Queen Anne's Record

Published Every Thursday at Centreville, Md., by the Queen Anne's Publishing Co., Inc.

To tell the news accurately, interestingly and promptly. To espouse the best interests of the Nation, Queen Anne's County and the Eastern Shore fearlessly, whole-heartedly.

Subscription Price $1.50 a year in advance anywhere in Maryland. Out of State subscription $2 a year in advance.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

OWEN B. WINTERS ..... President
WM. E. GROSE ..... Editor
T. E. SHEA ..... Associate Editor
ROY H. WILSON Advertising Manager

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

By doing good with his money a man, as it were, stamps the image of God upon it and makes it pass current for the merchandise of Heaven.—T. J. Rutledge.

NEW BRIDGE SLANT

The estimable Carroll Dulaney, in whose column in the News-Post is found what little dignity and restraint that William Randolph Hearst's loud mouthed Baltimore newspaper offers, rounded up a letter the other day that makes right much sense on a bridge or tube for the Chesapeake between Kent Island and Sandy Point.

Among the comments were these:

"The Government sets forth that a bridge between Sandy Point and Kent Island will interfere with navigation. Do the bridges in New York or the bridge from Philadelphia to Camden?—or the San Francisco bridges interfere with the navigation of water traffic?

"How does a tube, for instance, interfere with navigation?

"May I also ask what has become of the Government's desire for a quick automobile route from Boston to Washington, D. C. for defense purposes?

"Would a bridge from Kent Island to Sandy Point be a detriment or a desirability for this purpose? Besides, the metropolis of the State and the Capital of the nation being separated from the State's richest agricultural section by a bridgable body of water is tragic especially in view of State and national administrations wanting to do things principally to furnish work for unemployed citizens. Perhaps it would be a good idea to furnish our State legislators with the March (1936) issue of the National Geographical Society magazine to illustrate some bridge-building and in turn they may interest their fellow-representation in Washington.

"I might also ask you to visulalize the increase in tax returns for the State by the development of property on the Eastern Shore brought about by quick accessibility to that region. Would a bridge or tube make the distance too great for Baltimore or Washington people to commute. Is this a feature to be overlooked?

"I might relate an incident of conversation, some time ago with a political influential, in which I suggested a bridge from Sandy Point to Kent Island. This, he said, was entirely out of the question, because the draw would be open more than closed. When I suggested the lack of draws in the New York bridges across the East River, he first conceived a suspension bridge and admitted he would be heartily in favor of such a structure. It seems that Baltimoreans can only visualize bridges with draws."

Obviously Baltimore and Kent County have become so intent on draw bridges and warped geography that all sight has been lost of other possibilities.

Why not consider new and fresh angles in linking the two shores of Maryland.

LOSS TO CENTREVILLE

Centreville feels a sense of regret in the transfer of the Rev. Roy T. Thawley from Centreville Methodist Episcopal Church to Selbyville, Del.

In his four years' pastorate at Centreville, Mr. Thawley earned continued respect for his poise and culture, and developed a widening circle of friends throughout the county.

Never given to show, he shunned the spotlight but was none the less an energetic worker in church and community affairs.

He made his church a host for numerous gatherings or religious groups without seeking personal credit.

He will be remembered by the Charles Wesley Colored Methodist Church as the man who stepped into the breach when mortgage foreclosure threatened to take away their church and who raised funds by personal solicitation among white people to stave off the impending loss.

One of the greatest legacies he leaves to the Centreville church is the Junior choir which he organized. He welded forty or fifty young people into an enthusiastic choral group. Only a clergyman can appreciate to the full the importance of twining so many young people into the life of a church.

The Record wishes Mr. Thawley the fullest success in his new post and happiness in an accompanying measure.

$1.51 TO WASH A SHIRT

Considerable much needed ventilation has been injected into the Townsend scheme by a Congressional investigating committee. And the resulting whiff of foul odors blown out is not calculated ot make further friends for the movement.

It is not pleasant to learn the use made of the quarters and dimes wrung from the meager funds of millions of aged people by the delusion that they would thereby win lifelong ease.

At the meeting in Centreville the contributors were told that all their money would go outside the county, that it would be used for the expenses of spreading the movement.

Those expenses in the short life of the Townsend plan have included $1.51 for washing a shirt for Robert E. Clements, co-founder of the movement. They also comprised $10 a day hotel rooms, breakfast at $1.40, tips of 50 cents, meals for two days at $17.60.

