Women's Page

MEMORIAL DAY

Last Sunday was Memorial day at Old Shrewsbury and as we drove up the colonial road that long years ago connected Philadelphia with Rock Hall Ferry, our thoughts were busy with the past. The old church, surrounded by groves of trees stands in its olden beauty for though the present church was bullt in 1832 yet it stands on the same site of the one that was erected in 1691 and in its Churchyard are stones which have stood through over two centuries, telling of the deeds of those who died so long ago.

One of the interesting grave stones is that of General Cadawalder the notable general, and ardent friend of Gen. Washington and his epitaph, written by his one time enemy, Thomas Paine, tells of his noble deeds.

There, too, is one Colin Ferguson whose tomb bears the message that while leaves and flowers have their time to fade death has no season. His name has descended to others who have also done their part in the arena of life. Again we pause to read the faint inscription above the graves of Jervis and Hanna Spencer, who died on the same day in 1793 one aged thirteen and the other sixteen.

The inscription reads:
"Farewell our friends and parents dear
We are not dead but sleepeth here.
Our debts are paid, our graves you see
Prepare yourselves to follow we."

The one who wrote this inscription chose rhyme rather than grammar.

As we, who belong still to the church militant go into the church which was erected by those sleeping around us, we can think of them as the Church Triumphant; can think of them saying: "So we suffered; so we struggled; so we fainted, but we have over come and, in our victory behold the certainty of yours!"

The service and the hymns are very sweet and comforting. The birds join in the singing as the breezes whisper through the trees.

And as the crowd wend their way back to the cars on their way home. Knox's little poem comes to our minds.
They died Ay! they died and we that are now,
Who walk over the turf that lies over their brow
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,
Meet the things they met on their pilgrimage road.

THE BARTER LADY

Mrs. Evelyn Harris has just handed me one of the books "The Barter Lady" which is to be issued on July 25. It is a very readable book and the binding is most attractive. A year ago Mrs. Harris wrote an article in The Saturday Evening Post on the opportunities of bartering. Ths artcle attracted much attention.

It was this idea that induced Double day Doran to publish her book. In speaking of the "The Barter Lady" they say. 'Her problems are not peculiar to the truck farmers of the Atlantic Seaboard. They differ only in minor details from those of the farmers in the cotton lands, the corn belt, the fruit country of the Far West, of all who are trying to make a living from the Soil.

Mrs. Harris's story of her solution to the farm problem is one which holds a vital human interest for all of us who are concerned and hopeful of finding a way out."

Mrs. Harris and a farmeress friend from the Far West had a series of letters published in The Atlantic Monthly last summer showing that each is suffering from the same problems, insects dry weather or too much rain.

The author is a very vital woman, full of initiative and we hope that her latest book will meet with a ready sale.

THE TEETH

Are you taking good care of your teeth? They are worth it for on them seem to hang the key to your health. One who began life with soft teeth, but who by proper care has made them firm and strong has said that the best treatment is a thorough massaging of the gums with the fingers, a real rub until your gums tingle. Then a good stiff tooth brush clean your teeth well washing out your mouth thoroughly with soap and water use your dental floss and tooth pick and every once in a while gargle with soda and water.

SUMMER WOOLS

Summers for several years have been more enjoyable to women becauseof the lovely crepes, woven from acetate yarns, used for sports frocks. With each successive year science has made these fabrics more amenable to soap and water until now they can be washed like the proverbial pocket handkerrhief. This season no end of these crepe-like fabrics are to be found. They come in marvelous shades, for in dyeing them fine results can be achieved. There are prints in flowered and geometrical patterns, and stripes gay as those of the famed Roman silks. There is scarcely a phase of dress that these crepes do not enter.

HATS! HATS

The brims of hats for the mid summer are very large and sheer. Many of them are turned up in the back.

Coolie beach hats are very popular. They reflect the Chinese influence with pointed crowns.

Owing to the fact that crowns are very low hat pins are coming again in style, not the long dangerous things of recent years, but shorter and less aggressive.

RECIPES

During the warm months more delicate puddings of fruit and eggs in the form of souffles are much enjoyed.

Lemon Souffle

Beat the yolks of four eggs until thick and lemon colored, add one cup of sugar very slowly and continue beating, then add the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Cut and fold in the whites of four eggs beaten stiff and turn into a buttered baking dish; set in a pan of hot water. Bake 35 minutes. Serve without sauce.

Spanish Souffle

Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add one half cup of stale bread crumbs, cook until slightly browned stiring often; add one cup of milk two tablespoons f sugar, cok 20 minutes in a double boiler; remove from the fire, add the unbeaten yolks of three eggs and cut and fold n the stiffly beaten whites. dd flavor and bake as any souffle.

