CHURCH NOTES

WORTON UNION CHURCH
Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday, January 31, 1937—

Sunday School 1:30 P. M., in charge of Mowbray Hadaway the Superintendent of the school.

2:30 P. M.—Afternoon Worship, with Sermon by the Pastor.

PINEY NECK GRACE CHURCH
Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday, January 31, 1937—

Sunday School 2 P. M., Preaching 7:30 P. M.

The Sr. Epworth League will meet at 6:45 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Chestertown, Md.
Paul E. Reynolds, Pastor

At no other time in the world's history has the need for Christ been greater. The forces of evil seek to win the day. Only as we are saved personally and kept by His grace can we reveal His power to save to the uttermost all who trust Him. Help save the day by permitting Him to keep you.

9:45 A. M.—Church School, C. M. Newcomb, Supt.

The newly elected officers of the school will appreciate every assistance we can render. Let us be faithful by being on time and in our place every Sunday.

11:00—Morning Worship, sermon by the pastor.

Come prayerfully expecting great things of the Lord.

7:30—Evening worship, sermon by pastor. We should give the Lord every opportunity to bless us, may He have His way.

6:45—The Young People will hold their meeting.

7:30—Wednesday evening services at the church. The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held under the direction of our District Superintendent, Dr. E. C. Hallman. Everyone is invited.

ROCK HALL M. E. CHURCH
F. Charles Louhoff, Jr., Pastor

Services Sunday, Jan. 31—

Bible School at 9:45 A. M. Stanley Grant, Supt. Mrs. Ada Wirts is the new superintendent of the Primary Department. The pastor has been appointed to the Men's Bible Class and he invites all men both young and old to attend.

Morning Worship at 11. Mrs. Robert Shallcross, organist. An anthem will be rendered by the choir, directed by Mrs. Francis Taylor. Sermon by the pastor.

At 7 P. M.—The Epworth League will have charge of both the League and the Evening Service. An excellent program is being arranged, directed by Mrs. Frances Taylor, director of Religious Education.

CHRIST METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH
Chestertown, Md.
W. P. Roberts, Pastor

January 31, 1937—

10 A. M.—Special Young People's Program in the Sunday School.

11 A. M.—Worship. Sermon to Young People.

6:30 P. M.—C. E., leader, Elizabeth Wheatley.

7:30 P. M.—Worship. Subject, "Is It Well With You."

Monday—The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Walter Lusby at 7:30 P. M.

Tuesday—The Official Board will meet at the parsonage at 7:30 P. M.

Tuesday—The Triangle Club will meet with Mrs. Amy Cooper.

Wednesday—Junior C. E. at 6:30 P. M.

Wednesday—Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. The meditation will be Acts 5:29-40.

Thursday—Christian Endeavor Social.

Next Sunday—Morning — Holy Communion. Evening—Mrs. Mason will tell the simple story of her life.

Revival services every night, except Saturday, at 7:30 P. M. You are urged to attend.

"The All-Seeing Eye is never deceived."

EMMANUEL CHURCH
CHESTER PARISH
Rev. Chas. L. Atwater, Rector

Sunday, January 31—

8 A. M.—Holy Communion.

9:45 A. M.—Church School.

11 A. M.—Morning Prayer, with Sermon by the Rector.

7:30 P. M.—Evening Prayer, with address by the Rector.

Monday, February 1—

7 P. M.—Meeting of Chancel Guild, at Mrs. S. W. Westcott's home.

3 P. M.—Meeting of Women's Auxiliary, at Parish House. Following the meeting there will be a "White Elephant Sale" and tea. Donations are asked of any articles unwanted or that can be spared for the "White Elephant Sale" to which all are invited, as to the Tea following.

Tuesday, February 2—

10 A. M.—Holy Communion Service.

7 P. M.—Meeting of the Women's Guild, at the home of Mrs. James G. Metcalfe.

7:30 P. M.—Meeting of the Vestry, at the Rectory.

