STILL POND

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morris are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine son at their home here.

Mr. B. R. Fellows and daughter, Margaret and Bobbie spent last Friday in Philadelphia.

Miss Cora Harding has returned home after spending several days in Wilmington with her sister, Mrs. Edward Scofield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Price attended a surprise birhtday party at the Stanton M. E. Church Stnaton, Del., in honor of the Rev. E. H. Collins sixthninth birthday. More than 200 persons attended. Rev. Collins was formerly pastor of Still Pond Church.

Quite a number from our town attended the evening of games which was held at Washington College last Friday evening for the benefit of the Kent County Council of Homemaker's Clubs.

Mrs. William Anderson is spending sometime in Chestertown with her daughter, Mrs. Hackett Emerson.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Toulson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Geary and daughter, Lena, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Harper were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ford at 6 o'clock last Friday evening.

Mr. Elmer Atwell who is working with the Ercisson Line spent the weekend wtih his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Medders and Mr. Walter Harris, Jr., spent the week end in New York, attending the wedding of Miss Betty Davis, daughter of Mrs. Helen Harper Davis, formerly of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hepburn of Wilmington were weekend guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hepburn, of near town.

Mrs. Kate Ford is spending several days with Mrs. Rachel Dority.

Mrs. Bertha Newcomb and son, of Chestertown, were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hackett.

Mr. E. K. Jones has remodeled the front of his store by putting in two large display windows.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fellows, of Philadelphia, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Fellows and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Toulson.

The delegates of the Youth Conference gave very interesting reports last Sunday evening. The Still Pond Epworth League has been invited to attend the services at Betterton Church next Sunday evening to hear Miss Mary Buckworth, President of the Southern Division of Epworth Leagues of the Wilmington Conference.

Don't forget the Church Supper which is to be held in the Odd Fellows Hall this Saturday evening at 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Bidwell and Mr. Joseph Harper visited in Philadelphia on Friday.

Miss Clara Elizbaeth Davis, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Davis, of 128 Willow Street, Brooklyn, and the late Mr. Davis, was married last Saturday to Mr. John G. Hagenwald, son of Mrs. Belle Roberts Hagenwald, of Brooklyn, and the late John C. Hagenwald. The ceremony was performed in St. Bartholomew's Church, Brooklyn, by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Frank Townley. A reception took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Hills, 876 Carroll Street.

The Bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. George W. Harper. She had no attendants, Mr. Herschel Harris, of Bronxville, N. J., was best man. After a trip to Bermuda, Mr. and Mrs. Hagenwald will reside in Brooklyn Heights.

Mrs. Davis and Mr. Harper were formerly of Still Pond, and are brother and sister, to Mrs. William Medders and Mrs. Walter Harris.

Dr. Julian T. Power

Optometrist

Chestertown, Md.

Office Hours:—9:00 to 12:00 A. M.
1:00 to 4 P. M.

NOTICE

If you have something to sell, try the columns of this paper, and sell it. No add too small or too large.

HENRY A. KRATZER
AUTO—FIRE—MARINE
SHORE INSURANCE SERVICE
Court St., Chestertown, Md.

LOVE POINT FERRY

To and from the Heart of BALTIMORE

Schedule in effect September 12, 1937
(Eastern Standard Time)

LEAVE LOVE POINT
(B. & E. R. R. PIER)
DAILY ex. Sun. 1:00 a. m. · DAILY 9:35 a. m. · DAILY 6:00 p. m.

LEAVE BALTIMORE
(PIER 5, LIGHT STREET)
DAILY 7:00 a. m. · DAILY 2:00 p. m. · DAILY ex. Sat. 9:00 p. m.

Passengers, Automobiles and Trucks Handled on All Trips

PASSENGERS:
50c ONE WAY · 75c ROUND TRIP (4-day limit)
50c ONE DAY EXCURSION
AUTOS INCLUDING DRIVER $2
TRUCKS INCLUDING DRIVER $3 to $6

SHORTENS THE WAY BETWEEN BALTIMORE & THE EASTERN SHORE

BALTIMORE & EASTERN R. R.

ON THE SCREEN AT THE NEW LYCEUM

DICK FORAN, who is known to millions asc the "Singing Cowboy," now comes to the screen in his first dramatic lead, playing opposite Ann Sheridan in "She Loved a Fireman."

RANGE KING

GENE AUTRY
In The Republic Picture "The Old Barn Dance."

"Of Human Hearts", Walter Huston's first screen appearance since his triumphs in "Dodsworth," is the attraction coming on Monday and Tuesday, March 7 and 8 to the New Lyceum Theatre, with James Stewart, Beulah Bondi and an elaborate character cast.

The new picture, directed by Clarence Brown, is the story of an itinerant preacher and his family in an Ohio village of Lincoln's day. Father and son misunderstand each other and there are family troubles. The boy deserts the family to become a doctor, the Civil War intervenes, and he is finally set on the right path by Lincoln. Dramatic highlights such as the desperate fight between father and son are interspersed among tender human interest and comedy sequences.