Steamed Blueberry Pudding

Mix and sift together two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoons f baking powder, and one half teaspoon of salt. Add one cup each of milk and blueberries rolled in flour, turn into a buttered mold and steam one and one-half hours. Serve with a creamy sauce or sugar and cream.

High School Grads Asked To Register

May Be Means Of Finding Positions

The graduates of the Chestertown High School who have completed their commercial course or any others who are trying to find a niche for themselves in the business world are invited to register at the National Reemployment Office in the Chamber of Commerce building.

Two county women were placed through this office in good positions last week and one the week before. While there are no calls just at the present time they are likely to come quite unexpectedly.

Government budgets do not, for the time being, provide for clerical help in the office in spite of the fact that consolidation of five counties with the District Office in Chestertown has increased the amount of clerical work. Between personal interviews and the general work of the office the staff of three endeavors to handle its own typing.

There is an opportunity however for any person who uses a typewriter accurately to volunteer and serve occasionally for the experience.

During the past year in Kent at least two Normal School graduates gave their services without charge to the County Board of Education. In the middle of the winter one of those volunteers was called to a Western Shore teaching position and the other has been assigned to a County School for the coming term. Their credits stood them in good stead and they were well rewarded for giving their time. The same system may be used by any ambitious typist—girl or boy—and should lead to a position more quickly. There can, of course, be no guarantee. Volunteers may call Chestertown 115 and date themselves for certain times in the week. The office is open from 9 to 5 daily except Saturday when it closes at noon and applications for positions may be made within those hours. Staff members are Mrs. Nell C. Westcott, Chestertown; E. O. Willis of Queen Anne County; and Oren Harrison of Talbot County all of whom were in the work in their respective counties before the offices were combined.

WORTON

Mr. and Mrs. Lewin Burris and daughter, Ann, of Elmira, N. Y., visited his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Mowbray Hadaway and famly last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Matthews and son Samuel Sheridan, of Clarendon, Va., spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Matthews.

Mrs. Rachel Crowding, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Daniel Jones, of Chestertown are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crew and daughter, Thelma, of North East, are spending their vacation with her mother, Mrs. Blanche Loller.

Mr. Marvin Williams and Miss Alice Cruickshank spent last week end with friends at Rehobeth, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Rash spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harper Carter, of near Kennedyville.

Mr. Marvin Nichols has returned to his home in Selbyville, Del., after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowding for the past week.

Mrs. John Money and son, George Gilbert, of near Kennedyville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rasin.

Mr. and Mrs. James Selway and children and Miss Mildred Harvey, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. Edith Seward and family Sunday.

Mrs. Orville Draper, of Easton, and Miss Virginia Barnes, of Chestertown, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Clayville.

Mr. James Kohlerman, of Baltimore, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Edith Seward.

GALENA

Master Bobby Kent is spending this week with his mother, Mrs. Helen Kent, in Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. George Johnston is spending ths week with her sister, Mrs. S. G. Caldwell in Chestertown, Md.

Miss Martha Whitaker, of Chestertown, Md., spent last week end with her sister Mrs. Ernest Hicks.

Quite a number of people attended the funeral of Mr. Lemuel Mark, last Friday from his late home, Formeral pastors who took charge were, the Rev. W. L. Hess, of Wilmington, Del. Rev. Charles Atkins of Zion, Md. Rev. Frank White, of Chestertown, Md. and Rev. D. Givan who is pastor here.

Mr. Keith Cochran, Jr., and Miss Hope Sparre, of Wilmington, Del. were week end guests at the home of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Cochran.

Bishop Merrick Thomas and wife of Southern Brazil were guests last week of the latters sister, Mrs. J. E. Ireland for the past twenty five years Bishop and Mrs. Thomas have done wonderful work in Porto Alegre, Brazil, and we welcome them home on a six months furlough.

Mrs. Wilson Cochran returned home on Sunday after spending a week with her son and family in Philadelphia, Pa., her granddaughter, Patsy Cochran returned with her.

Miss Margaret Sullivan the well known movie actress, of Hollywood, Cal., recently spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Levy at their Old Field Point farm near town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Vansant enjoyed the last week end with their daughter, Mrs. Terry Mitchell in Waynesboro, Pa., their grandson, Terry, Jr. returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Bertha DeCoursey and friends, of Atlantic City, N. J., spent last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiriam Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Quinn attended the wedding of her brother, Mr. Divine in Philadelphia, Pa., last Wednesday.

Miss Lucy Cruikshank has returned home after spending a week with friends in Rehoboth, Del.

Mrs. John H. Ahern and daughter, Kay Heighe, left on Wednesday to spend the summer, in Rehoboth, Del.

