Emergency Jim

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

JIM went down to the station to see the two girls off—his sister Constance and her chum Madge—on their adventurous expedition to the big city, armed with two exquisitely engraved diplomas of the local business college and unlimited expectations.

Jim was gloomy and took no pains to conceal the fact. Dutifully he kissed his sister, then seized Madge's little gloved hand. "Remember," he said hoarsely, "when the Fifth avenue high hats are chasing you, I'm still thinking about you back here holding down my little old job in Perkins' hardware. If you want me in an emergency—well, I'll be waiting."

This was merely an attempt to convey to her as well as a man could in the presence of his sister that he was hers to the death.

And now they had been here six months, rooming together in a tiny apartment.

Through employment agencies, each had landed a small position and—a fact which seemed more important to each than the job—both had acquired an esquire of sorts.

This had come about through a former acquaintance of Constance's in the business college, one George Perkins, who, hearing from the folks back home that Constance was in New York, had got her address through them and hunted her up.

The second time he came he brought with him a friend, a smartly dressed, personable boy who looked, Constance said afterward, just like his name which was Mortimer Peyster. Madge was smitten at once, and by the third meeting was convinced not only that she was in love with him but that, properly encouraged, he would return her sentiments.

But first there was that little matter of "proper encouragement," for, as the days passed, the young man in question, although friendly and always willing to make a fourth at their good times, failed to hint at any desire for an engagement, much less a wedding.

Yet it was Mortimer himself who let fall the word which might have proved Madge's undoing.

"I sure miss good home cooking," he remarked one night. "These sandwiches are the berries."

The next time he came Madge had made not only more sandwiches but a chocolate cake, one of those luscious, three-decker affairs with a generous topping of frosting. Mortimer sampled it freely, while Madge watched him gleefully. She was by nature a much better cook than stenographer.

When he had gone she made a brave proposal to Constance. "Let's invite the boys to Sunday dinner," she suggested eagerly. "I'm willing to do every bit of the cooking."

Constance was doubtful. "On a two-burner gas plate?"

"On one, if necessary!" retorted Madge. "Plank steak and all the fixings!"

So it was settled and the two young men were duly invited over the telephone.

Now it is no small matter to get up a large-sized meal in a small-sized apartment out of a very slender food budget. In fact, it was only by considerable planning, scrimping and self-denial that the thing was managed at all and, by the time the Sunday selected for the affair had arrived, Madge was beginning to wonder if even winning the handsome Mortimer was worth the effort expended.

The meal, as a meal, was a tremendous success from start to finish. The steak was done to a turn and not a shade beyond; the vegetables were tender and decoratively fluted; the dessert, made earlier in the day, was coldly delicious. If Mortimer was less lively than usual, Madge was too concerned with her serving to notice.

Her moment was to come when, replete with the good things she had given him, Mortimer should expand and perhaps suggest that she cook for him, the rest of his days. For Madge imagined that that was what she desired above all else.

Came the moment, Constance, insisting that Madge had done her share of labor, was sociably doing the dishes in the kitchen with George. Madge and Mort had the tiny sitting room to themselves.

"I've got something to tell you," said Mortimer suddenly.

"Yes?" encouraged Madge, her heart skipping a beat or two.

"I'm going back home to my father's office," he said. "All this"—he signified his surroundings with a wave of his hand—"and your dandy meals and all have made me—well, sort of hanker for a place of my own. There's a little girl upstate there I used to know that you remind me of. I'm going back to her and I wanted you to be the first to know."

Two days later, Jim Brenton entered Perkins' hardware store with an expansive grin on his face. In his pocket was a night letter from the girl he had loved since kindergarten days, and it said the words he most wanted to hear.

"Dear Jim,

"There was a man I thought I wanted to propose, but when he didn't I was glad after all, and it must have been because I love you, only it took an emergency or something to show me, and do you still feel the same?

MADGE."

