# NOTICE

Before you purchase your requirements of

**DAIRY**
and
**Poultry Feeds**

get our prices. A full line of feeds on hand at all times. Just unloaded a car of

# SEED OATS

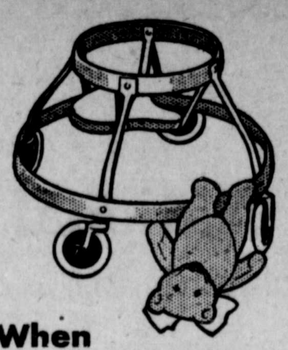
We give to all users of our DAIRY FEEDS a $1.00 per ton rebate. Same will be due our customers at the end of the year.

Don't forget the $350.00 in cash prizes we are giving away next December.

**Metcalfe Brothers**

Chestertown, Kennedyville, Worton, Still Pond





**When BABIES are Upset**

BABY ills and ailments seem twice as serious at night. A sudden cry may mean colic. Or a sudden attack of diarrhea. How would you meet this emergency—tonight? Have you a bottle of Castoria ready?

For the protection of your wee one—for your own peace of mind—keep this old, reliable preparation always on hand. But don't keep it just for emergencies; let it be an everyday aid. It's gentle influence will ease and soothe the infant who cannot sleep. It's mild regulation will help an older child whose tongue is coated because of sluggish bowels. All druggists have Castoria.

Fletcher's CASTORIA



**G. E. LEARY & SON**

ROCK HALL, MD.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS!

Proslate and Granitized Roofing—the Best Felt Roofing on the market for the money.

Bricks, Patent Plaster, Lime and Hair.

WASHINGTON STATE RED CEDAR SHINGLES

The Best Cedar Shingles money will buy. Can put on a roof out of Cedar Shinges as cheap as Sap Cypress, and we think they are as good as a Heart Cypress shingle roof.

PEACH BASKETS AND ASPARAGUS CRATES IN SEASON

Up-to-date Mills and Power Pile Driver with a hustling crew. Delivery by land or water.

**G. E. LEARY & SON**

ROCK HALL, MD.



**FERTILIZERS**

Large stock in our warehouses at Betterton, for immediate use.

(For all crops)

No delay. Wagons loaded as soon as they arrive.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS

Just received a carload of Southern Cypress, which includes Fencing, Gate Slats, Siding, Rab Boards, Dressed Lumber, etc. If you want Cypress we have it.

Our store opens at 7 a. m. and closes at 8 p. m.

TURNER & SON,

Betterton, Md.



**Dr. W. H. Moyer**

CHIROPRACTOR

108 Cross St., Chestertown

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

10 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday

By Appointment



**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**



**Massey & Wilmer FERTILIZER**

5-8-5
2-8-5
1-9-4
0-12-5
0-10-5

New Crop Timothy
Crimson Clover
Red Clover
Alfalfa
Red Top
Alsike

WARNER HYDRATED LIME

SHELL LIME

Ceresan a dust disinfectant for the control of SMUT in wheat.

Ceresan is convenient, economical and easy to apply.

MASSEY & WILMER,






**WHEN FOOD SOURS**

ABOUT two hours after eating, many people suffer from sour stomachs. They call it indigestion. It means that the stomach nerves have been overstimulated. There is excess acid. The way to correct it is with an alkali, which neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

The right way is Phillips Milk of Magnesia—just a tasteless dose in water. It is pleasant, efficient and harmless.

It is the quick method. Results come almost instantly. It is the approved method. You will never use another when you know.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips Milk of Magnesia, the kind physicians prescribe to correct excess acids. 25c and 50c a bottle—any drugstore.

"Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. Registered Trade Mark of The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Company and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.



JOHN H. DWYER

AUCTIONEER

Worton, Maryland

Will cry sales of all kinds on short notice.


# Turner's Creek Leads In County

## Has Best February Mark For Attendance

Once again Turner's Creek school, taught by Miss Ann Welch, leads the Kent public schools in attendance for February. The Turner's Creek school, with an average of 99.7, was well in the lead for the month.