Miss Selma Scotten returned home last Tuesday after spending a month with her sister Mrs. Harry Smith in Salisbury, Md.

Mrs. Charles H. Ruth, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Redding near town.

MILLINGTON

Captain and Mrs. Washington Woodall, of Baltimore, visited his mother at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sudler G. Wiest last Wednesday.

Mrs. Annie Hurlock, of Wilmington, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Alenda Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clough spent Monday in Linwood, Pa.

Mrs. Joseph Compton and little son, Joseph, Jr., of New York, are the guest of her father, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Taylor.

Suillis G. Wiest in company with Mr. Harry Higman visited friends in Ocean View and Rehobeth, Del., on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Aiken, of Pitman, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Jones.

The home of Dr. and Mrs. Merritt Brice which was destroyed by fire some weeks ago is nearing completion and will soon be ready for occupancy.

Mrs. Emma Godwin has returned home after a pleasant visit with her son and daughter in law, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Godwin, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Karl Gebhard, of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Radnor.

Mrs. George Higman and son, Frederick, of Milford, Del., spent Sunday last with her sister, Mrs. Alenda Smith.

Mr. C. S. Church and family have moved to Queenstown. The trip to Queenstown was made by one of Mr. Church's son's and Billy Pippin in a row boat. It took them two days to make the run.

Miss Helen V. Numbers is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. DeFord, near Pomona.

Mrs. Hanson Horsey and son, Hanson, Jr., spent Wednesday n Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. Harry Adelberg and son, Richard David are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Hollins.

"Who invented the hole in the doughnut?"

"Oh, some fresh air fiend, I suppose."

Heart's Desire

By THAYER WALDO

©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service

IT WAS nearly two o'clock this afternoon when we finished the big scene. Was I glad! Standing around for three hours in a mob, wearing a big hot Bohemian peasant costume, isn't exactly fun.

I started to push my way off the set, heading toward the dressing rooms and wondering what lunch I could get for twenty cents that would stop my empty feeling.

As I reached the stairway, a man came elbowing through the crowd and grabbed my arm. He was one of the assistant directors.

"Hold on a minute, girlie," he said; "there's somebody over here wants to see you."

I couldn't imagine who it would be, or why, but I followed him. And then, suddenly, my heart gave one big leap. There was Mark Mansfield, the big star of this picture, standing apart from everyone else and smiling right at me—the most wonderful smile! He came forward and made a little bow, saying:

"My dear young lady, all morning I've been watching you and hoping we might meet. Will you give me the pleasure of your company for this afternoon and evening?"

I was so thrilled I felt dizzy, but I just dimpled my cheeks at him and answered:

"Why, how charming, Mr. Mansfield. I'd be delighted."

"Splendid; that makes me very happy," he said, in that glorious rich baritone of his. "Will you join me in half an hour at the west gate? I'll have my car waiting."

"Yes," I told him, still being light and casual, "that will be quite convenient, thanks."

The next thirty minutes I don't seem to remember much about. I must have been in a sort of dream or something, I guess. Getting an invitation like this from the one man I'd always wanted to know and never even seen from closer than across a sound stage, was so marvelous. Of course, I've been sure for a long time, that soner or later some one would notice me, but I never thought it would be Mark—I mean Mr. Mansfield.

When I came out of the dressing rooms, I could see his tall broad-shouldered figure by the gate across the lot. I walked toward him, but not with too much hurry; that would have made it look as if his waiting for me upset my poise. As I came up he gave me his arm and said:

"My dear, you look even lovelier now than in that costume, if I may say so."

"Thank you," I replied, tucking one hand under the soft flannel that covered his strong arm. "You compliment adorably."

We stepped out onto the sidewalk. By the curb just ahead was his big dark blue Duesenberg limousine. A man who wore a uniform of the same shade stood by the back door, holding it open. I remembered having seen him lots of times, driving Mark—Mr. Mansfield—around, sometimes alone, sometimes with various lady stars.

Then on the opposite side of the street I saw another car—a tan Rolls-Royce with black trimming. I knew that belonged to Grace Monroe, and she was the actress who went most with the man I was with now. She'd just got in and was staring across toward us. I tried to make my smile friendly and not too triumphant as I let Mark help me into his car.

When we were settled in the deep cushions, he reached for my hand and held it very gently.

"I thought," he said, "that it might be pleasant to take a short drive somewhere, then go to the Biltmore for dinner, and perhaps dance later at the Cocoanut Grove. Does that seem an attractive plan?"

I murmured, "Perfectly!" with just the proper touch of carelessness. We were stopped for the traffic signal by the studio's north end. I glanced out to see a bunch of the girls who had worked in the mob scene with me, standing on the corner waiting for a bus. I waved and, oh! how they gaped!

