The Social Wanderer

Dear Roamer

One of the largest and most beautiful weddings ever held in Chestertown will take place on Saturday evening in Emmanuel P. E. Church at 8 o'clock when Miss Elizabeth Mackey Beck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Scott Beck will become the bride of Lieut. Richard Franklin Welton III, U. S. C. G. R., son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Franklin Welton, Jr., of Portsmouth, Va. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Atwater, rector of the church.

The bride who will be given in marriage by her brother Lt. S. Scott Beck, Jr., U. S. N. R. will have as her Maid of Honor, Miss Jane Welton, of Portsmouth Va., sister of the groom. Four first cousins of the bride, Miss Frances Perry, Miss Ann Wilmer, Miss Jane Kibler and Miss Frances Mackey Metcalfe, will be bridesmaids.

Little Miss Mary Welton Hauks, cousin of the groom, will be the flower girl.

Serving as best man for Lieut. Welton will be Lt. (j. g.) Edward M. Horton, U. S. C. G. R., while the following will act as ushers: Lt. (j. g.) T. R. Smith, Lt. (j. g.) M. C. Frenich Mr. J. L. Moore; Mr. R. L. McAlpine, Lt. (j. g.) O. G. O'Meara, Mr. Shepherd Drewry, Jr.

A reception immediately following the ceremony will be held in the gardens of the home of the bride's parents on Water St.

A description of the bride's and attendants' gowns will be given you next week, as well as the list of out-of-town guests.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Perry Metcalfe will entertain at a buffet supper in honor of the bridal party, families and out-of-town guests, prior to the rehearsal. Before the wedding on Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Philip G. Wilmer will be hosts at a buffet supper for the wedding party and families.

Miss Harriette Elizabeth Vane

In the midst of all this excitement still more comes piling in, and we have to-day a big surprise, and certainly a happy one. Ready?

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vane, of Dover Del., announce the engagement of their daughter, Harriette Elizabeth to Mr. Phillip V. Kratzer, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kratzer. The wedding will take place in the early Fall.

Miss Vane who has been making here home here for the past two years and has made a host of friends, is a graduate of Cornell University and since has ben the County Executive of the Maryland Children's Aid Society.

Mr. Kratzer is Vice-President of the Kent Defense Corporation and also a prominent business man of Chestertown.

Lieut. Commander and Mr. Byam Kerby Stevens of North West Point have announced the marriage of their daughter, Clare Reynders to Mr. Daniel Winthrop Ingersoll, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ingersoll. The ceremony was performed at 7 p. m. in St. Paul's Church, Centreville by the Rev. Thos. Donaldson, rector of the church. A reception for the immediate families followed at the home of the bride's parents.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. Her sister, Miss Evelena Dixon Stevens, was her only attendant. The bridegroom's brother, Mr. H. Gilbert Ingersoll of Wilmington, was best man.

The bride wore a white satin dress with Pointe Lorraine lace. A coronet of the same lace held her veil. She carried white roses. The maid of honor wore a dusty pink net dress and carried Talisman roses and delphinium.

After Aug. 1, Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll will be at home at Silver Hill Farm, Chestertown.

Another recent wedding, of interest here, was that of Miss Sarah Elizabeth Wheatley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Wheatley and Ensign WilliamMiller, U. S. N. R. son of Mrs. William Miller. The ceremony was performed in the Naval Chapel Pensacola, Fla., following the commencement exercises of the groom who received his commission and gold wings. Immediately after the wedding Ensign and Mrs. Miller left for Miami, where the groom will be stationed for several months.

The wedding of Miss Dorothy Briscoe and Mr. Joseph Grosso of Summitt Hill, Pa., and Chestertown took place last Thursday afternoon at the Sacred Heart Rectory, the ceremony having been performed by the Rev. Father C. J. Conway.

Mrs. Edward Hines, of Marion Mass., has been a guest this week of Mrs. Dorsey Hines.

Miss Eva Rowley and her sister, Miss Lillian Rowley, of Philadelphia, will return to their home to-day, following a week's visit with Mrs. Rudulph F. Tull.

Miss Florence Walls visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Walls at Easton, last week-end.