The Kennedyville school, of which Mrs. Barbara Elliott is principal, was second with a percentage of 96.9.

Galena took the lead among the county high schools with an attendance average of 94.7, two-tenths of a point ahead of Millington, with an average of 94.5. Miss Lelia N. Ware is principal of the Galena High School while Harry R. Rasin heads the Millington group.

The figures for all the county schools for February are as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Turner's Creek | 99.7 |
| 2. | Kennedyville | 96.9 |
| 3. | Janvier | 96.2 |
| 4. | Lankford | 94.4 |
| 5. | St. Paul | 93.7 |
| 6. | Pomona | 93.6 |
| 7. | Massey | 93.2 |
| 8. | Morgnec | 92.8 |
| 9. | Galena | 92.7 |
| 10. | Cliffs | 92. |
| 11. | Worton | 91.7 |
| 12. | Betterton | 90.8 |
| 13. | Millington | 89.4 |
| 14. | Lynch | 88.7 |
| 15. | Hanesville | 88.4 |
| 16. | Cherry Lane | 88.3 |
| 17. | Golt | 87.9 |
| 18. | Sassafras | 87.7 |
| 19. | Chesterville | 87.5 |
| 20. | Rock Hall | 87.5 |
| 21. | Chestertown | 86.3 |
| 22. | Skinner's Neck | 86.2 |
| 23. | Flatland | 85.2 |
| 24. | Piney Neck | 85.2 |
| 25. | Swan Creek | 84.7 |
| 26. | Worton Point | 84.4 |
| 27. | Broad Neck | 84.2 |
| 28. | Locust Grove | 83.9 |
| 29. | Fairlee | 83.8 |
| 30. | Still Pond | 74.9 |

**High Schools**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Galena | 94.7 |
| 2. | Millington | 94.5 |
| 3. | Chestertown | 91.9 |
| 4. | Rock Hall | 91.8 |

# JOSEPH PULITZER PASSES

(From the Washington Post)

A tall, austere man with his right hand resting on the shoulder of a boy walked down the hall of the Pulitzer Building toward the elevators. His eyes gave no hint of their inability to serve him except perhaps that they were touched with the pathetically peering expression of the blind. His dress was immaculate, his linen snowy and his rather long moustache and goatee perfectly trimmed. His step was free and with none of the hesitancy which often marks the gait of the sightless.

Joseph Pulitzer had passed.

How long ago was that? More than 20 years and the impression the blind wizard of printers' ink left on the mind of a boy is as vivid today as it was that late September afternoon. In those days the World was the World and a boy who aspired had seen the man who had achieved.

And now the New York World has passed.

There were in good truth "giants in those days." Irvin Cobb, Bert Terhune, Will Irwin, Barton Curry, Wurra Wurra McLaughlin, Charlie Summerville, Nixola Greely Smith, Martin Green and the lesser stars in the constellation of stars which moved in their orbits about Charlie Chapin, city editor of the World, who also has passed.

It would have broken even his heart to have seen the World go, and cub reporters insisted it was no more than an aching void, a perfect vacuum, in his breast. He had the reputation of hiring and firing between editions and that is bad enough, but the way he did it. Chapin could stand off at 20 paces and talk so mean to a yellow, bob-tailed cur dog that it would howl; yes, siree, Charlie Chapin, with his slow drawl and squeaky voice could peel the paint off a barn. But the reporter he handled and made was a reporter and his handling of the incompetent saved many a boy from wasting his youth in a game he could never succeed in.

Many a typewriter more fluent and richly informed than this will tell of the passing of the World, but none of those more gifted can feel a deeper respect and professional veneration for that blind man who walked through the Pulitzer Building that day than does the writer. He wielded the World as a skilled swordsman does his steel. Thrust or slash it was all one to him so long as Wrong was the foe, and it did not matter whether the wrong was great or small.

Unhurriedly, though in darkness, Joseph Pulitzer passed down the hall. Did he stop at the elevator or has he walked straight on and on to becocme a tradition? And now the World has passed.


**Hay and Grain Should Be Insured**

DON'T DELAY

INSURE AND BE SAFE.

JOSEPH N. WHEATLEY & CO.

