HARRY F. JEFFERSON

"The Woman's Shop"

PHONE 106.

Beauty Parlor
EVERY DAY

We invite YOUR inspection of our first shipment of New Spring Dresses. They are in the popular shades for the season, and sizes 14-46.

NOTICE

Great Reduction in prices for MARCH clearance in OUR Piece Goods, Millinery and Shoe Departments

HARRY F. JEFFERSON

"The Woman's Shop"

HIS FAUX PAS

"Do you mean to say," asked the magistrate, "that such a physical wreck as your husband gave you that black eye?"

The woman smiled proudly.

"'E wasn't a physical wreck, your worship," she said, "till 'e gave me that black eye."

TWO-THIRDS FOR THE LORD

"Thanks, very much," said the vicar, as little Tommy handed up his offering for the harvest festival. "I must call around this afternoon and thank your mother for these eight beautiful apples."

"P-please, sir," stammered Tommy, "would you m-mind thanking her for t-twelve apples?"

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 property insured.

DIRECTORS

R. G. Nicholson, J. D. Bacchus, F. G. Usilton, 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.; W. E. Leary, Rock Hall; B. W. Dulin, Millington; R. Roth Stavely, Lynch; 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.

LET YOUR NEXT PAIR OF

SHOES

BE

Red Goose Shoes

FOX'S 5C TO $1 STORE

Where Yonr Dollar Has More Cents

4818—Morgantown, W. Va.

DRECO Ended His Troubles

Ill health forced Mr. Fred L. Anderson to stay home from work



Mr. Fred L. Anderson

"My stomach was in a very bad shape," said Mr. Fred L. Anderson of 144 3rd St., Morgantown, W. Va. "My stomach simply refused to digest food and my appetite dwindled away until I was hardly eating a thing. In fact I felt so badly I was forced to stay home from work.

"I thank the day that I started on the Dreco treatment, for it went to the root of my troubles and now I am working every day."

for Stomach, Liver and Bowels
DRECO
Plant and Herb Medicine

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

Office in The Enterprise Building

Chestertown Maryland

PAINFUL CORNS

Loosen—Lift Out

A little known Japanese herb, the discovery of an eminent German scientist (Dr. Stickel) instantly soothes the corn, callous or wart then loosens it so that shortly you can lift it right out. This new discovery called "Corn Fly" excites the white blood corpuscles to action and granulates the corn at its root so that it drops out and leaves no trace of scar or soreness.

You will also find "Corn Fly Foot Bath Powder" a boon for sore, tired or perspiring feet.

"Corn Fly" for corns, 35c. "Corn Fly Foot Bath Powder" 25c, and "Corn Fly Bunion Remedy" 50c, (all three—$1.10 value—for $1.00), are sold under a positive money-back guarantee at

A VEST POCKET ESSAY ON STYLE

Mother Eve's desire for a change of diet caused Adam to wear callouses—or so Adam said. Man has been watching ever since, with fear and trembling, the changes in habits and styles of Mother Eve's successor. One Easter they have the figures of animated skeletons, and the next, they have more exciting curves than a roller-coaster. We foolishly thought these changes were mere whims, but now a learned professor claims they are business barometer. "Specifically," he says, "when skirts grow longer, an economic depression is approaching, and conversely, when skirts grow shorter, better times are coming." This warrants an investigation. Perhaps it is a visual demonstration of "woman's intuition" we've been hearing about. But does a high hem-line make business look up, or does business look up because of a higher hem-line? Anyway, it' one stock market guide that will be watched with pop-eyed interest.

In the swine world styles are more standardized. A blonde, a brunette or a red head seems quite satisfied with nature's adornment "as is!" They seem to know by hog intuition that the line of beauty is a curve and strive for it. If given proper food, care and shelter they ignore the Hollywood diet edict, and seem ashamed if a bone shows to mar the curves. However, strong, sturdy bones must be built while an animal is young if they are to carry a heavy load of muscle and fat. Now is the time to prepare the frame work for next winter's meat supply. Give pigs plenty of forage and minerals containing lime and phosphorous to build bones. When the frame is built, any self-respecting hog will properly cover it from the public gaze. Garbage and kitchen refuse have no part in economical swine production in Maryland. The feeding value is usually low and the danger of introducing hog cholera through infected pork rinds and scraps is constantly present. Many a potential pork chop has passed out of profitable circulation by this route of false economy. In fact, it has been the chief cause of hog cholera here for many years. If we could enlist all the daughters of Eve in a "no garbage to hogs" habit, our young sons, on coming of age, would put hog cholera in the class with pug dogs—an extinct affliction.