Wednesday, February 3—

7:30 P. M.—Short Service, followed by the Annual Meeting of the Congregation, in the Parish House. All Organizations, particularly the Treasurers of such, are requested to give reports at this meeting of their activities for 1936.

FAIRLEE SALEM CHURCH
Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday, January 31, 1937—

Sunday School, 10 A. M., in charge of James Foreman the Superintendent.

11 A. M.—Morning Worship, with sermon by the Pastor.

7:15 P. M.—Sr. Epworth League will have charge of the service.

SHREWSBURY CHURCH
Near Kennedyville, Md.
Rev. Chas. L. Atwater, Rector

Thursday, January 29—

7:30 P. M.—Meeting of the Congregation, at the Rectory. This will be a short business meeting, followed by a social evening. All members and attendants at Shrewsbury Church or St. Andrew's Chapel are cordially invited.

Sunday, January 31—

2:30 P. M.—Evening Service at St. Andrew's Chapel, Galena. Lenton Services, to be more fully announced later, will be in St. Andrew's Chapel on Thursday evenings, at 7:30.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
701 W. High St., Chestertown, Md.
Paul G. Amt, Pastor

Sunday, January 31, 1937—

Note change of schedule for this Sunday only:

9:30 A. M.—Sunday School and Bible Class.

10:30 A. M.—Divine Worship. Sermon by the Pastor: "St. Paul's Suffering for Christ."

1:00 P. M.—The LUTHERAN HOUR Radio Service, WBAL, Baltimore. Sermon by Dr. Walter A. Maier, whose weekly Gospel-messages have brought renewed hope to anxious souls throughout the land. Get acquainted with Christ's religion thru this broadcast. Tune in next Sunday at 1:00 P. M.

Bond M. E. Church
Rev. F. H. Truitt, Pastor.

Sunday School, 10 a. m. Elmer M. Starr, Superintendent. Worship service 11 a. m., sermon by the pastor. Epworth League 8 p. m., Alma Carroll and Julia Davis, leaders.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid will be held on Thurseday, February 4th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer M. Starr.

Mowbray M. E. Church
Rev. F. H. Truitt, Pastor.

Sunday School, 2.30 p. m., Mrs. Ida V. Kirby, cuperintendent. Worship service, 8 p. m., sermon by the pastor.

St. James M. P. Church

10 a. m. Sunday School, George Carroll, superintendent. Lesson, "The Financial Cost of Alcoholic Beverages." 11 a. m. morning worship. Sermon by the pastor.

7 p. m. Christian Endeavor, topic, "What Do I Know About My Church?"

St. James observed the annual election of officers last Sunday night, with the following result; Pres. H. S. Startt; Vice Pres., Martin Sutton; Rec. Sec. Jeanette Sutton; Cor. Sec., Emily Sutton; Treas., Esther Carroll; Pianist, Mrs. Howard Jones. Mr. Startt was elected for the nineteenth consecutive year as the president of this organization. The Society is looking forward to a happy and successful year.

Lynch M. P. Church

2 p. m. Sunday School, Mrs. Harry Jewell superintendent. 3 p. m. afternoon worship. Sermon by the pastor. 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor. Topic: "What Do I Know about My Church?"

The annual election of officers of Lynch C. E. Society was conducted Sunday evening, Jan. 17, with the following result: Pres., Mrs. Bessie Newcomb; Vice Pres., Mrs. Lee Joiner; Sec., Mr. Robert Rash, Treas., Mrs. Wilbur Haddaway; Organist, Miss Alberta Cornelius; Assistant organist, Miss Frances Haddaway.

Kennedyville M. P. Church
Rev. W. F. Bauscher, minister.

10 a. m. church school and men's bible class, Supt., Mr. Harvey Hopkins, lesson topic, "The Financial Cost of Alcoholic Beverages."

11 a. m. sermon, theme, "The Indispensable Christ."

Special music.

7 p. m. This Sunday is Youth's Day on our denomination.

