The Social Wanderer

Dear Roamer

Well, the wedding that we were talking about last week, came off on Monday. Due to the groom's short leave of absence from camp, arrangements were made fast and furiously, but with the result of a beautiful ceremony, which took place at 6:30 in the evening at the First Methodist Church and was performed by the Rev. Paul E. Reynolds.

The bride, Miss Mildred Woodson Powers, daughter of Mrs. Jesse Coop and the late Frank Marion Powers was given in marriage by Dr. A. F. Whitsitt, in the absence of Dr. Jesse Coop, who was unable to be here, to Corporal John Cree Eliason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Eliason. She wore a gown of white marquisette, with a veil of tulle, caught in a lace Juliet cap and carred a bouquet of white roses and baby's breath.

Miss Eleanor White, the Maid of Honor and only attendant, was attired in a nile green gown of marquisette and carried Talisman roses.

Corporal Eliason had for his best man, his brother, Mr. Alan Eliason.

Messrs. Nobel Reidy, Willis Wells, David and Walker Eliason served as ushers.

Following the ceremony a buffet supper was held at the home of the bride's mother on Mt. Vernon Ave.

Mrs. Eliason was an instructor in dancing here, where she held classes daily, in addition to her studies at Washington College. Following a wedding trip, Mrs. Eliason will enter the Summer session at Washington College, from which she will be graduated in August. Upon completion of her course, she will join her husband at Camp Barkley, Abiline, Texas, where he is now stationed.

Corporal Eliason attended Washington College before his enlistment in the U. S. Army.

A follow up of the McCullough-Geddes engagement announcement, made last week in my letter to you, is the fact that Lieut. (j. g.) Wlliam Worth Geddes has returned to this country from overseas, and plans are afoot for the wedding on Friday, June 18. The ceremony will be performed at 5:30 in the afternoon in the garden at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Turner McCullough in Kittanning, Pa.

Lieut. Geddes and his bride-to-be, Miss Jean Corbet McCullough, were guests at Manor Shores, over the week-end, the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bramwell Geddes.

Last Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Bonwill Dukes entertained at a large buffet supper at their home on Washington Ave.

Thursday evening of this week, Miss Harriett Vane was hostess at a dessert-bridge for many of her friends at the home of Mrs. Perry Metcalfe, where Miss Vane makes her home in Chestertown.

Invitations were received this week to a bridge luncheon to be given at the Sophie Fisher Inn on Wednesday June 16, by Miss Mary Lou Truslow in honor of Miss Betty Beck, whose marriage to Lieut. (j. g.) F. Richard Welton III will take place on June 26.

Miss Truslow who attends the University of North Carolina, has just returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neale Truslow from Ocean City, where she attended an Alpha Chi Omega house-party after the completion of the semester at college.

Four recent-born babes are causes for their proud parents to be in line for congratulations. Naming "in order of their appearance" into this old world let's start with:

Private and Mrs. Linwood George, both formerly of Kennedyville, now of Elkton are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born on Wednesday, May 26 at Union Hospital, Elkton, Md. Private George is stationed with the Army Air Corps at Ephrata, Washington. Mrs. George was formerly Miss Lillian Virginia Archibald.

On Friday, June 4th, a little daughter, Ann Vickers Phillips was born to Lieut. and Mrs. Brewster Phillips at the Kent and Queen Anne's Hospital. Mrs. Phillips was formerly, Miss Margaret Ann Brice.

Lieut. and Mrs. Harold Joiner became the proud parents of a son, Donald Wood, born on Monday, June 7th at the Kent and Queen Anne's Hospital. Mrs. Joiner was formerly Miss Henrietta Gill. Lieut. Joiner left last week for overseas.

And lastly on Tuesday, June 8th, came little Patricia Erety Grieb, who is the little daughter born to Lieut. (j. g.) and Mrs. George Erety Grieb, at the Staten Island Hospital, N. Y. Lieut. Grieb is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Grieb of Chestertown.

Mrs. Frank Goodwin left Chestertown on Thursday for New York, where she will take an apartment, until her husband, Lieut. (j. g.) Goodwin, who is stationed at Columbia, receives further orders.