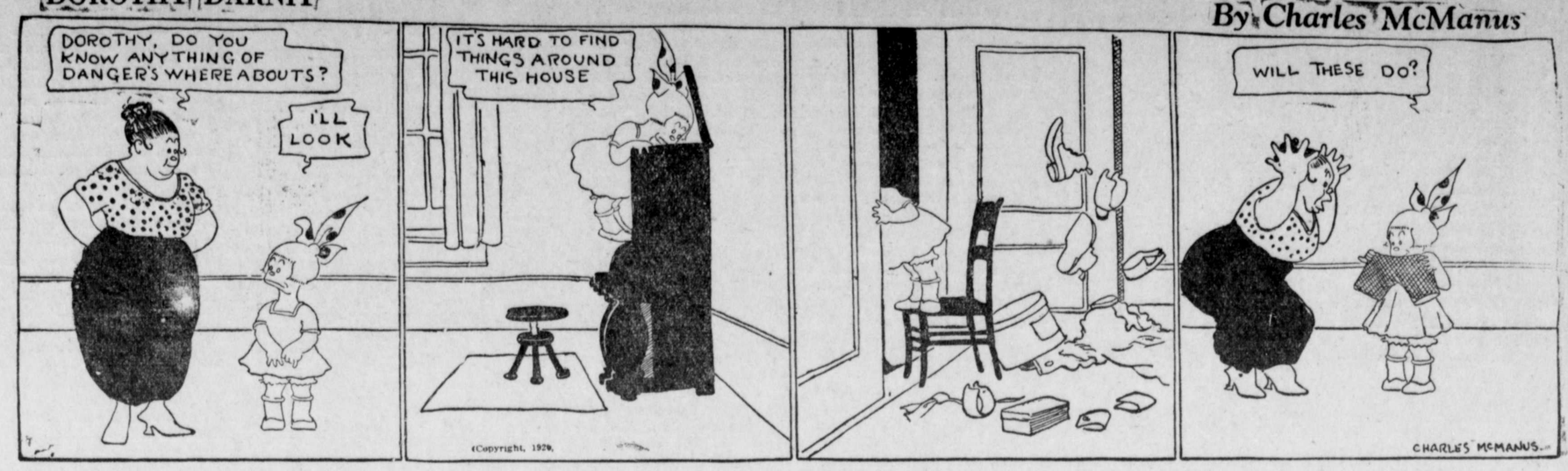
Golf Club Unique

Most exclusive of golf clubs in England is that at Enfield. No one can join unless he belongs to the working classes. The members play over a nine-hole course, 1,130 yards long, running around the village green. The club has a cosmopolitan membership of bricklayers, painters and shop assistants. At the end of a day's work the road laborer lays aside his shovel for his golf clubs. The carpenter swings a club as skillfully as his liceman opponent.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

DOROTHY DARNIT

By Charles McManus



Old "Chained Libraries" Preserved in England

Ever since there have been books there have been book thieves. And in medieval times, when books were rare and valuable, libraries took no chances with would-be "borrowers," but chained their volumes and manuscripts securely to their shelves.

Several of these "chained libraries" still exist in England, but among them the one at Hereford cathedral is unique in several ways.

It is definitely one of the oldest—it is still a moot point whether it dates from 1394 or 1590—and with its nearly 1,500 tethered volumes is by far the largest of the chained libraries.

One of the largest of the other chained libraries in England is, as it happens, also at Hereford, in the Church of All Saints there. It has 313 chained books. But in Hereford cathedral upward of 450 books never had been unchained, and more than 1,000 chains which had been taken off books in the last century were suspended from the ceiling in rows. Moreover, by a piece of great good fortune, the brass clips by which the chains had been fastened to the books had been thrown into an old box and so preserved. Consequently, it has been possible to rechain all the books in the library almost precisely as they were originally.—New York Times.

Old Methods Employed by Viking Fishermen

Fishing is now one of the most highly organized industries in the world. But although everything has been "speeded up" and mass production methods are used for catching fish, progress has not killed the old long-line fishermen of the Scandinavian countries. These Vikings, direct descendants of the reputed discoverers of America, go to sea in a vessel about the size of a trawler. On the fore deck there is a small engine, worked by steam and about the size of a typewriter. This is a set of spools for winding up the line. The twine they use is no thicker than the string shop assistants use for tying up parcels, but it is strong and there are miles of it on the spools. At intervals all along the line there are long strings branching off, and at the end of each branch a hook, baited with a bit of fish. The number of hooks on one line may be anything from a thousand to five thousand. The bait used is generally mussels, whelks, squid and herrings.

