CHURCH NOTES

RADIANT LIVING

The Divine Reward

By Rev. C. M. Griffeth
Pastor Calvary M. E. Church
Sudlersville, Md.

St. John the Divine tells us that the faithful Christian shall be divinely rewarded. The Promise he gives us is this: "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the Temple of my God.

Have you ever tried to visualize this heavenly pillar?

Pillars are composed of three parts, the base on which it stands, the shaft which is the pillar proper, and the capital which adorns the top.

In God's heavenly Temple which records the struggles of the Christian Victors, let us think that each part of the Temple pillar has significance.

Let us picture the base as a block of scarlet porphyry, typifying the shed blood of Jesus Christ which, indeed, isbasis of the redeemed life.

The shaft, emblematic of the victorious life of the overcome. I would like to regard as a pillar of pearly white alabaster, suggestive of all the beauty and purity of a saintly maiden with upturned face standing in prayer.

And then let us picture the capstone, or capital, of the column. Style in architecture is classified by the class of capital atop the column, as Doric or Corinthian. But I like to think that the capital of this heavenly pillar as being a symbol of a Triumphant Cedar, being in the shape of a golden crown, typifying the triumph of the Christian who remained faithful unto the end.

Wrote St. James: "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him."

St. James M. P. Church

Rev. J. Lee Marker, Minister.

10 a. m. Sunday School, lesson, Jesus, the Good Shepherd.

11 a. m. morning worship, holy communion.

7 p. m. Christian Endeavor, leaders, Mrs. Stanley Sutton and Frances Mench. Topic, "How May The Bible Help Us In Daily Life?"

Lynch M. P. Church

2 p. m. Sunday School. Lesson, "Jesus the Good Shepherd". 3 p. m. afternoon worship. Observance of Our Lord's Supper.

7.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.

Zion M. E. Church, Cecilton

Rev. Charles E. Davis, pastor.

Services on Sunday, Feb. 14 at Zion M. E. Church, Cecilton, Md., are as follows:

Church School at 9.30 a. m.

Epworth League at 6.30 p. m.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at 7.30 p. m. with special communion address by the pastor, Rev. Chas. E. Davis. At this service a class of probationers will be received. All members are especially urged to be present at this service.

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., Miss Doris Legg, leader.

The public is cordially invited to attend a radio broadcast in the Sunday School room on Wednesday evening, February 17th, at 8.30 p. m. This broadcast is being sponsored by the Million Dollar Unit Movement, a missionary project, and will include a talk by a well-known missionary.

Mowbray M. E. Church

Rev. F. H. Truitt, Pastor.

Sunday School 2.30 p. m., Mrs. Ida V. Kirby, Superintendent.

Worship service 8 p. m., sermon by the pastor.

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, "Jesus the Good Shepherd."

11 a. m. sermon, theme, "To Whom Shall We Go."

Special Music.

7 p. m. Christian Endeavor, followed by a talk by the pastor. Christion Endeavor leader, Mr. Wm. Anthony. On last Sabbath the following classes were one hundred per cent in attendance. "Little Helpers," teacher, Mrs. Dempsey.

"Happy Helpers," teacher, Mrs. Dempsey.

"Willing Workers," Teacher, Mrs. Johnston.

"Cheerful Workers," Teacher, Mrs. Glenn.

Don't forget the Covered Dish supper Wednesday evening, February 17 at School Building.

Galena M. E. Church

Walter G. Barlow, pastor.

Services Sunday, February 14: worth League 7.30 p. m., followed by morning worship at 11 o'clock. Epworth Legaue 7.30 p. m., followed by preaching service at 8 o'clock.

Locust Grove M. E. Church

Walter G. Barlow, pastor.

For Sunday, Feb. 14, service at Locust Grove church will be from three until four o'clock P. M.

WORTON UNION CHURCH

Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday, February 14—

Sunday School, 1:30 P. M., in charge of Mrs. Ralph Williams the assistant Superintendent.

2:30 P. M.—Afternoon Worship, with sermon by the pastor.

Our entire Church is anxiously waiting each day to hear from our Superintendent Mowbray Hadaway who has undergone an operation in the Easton, Md., hospital, and has been very sick.

PINEY NECK GRACE CHURCH

Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday School 2 P. M.

Sr. Epworth League at 6:45 P. M.

7:30 P. M.—Preaching by the pastor.

The regular Song and Praise service on Thursday evening in charge of Mrs. William Edwards the leader of the service.