Christian Sndeavor, leader, Rev. Mr. Bauscher, Theme, "Of What do I Know about my church." Special music. Instrumental solo and vocal duet. All invited.

HOW MODERN WOMEN LOSE FAT SAFELY

Gain Physical Vigor—Youthfulness With Clear Skin and Vivacious Eyes That Sparkle With Glorious Health

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast—cut down on pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—in 4 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—you feel younger in body—Kruschen will give you a joyous surprise.

Get a bottle of Kruschen Salts—the cost is trifling and it lasts 4 weeks. If you don't feel a superb improvement in health—go gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

But be sure for your health's sake that you ask for and get Kruschen Salts.

NOTE—Many people find that the only diet change necessary while taking Kruschen regularly is TO EAT LESS.

Notice To Creditors

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphan's Court for Kent County letters of Administration on the personal estate of

FRANCES J. HUEY

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned on or before the 16th day of July, 1937, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1937.

I. F. HUEY, Administrator
T. Ringgold Jones, Register of Wills.

Hot Off The Griddle

ESTHER DONLAN

Dried peas and beans should be put to cook in cold water to soften them.

If two quarts of water mixed with a handful of soda is sprinkled on coal, the coal will burn much longer. The coal must be allowed to dry thoroughly before using though.

When frying, many things are dipped in egg and breadcrumbs or flour and milk or batter in order that a crust may form on them. The essential thing is to cover them completely and leave no crack.

If salmon is to boiled, it should be put on in boiling water to preserve its color. While on the other hand, chicken should be put on in warm water, and be stammered very slowly. The skimming must not be overlooked, or the meat will lose its whiteness.

Many people use suet when roasting dry meats. Suet should be firm and dry and the best is found around the kidney.

OL' JAKE PAYS OFF

Giant Pine Snake Returns Friendship of Aged Hermit Who Saved Its Life.



Ol' Jake, the pine snake, came through a crack in the floor and immediately gave battle to the rattlesnake, while Jud looked on with horror.

By WILLIAM HORNE

IN READING the headlines of North Carolina's newspapers not so long ago you may have seen: "Recluse of Dismal Swamps Held Captive of Deadly Diamond Backs Until Rescued by Pet Snake—"

But this short, two-inch item that gave mention to the harrowing experience of one Jud Baker, aged hermit of the Drummonds Lake district of Dismal Swamps, did not touch the colorful side of this strange drama that depicted, strange to say, the character of a snake.

It was more than a year ago when Jud Baker first saw the six-foot pine snake he later named "Ol' Jake."

Jud had just paddled his bateau from across the lake to the landing a few yards down from his cabin. As he stepped on to the bank a darting form whirred upward on glistening wings from the bushes that bordered the opening.

Jud turned and looked. It was the fluttering form of an enormous snake hawk. It came back down again into the bushes with a crash, seemed to struggle there a moment, then strove to take the air again.

Puzzled, Jud went to the edge of the bushes to investigate. He found the big bird of prey hovering a few feet from the ground, wings beating the air powerfully, and in its sharp talons was a pine snake.

Hawk Is Snake's Equal.

The reptile's torso writhed about the roots of a tree, the snake hawk doing its utmost to tear the hold away and lift it into the air.

Now, the pine snake is a powerful constrictor, and one snap from its mighty jaws can almost sever a man's wrist. No reptile in all the wilds can conquer it in combat, and the steel-like muscles of its glistening body can crush the bones of a wildcat or a dog.

But the snake hawk is its equal in swiftness and in strength, and in all outdoors the only living thing that it fears.

True, the snake hawk does not immediately kill the snake with claws or beak. Instead, it flies to an enormous height, releases the prey and lets it crash to its death far below, where it eats it at leisure.

Jud Baker knew this, and with a stick he drove the hawk away and captured the snake and took it with him to his cabin. The rippling skin of the snake was torn in a dozen places. Blood oozed from deep lacerations where the snake hawk's talons had torn in.