Chestertown, Maryland


Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

# HIS INDUSTRIOUS DAUGHTER

By Fannie Hurst

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

IF THE president of the Colombo Gunnysack Company had ever had time to feel sorry for himself, he might have experienced some righteous qualms of self-pity. As a matter of fact, he did not have time. The small factory of which he was president and treasurer occupied practically all of his waking hours and, alas, too many of the hours that should have been devoted to sleep. It was that kind of business; one that needed incessant coaxing, surveillance and study.

As Tom Clausson's wife Nedda did not hesitate to put it, it was one of those cussedly little businesses that yielded its profits begrudgingly and then only after exacting unremitting toil and worry.

There was plenty to keep Tom Clausson worried. The house on Ulster Street was one of those large, rambling, pretentious affairs that, even with the persons of his three grown daughters and wife in it, required more help than any other home on the street. Nedda, as you would naturally expect of a good and conscientious mother, demanded the best for those three girls and for her son Milton, who, at twenty-one, was still in college.

Nedda had a philosophy of life. That philosophy was that her children were to be reared with the instinct to get something out of life. Whatever of her own experiences, or lack of them, may have gone into this decision, she never divulged. But here was a woman with a formula. Her three daughters and her son were being reared on the principle that life was an orange to be squeezed dry of content. In other words, Nedda Clausson was like a general campaigning the lives of her children. And, strangely enough, campaigning it to their satisfactions.

It kept Tom's nose to the grindstone, no doubt of that. At fifty-five, he looked ten years older and his knees were bent, but his three daughters were college graduates, his son was about to become one, and the big house on Ulster Street was one of the most exclusive social meccas of the city.

Nedda, who privately considered her life a lusterless affair of economic strife, had the satisfaction of seeing her daughters launched with impressive debut.

It had been her misfortune to marry a man destined for only the petty successes of the average. She was determined that her children should not suffer the handicap of such deterring causes.

The three daughters of the Tom Claussons, one by one, made marriages worthy of the ambitions of their mother. The eight years covering the period of those mariages were the most taxing in the life of Tom Clausson.

In its effort to meet the demands put upon it by the burdens of its president, the little gunny-sack factory staggered past one financial crisis after another. There were nights when Tom Clausson, lying beside his wife, did not close his eyes, planning, figuring, manipulating, scheming one more way to tide over what threatened to be a disastrous climax in the financial affairs of the firm.

Indeed, after the marriage of his third daughter, bankruptcy was so narrowly averted that Tom Clausson's hair committed the miracle of turning practically white within a month. And then, to cap that climax, there came upon the house of Clausson what in Nedda's eyes amounted to a blight that obliterated all three successes which she had achieved in her daughters.

Frank Clausson, college senior, eloped with a showgirl. The blow fell on Tom with a finality that was crushing. For years he had looked forward to the time when this boy of his could bring into the business a shoulder to the wheel. Money, hope and affection had been expended upon him. Tom Clausson, who was steeled against complaint, felt despair.

In the end, Nedda Clausson was obliged to rescind her stern refusal ever to permit Frank and his bride to enter the home on Ulster Street. Frank fell ill of pneumonia in the college town where he was trying to earn a precarious living as a haberdasher's clerk and Nedda and Tom were sent for as the situation began to seem critical.

In the end, Frank and his bride returned with the older pair to the house on Ulster Street.

Frank was a fair, frail and magnetic fellow and his wife, named Marigold, was just that. Her prettiness was a perfect kind of thing. It astonished old Tom Clausson. Her bright beauty had a quality to it that he had never before seen. It made the more studied perfection of his daughters pale to the commonplace.

But all in all, the coming home of Frank and his bride was at an unpropitious time for the Claussons. The business, as if reacting from the long strain of years, slumped into what was a chronic precarious state. There were days when black thoughts of suicide actually crossed the tired old brain of Tom Clausson. Nedda did not make things any easier to bear. The homecoming of her daughter-in-law was bitter, humiliating and shameful to her. Social stigma was across the name of a Clausson. Marigold had not only been notorious as a show girl, but she was the daughter of one of the most notorious women in New York. Not even her beauty or her radiance could efface the hatred from the heart of Nedda.

