CHURCH NOTES

That Annoying Noise

Have You Time to Live?

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

There is no mind so empty as that in which there is no thought concerning God. Although one's mind may be filled with a multiplicity of interests, pleasures and cares, yet it may be empty of real values.

Some men may be filling their lives so full of money-making that they can not sit down and breathe slowly for five minutes. They have no time to look at a sunset. They are too busy to listen to a singing bird. They have no time to admire the beauty of a rose.

It is just rush, rush, rush, strain, strain—snap!

How miserably empty crowded lives can be!

Can you distinguish between the glitter of materialistic wealth and the resplendent gold of spirituality?

How many business men never learn until it is too late the wisdom in the words of Jesus: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal."

When busy men also have time for God, they find release from strain. They breathe deeply. They admire the beauty of the sky. They have time to live.

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

Sunday, April 4, 1937—

Note change of time for this Sunday only.

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

10:30 A. M.—Divine Worship. Sermon by the Pastor. Celebration of Holy Communion for the membership. Kindly announce with the Pastor beforehand.

1:00 P. M.—Lutheran Hour Radio Service. Stations WBAL, WRVA, WLW and Mutual Broadcasting System, Coast to Coast. This will be the last broadcast of the current season. The Lutheran Hour will be resumed in the early Fall. We trust that Dr. Maier's Christ-centered sermons have been a source of permanent blessing to his many regular listeners in this vicinity. We wish to thank all who expressed their appreciation to us personally; also the newspapers and others for their splendid cooperation in giving widespread publicity to these regular weekly programs.

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

April 4, 1937—

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

11 A. M.—Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

6:30 P. M.—C. E., leader, Ruth Adams.

7:30 P. M.—Worship. Subject, "Spiritual Architecture."

Monday—The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. F. G. Livingood at 7:30 P. M.

Tuesday—The Triangle Club will meet with Mrs. Stewart Price at 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday—Junior C. E., at 6:30 P. M.; Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. Meditation, Psalm 17:1-8; The Official Board will meet after Prayer meeting.

Thursday—Christian Endeavor Social.

Next Sunday—Morning: "Unweighted Wings"; Evening: "Steady! Hold Fast!"

"The All-Seeing Eye is never deceived."

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

Services Sunday, April 3—

Bible School 9:45 A. M., Stan Grant, Supt.

Divine Worship at 11:00 A. M., Mrs. Robert Shallcross, organist. Selections by the choir directed by Mrs. Elwood Taylor. Miss Christine MacInt and Mrs. Bessie Murray, of Wilmington, Del., will sing several selections. Mrs. Murray will preach.

Evening service beginning at 7 o'clock. Mr. Stanley Grant will be in charge. Everybody welcome.

BETTERTON M. E. CHURCH
Raymond W. Hallman, Pastor

April 4, 1937—

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

3 P. M.—Worship Service. Dr. George W. Crabbe, Superintendent of the Maryland Anti-Saloon League will be the speaker and have charge of the service.

7:30 P. M.—Epworth League Service.

STILL POND M. E. CHURCH
Raymond W. Hallman, Pastor

April 4, 1937—

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

11 A. M.—Morning Worship. In the absence of the pastor the Rev. George W. Crabbe, Superintendent of the Maryland Anti-Saloon League will be the speaker.

7:30 P. M.—Epworth League Service.

St. James M. P. Church

Rev. J. Lee Marker, minister.

10 a. m. Sunday School, George Carroll superintendent. Lesson, "God the Creator."

11 a. m. morning worship. Sermon by the pastor.

7.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor. Leaders, Miss Naomi Myers and Betty Pinder. Subject: "The Good Church Member Worships."

Lynch M. P. Church

2 p. m. Sunday School, Mrs. Harry Jewell, superintendent.

Lesson: "God the Creator."

3 p. m. afternoon worship, sermon by the pastor.

7.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor. Topic, "The Good Church Member Worships."

MILLINGTON

On Thursday evening, March 25th, 1937, a turkey supper was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Everett, near town, among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Glanding Elmer, Earle and Beulah Glanding, Mr. nad Mrs. Samuel T. Everett, Mary Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Everett and family, of Church Hill, Md., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dixon and family, of Townsend, Del., Miss Nellie Everett, of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Everett and family, Julian Leager, Harry Barnes, of Millington. Following the dinner a miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Everett in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Everett and a large number of useful gifts were received a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Miss Helen V. Numbers spent the Easter holidays with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Phil W. Downes in Denton, Md.

Mr. M. B. Harrison, of Philadelphia, visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Everett during the Easter holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rash, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday with his wifes brother and sister in law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Tonkin.

Miss Marie Vansant was an Easter day guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Voshell, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Voshell spent last Sunday with her father, Mr. Earle Davis, near Sassafras, Md.

Mr. Harry Rash, of New Castle, Del., was a Sunday guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Tonkin.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLane, of Baltimore, Md., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Mrs. McLane is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Leo Gale, of Millington, Md.