Mrs. Owen Selby and her son, Mr. Carey Selby left this week for Princess Anne, where they will be guests for several days of Mrs. Selby's mother.

Mrs. Edward A. Hurd will spend this week-end in Devon, Pa., where she will visit her brother-in-law and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Crawford, and attend the June Ball which will be given in honor of all the debutantes of the coming season. Miss Dana Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford will be among those making their debut.

Mrs. Ellen Caywood was given a surprise birthday party last Friday evening, concluded by refreshments at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dersch.

Mrs. John Eliason was the guest of honor at a tea and crystal shower given last Sunday afternoon by Miss Elizabeth Dorsey. Mrs. Eliason was formerly Miss Mildred Powers, until her recent marriage.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to our neighboring columnist, Nell Westcott, who is ill in the Kent and Queen Anne's Hospital.

Mrs. Nathaniel D. Sollers and her young daughter, Sally, will leave on Monday for Camp Loch Hearn, at Ely, Vermont, where they will remain for July and August.

That is all!

Gongs are sounding—time to sign off. This is station TRANSCRIPT returning to you with more news next week.

Yours broadcasting,

The Wanderer

Number Please?

That's the answer of our operators when you make a telephone call, but instead of giving her the number, many of our patrons give the called person's name.

If the operator does not remember the called person's number, it is necessary for her to stop and look it up. This slows up the service for y and delays the answering of other calls.

Therefore, won't you please help yourself and others to better service by placing all calls by number.

Thank you.
E. O. HEPDING,
Area Manager

THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE CO. OF BALTO. CITY
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Washington Digest

History Will Write Details Of Lewis-Roosevelt Feud

Story Begins During 'Roaring Thirties' as the Forgotten Man Is Remembered by New Deal and CIO.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

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

Today there came to my desk a mimeographed sheet from the Office of War Information. It was headed "The Nazi Slave Labor Society."

As I read that title, my mind shot back to a very few days before this writing, one of the days when your capital was tense over the coal strike from one end of Constitution avenue to the other, and on both sides of the Potomac. I say "Constitution" avenue instead of "Pennsylvania" (which you and I have come to feel is the main street of Washington) because this coal strike struck deep into a lot of offices and bureaus beside the White House at one end of this historic thouroughfare and the Captitol at the other.

Naturally, Harold Ickes, in his offices looking down the mall from that strange modernistic pile that is the new Interior building, was concerned. He was, at that moment, responsible head of the soft coal mining industry and the industry wasn't functioning.

Naturally the members of the War Labor board were concerned. The board's existence was threatened.

Two Worries

Over across the Potomac in that marvelous architectural achievement, the Pentagon building, where the floor of their pentagonal offices. They had two worries. One: Will there be a coal shortage that will hold up production of important war supplies? Two: Will we have to go out and push people around with bayonets?

I haven't mentioned what was going on at the Capitol or in the White House. Plenty. Every enemy of the administration, every friend of the administration who was angry at Lewis, everyone who was for 100 per cent prosecution of the war—and they weren't necessarily different people, but people with different ideas—was yelling for Lewis' eyebrows and some of them were threatening the Preident if he didn't bring them in (on a silver charger) for breakfast.

Inside the White House, there were meetings which, because of the presence and absence of certain persons, I would like to report in greater detail but I can't—that will have to be left to history.

As I write these lines, I cannot predict the aftermath of the action which began late one afternoon on June 3 when, contrary to reports circulated earlier in the day, a statement was issued from the White House ordering the men back to the mines by June 7. But between these lines of that statement was the story of "Franklinstein" and the creature which he created, as dramatic, if not as tragic, as the horror tale by the gentle Mrs. Shelly, written early in the 19th century.

Self-Destroyer

A copy of that book ("Frankenstein") is on my table as I write. On the last page are the lines spoken by this strange being which the hero had created, hoping to raise the standard of humanity but which, alas, had found itself heir to the human weaknesses and turned against his creator. The "being" just before it destroys itself, speaks to its creator:

".....thou didst seek my extinction that I might not cause greater wretchedness; and if yet, in some mode unknown to me, thou hast not ceased to think and feel, thou wouldst not desire against me a vengenance greater than that which I feel. Blasted as thou wert, my agony was still superior to thine....."