They paid the rent on Mr. Clements' apartment at $140 a month. They paid for his groceries, his maid service. In addition they paid him more than $12,000 in salary in the brief existence of the Old Age Revolving Pensions, Inc.

A state manager collected between $1800 and $2100 a month commissions from the dimes and quarters collected from the aged followers of the scheme.

These are not our figures. They come from Mr. Clements and the records of the Plan as exposed in Washington.

The Townsend advocates duck all explanations by calling questioners critics and by labeling any objections as coming from "enemies". Whoever would not swallow the scheme, bait, hook and all was an enemy or a critic. A sample of that was shown at the Centreville meeting.

Here President Roosevelt came in for a rap. According to the unnamed speaker whose address was read but whose name was not known, and according to G. D. Neavitt who conducted the meeting, the Townsend Plan has not been adopted "because President Roosevelt and 75% of Congress are lined up with the capitalists."

Not even the bitterest opponents of the Administration in the Republican party would accuse the President of being lined up with the capitalists.

But the Towsendites say so. And they say so while they are wringing dimes and quarters from old people. And they say so while R. E. Clements, co-founder, gets a shirt washed and charges $1.51 to the cause. And they say so while organizers in Congressional districts get $6.25 out of each fifty quarters colelcted, although Mr. Neavitt says nothing is kicked back here.

The Townsend scheme has long clamored for enough ventilation to enable public examination of its hidden workings. Now that Congress has tackled the job it is likely that more than Mr. Clements' shirt will be washed in the process.

COLLECTING HISTORY

"There must be others, like myself, who have reached the last of their line and have treasures that they would like to know would not be desecrated by those who in their turn would follow them."

This single sentence taken from a letter written by Mary Fennimore Sheppard is an unanswerable argument for the need of an historical society in Queen Anne's county.

History is made day by day. As in the past Queen Anne's is blest with a number of alert minds who sift out significant documents and items of one sort or another to record current life.

To the individual these are valuable. Collected they would be a treasure house to future citizens of the county as mirrors of the past.

But as matters stand there is no group definitely organized to receive and preserve such records.

Queen Anne's county is rich in history. Each year a number of research workers visit the Courthouse in quest of records, definite information of people and events.

These workers are often baffled by the skimpy available supply of information in what should be a land of plenty.

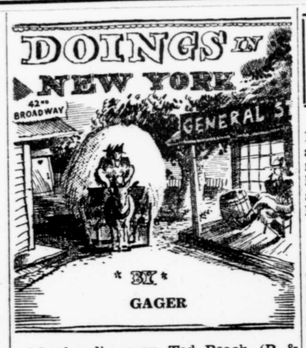
Recently Mrs. Annie Walker Burns of Seat Pleasant, an authority on Colonial families, found herself repeatedly at dead ends in trying to pick up broken threads in family history of Queen Anne's.

After groping in the furnace room among dust covered volumes tucked in crevices of the walls she expressed amazement at the indifference shown in Queen Anne's to historical records.

Only a few years ago the minutes of the Delaware land canal or ditch in upper Queen Anne's running back a hundred years or more went up in a burning building. Today information about the canal is dependent chiefly upon the memory of individuals who were familiar with the records.

Queen Anne's residents are interested in the history of their county. They would like to have it preserved. But until some group steps forward to act as leaders that history must be cherished by individuals or be lost. At present it is being lost as casually as shore lines are swallowed by the ocean.

Shore lines require jetties or dikes. Queen Anne's past clamors for an organized group.



Merchandise man Ted Beach (P & G) just recently announced his marriage to a Cincinnati girl. Ted, who spent almost a year in England with Proctor and Gamble's English plant, Thomas Hedley & Co., plans to honeymoon in the sunshine of California. Mrs. Beach is a ranking tennis player while her husband who doesn't play tennis, is a scratch golfer. It looks mightly like they never will meet on the field of battle until they reach home.

—o—

Margaret (Judicial) Crowley left last week for a short trip to Florida where she will visit part time with her friend and namesake Margaret McKeon of Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss McKeon has lately been laid up ill with lumbago. Various reasons have been brought forward as to the real cause of such an illness, but the census of opinion maintains that it generally begins with fast living.

—o—

Westport, Conn., reports the absence of the well known magazine illustrator Charlie La Salle. On the other hand New York City reports the presence of Mr. La Salle for the past few days, so now everyone should be straight on the whereabouts of friend Charlie.

