GOOD IDEA



"Why does a player pick up two bats before he goes to the plate?"

"It makes one bat seem lighter don't you see?"

"I see. It's a fine scheme. I think I'll try it on the biscuits at our boarding house."

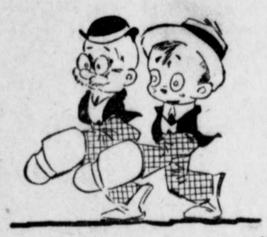
WELL WORTH CATCHING



"Anything worth catching in this lake?"

"Rather. That girl in the red bathing suit is worth a million, I'm told."

DIES IN SERIES



"My office boy has a bargain-counter grandmother."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She always dies on the days that they have double-headers at the baseball grounds."

TOUGH TIMES



"Well, old man, how are things?"

"Bad, with skirts lower this year a fellow has a hard time getting a square meal."

Practical Application

Ambitious Husband—I'm not satisfied, dear; I want to reach the top of the ladder!

Alert Wife—Well, why not start with cleaning the windows?

Unanimous

"My son is going to Paris to finish his musical studies."

"A government grant?"

"No, public subscription of the neighbors."—Gutierrez, Madrid.

And in His Bare Feet

Lady—Your father thinks a lot of your new brother, doesn't he?

Bobbie—Yeh, he gets up in the middle of the night to take the darned kid for a walk.

DOROTHY DARNIT

By Charles McManus



POLITICAL WISDOM



Friend—You seem to talk quite freely for publication, without actually saying anything.

Politician—That's the art of it. A man should always avoid letting his views get mixed into his interviews.

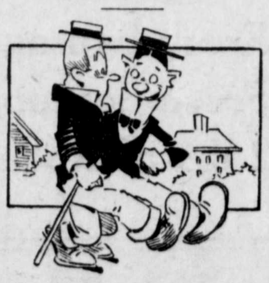
"SHORTS" PREFERRED



"Isn't she exquisitely tall and stately."

"But I prefer short women—you can see over their heads at the ball games."

LIKE ALL STORMS



"How about the storm your wife raised at that society meeting?"

"Oh, it all blew over."

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

John Smith

By JANE OSBORN

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. (WNU Service)

AT THE informal little dance in the club house that night Madge Upton was fully aware that a certain rather nice looking young man, apparently a stranger, was trying to get up enough courage to ask her for a dance. Madge was rather pleased to notice that he did not dance, though it would have been easy enough for him to introduce himself to some of the other men who would present him to more girls than he could possibly dance with. Madge watched him as she danced with the other men. And then she saw him walking toward the door that led out of the club house she said to the very young man with whom she was dancing:

"Oh, please excuse me, just a minute. There goes Mr. Smith, I want to speak to him before he goes."

The very young man released his timorous hold of Madge's slender waist and she danced her way between swaying couples to the young man in question.

"Oh, Mr. Smith, I want to speak to you. You are Mr. Smith, aren't you?"

Much to her surprise the young man said he was. She had intended to say that an aunt by marriage, she didn't want to make the connection too close, had told her that a certain young man named John Smith was going to stop at the hotel and would go over to the club house and had asked her to look for him. She had expected the young man would say that his name was not Smith but that he wished it were, and then she would say she was so sorry she had made the mistake—and he would say he was glad she had, and then she would smile and he would ask her to dance—and after that they would be as well acquainted as if he really were named Smith and her aunt had really asked her to look out for him.

"I have been wondering if you weren't the girl," said Mr. Smith. "You see my aunt said she had heard your aunt speak of you and that you were here and your aunt said she would speak to you about me. My name is John—John Smith."

"And mine is Madge Upton—"

"May I have this dance—or what there is left of it?" he said.

Madge was spending the summer holidays with a married sister who had a cottage at the summer resort not far from the hotel where John Smith was staying, and it was quite natural that thereafter Madge and John should spend much time together—natural for John since he was a stranger and natural for Madge since his only serious competitor for Madge's society was the eighteen-year-old Walter.