Mrs. Don Falls will leave to-day, Friday, for Battle Creek, Mich., to accompany her sister, Mrs. James Stewart, who has been living there, on a return trip to Chestertown. Lieut. Stewart, has left for overseas.

Mrs. J. S. Laird, of Deerborn, Mich. is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Ives Leonard. Also a guest of Mrs. Leonard is her grandson, Mr. Rex. W. Beasley, Jr., who will enter the West Point Military Academy on July 1.

Mr. James L. Bacchus accompanied his sister, Mrs. Carl Melamet home from Baltimore on Saturday, for a week's visit with his father and sister here. Mr. Bacchus is with the Glenn Martin Co.

Miss Esta V. Harrison has resigned her position as supervisor of Elementary Schools in Kent Co. and has returned to her home in Missouri.

Mrs. Robert D. Hoopes, Jr., of New London, Conn. was among the out-of-town guests at her brother's wedding on Monday. Mrs. Hoopes was formerly, Miss Mary Margaret Eliason

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Mrs. H. A. Kratzer entertained the members of "Our Garden Club" at her home on Water St., Tuesday afternoon. This was the last meeting until September when Mrs. R. F. Tull will be hostess..

The Entertainment Committe of the Chester River Yacht and Country Club had arranged several very nice parties for this spring.

Due to gas rationing, etc., these will naturally have to be postponed. We are very sorry for this but we know every member wishes to do all in his power for the War Effort, and we will look forward to having the parties at a later date.

And here the chain of events is broken until another week rolls around. Who knows what the next link will bring? More weddings, more announcements, more visitors; one never knows. Methinks there might be much of interest.

Yours on the alert,

The Wanderer

—V—

TURNING EXTRAS INTO CASH ON KENT FARMS

As you work over your farm these rush days you make many mental statements that you would do well to put on paper and then do something about. An example might be any one of all of the following which would make your good farm better if you were to put them into actual practice.

"Down in that odd corner in the back field is an area I do not have time to work and if I did, I doubht whether it would pay. I see a pine tree seedling there that already has put out about six inches of new growth. That might be the answer for that area—trees. I could use some locust posts most every year."

"I blamed near had an accident today. That steep area in my corn field is a bugger to work. I think I would be pound wise and penny foolish if I left that place in the field in hay an additional year and then seeded the whole field to small grain, everybody would be better off. The time I spend on that area compared to what I get off of it could be used to better advantage somewhere else and again my whole yield per acre would be stepped up by eliminating that low yielding acre. If I do that, I may beat my neighbors average per acre yield and that would be something."

"Got stuck today in that low spot in the west field. I thought I was on solid ground but that thing must be getting bigger. I remember the day when that area produced along with the rest of the field. Now, 3 years out of 4, I can expect the crops to drown out, especially corn, and then when it is in hay it is course weedy stuff. If I were to drain this area and then crop the rest of the field so that it would not silt up again my place would look better and I would not be getting stuck every whip-stich. That idea is worth doing something about.

"My grain fields seem spotty this year, and have for many years, as I think back. Some spots, and they seem regular around the slopes, are riper than others. If I were to strip crop these fields, my crops could be harvested when each strip was in condition. As it is, I must cut some too green or too ripe and I know it affects my yield considerably, as well as the keeping quality of the grain."

"You saw the last farmpaper we got had an insertion "Notice to Farmers With Woods." It reads that the Government needs pulp wood to make powder, cartons, rayon, and medical dressings. That back 40 of mine could stand some thinning and now would be the time to have the state forester cruse and mark that timber. The Government would get needed supplies, I would get some usable money and the woodlot would be all the better for the thinning. We had better plan to do just that when our corn is in this fall."

Many ideas similar to the five listed above flash through farmer's minds and if they were heeded would make every farm a better farm.

Washington Digest

Army's Greatest Hazard? It's Question of Morale

Armed Services Do Everything Possible Protect Mental Health of Servicemen; Parents Advised to Cooperate.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Servvice, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

What's the greatest hazard your boy must meet when he joins the army? Not the weapon of the enemy. We know only a very tiny percentage of those who don the uniform succumb to that.

It's the mental hazard.

Take it from a man who met it and who, since, has read the alarming figures which show the war's (any war's) mental casualties.