—o—

Two famous feminine novelists Kathleen Norris and Fannie Hurst sat on either side of Dr. Marion (Voice of Experience) Taylor last Thursday afternoon at the luncheon given by the New York Advertising Club. The Voice was guest speaker at this little gathering in honor to all writers who have contributed articles to the Cosmopolitan Magazine. Not to be forgotten among the interesting people there was your old friend O. O. McIntyre who writes that daily column for the N. Y. American.

—o—

Frank (Biggy) Connable erstwhile rat poison king of America accompanied by Father John Sturdivant took in the George White Scandals the other evening. When questioned as to why they picked a light musical review, Mr. Connable, whose home is Springfield, Ohio, defended himself by saying that the Scandals don't often come to Springfield. Understand it doesn't show in Stamford, Conn., either.

—o—

Having definitely purchased his Scarsdale estate Squire Albert Miller is leaving almost immediately for a five week trip to England. It is to be a business trip and at the same time the Squire feels it will give wife Marion a chance to decorate and furnish the new home. However, Mr. Miller plans to help in furnishing the house by purchase of a large silver tray while abroad. That really should be very helpful and duckie.

—o—

All around man Howard Williams just recently became the proud possessor of part of a gold mine in Mexico. He isn't sure yet what part he owns, but we all hope it is the part that has the gold and so does Howard.

—o—

The name Albert Kolps may not mean anything to most of you readers, but to the defense in the Vera Stretz trial now going on Mr. Kolps, who is an accountant for CTC Company, was a very important witness. It was Kolps, you see ,who was one of the first people to discover the body of Dr. Fritz Gebhardt last fall in the doctor's Beekman Towers apartment. Publicity man Innes Harris already has Mr. Kolps under contract, but will be glad to see anyone about a good movie or stage contract.

—o—

Off to Bangor, Maine, Sunday sped Barbasol's star salesman Sam Posner for a ten day trip through New England. The purpose of the drive is a bit hazy to Sam, but he has had a hard winter and it is expected that the country air and the swimming will do him a world of good.

—o—

Latest news flashes report that . . . George Wasey, who is now an authority on every kind of contract, has been laid up for the past few days with a very bad sore throat. The CTC business, however, has been going along very nicely, thank you. That last Friday night John (Hurricane) Winters accompanied by Almira (Outdoor) Gibson whipped around a few night spots, and that on Saturday morning he was seen in Brooklyn, which is a spot in itself. And that actress Lupe Velez, minus husband Johnny (Tarzan) Weismuller, was still going strong early Sunday morning at the club El Morocco . . . But who was that gal there with Ham (Palooka) Fisher by the name of Pat?

THE POET'S CORNER

HOW BEAUTIFUL

By MARY FENNIMORE SHEPPARD

How beautiful the morning
How brightly shines the sun
How sweet the balmy air
When day has just begun.

How beautiful all time of life
If we but let the sun
Enter into our caprice hearts
When day has just begun.

How beautiful our future life
When great the goal that we have won
Because we strove with earnest hearts
Each day—as it begun.

SPRING ECHOES

Something trembles in the air,
Eager, happy, sweet—
Shouts of children on the stair,
Neighbors call across the lawn,
Laughter bubbles near;
All our little cares are gone—
Another spring is here!

—Pearl Woodbridge.

THE Rambling Recorder

March was wet and mild this year. It came in like a lamb and acted like a lamb. But lest we forget that it was really a capricious March it went out like a lion and dropped a nipping cold snap with us for April 1, All Fools' Day.

—o—

Ladies' Aid societies with a housewifely instinct seek variety in their church suppers to tempt the visitors' palates. Here in Queen Anne's county we have ham and chicken salad suppers, duck suppers, oyster suppers, turkey suppers. Down on Hooper's Island there is something different—a turtle supper. But it leans on the ham and chicken salad menu, except that there is always turtle soup.

—o—

One of the Rev. Roy T. Thawley's regrets about leaving Centreville for his new charge is that he must also leave behind the strawberry patch which he set out in the parsonage garden here and which should be bearing this year.

—o—

Mr. Thawley is going to a real strawberry country in lower Delaware. As he was driving through that section this week his guide pointed out field after field devoted to berries and each time estimated the number of crates of fruit each one would yield. Finally Mr. Thawley said jestingly, "I'm not nearly as much concerned with the number of crates gathered here as I am in the number of quarts my successor will get from my patch."

—o—

Harry Knotts of Baltimore, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Knotts of Templeville, is a contributing editor to the "Spotlight", a new magazine on music and entertainment published at St. Paul, Minn. Mr. Knotts conducts the column, "Atlantic Whispers."