Pretty soon we were going up a winding road into the North Hollywood hills. Mark slipped his arm around me and I nestled close to him.

"Sweet little lady," he said, talking in a kind of soft dreamy voice, "you have no business slaving your youth away at an extra's job. Wouldn't you like to throw it all over—to travel, to see the far, mysterious places of the world, and to have romance? Those are the things I really long for. You know, my life is a lonely and dreary one, too. Don't you think it would be splendid if we could find such happiness and adventure together?"

I don't remember exactly what I answered. We'd come to the top of Crescenta Heights and there at our right lay Hollywood, looking like a fairyland as it stretched off into the mist that hung where the ocean was. Dear Mark bent down and laid his cheek against mine.

"Darling," he said, waving one hand toward the city below, "this is as near as you and I should ever be to that and all it stands for. Now that we've found each other—"

Oh, dear diary, I just can't go on! It's so terribly foolish and I guess what people would call pitiful for me to be sitting up here all by myself on Crescenta Heights, writing such a lot of wild stuff out of my imagination. Why, all the times I've played extra in Mark Mansfield's pictures, he never even looked at me—or anyone else except that beautiful, hateful wife of his!

Airplane Idea in 1640

The airplane and submarine were thought of in the middle of the Seventeenth century. This was declared by an official of the University of South Wales. He referred to a book written about 1640 by Lord Herbert Raglan. The title is "A Century of Invention," and the volume contains 100 suggestions, among them being ideas for airplanes and submarines.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

STEPHEN R. COLLINS, Attorney.

ORDER NISI

Stephen R. Collins, Assignee
versus
Emma C. Sutton, et al

In the Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity No. 2872

Ordered, ths 18th day of June, 1934, by the Crcuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Stephen R. Collins, Assignee, under and by virtue of the authority contained in mortgage from Emma C. Sutton and husband to Margaret L. Hurlock, dated April 18, 1931, and duly assigned to Stephen R. Collins for foreclosure and collection, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of August next, Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in each of four successive weeks before the 16th day of July next.

The Report states the amount of Sales to be $3000.00.

True Copy.

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

Test:

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

John Ruskin

DOLLARS for 50 CENTS

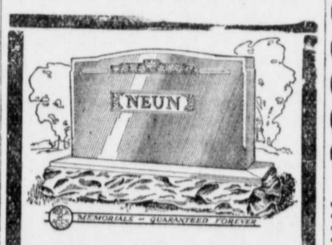
That's what you receive when you buy a John Ruskin at 5c. Extra value! 60% HAVANA, plus other imported tobacco, for only 5c. Compare them with any brand you now can buy at 5c. You'll agree that John Ruskins are *milder* and *better tasting*, because there is BETTER and MORE HAVANA in John Ruskin. Try one today. You'll like it.

John Ruskin bands are redeemable for valuable premiums.

I. Lewis Cigar Mfg. Co., Mkrs, Newark, N. J.

5c

BEST AND BIGGEST CIGAR VALUE



ONCE IN ALMOST EVERY PERSON'S

life there comes the responsibility and privilege of selecting a memorial tribute to one whose treasured memory should be preserved for all posterity.

PERPETUATE the MEMORY of that loved one by erecting a suitable memorial. You will be surprised how reasonably this can be done.

Call or write for booklet.

J. W. Kirby

Cross St.
Chestertown, Md.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

CHAS. L. DODD
Chestertown 164

RALPH H. USILTON
Phone
Chestertown 72

Lady Assistant

COOL OFF

AT

GILL BROS

CROSS STREET ESTERTOWN

BARGAINS Here BARGAINS There

But

REAL BARGAINS

Will Be Found At

FOX'S

5c to $1.00 Store
Where Your Dollar Has More Cents

FRESH
SCHMIDT'S
BEER

ON DRAUGHT
ICE COLD

Chestertown Restaurant

Beautiful WAVES ARE FREDERICS PERMANENT WAVES

Haven't you often admired the beautiful, soft waves of screen stars? Well, more often than not, theirs is a Frederics permanent wave. The deep lasting waves, softly curled ends, and well defined lines of Frederics Permanent Waves appeal to women who like a permanent wave that always gives a "Fresh, well-groomed, from the Hairdresser" effect.

Our Frederics Permanent Waves leave the hair soft and lustrous, easy to shape into a coiffure of unusual charm.

Will be closed Saturday afternoons during July and August

An Authorized FREDERIC SHOP

Park Row Beauty Shoppe
LOUISE B. DUTCHER, Prop.
Chestertown, Maryland
306 Park Row Phone 334

Washington College

FOUNDED 1782

A Grade A, Co-educational College

Limited Enrollment

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8228-0048