Compass Needle's Working

The action of the compass needle is accounted for by considering the earth as a huge magnet, with one of its poles not far from the North pole and the other not far from the South pole. The North magnetic pole of the earth attracts the north-seeking pole of a compass needle, which is magnetized. One explanation given for the earth's magnetism is that it is due to electrical currents caused by the daily heating of the earth's surface.

How It Worked Out

Handley had not come out very well in the marriage lottery. One day at his club he was bemoaning his troubles to a more fortunate member.

"Yes," he said, "before I married everyone told me that marriage was a gamble."

The other yawned. He was rather bored.

"And how did you find it?" he asked.

"Why," said Handley bitterly, "a fellow hasn't got a chance."

Wake Up Your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resent a substitute. 25c at all stores. ©1931, C. M. Co.



PERCY SHELLEY

"The trumpet of a prophecy! Oh, Wind, if Winter comes can Spring be far behind?" To aid another in his need, to bring one's abilities to the caretaking of another's perplexing problems is a worthy aim.

C. L. DODD
Funeral Director
Chestertown, Maryland
Telephone, Chestertown 164

KELP-O-VITA

for HEALTH, YOUTH and VIGOR

Men, women and children find Kelp-O-Vita a safe and efficient treatment for debility, loss of vital powers and glandular impairment. YOU CAN BE OLD AT FORTY OR YOUNG AT SIXTY. Quit dying before your time. Kelp-O-Vita is a mineralized vegetable, easy and pleasant to take, not habit forming. It is rich in Vitamines and Organic Salts. Kelp-O-Vita is a REVITALIZER, a REHABILITATOR, a REJUVENATOR, an INVIGORATOR and a RECONSTRUCTIVE. It increases vitality and gives you Pep, Vim and Vigor. Kelp-O-Vita is for Vitality the last word in modern science, send this adv. with your name, address and 10c in stamps or coin for one week's sample treatment. Address Kelp-O-Vita Laboratories, 1046 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif., Dept. BS-30

CAR LAUNDRY

Electrically washed and polished.

TAXI SERVICE

All hours—Anywhere

TRUCK SERVICE
WM. H. COOPER
LOCAL and Long Distance

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, Md.

FURROWS



BY JOSIAH ALLEN WEATHERBY

In a recent issue of a big daily paper the statement was made that prosperity would return in ninety days from now. The writer said economists is now claimin that the turn fer better will come about three months from now. What these economists base their predictions on is a little obscure. The election is about three months off and a lot of people believe that business will pick up as soon as the election is over and business men know what to expect fer the next four years. Well, if it picks up like it did three yars ago, I fer one would just as soon have the depression continue.

Some of the boys out in our neighborhood wuz jokin the other day about the return of prosperity, and Zeke Peters got off this one:

"Stocks and bonds went up the hill
To fetch a lot of water;
Stocks fell down and broke their crown
And bonds come tumblin after."

That's the kind of prosperity that we had after the last election. If we are to have that kind after the nevt election it won't help much. There is too many people in this country dependin on stocks and bonds fer their livin and not enough dependin on their own work. And there is too many people depndin fer work on the prices of stocks and bonds.

Prosperity ain't goin to come back till we git rid of a lot of government expense and make it so that we won't have to give all we make to the tax collectors. Last week I read a statement that it would take as much money as the farmers of this country would git fer their entire cotton, wheat and corn crops this year to pay the salaries of the employees of the Federal Government. I don't know how much that is goin to be, but I know it's too much money to pay out to a lot of non-producers whose services don't do no more good to the country than theirs do. I do know where that money has got to come from, and if the Federal Government don't begin to reduce its pay roll pretty soon the people of this country is goin to take much money every year to pay fer services that don't benefit them none. And I ain't sain nothin now about the expenses of State government that could be reduced. That's another story. Reducing government expenses ain't the only thing that is necessary to bring prosperity back. There is too many people tryin to git something fer nothin. I know there is several million people that would like to git jobs and work fer a livin, and prosperity ain't goin to come back till these people git something to do so they can make a livin fer their families. But reducin government expenses would help a lot, because all the money that is paid in taxes don't go into production. And the people that pay all they make in taxes can't invest it in business.

I reckon a lot of people in this country would be glad if prosperity would come back in the next three months, but it's goin to take more than a lot of economists sayin so to bring it back. July 30, 1932.