For days afterward Jud Baker thought his snake would die. The live mice and frogs he placed inside the improvised cage were left untouched; the snake lay prone and motionless.

Ol' Jake Moves In.

But with passing days came improvement, and after two weeks the big repitle crawled about in his cage.

One night he escaped through a crack in the door. He disappeared, and Jud saw nothing of him for a month. But then he came back again—and stayed.

From then on he made his home there with the old recluse. He became a pet. He would crawl on to Jud Baker's dining table while the man ate his meals; he would coil on his bunk and sleep through the long hot days of summer.

It was during the month of March that he disappeared. Days passed, and finally Jud decided he had either strayed off and found a mate and had forgotten or a snake hawk had at last captured him. Jud searched for his strange pet, but never found him, so he finally gave up.

It was two months after Ol' Jake had disappeared, when the first warm days of summer came to Drummonds Lake, that Jud Baker opened his eyes one morning to a strange sound at the little window just above his bunk.

Jud Hears Terrifying Sound.

For a long time he lay there blinking his eyes. What made that strange sound? It had seemed oddly familiar, and yet he couldn't quite place it.

Then suddenly it came again. And Jud Baker's form stiffened, the hair on his scalp prickling. It was the angry whir of a rattlesnake's rattles, and it came from just a bare yard from his face on the low sill of the open window.

Two wicked, beady eyes stared at him from a small, flat head. A tiny, forked tongue flicked in and out the slitted mouth. Jud Baker stared into those eyes and his blood seemed to freeze in his veins.

After several long moments he moved his head slightly. Instantly the tail that lay in the center of the coiled reptile jerked up and wriggled spasmodically. There came the whir of rattles. Jud Baker lay motionless, lest the deadly fellow suddenly decide to strike downward in his straining, sweating face.

An age seemed to pass before those rattlers quieted down and another eon to go by before the old man ventured to move again.

"Rattlers" All Around Him.

He held his breath and slowly moved one foot toward the edge of the bunk. If he could only slide noiselessly to the floor beyond reach of those deadly fangs things would be well. But he never quite managed it, for as his foot slid slowly to the very edge of the bed there came a new sound to his roaring ears, the sound of another set of rattlers from the floor just beneath the edge of the bed.

Jud Baker stiffened. He groaned in abject terror. Cold sweat beaded his leathery face. He strained his eyes to glance at the floor toward that new menace, and what he saw brought a gasp to his drawn lips. Beside the bed, on the floor, lay four diamond-backed rattlers. Each was coiled. Each snake's tongue flicked in and out, while the rattles gave angry warnings.

The sun went on down behind the timber line to the west. Shadows lengthened. Suddenly the five rattle-snakes began their song of warning. The din kept up in a steady drone, and the man on the bunk roused himself from a half stupor.

Then through the corners of his eyes he saw it. That glistening, rippling shadow that came through the crack beneath the door of the cabin.

In Nick of Time.

The long, shining length of sinuous black and white torso glided like a shadow across the floor. Slow. Rippling. And ominous. And deadly in its purpose.

The four rattlers on the floor kept up their hellish din, and the lone reptile on the window sill tensed in its coil and prepared to strike. And the big pine snake lay in an "S" form on the foot of the bunk, with its tail braced against the wall in an attitude of certain defense at the first hostile move.

And it came. From the snake on the window sill. Like lightning it shot down toward Ol' Jake like a coiled spring and, as quick as it was, Ol' Jake was quicker.

The rattlesnake's mouth gaped open and two needle-like fangs glistened in the evening light. And the big pine snake's mighty open jaws met those open jaws in midair with a sickening crunch.

Instantly both snakes became a writhing mass and tumbled from the bed to the floor amid the other waiting rattlers.

Battle to Death.