(You really ought to read the book—it's far superior to the movie version.)

But why do I bandy with this ancient tale? Because I do believe that all of us build, materially or physically, creatures which come back to haunt us.

Look at the record of John Lewis and Franklin Roosevelt.

John, born to the pits, a man who won to literacy, yes, to scholarship the hard way.

Franklin, born to the purple.

Both endowed with that indomitable something that lifted them, in spite of their respective handicaps, to leadership. Egocentric enough to elbow their way up to the counter; altruisitic enough to have something to contribute to the general welfare when they got there. Reader, be fair even if you have your honest prejudices—both these men are gifted.

A Quick Look

Pick up the story in the roaring thirties—the New Deal is beginning to strut its stuff. The "forgotten man" has been remembered and he's grateful to Roosevelt.

The forgotten laborer is being remembered; he's grateful to Lewis. I mean the man who couldn't because of the by-laws of the AFL, get into the labor union any more than he could get into the Union League club. Lewis stepped out of the AFL with his miners. The CIO was formed in 1935.

It looked as if John of the eyebrows and Franklin of the amber cigarette holder had something in common. They did. It began by being an ideal—a better deal for the man who hadn't had such a good deal before. Later, the issues became more complicated but we won't go into that now.

Anyhow, the Wagner act was passed in 1935. (Labor's Magna Charter, they called it.) That gave the poor, heretofore outsider, the workman who couldn't qualify, to join the snooty AFL, a chance to be somebody. If there were more of his group than there were of the AFL's in a plant, shop or factory, his outfit was recognized as the collective bargaining unit.

That was a real step forward in economic democracy.

The CIO thrived. It had the blessing of the administration. It gave its votes in return. It also gave the largest campaign contribution in return. Some of the starry-eyed young men in the New Deal (they have departed, most of them, for Puerto Rico and elsewhere on the fringes) dreamed dreams. They told their dreams to Lewis.

"Why not a real labor party, Jawn," they smiled encouragingly, "with you as the leader? We'll get rid of the democrats without imagination. You'll be vice president next time....."

The Siren's Song

But then Mr. Lewis made a great mistake. He went to Paris. Other men have erred in that once-fair city before this. (I visited it myself.) But John met another siren .....he witnessed the sit-down strike.

Now, frankly, this is hearsay but I am told that it was Lewis brought that illegitimate Gallic child of the proletariat, conceived in a strange moment of aberration, back to America. It did not thrive. It needed a more rarified atmosphere than that which blows across the prairies and once flapped the cover of the covered wagon.

Mr. Lewis went to the White House, jerked the previously welcoming latchstring, and went in. But old man Vox Populi got there before him. Up to then, V. P. had been pretty satisfied with things as they were under the New Deal.

But things had changed.

In a chilly voice V. P. said: "No, Franklin, no John. No dice."

Franklin listened. John got mad.

That was the end of a beautiful friendship and the rest is history. Lewis turned against the man who had made his success possible and there is, as we know, no feud like the feud of former friends.

The soldier on the battlefield, utterly unable to comprehend why men strike while he is risking his life for a fraction of the pay the strikers demand, cursed and threatened; the miner, with many just grievances, stood confused, looking for his oracle to speak, but cringing under the sneers at his lack of patriotism. Small-minded bureaucrats, more interested in saving their faces than saving the country, sputtered and strutted. Lewis and Roosevelt, the two men who, working together, might move mountains (of coal and coalition) were forced to square off against each other, the public backed the government and, as usual, decided the issue.

Oh yes! That "Nazi Slave Labor Society"—it can't happen here!

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

The Japanese-controlled Bangkok radio has issued more advice on good manners to the people of Thailand. "Since the clothing and manners of these who are in private business are not respectable yet, we request that they observe the following principles: 'Be well dressed, be clean, be agreeable to customers, do not smoke or be intoxicated, have good manners, be honest.

The United States was producing fighting equipment eight times as fast as Japan in the spring of 1943.

A popular joke in Holland deals with the bicycle shortage. So many men's bicycles have been stolen that it is asked what happens to the ladies' bicycles. "Oh, they're being kept for the Scotch Highlanders when they get here."