KENNEDYVILLE

Service as usual in the M. P. Church next Sunday.

Service in Grace Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m. Dr. Humphreys will preach. All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. George Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. John Atwell, Catherine and Mr. and Mrs. Ray King and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn near Rock Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Hedley and Miss Mary Oliff, of Chester, spent the week end with their parents.

Miss Gladys Archibald and Miss Katherine Lipscomb, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with their parents.

Mrs. Sadie Pippen and daughter, Jean, of Chestertown, were visitors here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Atwell entertained the Card Party on Friday evening.

Mrs. August Money entertained the Enterprise Club Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Othoson, Mr. and Mrs. Rodger Kennedy, Mrs. Howard Clendaniel, Mrs. Urie, Mrs. Ida Scotten and Mr. William Hurlock attended the funeral of Rev. Frank Cain at his home on Saturday.

Mr. Edward Caldwell has accepted a postiion in Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. Harry Redmile was given a Surprise Birthday Party at her home Saturday evening. Those who were there, were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Herzog, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Walton Redmile and daughter, of Baltimore; Mrs. Wattie McKnett and daughter, Miss Clara Blanche, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Fields and Miss Alice Anceomia, of Doylestown, Mr. Williard Anceomia, of Wilmington, Del., Mr. and Mrs. Lin Redmile and Miss Emma Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston.

Miss Sara Willis has been on the sick list.

Mrs. John Rollison spent Wednesday with friends here.

Miss Mary Oliff was given a birthday party Saturday evening.

Mrs. Harry Hill and Miss Mary Hill entertained the Mite Society on Wednesday evening in the school building.

BY ACTUAL MEASUREMENT

"So you took that pippin home from the movie last night."

"Yeh."

"How far does she live from the theatre?"

"Oh, three soda fountains and a candy store."

DO NOT BUY
A SILO
UNTIL
YOU SEE
A Marietta Concrete Stave Silo

E. THOS. MASSEY
AGENT
Massey Maryland

Happy Life Among Her Antiques

By LEETE STONE

(©, 1931, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service.)

ALICE ODELL was just the right height, with wavy blond hair, deep blue eyes, and a graceful figure that seemed to have been fashioned for dancing before footlights and wearing lovely gowns rather than for the severe gingham and severer tasks that constitute life on a little hill farm in the Berkshires. But there she was and there she seemed likely to stay.

The farm was on a main motoring highway, true; but several miles from even a small village, and farther than that from any town where Alice might have had the opportunity to meet young men and women of her age and indulge in the gay contacts of youth. Since finishing high school a sense of duty had bound her to the farm and the beloved old grandmother. Her parents were dead.

Alice was of true New England caliber, however, and instead of bemoaning her lot made the most of it. In summer she conducted a roadside sandwich and cold drink stand beside the highway and had made nearly enough from this venture to send her fifteen-year-old brother Bob to a preparatory school.

It was early August. Bob wanted to go up in September. He had been working all summer, too; but their combined savings fell short $150 of the amount necessary for tuition, clothes and expenses for the first year. Each evening they planned and figured and discussed ways and means—seemingly all to no avail. They could think of nothing of any particular value about the place to sell; nothing that wasn't needed, at any rate. Of course, there was the cobwebbed old loft over the barn where lay a number of dusty old pieces of furniture, some of which might have antique value—but where to find a buyer who would give them a fair appraisal and a fair offer? Neither Alice nor Bob knew anything about antiques.

"I know!" said Alice. "We'll look in a Louiston paper for an antique shop ad, and if we find one, we'll ask them to send someone out to look at the old stuff."

Sure enough! They found an old copy of the nearest city's newspaper behind the stove, and among the classified ad sections was the card of an antique dealer.

On a Saturday afternoon a week later, near the end of a perfect summer day, Alice, who was in the kitchen making a pie, heard the soft drone of an expensive motor approaching on the long driveway from the road.

The car came to an almost soundless stop in front of her and the handsomest young man Alice had ever seen jumped out and stood before her, cap in hand.