Special—Our people have asked for our return for another conference year.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

701 W. High St., Chestertown, Md.

Paul G. Amt, Pastor

First Mid-Week Lenton Service tonight at 8 o'clock. Sermon: "Behold the Man!" Holy Communion.

2:15 P. M.—Sunday School and Bible Class.

3:00 P. M.—Divine Worship. Sermon by the Pastor. You will find a cordial welcome.

Wednesday, February 17, 8:00 P. M.—Mid-Week Lenten Meditation: The Word of the Traitor-Disciple: "Hail, Master!"

EMMANUEL P. E. CHURCH

Chestertown, Md.

Rev. Charles L. Atwater, Rector

Thursday, February 11, 3:30 P. M.—Young Peoples' Service.

Friday, February 12, 7:30 P. M.—Litany Service. Sermon by Rev. W. C. Eastburn, of Church Hill, Md.

Sunday, February 14, 8 A. M.—Holy Communion; 9:45 A. M.—Church School; 11 A. M.—Morning Prayer. Sermon by Rector, read by Lay Reader.

Wednesday, February 17, 7:30 P. M.—Evening Service. Bible Lecture by Rector.

Thursday, February 18, 3:30 P. M.—Young People's Service.

Friday, February 19, 7:30 P. M.—Litany Service. Sermon by Rev. William Wyllie, of Fairlee.

Special Friday evening Preachers will be announced from time to time.

SHREWSBURY CHURCH

Near Kennedyville, Md.

Thursday, February 11, 7:30 P. M.—Litany Service in St. Andrew's Chapel, Galena.

Sunday, February 14, 11 A. M.—Holy Communion Service, in St. Andrew's Chapel, Galena.

Tuesday, February 16, 2:30 P. M.—Meeting of Women's Auxiliary, at home of Mrs. William R. Crow, Sr., Kennedyville.

CHRIST METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH

Chestertown, Md.

W. P. Roberts, Pastor

February 14, 1937—

10 A. M.—Sunday School, T. D. Bowers, Supt.

6:30 P. M.—Christian Endeavor.

Mrs. Coretta J. Mason, who has been conducting Revival Services during the week, will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Mrs.: Mason will also preach every night during the week at 7:30. Hhe public is cordially invited to all these services.

"To expect dividends, you must invest."

Friday, February 12—International World Day of Prayer—Union service in M. E. Church at 3:00 P. M.

STILL POND M. E. CHURCH

Raymond W. Hallman, Pastor

February 14, 1937—

9:30 A. M.—Church School. F. B. Harper, Jr., Superintendent.

11 A. M.—The season of Lent is the season of spiritual approach to God. May we each make it a point to be at every service during this period.

7:30 P. M.—The Epworth League needs you to make it a success.

BETTERTON M. E. CHURCH

Raymond W. Hallman, Pastor

February 14, 1937—

2 P. M.—Church School. Mrs. Archie Crew, Superintendent.

3 P. M.—Let us each make it a point during this Lenten season that we will do all in our power to revitalize our soul. Church attendance can help.

7:30 P. M.—At the Epworth League service you will be cordially welcomed and spiritually benefitted.

ROCK HALL M. E. CHURCH

F. Charles Louhoff, Jr., Pastor

Services Sunday, February 14—

Sunday School at 9:45 A. M., Stanley Grant, Superintendent.

11 A. M.—Morning Worship, Mrs. Robert Shallcross, organist.

Special musical selection by the choir.

Rock Hall troop number 146 Boy Scouts of America, will attend this service in a body. Sermon by the Pastor.

7 P. M.—Epworth League. McCall Ayres is the leader.

7:30—Public Worship. Opening with song service.

Everybody is invited to attend this service. Sermon by the Pastor.

FAIRLEE SALEM CHURCH

Rev. Oren B. Rice, Pastor

Sunday, February 14, 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 service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Chestertown, Md.

Paul E. Reynolds, Pastor

God's way is the best way. The Church is the plan He chose to bring salvation to all through the preaching of His Son who died that man might be saved from past and present sin.

9:45 A. M.—Church School, C. M. Newcomb, Superintendent. The Church School is the door to the Church, let us enter and continue with Him and His people until He says it is enough.

11:00—Morning worship, sermon by the pastor. The first Church was of one mind in one place when the power came. May we be as they were that we might receive as they did.

6:45—Young people's devotions.

7:30—Evening worship, sermon by the pastor. The evening is as important as the morning, do not neglect the opportunity of this blessing.

