NOW AND THEN

AFTER THE RAIN

The rain hsa ceased, and in my room
The sunshine pours an airy flood;
And on the church's dizzy vane
The ancient cross is bathed in blood.

From out the dripping ivy leaves,
Antiquely carven, gray and high,
A dormer, facing westward, looks
Upon the village like an eye.

And now it glimmers in the sun,
A globe of gold, a disk, a speck;
And in the belfry sits a dove
With purple ripples on her neck.
T. B. A.

What a rain is was last Saturday, Old Chestertown Day! The greater majority of the people, who were hoping for rain, raised up their hearts in thankfulness that a gracious rain had fallen on God's inheritance and refreshed it when it was dry. The flowers lifted up their heads, the grass grew greener and all nature was glad.

To those who worked so hard to make Old Chestertown Day a success, it was a bitter disappointment that it should have happened on that day. It never rained harder than it did. The beautiful gardens the squares and the dripping trees were hardly an invitation to come out doors. And yet, there were a number of visitors in spite of it, and many declared that they had had a good time. Certainly the hostesses did all in their power to make it enjoyable and the building fund of the new library was swelled to $245.00, not by any means what the building Committee hoped to have when they prepared for the event but so much more than they thought possible on that rainy day. The Club wishes to extend it heartfelt thanks to all the householders, to the people who so kindly lent their antiques, and to the custodeans who showed the treasures and took such care of them.

The results of Saturday seems to assure the public that "Old Chestertown Day will be kept until the new Library building will not only exist in the dreams of the people, but will be one in reality.

CONVENTIONS OF PIPE ORGAN PUMPERS

This unique convention is being held in Boston. There are some among those who live in this county who might well join this convention. How many here have pumped and perspired while the lady of their heart is playing sweet music for the people.

Ah, men of rich and mellow background, fain would we be enrolled in a company which so joyously keeps alive that rare and delightful quality of whimsy in a too, too, technological world! But, alas, we once let the air die from the bellows while an anthem quavered on the ether. So we do penance apart from our fellows.

JUST A HERO

The school teacher was coaching her class of little boys on what to do in case of air raids.

"Now let us make believe," she stated, "that we hear the sirens warning us that planes are coming —whoooooooooo!"

As she imitated a siren all but one lad dived under his desk for protection.

"Sammy!" almost shrieked the teacher, "why are you sitting there with your chin cupped in your hands so indifferently? Run for your life Don't you know that this is war?"

Returned Sammy:

"And don't you know that there are heroes?"—Wall Street Journal.

THE DROUGHT

The drought which was broken on last Saturday, has extended not only in this country but abroad to England and Scotland, as well.—

Drought Closes St. Andrews

ST. ANDREWS, Scotland, May 10 (AP)—Drought conditoins prevailing throughout the British isles have stopped play on the world's most famous golf course.

The town council has approved the green committee's plan to close the 184-year-old St. Andrews course for an indefinite period. The committee felt serious damage would be done to worn parts of the course if play were continued under existing drought conditions.

It also wanted to make sure the course would be in good condition for the Walker Cup matches in June.

UNASHAMED

While the fame of Edwin Booth rests chiefly upon his great and unique talents as an actor, it is quite possible that his finest contribution to the theater was his unremiting efforts to raise it to a more deserving position in the American scene. Both as actor and manager, he was devoted to the highest principles of dramatic art. As a patron of the theater, he was discerning and exacting, never permitting his family to attend a play until he had first ascertained its character.

A clergyman once wrote to Booth and inquired if he could be admitted by a side or rear door of the theatre, and avoid the risk of being seen by his parishioners.

The great actor-manager replied, "There is no door in my theater through which God cannot see."

John Burroughs, the great naturlist, studied the habits of the insects and animals. This is what he writes of bees.

BEE LINE

There is no creature with which man has surounded himself that seems so much like a product of civilization, so much like the result of development on special lines and in special fields, as the honey-bee. Indeed, a colony of bees, with their neatness and love of order, their division of labor, their public spiritedness, their thrift, their complex economies, and their inordinate love of gain, seems as far removed from a condition of rude nature as does a walled city or a cathedral town.

Our native bee, on the other hand, "the burly, dozing bumble-bee," affects one more like the rude, untutored savage. He has learned nothing from experience. He lives from hand to mouth. He luxuriates in time of plenty, and he starves in time of scarcity. He lives in a rude nest or in a hole in the ground, and in small communities; he builds a few deep cells or sacks in which he stores a little honey and bee-bread for his young, but as a worker in wax he is of the most primitive and awkward.

The Indian regarded the honey-bee as an ill-omen. She was the white man's fly. In fact she was the epitome of the white man himself. She had the white man's craftiness, his industry, his architectural skill, his neatness and love of system, his foresight; and above all, his eager, miserly habits. The honey-bee's great ambition is to be rich, to lay up great stores, to possess the sweet of every flower that blooms. She is more than provident. Enough will not satisfy her; she must have all that she can get by hook or by crook. She comes from the oldest country, Asia, and thrives best in the most fertile and long-settled lands.