England's "White Horses"

There are three "White Horses" in England, one in Berkshire, one on the downs three miles east of Westbury in Wiltshire, and a third at Lulworth near Weymouth in Dorsetshire. On the top of the White Horse hill in Berkshire is a magnificent Roman camp, complete as if left only a few years ago, and on the downs at Westbury the earth works are as perfect as any could be found in France from the World war. As these two horses are only a few miles apart, with their camps, there seems good reason for believing the legends told of them to be founded in fact. There is no doubt that battles were fought in that section. The Dorsetshire horse was cut to commemorate another event.

Sycamore a Fig Species

The true sycamore tree, not the buttonwood which is termed the sycamore in this country, is, in fact, a member of the fig family and is quite common in Egypt. Its wood is of a particularly lasting nature and was employed by the ancient Egyptians for the manufacture of mummy cases. The sycamore of this country has found great popularity as a shade tree and its wood, while none too strong, has found considerable use because of its beautiful grain in the manufacture of furniture and cigar boxes.

Persimmon American Fruit

The persimmon is a native fruit and grows wild throughout the eastern United States from Connecticut to the Carolinas and westward to Missouri and Arkansas. The American persimmon is a close relative of the Japanese persimmon, or date-plum, which came originally from China. This tree bears a larger and much less astringent fruit than the American species and is more tropical, having been grown successfully in southern California.

Sensitive Organs

Our sense organs are responsive to almost incredibly minute stimulations. The sensory surface of the nose is affected by vanillin, one part by weight in 10,000,000 parts of air, and by mercaptan 1/23,000,000 of a milligram in a litre of air. And as for sight, there is evidence that the eye is sensitive to 5/1,000,000,000,000 erg, an amount of energy which is 1/3,000 of that required to affect the most rapid photographic plate.—The Wisdom of the Body, by Walter B. Cannon.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

Ambition Gives Clew to Person's Character

If you can persuade a person to outline to you just what is his ambition in life you will have secured a good key to that person's character. Some people want to be rich. With diligence, thrift, and average intelligence, this is perhaps the easiest ambition to achieve, particularly if a little greed is mixed into the recipe. Some people want power and recognition. If they are willing to pay the price, this ambition, too, can be achieved. Here, too, greed can assist the crafty climber.

Some people want the friendship and respect of their fellow men, with as much worldly goods thrown in as is consistent with a life policy of giving everyone else the best of the bargain. Friendship and respect are the rarest treasures a man can have and the hardest to obtain.—Exchange.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

MARK EVERY GRAVE
PHONE 276

Monuments and Tombs

Erected Everywhere.



Estimates Furnished for Stone—from a Small Maker to a Maulsoleum
CHESTERTOWN MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

J. WM. KIRBY,

Dr W. H. Moyer
CHIROPRACTOR
108 Cross St., Chestertown

Rock Hall Carnival

JULY 29 TO AUG. 8

Special Attractions

VALUABLE PRIZES

Chevrolet Coach and Majestic Refrigerator to be Given Away

Aside from the usual Ground Prize to be given away, a Valuable Feature Prize will also be given away each night.

Come and have a good time and help a worthy cause.

Lessening Sadness

Is the First Duty of the Funeral Director

My excellent system of arranging the details or 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.

Chestertown Rock Hall

R. ELLIS CLARK

UNDERTAKER

Modern Funeral Home at 118 Front Street Chestertown.

Rock Hall office at Mrs. Annie Durding's store.

TELEPHONES
Chestertown 345 Rock Hall 57

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; W. R. W[illegible], Ingleside; James P. Brown, Church Hill.

APPLICATION FOR INSURANCE MAY BE MAD[illegible]
E. C. Bowers, Lynch, Md.; W. E. Leary, Rock[illegible]
B. W. Dulin, Millington; R. Wroth Stavely, [illegible]
Frank H. Ruth, Galena; G. W. Owens, Bet[illegible]
Allan S. Walls, Sudlersville; Howard Turner, Bet[illegible]
F. E. Thomas, Stevensville; Abner Bryden, Rock [illegible]

FRED. G. USILTON, President.
EBEN F. PERKINS, Sec.-Treas.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8227-0263