7:30—Wednesday evening service for praise, prayer, and Bible study The Church thrives on prayer and dies without it.

Friday, February 12, 3:00 P. M.—Union service, World Day of Prayer.

WORTON

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams visited Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Woodward, of Baltimore, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Crew and son, Julian Lee, spent last week end with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moffett, of Easton.

Mr. Hyland Smith spent last week with relatives in Philadelphia, and Miss Nettie Smith spent the week end with Miss Helen Ford, near Chestertown.

Mrs. Laura Cranor, of Lankford, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. F. Rash and family.

Mr. S. J. Lee, Mrs. Julian Crew and Mrs. Henry Rasin spent Monday in Wilmington.

Mrs. Florence Lee, of Chestertown, visited Miss Dorothy Ivens last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Williams attended a Farm Bureau meeting in Baltimore, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph Williams and Mrs. Ethyl Cooper visited Mr. M. W. Hadaway in Emergency Hospital Easton, last Friday and found him still quite ill.

Little Larry Lee Rash who has been very sick with grippe is recuperating.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moffett and Miss Ursula Moffett spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lee.

Mrs. Medford Green and daughter of near Church Hill, visited Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, Sunday.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Lester Carter last Thursday with a very good attendance. The next meeting will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Baxter Thursday afternoon, March 4th.

Locked in Lonely Cabin With
WILD CATAMOUNT

Turpentine Worker in a Primitive Battle with the Fiercest Member of All Cat Family



That backward step came near being fatal to Rufe Jackson, for as he moved, the giant cat launched itself with a scream straight into his face.

By WILLIAM HORNE

THE Okefenokee swamp is a wild, awe-inspiring region. Like a world of its own, it stretches from far up in Georgia down and into the state of Florida, nearly a thousand square miles of wildness and tropical beauty.

Giant saurians abound plentifully in the shallow waters and lie basking on banks of silt throughout the region, and the dim game trails are still the haunts of deer and bear and timber wolves, foxes and 'coons, 'possums, otter, beaver and many species of the cat family.

But the meanest of all members of the feline tribe that prowl the fastness of the swamp is the catamount.

He is not so voracious or pugnacious as his close brother, the panther, but he is, nevertheless, a killer, and scarcely a day that passes he fails to take his gruesome toll.

He grows to enormous lengths. Catamounts that measured eight feet from nose to tip of tail and that balanced the scales at 160 pounds have been killed in this swamp.

As a rule the catamount is vicious and quarrelsome, sometimes killing for the sheer love of killing, and although generally very much afraid of man, he has been known to attack without warning and kill a lone native with his savage, ripping claws and terrible teeth.

Catamount Is Bloodthirsty.

Many natives of the swamp carry hideous scars in mute testimony of the blood-thirsty nature of this giant killer of the Southland's little-known jungle. Rufe Jackson, a turpentine worker who lives alone in a one-room cabin of cypress slabs well within the swamp limits, probably knows more about the nasty temper and fighting prowess of the Okefenokee catamount than any living native.

He carries deep scars on both upper arms and across his chest, and a livid mark down his cheek from his forehead to his chin from the raking talons of one of the murderous felines, and he recalls vividly the details of the hand-to-hand encounter that came near costing him his life.

Lonely Linemen's Havens.

At different points in the swamp the turpentine crews have small, one-room cabins for the convenience of workers when they are caught away from their homes at nightfall.

These "line cabins", as they are called, are equipped merely with a crude bunk, a small wood stove and a few cooking utensils, and when a man knows he will be too far away from his home at dark to conveniently return for the night, he takes with him a small supply of uncooked food and prepares it at the line cabin at the end of the day.

Rufe Jackson was caught several miles from his home one evening at nightfall. He had with him a small supply of bacon, meal and coffee, and with first dark made his way alone to the nearest cabin, half a mile distant.

On his arrival there he found the cabin door open, but this did not surprise him, for men were careless, and he had found the same thing many nights before.

So he crossed the small clearing, taking with him a small tin trough filled with raw resin, applied a match and placed the improvised flambeau just outside the doorway so he would have sufficient light to prepare the evening meal.

Mosquitoes, aroused with first dark, came down in swarms, and this smoking torch served to drive them off.

Face to Face With "Cat."

But he never prepared the evening meal. For he had no more than swung the sack of uncooked food from his shoulders as he crossed the floor of the tiny cabin toward the stove than there came to his ears a low, ominous snarl from the doorway behind him.