"My name's Jim Farron." His smile seemed to vie with the day in sunny quality. "And I guess you're the Alice Odell who wrote us a postal last week? My father and I own the shop. He couldn't come today; but he depends on my judgment as much as his own, so I came along—stunning view you've got here," he added; but the odd part of it was that he had hardly glanced at the view. His eyes had dwelt constantly on Alice's eyes and hair and lovely figure with unbidden admiration.

"I'm so glad you've come," responded Alice, meeting his smile. "Let's go right out to the loft."

It was evident to Alice as she watched Jim Farron dodging cobwebs and keenly inspecting the old relics that this young man knew his business as well as he knew the art of being likable and charming.

In about twenty minutes Jim said: "Let's go down and look at the lake, Miss Odell." Once there on the little hillock beside the house, he spoke seriously.

"I'm terribly sorry to say there's nothing there above what we term the 'ordinary' class. All of it needs restoration and I couldn't offer you more than $25 for the lot. But say, now—"

To hide her disappointment, Alice interrupted, mustering her usual smile.

"Let's forget it. Won't you come in and have a cup of tea. Please do."

Jim Farron complied readily enough. He stood watching her pour the tea. Alice's hands trembled a little, for she was truly disappointed, and she spilled some tea on the red tablecloth. Lifting the cloth to wipe beneath it, she heard a low whistle behind her.

"Please take off that cloth." Jim spoke almost commandingly, and Alice obeyed at once.

He examined particularly some little round dark stains on top of the table that Alice had tried to remove.

"I can get $300 for that dropleaf table, Miss Odell, and I'll offer you $275? Is that fair?"

"But—but why?" Alice was breathless.

"Because it's a genuine dropleaf in first-class condition, of the almost vanished type of precious mahogany, and because of those whale-oil lamp stains on top. They simply can't be faked, and nothing can remove them. Now then—" he smiled in his charming way, "you think it over this evening and tell me tomorrow. I'm coming over to take you for a ride. We're going to keep company like Granny and Grand-dad used to . . . eh?"

The pressure of her hand was sufficient answer.

STEPHEN R. COLLINS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Court St., Chestertown, Md

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

Week-End Specials

Prices affective until close of business Saturday, March 21

A&P ESTABLISHED 1859 WHERE ECONOMY RULES

Comet Rice 3 packages 20c

Waldorf Toilet Tissue 4 Rolls 19c

Scott Tissue 3 rolls 25c

You Choice 3 Medium Cans 25c

EARLY JUNE PEAS
CRUSHED CORN

STANDARD QUALITY
TOMATOES 4 med. cans 25c

Pink Salmon CAN 10c

X X X X Sugar 2 pound package 13c

Uneeda Biscuits 2 pkgs. 9c

FINE GRANULATED
SUGAR 10 pounds 45c

The Easy Way to Make Pie Crust
FLAKO PIE CRUST 2 pkgs 25c

Sultan Red Beans	2 cans 11c
Campbell's Beans	3 cans 23c
Ritter's Beans	3 cans 23c
Gibbs Bull Head Beans	4 cans 25c
Sweet Potatoes	2 cans 25c
Del Monte Spinach	can 15c

DEL MONTE BARTLETT
PEARS
large can
25c

SULTAN
TUNA FISH Can 17c & 33c

NEW LOW
COFFEE
PRICES

8 O'Clock,	lb, 21c
Red Circle,	lb, 25c
Bokar,	lb tin, 29c

Grandmother's
BREAD
Full Pound Loaf
5c

Delicious CANDY JELLY EGGS 10c

Gorton's R. to F. Codfish	2 cans 25c
California Sardines	2 cans 19c
Domestic Sardines	can 5c
Kippered Snacks	3 cans 20c
Herring Roe	can 19c
Mackerel	3 for 25c; 2 for 25c
Iona Lima Beans	2 cans 17c

ON THE RADIO
OUR DAILY FOOD
EVERY MORNING, STATION WBAL 8:45

A&P District Office—Candler Bldg, Balto., Md.

EGG TIME

Rose Bud Laying Mash made from eight of the best ingredients at a low cost.
It will make your hens lay.

BROOKS' MILL

Chestertown Maryland

Lessening Sadness

Is the First Duty of the Funeral Director

My excellent system of arranging the details for each and every funeral entrusted to my care leaves with those upon whom I wait, a feeling of confidence and satisfaction that the last offices were performed with such perfect harmony as to greatly lessen the sadness connected with such an event.

B. R. FELLOWS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

STILL POND, MD.

Phone 3.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8226-0552