And to meet that mental hazard you need just one thing—mental health.

Let me quote a few words on the subject of morale from one of the books which the army and the navy and the wise ones in other professions say is a wonderful protection for the mental health of the boy who joins the army.

That book is paper bound. It costs 35 cents. It is called "Our Armed Forces." It has a lot of pictures in it and a lot of sound sense. It is printed by the presses of the Infantry Journal, 1115 17th street, Washington, D. C. It is not sold for profit.

And here is what it says on the subject of morale. (As I say on the air, "I'm quoting"):

"Morale is an important quality of citizenship in the crises of peace, when the internal security of the nation is threatened. It is even more important in war, when the very existence of the nation hangs in the balance. It is, therefore, an objective of army and navy leadership to build a high degree of morale in the soldier and sailor.

About Habits

"The state of mind we call morale has its roots in long-established habits of thinking and acting. A student seated alone in his room, bent seriously over his books, may be tackling his studies with a high degree of morale. He believes what he is doing is worth while. He is determined to overcome whatever difficulties the subject matter offers. He works with a self urge. He gives up the picture show and the ball game if doing so is necessary for success. He has confidence in his ability to acquire the knowledge and skill he is seeking. In the undertaking of hundreds of similar duties in the ordinary routine of living is created the intangible virtue called morale The young man who enters the armed services may therefore bring with him the basis for the morale upon which his success as a soldier and the ultimate victory of our nation so greatly depend.

"While morale has its roots in the character of the individual and his past experience, it may be greatly strengthened by association and close co-operation with others who are engaged in the same enterprise. Morale is contagious. It is a quality easily transmitted from one person to another. The serviceman receives his uniform. It is the symbol of his dedication. With it he becomes part of the great tradition. Behind him into history is a long line of those who have been so dedicated. The men who walked barefoot in the snow at Valley Forge. The Green Mountain Boys with Ethan Allen, thundering at the gates of Ticonderoga. Calm men in the gun turrets at Manila Bay. Marines at Guadalcanal.....Chateau Thierry.....Tripoli. Helmeted fliers of a torpedo squadron at Midway. Through the procession of heroes, still bright as it recedes into distant time, has been handed down the great tradition."

Environment

Now when Johnny Doughboy joins up, he changes his habits of life as much as Christopher Columbus would have to change his if he came back and took a job managing a big, modern corporation, or riding herd on a bunch of long-horns or bossing a secton gang. It would be tough for Chris to adapt himself to his envivronment. If he couldn't manage it, he would probably go haywire and blow his top. The dinosaur and some of his fellow prehistorics who couldn't adjust themselves to their environment retired permanently to positions in museums. Man, some men that is, adjusted. They took the ice age, the floods and the famine in their stride and here they are oh-ing and ah-ing at the dead mastodons who weren't as smart at "fitting in"—that's all morale is, "fitting in," getting on when you, who have sat down to your meals three times a day as regularly as the clock, miss the chow wagon; you who have had a kind and solicitous mother or teacher looking after your private troubles are suddenly faced with sharing the troubles of your squad or company or squadron.

Now, how are you going to adjust yourself to this sudden change?

In the first place, you have to understand why everything seems topsy-turvy. Why you, a free-born American citizen, who did as he pleased when and how it pleased him, suddenly have to get up by a bugle, keep step, salute, eat, sleep, drink, walk, run, crawl when somebody else says so.

The first thing you have to realize is the purpose ahead. The next thing is why other people whom you never see insist on achieving that purpose the way they do, regardless of your convenience or your date at the post office.

Your Own Orders

"Your government controls the armed forces". That means that the men your folks elected, just the way it was planned by the makers of America, are really the one who are telling you what to do. Which means, if you follow through that you yourself and your folks are telling you.

I chose that phrase because it heads chapter two in this book "Our Armed Forces" I'm talking about. You had better read it.