The Home Missionary Society, of Asbury M. E. Church met on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Jones.

Miss Florence Gale, of Union Memorial Hospital, Baltimore, Md., spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Leo Gale.

Rev. C. W. Robb left on Wednesday morning for the Wilmington M. E. Conference Convening this week in Salisbury, Md. He took with him a splendid report of work done in Asbury Church. Mr. Norman A. Wallen went on Friday as delegate representing the Church and Mr. Charles S. Church was named at alternate.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Lyons and his mother, Mrs. Annie Lyons, of Wilmington, Del., visited Mr. and Mrs. James D. Moore on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. Ollie Gayton and Mrs. Stanley guest of Wilmington, Del., were guests on Saturday of Miss Marie Vansant.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell were Sunday visitors of his mother, Mrs. Florence Bell, of Denton, Md.

Miss Nettie Hackett died in Cambridge, Md., on Saturday last and funeral services were held in Tobins Funeral Parlors in Millington on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock March 30th. Interment was made in Millington cemetery.

Mrs. Mary E. Catts has returned home after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Charles Reese of Clayton, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Georg W. Thompson and daughter, Jean, of Chester, Pa., were Easter day guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Higman.

Ringgold Comegys, of Charlotte Hall Academy, Charlotte Hall, Md., spent the Easter holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Comegys.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Martin, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Jones.

Miss Margaret Tipson, of Norwood, Pa., was a guest on Thursday, of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Higman.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gariot, of Philadelphia, were week end guests of their aunt, Miss Mollie Higman and Miss Higman accompanied them home for a short visit.

The Senior Class of Millington High in Millington High School Auditorium School will present their class play on Wednesday, April 7th. The title of the play is "The Blue Bag," come and see it.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliva Higman, of Wilmington, Del., were Sunday guests of Miss Mollie and Mrs. Norman Higman.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Green and children, fo Crumpton, Md., were Sunday visiotrs of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Lee.

Miss Anna Jones, of Hyattsville, Md., and Mrs. Emma Airey, of Catonsville were at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Jones for the Easter holidays.

Miss Margaret Lee spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Lee and entertained Miss Helen Green of Crumpton, Md.

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If you ever used anything more effective then Alka-Seltzer for Acid Indigestion, Headache, Muscular, Rheumatic and Sciatic Pains, we will refund the money you paid for your first package.

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BE WISE-ALKALIZE

Life Struggle UNDER SEA

Pretty Co-Ed Battles a Deadly Six-Foot Barracuda Six Fathoms Below Surface

As she stumbled into a hole, her spear was thrust upward into the mouth of the barracuda, and he immediately made off with the weapon imbedded in his throat.

By WILLIAM HORNE

For I saw that finny goblin flying in the abyss untrod,
And I knew there could be laughter on the hidden face of God—

THUS G. K. Chesterton rhymes about a fish he had seen at sea by night. And there are creatures much queerer than anything imaginable in our land-world. Creatures so bizarre and so unbelievably grotesque that they seem like cosmic jokes tossed off in some idle moment of creation by a Deity that knows how to chuckle grimly.

But not only in the phosphorescent waters of the South Seas do these guardians of the deep haunt tropic waters. As near as the Florida keys we find many species of undersea creatures just as ferocious as any octopus or conger eel or South Sea shark. And, indeed more dangerous to man than either of them—the barracuda.

Meet the Barracuda.

Of all inhabitants of North America's tropical waters this fellow is the worst. He is, we might say, the pike of warm salt waters. But nasty tempered. Deadly.

Since he sometimes reaches the unbelievable length of 8½ feet, we can readily imagine the havoc he would cause should he suddenly choose to run amuck among the hundreds of bathers at a crowded resort.

Strange, but the barracuda of the Pacific coast is not nearly so voracious or so pugnacious as the Florida species. Nor does he grow so large.

The latter is indeed a fearful antagonist when encountered, and more than one instance has been recorded when fishermen, bathers and divers have lost their lives to these bloodthirsty killers.

Among the Florida keys and on up the coast past Miami it has become quite a fad to study marine life with the aid of portable, compact diving apparatus.

School for Divers.

Scientists and students of marine life have organized special classes for the purpose.

Professor Charles Farris has such a school at Miami. He is equipped with a dozen or more lightweight diving apparatuses and a sixteen-foot launch. Fifteen coeds are enrolled on his books for a course of six months. This course consists of two submersions weekly for each student, the classes divided seven in one and eight in the other.

So far there have been none to suffer as victims of accidents excepting a student by the name of Myrlin Defore, whose home is in Cincinnati. Miss Defore, who was spending some months in Miami with an aunt, enrolled in the marine school for a course in undersea study.