There were wonderful mornings spent together in the surf, afternoons sailing in Madge's catboat on the bay—evenings dancing together at the club house. Madge introduced John Smith to some of the other girls, but always with a "keep your hands off my property" sort of way, and she never planned any parties where John might get acquainted with them.

Incidentally John fell in love with Madge. He had come to the Marden hotel merely as a resting place in his trip by motor to a spot some two hundred miles further along the shore, where he intended to spend his three weeks of vacation. After he had dined he had strolled over to the club house, when the clerk at the hotel had told him that guests there had the privilege. He hadn't intended to stay, but sight of Madge made him linger.

Then one day—three days before the end of his vacation—he felt that the time had come to tell Madge that he loved her. He was somewhat troubled as he faced the ordeal.

They were sitting on the beach under the protection of Madge's enormous beach parasol which shielded them from the gaze of chance passers-by. Really a very appropriate—if not entirely original-setting for the important declaration.

Reversing the order of procedure that he had planned John Smith first told Madge that he loved her—and asked her to marry him. He was then ready for his confession—but Madge got ahead of him with hers.

"I did a perfectly dreadful thing," she said. "I wanted to know you so much that I made up about my aunt—I've never mentioned her since for fear you would find out I had deceived you. It just happened that I hit the right name—but then Smith is not unusual."

"Still it is not my real name," said her companion. "As a matter of fact my name is Archibald Pepperell—I said I was John Smith for fear—" but the erstwhile John did not finish.

"Not Archibald Pepperell. You don't mean that you are the nephew of Mrs. Gordon Burke—"

"The same Archibald," he said.

"And Mrs. Burke is my aunt's very best friend—I've heard a lot about you—and all the time we have been both bluffing we might have been properly introduced."

"Then maybe you'll forgive me," suggested Archibald. "Maybe you'll marry me after all."

"Well, of course," said Madge, "I was rather counting on being Mrs. John Smith for life—not so easy to say Mrs. Archibald Pepperell, I'd always have to spell it out when I have things sent, still—"

But Madge got no further with her objections.

"Heights of Abraham"

The heights of Quebec took their name from Abraham Martin, a Canadian pioneer of Scotch descent. Martin was a pilot on the St. Lawrence river at the time Samuel de Champlain founded the city. Champlain authorized a deed granting Martin a homestead on the heights, and his herds of cattle and sheep were a common sight on the tableland along the St. Lawrence. Martin was affectionately known among the inhabitants as Maitre Abraham.

Modern River "Arks"

While Noah was reputed to be the first builder of an ark more modern types of this style of craft were made by river men, who used them to float coal at a cost of about $5 a ton from the Pennsylvania mines to the Atlantic seaboard. It is said that the "arks" used in transportation of the fuel were so cumbersome that they could not be brought back against the river currents and were therefore sold for what they would bring. These arks held about 60 tons of coal, each.

Columbus and Cannibals

Columbus himself never came into contact with any tribe of people whom he knew to be cannibals. The friendly Indians with whom he conversed in San Salvador, Haiti and other West Indian islands told him of man-eating tribes known as the Caribs. The Caribs, who were a warlike and ferocious race, originally lived in the West Indies, but at that time were on the mainland of South America. Columbus, in his journal, wrote that the natives of the Antilles lived in great fear of the cannibals, that is, the Caribals or people of Cariba.—Exchange.

Interesting Origin of Legal Term "Indenture"

Legal documents of varied type and value have accumulated in the collections of the Business Historical Society of Boston. A recent bulletin of the society calls attention to the penmanship, especially the words, "This Indenture" with which a document, dating from James II, begins. The document gives rise to the bulletin's quotation from Adam Smith to explain intricate legal language:

"It has been the custom in modern Europe to regulate, upon most occasions, the payment of attorneys and clerks of court according to the number of pages which they had to write; the court, however, requiring that each page should contain so many lines, and each line so many words. In order to increase their payment, the attorneys and clerks have contrived to multiply words beyond all necessity."

The word "indenture" in law has an interesting use. Formerly, in executing a deed in counterpart, both parts of the document were on a single sheet with a blank strip left between them. The two parts were then detached or "indented" by being cut apart in an irregular line.