The next chapter is called "Your Army." And you had better read that too because it tells you something of what you expect,. I won't go any further and really I ought to have been talking all this time to parents too, for they, of all people, ought to know what the boy is up against. What it is all about. One of the great tragedies of being a soldier is the way the folks back home don't understand it at all. They think their job is to feel sorry for you; they don't understand what an extra stripe really means, they can't get you when you talk about home and the things you want to hear about and they write and tell you how noble you are. You don't feel noble. You want to know if the barn has been painted or if your girl has been around lately. You would, although, like them to have some faint idea about this not-altogether unpleasant job of being a soldier. That's why it would be a good thing if your folks would read this book.

Broadcaster's Dairy

As I came to work this morning—a little late and right in the midst of the crowds of war workers surging down to their offices, I was suddenly struck with the fact that this change in Washington which I have become used to is typical of other changes that are going to take place all over America.

I was walking down 16th street. That sounds prosaic but it used to be a street of beautiful mansions, many of them histroic. It sweeps out of the Maryland countryside. down a hill and up another crest from which you can look down, through a vista of ancient trees to the blur at the end which is the White House with the statue of General Jackson on his rearing horse silhouetted against it.

This morning, as I say, the workers were swarming out of the houses—they are borading houses now—to work. I glanced up as I passed one sedate old home, the wistaria still decorously draped over the doorway up whose curving drive once the carriage and later the limousine swept to meet milady descending.

I peeped, indecorously, through the beautiful leaded windows of the dining room. It was filled with little tables, the cloths stained with precious but too hurriedly imbibed morning coffee.

I thought a moment. How will Delaware avenue and Locust street and High street look after the war? Those neatly cropped lawns, even an iron deer or two if they haven't gone into the scrap colection campaign?

Sic transit goria—but perhaps the past glory will be replaced by something more glorius. We can hope.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

In Washington there is a share-the-taxicab system. The driver takes as many people as he can going in the same direction. It used to be called the "pickup" system. The name changed but not the practice. It's still a great date-maker.

The Victory gardeners who have suffered from "infiltration" call the jack rabbits "jap rabbits."

A black market potato truck was photographed by a news photographer in front of a fire house in Washington. Spud-leggers fear nothing.

In the District of Columbia, it's illegal to take a drink of liquor standing up. Some people who take it sitting down can't stand up afterward anyhow.

Mrs. S. Scott Beck Winner Of Bridge Tournament

The last in the series of duplicate bridge was played on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Perry Metcalfe. Honors were won by Mrs. S. Scott Beck for having the greatest numbers of "tops" amounting to a total of 29, while Mrs. Perry Metcalfe was a runner up for second place with a total of 27. Tieing for third place were Mrs. Richard H. Collins and Mr. Philip Kratzer, each having a total of 24. Prizes were awarded to the winners, and refreshments were served at the conclusion of the evening.

Results of Tuesday evening's scores are as follows:

North and South

Couple 1—Miss Harriett Vane and Mr. Phil Kratzer.

Couple 2—Mrs. Holt Wright and Mr. S. Scott Beck.

Couple 3—Tie between Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carvell and Mrs. Rudulph Tull and Mrs. A. C. Dick.

East and West

Couple 1—Mrs. Eben Perkins and Mrs. Browne Metcalfe.

Couple 2—Mrs. Perry Metcalfe and Mrs. S. Scott Beck.

Couple 3—Mrs. William Buckingham and Miss Martha Speicher.

Many thanks are due to Mr. H. Gilpin Brown who conducted the tournament and to Mrs. Perry Metcalfe for the use of her home in place of the Country Club during the pleasure ban period.

FSA FARMERS WILL PRODUCE MORE FOOD

Editor
Transcript
Chestertown, Maryland.
Dear Editor:

You may read the local letters mentioned in the attached News Release if you like. We have on file in our office an original of each letter from which these excerpts were taken.

I think they summarize the feelings of the dirt farmers themselves and are more accurate than opinions of experts. To our way of thinking they have more good local human interest in them than anything we've come across recently.

Sincerely yours,
J. WELDON WALBERT
RR Supervisor

J. Weldon Walbert, Farm Security Administration Supervisor for Kent and Queen Anne's Counties, disclosed today that his agency has made a survey of the production plans and needs of FSA farmers in this area and found the results "highly gratifying."

"This was a different kind of survey, or poll or whatever you want to call it", Walbert said. "We asked FSA borrowers whether they intended producing more war-needed foods this year and how we could help them."