He swirled about and peered into the deep shadows where the flickering light failed to touch, but saw nothing. He walked toward the door with the intention of bringing the dancing light inside, but as he neared the open door the growl came again. This time it was deadlier and nearer. He swung the door half shut and looked behind it in the corner of the room.

He froze at what he saw. Scarcely five feet away crouched a long, dark form. Green eyes glowed from the darkness upon his face.

He had no weapon except a keen-edged hunting knife he always carried in his sheath at his belt. His hand sought its hilt, and without taking his eyes from those gleaming orbs behind the door he slowly drew it and stepped backward.

But that backward step came near being fatal for Rufe Jackson, for as he moved the giant cat launched itself with a scream straight up into his face.

Locked With Death.

Rufe Jackson screamed, too, and as he did he fell backward hard against the open door. It slammed violently and the crude wooden latch clicked in place and held it shut.

Then the catapulting body crashed full into his chest, and with a cry on his lips he was carried backward to the floor.

He threw up his arms to ward off those clawing talons and raking fangs. The cat's claws sank deep into his forearms and ripped them to the bone.

Madly, savagely he thrashed out with feet and flailing arms, and with low, snarling gasps the big cat raked him mercilessly with terrible claws.

He felt hot blood run down his neck from a long, deep gash across his face, and he felt the needle-sharp claws lay his chest wide open.

One of his arms encircled the tawny attacker's rippling shoulders, and now he thought for the first time of the keen knife in his clenched, bloody fist.

In desperation he struck out at the heaving side, he felt the point sink deep, he drew it out and with sobs on his lips drove it in again and again and again.

Blade Holds Balance.

The big cat screamed in agony and raked its rear feet up and down in terrific jerks that would have disemboweled Rufe Jackson had he not swerved his lithe body aside and once again he drove home the long knife.

This time the great claw that had been clutching him like a giant hand on one ripped shoulder jerked away and there came a shrill, trembling, agonizing cry from the open mouth there so close to his face in the dark.

It died away to a gurgling moan and he felt the heavy body go limp and slide to the floor beside him.

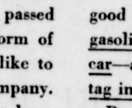
For a long time after the cat had died from the final thrust through its savage heart Rufe Jackson lay there gasping for breath and dizzy and sick from the pain and loss of blood.

Finally he managed to crawl to the door, open it and pull himself erect and stagger off through the trees to the house of a friend four miles distant.

Rufus can't remember how he managed those four miles through the thiek swamp, but he did. And the surgical skill of his friend, learned during years of life in the great swamp, although crude, saved him from certain death.

He will always carry deep scars of that encounter with one of the swamp's worst denizens.

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

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.

THE 25-MILLIONTH

FORD

HAS JUST BEEN BUILT

IT HAS never occurred before in automobile history that 25 million cars of one make, bearing one name, have been manufactured under one management. The 25,000,000th Ford car rolled off the Ford Rouge Plant production line on January 18, 1937.

25 million cars since 1903 . . . more than one-third of all the cars ever built . . . enough cars to transport the entire population of the United States.

The figures represent a remarkable contribution to the social welfare, the industrial stability and the general progress of our country.

People respect Ford efficiency. They know Ford uses fine materials, the best workmanship at good wages, the most exact precision measurements. They know these things are passed along to purchasers in the form of extra value. Naturally, they like to do business with such a company. That is the only reason it has been required to produce 25 million cars.

Naturally, too, they expect more of a Ford car, more this year than last year — more each year than the year before. They have every right to. The experience gained in building 25,000,000 cars enables Ford to produce today a really superb motor car at a really low price — with the Beauty, Comfort, Safety and Performance of much more expensive cars.

The 1937 Ford V-8 combines advanced design, all-steel construction, extra body room, and brilliant brakes with a choice of two V-type 8-cylinder engines — the most modern type of power-plant on land, sea, or in the air.

The 85-horsepower engine provides top performance with unusually good economy for its high power.

The 60-horsepower engine gives good performance with the greatest gasoline mileage ever built into a Ford car—and wears the lowest Ford price tag in years.

People expect more of a Ford car because it's a Ford — and they get more, for the same reason. It is undeniably the quality car in the low-price field.

Ford

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Just Arrived

FRESH SUPPLY NATIONALLY KNOWN

TOM'S COVE OYSTERS

ON HALF SHELL
OR TO TAKE HOME

CHINCOTEAGUE'S FINEST

Chestertown Restaurant

High Street, Chestertown