital will shortly be under construction the Association feels that the small plant has served its purpose and may therefore be closed in order that the Association may turn its time and attention to other pressing projects in health work. Over 200 operations were performed by Baltimore and Kent surgeons during the short life of the hospital. Many charity cases were cared for and in all cases a minimum charge was made which enabled the family of average means to take advantage of the service.

The Health Association is planning a Bake to be held at the Health Center on Saturday, April 19th.

The annual election of officers will be held on May 13 at the Health Center.

Work on the new and larger quarters for the local and State health work is progressing rapidly.

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OLD DOCTOR'S IDEA IS BIG HELP TO ELDERLY PEOPLE



In 1885, Dr. Caldwell made a discovery for which elderly people the world over praise him today!

Years of practice convinced him that many people were endangering their health by a careless choice of laxatives. So he began a search for a harmless prescription which would be thoroughly effective, yet would neither gripe nor form any habit. At last he found it.

Over and over he wrote it, when he found people bilious, headachy, out of sorts, weak or feverish; with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy. It relieved the most obstinate cases, and yet was gentle with women, children and elderly people.

Today, this same famous, effective prescription, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is the world's most popular laxative. It may be obtained from any drugstore.

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References—Marchants & Machanics First National Bank. All commercial agencies.

Baltimore-Tolchester Ferry



SPRING SCHEDULE
Weather Permitting
Effective March 7th, 1930
STEAMER "EXPRESS"

Leaves Baltimore week days at 8.00 a. m. and 3.00 p. m.

Leaves Baltimore Sundays at 8.30 a. m. and 3.00 p. m.

Leaves Tolchester week days at 10.15 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

Leaves Tolchester Sundays at 10.45 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

Adults tickets one way 60 cents; Round trip good 30 days $1.10; Round trip good 1 day $1.00; Children half fare.

Autos and Trucks at low rates.

Special, Saturdays and Sundays, round trip good 1 day 75 cents, Children 40 cents.

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Dreco Cured All Her Ailments

Wife of a Prominent Farmer of Ridgely, W. Va., Tells of Her Experience With Dreco



Mrs. E. K. Blauch

"For those that are suffering like I did," declared Mrs. E. K. Blauch, of Ridgely, W.Va., to one of the Dreco Experts, "I want to tell of the Dreco treatments.

"I had dizzy spells, terrible headaches and I was always tired and in such a run-down condition that I was unable to do my housework.

"After taking the Dreco treatments I am cured of all these ailments, and now I am on the road to health. It has invigorated my system, and overcome that tired, weary, lazy feeling."

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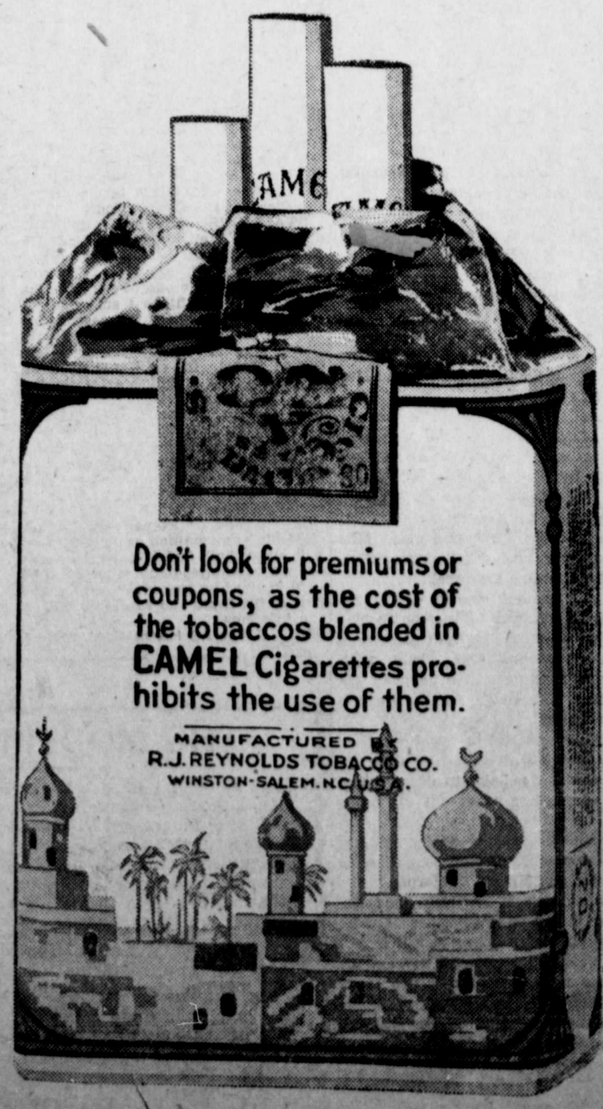
Turn this package over and read the back

THE WORDS on the back of the package still mean what they say. No "extras," which do not contribute to the quality of the smoke, are included in the price of Camels. Just the utmost smoke-enjoyment that modern science can put into a cigarette.

That statement was on the first package of Camels manufactured and has been on every one of the billions of Camel packages sold from that day to this. When it was first written, other cigarette manufacturers were giving away flags, pictures of actresses, pictures of ball players—almost anything that would make the smoker think he was getting something *extra* for his money. The makers of Camels believed the smoker wanted a cigarette sold strictly on its merits, with all of its cost put into quality—a cigarette made of such excellent tobaccos—so perfectly blended—so mellow—so fragrant—that it would win its own way.

The vast popularity of Camels is a tribute to that four-square policy.

CAMELS
for pleasure



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