"It was a lark," she declared, "as well as educational. That is, it was a lark until that day the barracuda attacked me." And here's how it happened.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning. The class was visiting just off Key West to study some new plant life that had been discovered there. Not a cloud marred Florida's sky, and the rays of the morning sun shone perfectly through the crystal-clear waters. An ideal day for underwater observations.

Down Into the Deep.

Miss Defore was a few minutes late getting into her diving gear. Professor Farris had already gone overboard with his brood of seven young women to the classroom on the ocean's floor six fathoms beneath the launch when the tardy student donned her equipment and stepped boldly down the rope ladder that dangled in the water from the low rail.

Her equipment merely consisted of a one-piece bathing suit, a pair of leaded-sole tennis slippers, a lightweight diving helmet, a sheathed knife fastened onto a ligh web belt and a pointed bamboo spear five feet long.

Miss Defore stepped down the ladder as the tender aboard the launch began pumping oxygen into her helmet. The surface closed about the tiny windows on her headgear and she was lowered to the bottom.

"I could easily see for twenty or thirty feet in either direction, for the water was exceptionally clear," she says, "and I was instantly infatuated by the myriad colors of plant life all about me. Far to the left I could see Professor Farris and the group of girls. They were grouped about something or other, and I couldn't tell if they had discovered me or not.

Taken by Surprise.

"I was let slowly on down, and suddenly felt my feet touch bottom. There was a very little current to tug at me, and I had no trouble in making my way toward the class. I started in their direction, carefully picking my way among the jutting plants that seemed to sway and nod gently as I passed; through the thick sea weed that grew in abundance, and past clumps of beautiful coral - like formations and patches of living sponge.

"Once a beautiful sea snake wriggled slowly toward me. Curiosity, I suppose. I drew back in alarm for I've never liked snakes of any kind, out of water or in the water.

"It was just as I now turned and started to resume my way toward Professor Farris that I first had a warning of the nearness of danger. A dark, streaking shadow flashed near me. I could feel the tug of water aginst me by the movement of something. I turned to look behind me, and I think I screamed at what I saw.

"It was a six-foot barracuda, and when I first saw it the thing was just passing me like a long, black, swiftly moving shadow.

"I was terror-stricken, trying to move fast and couldn't. Like a hideous dream, trying to run from a goblin with a pair of anvils for shoes that dragged my feet back. That's the way water holds you back under the surface, even at a shallow distance down, and I was at six fathoms, which is thirty-six feet, remember.

Finds Fish Are Biting.

"I never did fully regain my feet after I stumbled in a big hole before the barracuda attacked me again. I was half leaning on my spear, point upward, when I chanced to glance back and up through my helmet port.

"Two rows of sharp, jagged teeth in an open mouth ten inches across, and coming right toward me. I don't remember raising my spear. All I do remember clearly is that within a moment after I saw the thing coming, it was there almost at my face. I felt the spear shaft jerked from my hands, and again I stumbled into the hole from which I hadn't fully escaped.

"I fell back slowly, like a man in a slow-motion movie, and that barracuda was as swift as lightning compared to my movements. Before I felt the stubble of growth at my back as I sank down on bottom, the thing was making off in the other direction, turning over and over, and the shaft of my spear was sticking out from its mouth. In some manner I must have raised my spear unconsciously as it attacked, and I guess the open mouth was so big I couldn't miss it with the spear point. It had dived right onto the point and rammed it down its throat. That was a lucky jab for me.

"As far as I could see it writhed in agony, the bamboo shaft sticking from its mouth. And blood streaked behind it and clouded the water.

"Next thing I knew Professor Farris was leaning over me and helping me to my feet. He signaled with the line to haul us up and motioned to the rest of the girls to follow. Classes were through for the day. And for every other day, so far as I'm concerned. I'll get mine from books, hereafter."

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We consider this part of our work as important as any other. Our highest aim is to have our patrons look upon us as trusted friends, ready and anxious to render sympathetic assistance to those who remain behind.

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Ratification Nisi

The Pennsylvania Joint Stock Land Bank of Philadlephia, a body corporate
versus
Evelyn Harris, et al

In The Circuit Court for Kent County
In Equity, No. 3010

Ordered, this 10th day of March, 1937, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that hte Auditor's Account and Report, stated and reported by S. Scott Beck. Auditor, in the above entitled cause, be Ratified and Confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown within three weeks from the date of the first publication of said notice, viz: April 3rd, 1937; Provided, a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 22nd day of March next.

True Copy.
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.
Test:
ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Raring' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas blows up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

Laxatives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. But takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse everything else.

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When you taste ours, you won't be satisfied with any other ice cream. It's richer, smoother, finer flavored. We have a wide selection of flavors in ice creams, sherbets and ices. In pints and quarts for your enjoyment at home. And sundaes, sodas and cones that you'll agree are miracles of goodness.

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6 Heavy Tea Spoons	6.75
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6 Medium Knives	11.25
6 Medium Forks	12.38
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