INTEREST IN AND AND NEAR MASSEY

Mr. Charles Hollett who has been a patient at the University of Maryland hospital for several weeks returned home Sunday very much improved.

Mrs. Mattie Starkey is enjoying a visit with relatives and friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Edwards are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine son, born Sunday at Kent and Queen Anne hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Freeman spent several days last week with their son, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Freeman in Elkton.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Blyman and children of Wilmington visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ransom over the week-end.

Miss Peggy Williams of Chester Pa. is spending a vacation wit hher aunts, Misses Mamie and Kathryn Dunahoe.

Mr. Aaron Bostwick is a patient at the Delaware hospital Wilmington, having undergone a foot operation last week. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Margaret Ann Anderson is spending this week with friends near Sassafras.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robinson of Baltimore were Sunday guests of their aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper.

Mrs. Agnes Redgrave is visiting relatives and friends in Middletown, Del.

Mrs. Thos. F. Newnam is spending sometime at the home of her son, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Newnam and family.

Betty Joyce Bramble is vacationing with her grandparents near Betterton.

—V—

NEWS ITEMS OF SOCIAL LIFE IN BETTERTON

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wilmer of Landsdowne, Pa., spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Anna Wilmer.

The First Quarterly Conference of Still Pond—Betterton charge, met at the Betterton Methodist Church last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Chas. Geber of Phila., spent the week-end with his family here.

Edward Daggett of U. S. Army is spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Daggett near here.

Anna Marie Cacy of Aberdeen spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Sutton and family.

The Naomi Circle met at the home of Mrs. M. V. Turner last Thursday evening.

Donald Owens has returned home after spending a week with relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Kathryn Norris, and Miss Ernestine Matthews of Baltimore spent the week-end with their sister and aunt Mrs. Leroy Owens and family.

Miss Frances Crew has returned home after spending sometime with her sister, Miss Treacy Crew in Washington, the latter returned with her to spend a while with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell Crew.

Mr. Arthur Price and son Donald, of Middletown spent a while Sunday with Mr. Leroy Owens and family.

Chas. Joiner of Havre de Grace spent the week-end with his grandmother, Mrs. Caroline Luike.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crew spent a few days last week visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Miss Louise Vandyke and friend of Wilmington are here to spend the summer at the formers cottage on Bayside.

—V—

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Spry Ford, of Galena, announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Ellen Bishop to Lieut. William Page Carter, Jr.., son of Mr. and Mrs. William Page Carter of Nutley, N. J. The wedding will take place in the Fall.

Mrs. William Nicholson and her two children are now established in their newly purchased home on Water St.

VALENCIA PHOTO STUDIOS
Phone Chestertown 262W
Next To Bill Bennett's

NEW LYCEUM THEATRE
Chestertown

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
June 28, 29, 30,

Thursday, Friday. Saturday, July 1, 2, 3

—TWO BIG HITS—

DONALD (MR. BIG) O'CONOR

—and—

GLORIA JEAN

in

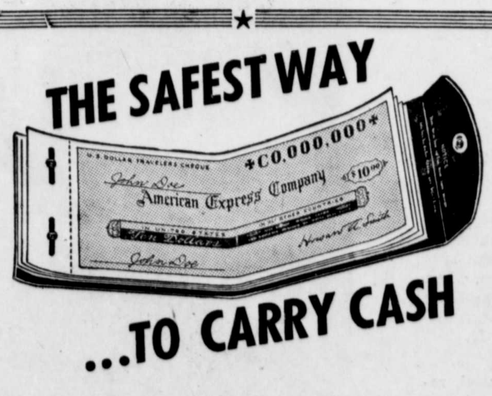
"IT COMES UP LOVE"

—Plus—

The Three Mesquiteers in

"VALLEY OF HUNTED MEN"

THE SAFEST WAY



...TO CARRY CASH

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Anything can happen to your money when you travel these days. It may be lost—it may be stolen. But you can't lose your cash if you carry it in the form of American Express Travelers Cheques. They are spendable everywhere like cash, but unlike cash, if they are lost or stolen, you do not lose—your money is refunded. This protection costs only 75¢ per $100. Minimum cost 40¢ for $10 to $50. Issued in denominations of $10, $20, $50 and $100. Get them at this bank.

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