The picture marks the film debut of Leatrice Joy Gilbert, daughter of the late John Gilbert. Also prominent in the large cast are Guy Kibbee, Charles Coburn, Gene Lockhart, Ann Rutherford, Arthur Aylesworth, Clem Bevans, Charley Grapewin, Gene Reynolds, Sterling Holloway, Charles Peck, Robert McWade, John Carradine, Leona Roberts and Minor Watson.

Much of the picture was filmed on a replica of an Ohio village where the company of 200 was on location for weeks. Five hundred horsemen figure in the cavalry charge which is the only war scene in the picture. The picutre introduces to the screen "Pilgrim," the remarkable horse actor, as Huston's faithful steed.

"Oh Human Hearts," like "Ah Wilderness!" which Brown also directed is a running account of the life of a family, though theme and story are entirely different. It is based on the story, "Benefits Forgot," by Honore Morrow.

Most pictures which come to the local theatres boast two or maybe three stars at the head of their casts, but coming on Wednesday and Thursday, March 9 and 10, to the New Lyceum Theatre, "Gold Is Where You Find It" has gone overboard with a roster which includes six out-standing players.

A Warner Bros.-Cosmopolitan production in lifelike Technicolor, "Gold Is Where You Find It" co-stars Olivia de Havilland and George Brent in the romantic leads. As if this were not enough, they are suported by such outstanding actors as Claude Rains, John Litel, Margaret Lindsay, Barton MacLane, Tim Holt (son of Jack Holt) and Marcia Ralston.

The story is an adaptation from Clements Ripley's best selling novel by the same name which ran serially in Cosmopolitan magazine. An outdoor drama of gold in California, it tells of the famous feud between the hydraulic miners and wheat ranchers which threatened to change the course of the state's history.

Said by reviewers to be one of the most beautiful and realistic Technicolor pictures ever produced, its scope required a cast of unusual talent. Claude Rains of "They Won't Forget" fame, plays the part of the leading rancher and father of Olivia. George Brent is a mining engineer who in a large measure is responsible for ending the war between ranchers and miners.

The picture is entirely filmed in the new 1938 Multiplane Technicolor. A feature of the filming is that the scenes were actually "shot" in the gold country itself.

Wayne Johnson Addresses Firmen

(Continued from page 1)

guage, unless it be "War." The determination of the leaders and the people of this community for adequate protection, is valid evidence of the deep-rooted conviction in every American to protect the precincts of his home, which in our country is his castle.

This determination, carried to such successful fruition in this building, should not be permitted to languish. The chemical reaction which results in flames is not the only combustion which today requires increased alertness and preparation.

We are all aware of the rumblings of hte caissons in the Far East, and only Sunday came the announced purpose of her Fuehrer to advance Germany's territory and influence far beyond its present boundaries. The resignation of the British Foreign Secretary and the statement by the British Premier that his country was going to take a realistic view of the conquest of Ethiopia means much to the careful observer as well as to the ambitions of the Italian Dictator. When the leaders of Europe start talking about taking "a realistic view" concerning conquests of defenseless peoples, it usually means another supine country is going to be carved up. In this case, it must be Spain.

It is easy enough for us to say it does not concern us, but if Britian wants the iron ore mines of Spain and the Duce wants aggrandizement, what would they do for that huge pile of gold we have out in Kentucky? Once we permit ourselves to become vulnerable to foreign aggression, we will be pounced upon sooner than any other. I say this because we are "the big fat hen of the world." Besides that, they owe us money, and Shakespeare's adage still holds, but the crowning thorn for them is our high standard of living and our determinate part in the last war.

If we have learned anything, literally anything, of the duplicity of foreign statesmen, the next war will find us at home with our front lines a fleet of battleships and no-man's land the two oceans. The cost of our navy is the cost of insurance, and the navy is just as much a necessary protection as the equipment of this building. We must have that international firefighter, a two-ocean navy.

None of the blesisngs we enjoy here on the Eastern Shore would be palatable without liberty,—liberty of action, liberty of thought, liberty of the spirit. The lesser possessions of property and leisure for thought would vanish with the destruction of any one of the three. The misguided disciples of Fascism, Nazism, and Communism would destroy our American way of life. They seem unable to perceive that all three are the daughters of evil genius. In essence, there is little or nothing to choose among them. They all come to the same thing, slavery,—yes, slavery and poverty, utter and abject. Life becomes cheap, no one may do as he may reasonably wish, and property is seized for the benefit of those in power, whether in Russia, Germany, or Italy. I remember reading articles that neither Hitler nor Mussolini accepted compensation for their arduous duties, and we are told that in Russia Stalin rules for the people and lives in simplicity. What are the facts? Stalin lives in the Kremlin and palaces outside Moscow, with every resource of Russia at his command. Mussolini lives in the Chigi Palace amid the luxury and sumptuousness of Rome. Hitler has his places Unter den Linden and in the Bavarian Alps, and takes what he wants.