SHOPPING 'JEFFERSONS'

Lady friends, I desire to ask a searching question. When you think about yourself,—when you imagine how you look to other people,—what do you see? Do you see yourself as tall and stately, or fluttery and appealing? As an impudent smart tom-boy, or a gracious elegant lady?

Well, you're SOMETHING, you know. Can't be just a cipher. So come on now, let's see what stage properties we can assemble to dramatize your plan of yourself.

Are you fairly tall, a wee bit plump, but with a good carriage and real dignity? Then at Jefferson's look at a black flat crepe dress, with a surplice closing, graceful sleeves, hand drawn work trimming and long lines. Black kid T-strap slippers made by "Natural Bridge" are perfect with this. And these Natural Bridge Shoes make your energy inexhaustible.

Now then, suppose you are young and slim and plan to look interesting. For you, damsel, is a black Canton Crepe, heavy and sleek. It's shoulders drop, it's sleeves are huge, plaited and trimmed with Russian galloon as is the peasant neck. $5.75 is the price, but if you want to knock 'em flat in rows, you couldn't do better at five times the price.

But if you don't see yourself as either of these types, perhaps you are about a 38 in size, very 1932 in mentality, smart and (The French have a word for it) Soignee! Which means, knowing how, and certain of it, then THIS work of art is for you. Brown nubby wool, tucked bands around the neck and cuffs, square brass buttons, handwoven brown and white woolen belt, with square brass buckle. With it wear a pair of those gorgeous brown suede and alligator pumps. Yeah, a knock-out in the first round.

Oh, wait a minute! For the black Russian dress, you need those black suede oxfords at Jefferson's, nothing else.

And just to be irrelevant there's a two tone oxford in calf with a cute strap at $4 that's a jewel for school girls and such.

So, now gentle readers, fit yourselves into the picture. Don't be ciphers! Look like SOMETHING, in fact, BE SOMEBODY.

LYDIA LEE.

WORTON

Mr. and Mrs. James Matthews entertained Mrs. Elizabeth Spear and Son, Mr. Daniel Spear, of Cecilton, and Miss Ann Matthews last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams and little son spent Sunday with relatives at Rock Hall.

Mr. George Clayville has returned home after visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowbray Hadaway entertained Miss Elsie Crew, of Towson, Mr. Lewin Burris, Miss Hallie Crew and Mr. Bruce Crew, of Elmira, N. Y., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ford, of Chestertown, Mrs. Blanche Loller and Mrs. Margaret Duyer spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crew, of North East.

The St. James Ladies Aid met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Loller Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Carter and family have the sympathy of the community in the sudden death of their husband and father.

Massey & Wilmer

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

Timothy
Red Clover
Red Top
Alsike
Alfalfa

Use the easy GERESAN Dust Treatment for SMUT in Wheat.

FERTILIZERS

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

MASSEY & WILMER
Chestertown, Maryland

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

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.

DR. JULIAN T. POWER



In office at Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Chestertown, Md.

RED STAR LINES Inc.

DeLuxe Motor Coaches leave Chestertown Daily for Hurlock and Way Points 5.30.
Tolchester and Way Points 9.30 a. m.
4.10 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
Sunday only 9.30 A. M., 4.15 P. M. (Making Baltimore connections.)
Kent Island Ferry and Way Points 10.35 A. M. Daily except Sunday.

COAL COAL

UNDER COVER
Palmer Lump Lime
IN BARRELS

For Cement and Baled Hay
Agricultural Lime
By Rail and Water

Your Orders Siolcited
J. D. BACCHUS
Chestertown, Md.

Stevens Brothers

Grain, Fruit, Poultry and Produce
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
626 S. Charles St., cor. Camden St.
Under personal supervision of E. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.
References—Merchants & Machanics First National Bank. All commer-

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. Wilson, Ingleside; 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. Wroth 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.



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



HENRY A. KRATZER JR.
KRATZER BLDG. PHONE 252
MEMBER N. F. P. A.
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND

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.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8227-0355