"The responses we've gotten from these farmers show that they are in this war almost as much as our soldiers at the front. They are doing everything humanly possible to give Uncle Sam the food he needs to win this war and Americanize the peace that will follow."

The letters were written in response to a letter sent borrowers by Bergen Brown, FSA Distrct Supervisor for the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The District Supervisor asked particularly whether loans were needed to increase food production, whether the FSA medical care plan was a factor in food production, whether borrowers could share machinery whether technical guidance was necessary.

"Many answers went into great detail," Walbert said. "Only a handful of farmers are now in a position where FSA credit no longer is necessary. Credit is the paramount need of family-type farm operators—not labor, not machinery, but credit. They cannot do the job the nation needs so badly without credit. FSA makes loans only to farmers who cannot get adequate credit elsewhere. So FSA is indispensible to these farmers and the big job they are trying to do."

Walbert said the response to the District Supervisor's letter "abounds in human interest."

"Many of our farmers have sons in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps," he said. "That gives them a particularly strong incentive to see that we grow enough food for ourselves, our soldiers and our allies."

"I am convinced that there is not a more patriotic group in America—or any class of people working harder to win the war—than the folks who have written us about their 1943 production plans," he added. " With their spirit America cannot lose this war."

"Some of our farmers have pulled themselves up by their bootstraps. Many wrote that they would not be farming today were it not for the fact that the Government had confidence in them—and expressed it with loans—during recent years."

"There are stories here of people who have overcome tremendous personal difficulties and are now in there punching with all their might for Uncle Sam. There are stories of folks who were barely scraping along with a few head of livestock a couple of years ago and who are now increasing their herds many times to give our boys the food they need."

Walbert made public excerpts from some of the letters dealing with co-operatives, medical care and supervision. The supervisor withheld the names of the writers, because, he explained, what they had written was "their own business."

"I think folks should know about what they're doing, however, he added. Some feel that the farmers is motivated by profit rather than patriotism. It isn't so. He's doing a difficult job, a thankless job, a most important job—and for love of his country. Their letters prove it."

Here are a few excerpts from some fo the many letters received:—

"In the spring of 1942 I secured a loan from FSA, with this loan I purchased livestock and equipment from my father, who, due to age and ill health, was no longer able to carry on. This loan has helped me to maintain a hame for my parents and at the same time increase food production."

"We like the FSA Health Plan and it gives one a feeling of security to know that the doctors bills will be paid, should sickness strike. It is a great aid in keeping the family well."

"Our supervisors have always been ready to help us in every way planning production, keeping farm records and budgets, reducing debts and raising income. I am enthusiastic about FSA help, and if I could think of more ways to receive help, I know they would respond. At present I can't."

"A fixed amount for Medical Services is a fine thing if the doctors would smile instead frown at you when you pass your card to them. If we could get hospital insurance, fine thing."

"Health Plan is a God-send. Keep it up. Your Supervisors have helped wonderful. Will call on them more if I need them.",

"I could not have operated at all without FSA loans. I think that the FSA is the best friend that the farmer has ever had. More success to it."

"Your supervisors and office personnel have been very kind and helpful and together with your systems of farm records have made farming for us a pleasant life."

"I feel with the supervisors working with us as they have in the past, we can do a great deal in helping to win this hard battle which lies before us all, particularly the farmers, because they can't fight without food. I intend to do my very best to produce more milk, hogs and poultry to help our fighting men."

"As I have said FSA has some of the finest of people working for the interest of the borrowers, and always willing to help the very best possible way. As for the loans, I would not be where I am today if it had not been for FSA."

—V—

Nature Hangs Dark Curtain

To prevent dazzling reflections inside the eye, Nature has hung a dark curtain of pigment cells, known as the tapetum nigrum, in the back of the eye, according to the Better Vision institute.

Use Your WAR RATION STAMP 24 to get

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"heat-flo" roasting is the secret of the richest, finest, freshest flavor you have ever known because every coffee bean is thoroughly and evenly roasted. It's ground to your preference, when you buy it, and yet costs only

24c lb

Acme Coffee lb 26c

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IT'S THE TASTE YOU WON'T FORGET

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