They, the dictators. have the wealth, the real wealth of their countries, in their possession. The mere dregs of Gold are not wealth. It is the land, the industries, the means of communications, the natural resources, the humans they bend or break. It is the freedom of the spirit. These and kindred elements are the real wealth of a nation. The Dictators have all these and the power of life and death over their compatriots. If one of the elect does not like the cut of your jib, or covets your daughter or wife, you are uprooted from your home and sent to the salt mines, to Ethiopia, or to a concentration camp, if not killed,—a much preferable end for free men.

It is deplorable that the real facts of existence in those benighted countries cannot be brought home to our people. We hear of the power of the Soviet, the greater dignity fo Italy, the expanding prowess of Germany, but little or nothing of the complete bankruptcy of spirit, the destruction of personal liberty, and the seizure of private property. Above all, there has not been brought home ot us strikingly enough, the destruction of spiritual values, of religion, of the fine arts, of all the things which make men finer.

I do not advocate the suppression of these doctrines or the repression of their prophets, but I do deplore the absence of knowledge among our people of the real condition of the peoples who have had communism or fascism thrust upon them. They are without protection, helpless in the nutcrackers wielded by the Dictators, ye we are urged to turn to the light, and when we finally see the true facts, we are told we are blinded by the brilliance of the new sun and that the death of liberty is a mirage.

The protection against this fire is education. Education as to what is happening there and the correction of abuses here. Our democracy must be made to work fairly, and the same will which produced this building will make it continue to work here.

In one of the too few moments I occasionally have to think on our domestic troubles. I was cogitating on our growing callousness to the day of reckoning coming from our spending more than we have got. I could not help thinking of an old war story which went through the Army in France like an epidemic. A colored soldier complained bitterly that he had enlisted to fight the Germans and not to unload freight; that if he could just get at the Germans with his razor, the war would soon be over. His brigadier general heard about it and arranged to have the colored boy sent on a raid. The soldier crawled over the parapet and through the wire until near the German front-line trench. He got his razor out and then whistled. A German popped his head up and the colored soldier threw his razor. The German said "Ha! Ha! You missed me!" The colored boy answered, "Missed you' huh; wait till you try and move yo' haid."

So I think it is with us, if we continue spending so much borrowed money, we will be walking around with our throats cut and won't know it. If we must spend the money, then in the name of common sense, let us tax ourselves for it before we spend it. I favor strongly taking care of everyone who needs it. I believe equally strongly that whatever our needs are, we should have the money before we spend it. No one likes taxes, but taxes are preferable to eventual insolvency. Unless waste is curbed to bring our expenditures within our income, or our public income is increased to produce taxes to pay our way, we face one of three equally dishwhich will take a large part of what astrous consequences:—a capital tax, everyone has; repudiation of our public debts, which comes to the same thing; or inflation, which is also, in the long run, a capital tax.

Some of our demagogues would have us believe that inflation is a blessing, whereas in its final stage it is the most drastic form of deflation. Prices boom until money is worthless. By the time that stage of inflation has been reached, a man has had to sell everything he possesses to keep body and soul together, let alone pay taxes and wages. Then the time comes when he has nothing left to sell and he is bankrupt. He has undergone thorough-going capital taxation, covered up under the word "inflation." No one, however small his possesion, will entirely escape. We must not let that happen. Our present financial situation is instinct with it, but the old American spirit of thrift, once revived, I believe will bring us up with a jerk before too much water or money goes under the bridge.

Speaking of bridges and protection, what is more necessary to the protection of our markets than the construction of a Chesapeake Bay Bridge? Within the past six months, the railroad has threatened to suspend service to our community. A number of us took vigorous exception to this high handed proposal. But should it come to pass, we would suffer the likelihood of being completely isolated for considerable periods, as happened a few winters a go. The construction of the bridge would also place us directly in the Baltimore market, one of the best in the East for truck, milk, grain, and beef. Now we go 100 miles to that market. With a bridge here, it would be about 25 miles away. It would also put us in a better competitive position in other markets and increase the smooth flow of commerce and people. This is the life of trade. Property values on the entire Eastern Shore would increase greatly in value. Everyone would prosper from the construction of the bridge, both in its actual construction and in the unbottling of commerce from this peninsula. I have recently learned there is a real possibility of obtaining this tremendous boon. It should have the help of everyone.

It seems to me these matters I have hastily sketched tonight are a part of the protection which may be aided by our new building. Meetings and discussions may be held here which will drag out the truth and then nothing is to be feared. We now have adequate protective housing equipment. I hope it may never have to be used. But whatever fire may have to be fought, remember Benjamin Franklin's advice, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Announcement

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