It was not a studied hatred. It is possible that it was not all a conscious hatred. And in the end ironically enough it reacted most cruelly of all upon old Tom.

Nedda, with the sense of superiority that galled and at the same time animated her, set out to impress Marigold with the scale of living of the family into which she had so unwelcomely projected herself.

After the advent of Frank and Marigold into the household, the regime there became more complicated and more ostentatious. There was less entertaining. Nedda was too embarrassed for that, but a new car was added to the several in the garage, fresh flowers blazed throughout the house, and Nedda took frequent trips to town for new and expensive clothes.

It was a curious, twisted reaction that took place in Nedda. She wanted to impress Marigold and yet not to share. Day after day she set out for calls, for bridge, for visits upon her daughters, for this and that recreation without inviting Marigold. Frank's heart bled for his bride. Yet the alacrity with which she set about adapting herself to her uncongenial environment was surprising. It was hard to quarrel with one who held her peace and recognized no slight. It was hard to pick dissonances with one whose capacity for sweetness was without limit.

Marigold was like that. Frank blessed her in his heart, but, with her, kept up the pretense of not noticing.

Tom Clausson, whose quandary and panic grew as his home burdens became inexplicably heavier, even with his daughters married and gone, pretended, too, not to notice.

She could keep playful under a snub, Marigold could. That was part of the wonder of her. No limit to her capacity for nonsense and yet, withal, there were scars across the very being of Marigold. Her life as a child had been cruelly sophisticated. She had seen life in the raw with those clear blue eyes of hers and yet she could laugh as a child laughs.

Tom Clausson, when he could not sleep, used to like to think of that laughter. And more and more he could not sleep. Grave times were about to fall upon him and he knew it. The business was about to crash.

One day, in the midst of those terrifying times, Marigold Clausson sought out her father-in-law in his dingy office in the gunnysack factory. He was a tired old man now and his head had begun to shake with palsy.

"Frank and I," she began without preliminaries, "want to take over the responsibilities of the business. I have succeeded in negotiating a loan for twenty-five hundred dollars, at six per cent. That will avert anything immediate. It'll get us on our feet."

"What do you mean?" said her father-in-law, and looked into her eyes which were as blue as a doll's.

"You needn't be afraid that I am not capable of taking hold. I've been out in the world all my life. I've known nothing but knocks and hardship and struggle. I was a business woman before I went into the theater. I am not afraid of work. Frank has the makings of a business man. I'll make him."

"I'm tired, Marigold," said Clausson and, to his enormous humiliation and surprise, began to cry weakly with tears running down his face.

He was not accustomed to anyone being personal with him.

"I know you are, Father," said Marigold, and laid her hand on his arm, "but nobody seems to have cared enough to notice it. It's time now that you were beginning to get something out of life, as well as the other members of your family. I'm going to see to it."

She did.

# Crumpton Vicinity

Mr. and Mr. Thomas Jefferson, and Mr. Harry Wilkins have returned to their home after spending the winter in Bristol, Pa.

Mrs. Matilda Burris left last week for Philadelphia, where she expects to stay for two months.

Mr. Walter Smith, of near town, left Sunday for Wilmington, where he has accepted a position.

Miss Virginia Woodall, of Kenton, Del., was a visitor in town over the week end.

Miss Anna Smith who has been quite sick with the grippe for the past two weeks is very much better.

Among the visitors that were in town over the week end were: Mr. Bernard Merrick, of Berlin, Md.; Mr. Jessie Ryland and Mr. Harry Richardson, of Claymont, Del.

Those on the sick list are: Dr. J. W. Stack, Mr. Mark Rogers, Mrs. Herbert Bowers, Miss Neva Lynch, Capt. Tom Ware and Mrs. Mary Sheppard.

Mrs. Elwood Coleman entertained Messrs. Palmer Hemmons and Robert Williams, of Philadelphia, over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Dix, of Baltimore, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Gilbert Brown for the pat week.

Mr. Homer Walls, of New Jersey, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Walls for a few days.