Yet the fact remains that the honey-bee is essentially a wild creature, and never has been and cannot be thoroughly domesticated. Its proper home is the woods, and thither every new swarm counts on going; and thither many do go in spite of the care and watchfulness of the bee-keeper. . . . .

Apparently, every swarm of bees before it leaves the parent hive sends out exploring parties to look up the future home. The woods and groves are searched through and through, and no doubt the privacy of many a squirrel and many a wood mouse is intruded upon. What cozy nooks and retreats they do spy out, so much more attractive than the painted hive in the garden, so much cooler in summer and so much warmer in winter! —From "Birds and Bees," by John Burroughs. (Boston: Houghton Mifflin.)

REVIEW OF SOME OF THE BEST SELLERS

The New Westerns.

"Raiders of The Spanish Peaks," by Zane Grey, is his new 1938 Romance. It is exactly the kind of story that has made Zane Grey one of the most prominent of the world's best selling authors. It is a novel set in the Southwestern Mountains he knows and describes so well, with cowboys, ranchers, rangers, rustlers, a hero with a mysterious past, an old frontiersman, a tenderfoot rancher with three daughters, a night attack, a running gun fight, an abduction and a thrilling rescue—in other words, the Old West with all its romance that only Zane Grey can portray it. Published May 11th by Harpers.

"Thunder on the Range," by Frank C. Robinson tells of open warfare, a kidnapping, hard riding, hired gunmen, and villians of various degrees of blackness in this story of a war between cattlemen and sheepmen in the Old West. Published by Dutton.

"Brases" by Ross MacLaury Taylor, published by Bobbs, Merrill, is a different kind of western story—the cattle drives, the wold trail-end towns, the bad men, the women, seen through the eyes of Brazos, a boy of sixteen when the story opens and a man in his twenties when it closes.

It is a magnificent historical novel of the Old Southwest in the 70's and 80's. Brazos Bolton is a man—Texas born and Texas bred. His life is lived in the violent days of the longhorn herds the opening of the railroads; the heyday of cattle thieves and wide open cow towns. What the Covered Wagon did for the pioneers; what Cimmaron did for the Oklahoma settlers, the story of Brazos does for the last frontier days of the Old Southwest. A truly great Western novel, a story in which historic days come vividly to life.

Mystery.

"The Cairo Garter Murders" is a Crime Club selection. Captain Hugh North, debonair intelligence officer, in Egypt on the trail of the mysterious "Mr. Armstrong" whose signature to murder was a woman's black-and-red garter which he left on the arm of each victim.

"Black Chronicle" another Crime Club thriller, relates another case for Arthur Halstead, shrewd private detective—the murder of seductive Letha Steck.

"The Corpse With The Blue Cravat" by R. A. J. Walling published by Morrow. Mr. Tolefree is called in on the case of the eminent archaeologist whose death is made to look like suicide. The victim's house on the lonely moor in the west of England provides Tolefree with most of his clues and is set to be the final trap for the murderer.

Romance.

"One To Live With" by Ruby Ayres. A romantic story of a nineteen-year-old-girl who marries a man thirty and refuses to settle down. After a tragedy she learns that real happiness is with her husband.

LOOKING AROUND

DORIAN K. ANTRIM, editor of a nationally circulated music magazine, has had several articles in the better periodicals dealing with musical apprceiation and the therapeutic value of music. Mr. Antrim's article in the June American Magazine is particularly good and well worth reading. It is interesting to read that one gets much greater relaxation or stimulation as the case may be from making music rather than just listening. A number of leaders in different fields play instruments or sing for relaxation. Mr. Dorin says that to sing, even if you can't carry a tune, is a sure remedy for an early morning grouch. He neglected to give an antidote for anyone who might be listening.

Musical appreciation here seems to be on the decline if judged from the disappearance of musical organizations from our community. The Kent County Choral Club could have been a great asset but interest lagged and it soon became another noble experiment. The Fireman's Band has ceased to exist although its demise cannot be blamed entirely on lack of interest. Chestertown, for the first time in years, doesn't even have a local dance orchestra. In the past a group of boys could always be gathered together to bang out some jazz for most any occasion. Now the afternoons and nights are quiet, no crashing cymbals or blaring horns alarm the neighbors, only the insistent radio continues to moan.