And then bedlam tore loose. Jud Baker leaned from his bed and watched that fight. He saw the four remaining rattlesnakes attack the big, twisting form of Ol' Jake with gleaming fangs. He saw those fangs sink again and again into that rippling hide, and he saw the big pine snake writhe and tie its muscular length into a dozen contortions about the floundering rattlers.

The battle couldn't have lasted more than three or four minutes. Jud Baker lay there above it, rigid in fascination. And suddenly the forms grew still, only the knotted length of the big pine snake slowly releasing its crushing holds from the dead forms of its enemies.

True, enough venom must have been injected into Ol' Jake's length to kill a dozen men. But a pine snake is immune to a rattler's venom, and presently the big fellow crawled loose and made his way slowly across the floor and out the door crack into the evening sunlight. Jud Baker was free. He lay on his bunk and watched his friend glide majestically from sight beneath the door.

Ol' Jake had come home. And had paid a debt he owed.

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WORTON

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest DeWitt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., last week.

Donald and Joan Crowding, of Chestertown, spent last week end with their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowding.

Miss Elizabeth Morris, of Baltimore, was the guest of her grand parents, Mrs. R. A. Loud recently.

We are very sorry to report, Mr. M. W. Hadaway has plurisy and is quite sick at this writing.

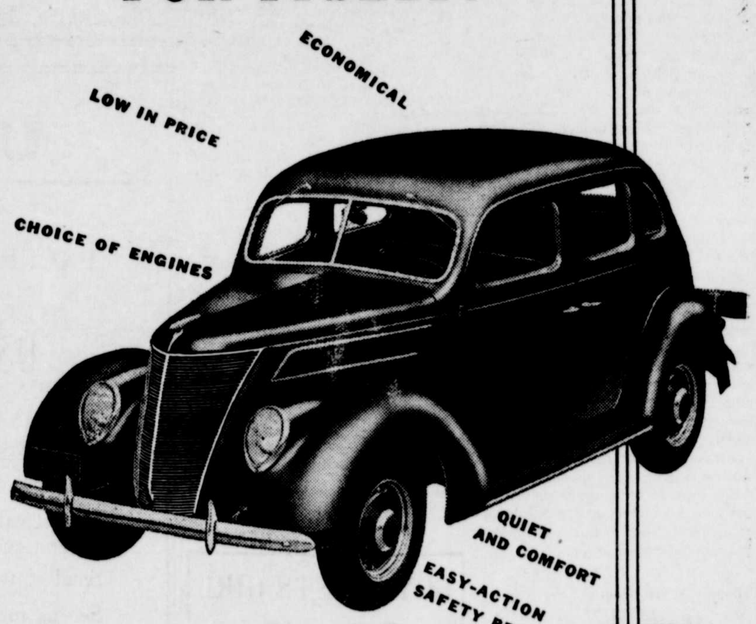
Those on the scik list are: Mrs. Marion Rash, Mrs. S. J. Lee, Mrs. John Duyer and Mrs. P. O. Jones.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Carter next Thursday afternoon, February 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spry were given a variety shower at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jewell Friday evening. Many beautiful and useful gifts were received a very pleasant evening was spent by all present. Cake and ice cream were served in abundance. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Alan Joiner and sons, Harold and Alan, Misses Avis and Louise Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Joiner, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Spry, Mr. and Mrs. John Duyer, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Rash, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rasin, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Baxter and children, Mr. and Mrs. Carter Rash, Mr. and Mrs. James Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haddaway and son, Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ford and daughters, Miss Eleanor, Mr and [illegible] Wiltbanks, Mrs. Harvey Smith [illegible] land and Nettie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hopper Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knight, Miss Anna Taylor, Mrs. Ethyl R. Cooper, Mrs. Anna Taylor, Mrs. Ethyl R. Cooper, Mrs. Kathryn Joiner, Mrs. Charles Crowding, Miss Frances Harris.

Dr. Julian T. Power
OPTOMETRIST
Chestertown, Md.
Office Hours:—9:00 to 12:00 A. M.
1:30 to 5:00 P. M.

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