# WORTON

Mr. George T. Williams, Jr., of Baltimore, spent last week end with his parents here.

Mrs. Naomi Russell, Mrs. H. M. Matthews and Mrs. Charles Joiner went to Wilmington, Monday to purchae a piano for the school.

Mrs. Henry Rasin and Helen Hurlock spent Sunday and Monday in Baltimore.

Mrs. Barney Cooper is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Frank Burris, of Wilmington, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams and Mr. George T. Williams spent a few days last week in Philadelphia.

The Rock Hall High School will present their play "The College Stick" in Worton Hall Thursday evening, March 26, for benefit of Improvement Association everybody come.

Miss Maude Morris, of Queen Annes, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Charles Ivens.

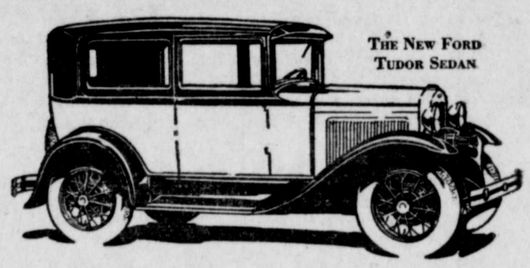

# More than 73,000 miles in a New Ford

THE substantial worth of the new Ford is reflected in its good performance, economy and reliability. Its stamina and endurance are particularly apparent in sections where bad roads and severe weather put a heavy extra burden on the automobile.

In less than a year a new Ford Tudor Sedan was driven more than seventy-three thousand miles over a difficult route. The operating cost per mile was very low and practically the only expense for repairs was for new piston rings and a new bearing for the generator.

The car carried an average load of 1200 pounds of mail and was driven 250 miles daily. "The Ford has never failed to go when I was ready," writes one of the three mail carriers operating the car. "The starter did the trick last winter even at 34 degrees below zero. The gas runs about 20 miles per gallon. At times I pull a trailer whenever I have a bulky load."

Many other Ford owners report the same satisfactory performance. Every part has been made to endure — to serve you faithfully and well for many thousands of miles.



THE NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN

LOW PRICES OF FORD CARS

$430 to $630

*F. O. B. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at small cost. You can purchase a Ford on economical terms through the Authorized Ford Finance Plans of the Universal Credit Company.*

*FEATURES OF THE NEW FORD*

*Attractive lines and colors, rich, long-wearing upholstery, sturdy steel body construction, Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield, silent, fully enclosed four-wheel brakes, four Houdaille double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers, aluminum pistons, chrome-silicon alloy valves, torque-tube drive, three-quarter floating rear axle, more than twenty ball and roller bearings, and bright, enduring Rustless Steel for many exterior metal parts. In addition, you save many dollars because of the low first cost of the Ford, low cost of operation and up-keep and low yearly depreciation.*

Ford


DELINQUENT

# TAX NOTICE

All taxes unpaid Jan. 1st. of each year become deliquent and unless they are paid on or before April the first the Treasurer is compelled to take legal action.

We all realize the economical conditions but as there is no provision made to extend the time of payment, we are therefore compelled to perform our duty, by levying on and advertising your property at tax sale.

My term of office expires June 1st, 1931 and our books must be closed on or before that date. We therefore advise every delinquent tax payer to arrange to pay their taxes and save the expense of Levying, and advertising.

CLARENCE NEWSOME,
Treasurer of Kent County.
m7-3t.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters of Administration c. t. a. on the personal estate of

CARROLL LOLLER

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 14 day of August, 1931, 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 my hand this 10th day of February, 1931.

BLANCHE M. LOLLER,
Administratrix, c. t. a.
m7.


**FARMERS,**

LIST YOUR

**Repair Needs.**

It would be hard to find a farmer what 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 to met 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**

MILLINGTON, MD.



**New Bricks For Sale**

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

**JOHN SCHAUBER**

Chestertown, Maryland



**666**

LIQUID OR TABLETS

Cure Colds, Headaches, Fever

666 SALVE

Chestertown, Maryland



JOHN W. BARROLL

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Phone No. 10 Chestertown, Md.


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