THE PERENNIAL SUMMER VISITOR, the mosquito, will soon make his presence heard and felt. Needless to say he won't be welcomed with opened arms, rather he is endured with a passive resistance of screens and flit guns. He thrives all summer on his diet of man and remains long after the rest of the summer visitors have vanished. A few simple precautions on your part with the cooperation of your immediate neighbors will eliminate the pest and you can enjoy a mosquito free summer. In case you don't know, the mosquito is a distant cousin of the house fly. They lay their eggs in water, preferably stagnant, and after a short period of incubation become "wrigglers". When fully grown, the wrigglers come to the surface, the skin splits down the back and the perfect insect emerges. The mosquito has a life span of a few days and during his life never gets more than fifty yards from his place of birth unless blown by the wind. It's plain to see that if you can 'rub out' the little fellow before he hatches you can save yourself a lot of energy by not having to scratch where he doesn't bite. Examine your property to see that there isn't anything lying around to hold water and act as an incubator for your wily friend. Be sure that your neighbor follows suit or you will play host to their unwanted parasites. Kerosene when poured on a stagnant pond or sluggish stream will form a film that will suffocate the wrigglers before they reach the biting stage. A few minutes each week on 'mosquito patrol' will add much to your enjoyment of the summer season.

IN THE MARCH ISSUE of the American Magazine (we also read another one) Chestertown received a bit of publicity. In the regular feature "Its The Law" by Dick Hyman there was a cartoon of an ambulance with the following caption—"In Chestertown, Md., persons riding in the fire department ambulance must pay a fare of 25 cents a mile." Taking the Hollywood attitude, publicity is publicity regardless, whether good or bad. Of course outsiders don't know the facts but at least they won't be lead to believe that the ambulance is giving taxi-cabs cut throat competition.
00N(bzrruat? jtast(aa shrdlucmfwpp

When In Baltimore
NEW MID-CITY GARAGE
Charles St. at Redwood
COMPLETE TIGHTEN-UP JOB
$3.00
Body, Steering, Springs, Bumper, Muffler, Wheels, Radiator, Engine, Chassis, Fenders, Axles, Gas Tank
Free Parking with Service

DR. H. C. HUGHES
DENTIST
Office In the Telephone Exchange Building, Chestertown, Md.
PHONES: Office 223

HERE AGAIN
THE
Internationally Famous
INK SPOTS
You Will Enjoy Their Harmony
PRESENTED BY
GUNTHER'S BEER
Monday, Wednesday, Friday
6.45 to 7.00 p. m.
1270 WFBR

Zinc Insulated
AMERICAN FENCE
"Hog Tight" Fencing Builds Up Soil Fertility
The rotation of hogs not only builds up soil fertility but checks disease. Good fencing enables you to keep your pigs in clean pasture from farrowing time to marketing time. Come in and let us tell you how little it will cost to fence your fields with the GENUINE American Fence!
HOG FENCE
32 inches high, 6 inches stay for .....39c Rod
ALL FIELD FENCING selling at a lower price than in 1937
BARB WIRE
4 Point Cattle Wire, 80 Rod Reel.....$3.9
LAWN FENCE
16 inch to 42-inch high. This is heavy wire, and improves the appearance of the lawn and garden.
POSTS—"V" post. The post that does not have to use clamps to hold the wire to them. The loops are on the post.
BANNER "T" POSTS
Built like a railroad track. The strongest post made. Thousands of them sold by us. We have them from 5 ft. to 8ft. Let us help you with yourfencing problems.
Yours to serve,
JONES & SATTERFIELD
Phone 51

New Spring Suits
Men's and Young Men's Suits
Plain backs and sport backs. Single breasted, some double breasted in full wool cashmeres, worsteds and herrinbone patterns in greys, blues and browns.
$19.95 TO $32.50
Summer wash ties in light & medium dark patterns, seersuckers and reff shantungs.
35C TO 50C
Men's Summer Hose in plain white, plaids and clocked patterns regular length and anklets.
25C TO 50C
ALBERT L. WHEAT
"THE MEN'S SHOP"
Chestertown, Maryland

Dr. Julian T. Power
Optometrist
Chestertown, Md.
Office Hours:—9:00 to 12:00 A. M.
1:00 to 4 P. M.

Nerves NERVES Nerves
Dr. Miles NERVINE "Did the work" says Miss Glivar
WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?
After more than three months of suffering from a nervous ailment, Miss Glivar used Dr. Miles Nervine which gave her such splendid results that she wrote us an enthusiastic letter.
If you suffer from "Nerves." If you lie awake nights, start at sudden noises, tire easily, are cranky, blue and fidgety, your nerves are probably out of order.
Quiet and relax them with the same medicine that "did the work" for this Colorado girl.
Whether your "Nerves" have troubled you for hours or for years, you'll find this time-tested remedy effective.
At Drug Stores 25c and $1.00.
DR. MILES NERVINE LIQUID

NOTICE
OLD KENT
BY
GEORGE A. HANSON
Republished copies of the original.
$15.00 per copy.
TRANSCRIPT
Phone 2. Chestertown, Md.