—o—

Harry Reynolds, who says he only wants to back up the backers of the Queenstown Terps, wafts in the first breeze of the coming baseball season in the county. The Terps, he avers, are going in for spring training. Walter Miles, trainer and coach, is to take the lads south, at least as far as Wye Mills, with Professor Hacket Sewell, bonesetter and rubber, on hand to keep the muscles unkinked. And the Terps, Harry warns will be going great guns when the season finishes like the turtle that beat the hare. So look out, Shorioles.

Harry also took time out to fire a blast at the Church Hill pitch player who broke loose last week with a county wide defi. Harry scorns general challenges. He advises the Church Hill crowd to name some definite date on any Thursday, Friday or Saturday when they feel in shape and the Queenstown hot shots will give them a few instructions in pitch. "And," Harry adds, "we are certainly tired of hearing Dudley's trumpet."

—o—

To the Look-Alike column add Harry Shawn and C. Tilghman Bishop. Mr. Bishop tells us that many, like ourselves, have called him Mr. Shawn. He adds that the poem "My Governor" was written by his son, J. Tilghman Bishop and not by him, as by-lined in last week's Record. J. Tilghman Bishop lives in Baltimore and was one of the throng who passed the late Governor Ritchie's bier.

—o—

The poem "Spring Song" appearing in the Record on March 19 was written by Mrs. Edwin H. Brown, Jr. Her initials were omitted by mistake.

—o—

A Centreville resident who was patting a tight stomach the other noon proudly proclaimed that he had filled up on hog jowl and water cress. Hog jowl and hog's head he added were reputed to be a favorite dish of the late DeCourcy Thom. And in Mr. Thom's day, woe awaited the careless farmhand who neglected to keep and salt down the hog's heads at Blakeford.

—o—

Farther down the Shore hog jowl and turnip greens is the Spring dish. Washed down with sassafras tea.

CHESTER

Mrs. Amos Horney spent several days in Baltimore this week.

Mrs. Edna Harris and Mrs. Apsley Coleman were Easton visitors Thursday.

Mr. Randolph Kelley was taken to Easton Emergency Hospital this week.

Miss Julia Legg and nephew, Leslie, were visitors this week of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Legg, of near Matapeake.

Mr. Kenly Thomas met with a painful accident Thursday. While hauling his boat up with mules, a rope slipped and cut off the end of his forefinger.

Mrs. Edward Stabb and children, Betty and Edward, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clendaniel.

Mrs. Thomas Elburn and Mrs. Sturgess were Tuesday guests of Mrs. Emma Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gardner and child, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Robinson and children, of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elda Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Conoway and children, of Delaware, were Sunday guests of Mr. William Legg.

Mrs. Anna Thompson was a guest Thursday of her daughter, Mrs. Stewart Palmer.

Mrs. Chris Shem and children, of Baltimore, were here for the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taylor.

Mr. Mack Kelley was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Nolte in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Taylor were Easton visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Apsley Coleman spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pinder, near Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Palmer and children, of Baltimore, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Walters.

Mr. Gardner Eaton, of Washington, visited his parents for the week-end.

Mrs. John Nash was a Thursday guest of her mother, Mrs. Luther Baxter at Stevensville.

Mr .and Mrs. Oscar Edenfield and daughter Jean, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mrs. Anna Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennard Harris and daughter Eunice visited Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris near Matapeake on Sunday.

Mrs. P. E. Thomas and son Willard and Mrs. Hill Hoxter and daughter Della near Matapeake, were Easton visitors Sunday.

Jimmy and Betty Lane and Mr. Selby are on the sick list this week.

—Drawn especially for Queen Anne's Record by Hal Stephen.

The Wind Bag Club

BY JOHN EMBERT

The doctor diagnosed my case as the measles but some of the readers of the Windbag Column informed me those red spots were caused by mustard shot from an old Civil War musket while venturing on unforbidden territory.

—o—

Buck Kaufman says Mae West is the bell of Hollywood but would only be used as a cowbell here. It would take more than the blue bells of Scotland to ring some of our Prima Donnas back to civilization again, says Buck.

—o—

Albert Haspert can be seen daily astride his white mule jumping over barrels, boxes and ditches. He is getting ready for the Maryland Steeplechase Races.

—o—

Now that the electric eye is operating successfully at the race tracks how about relieving the umps at the ball parks.

—o—

A farmer's wife advises me she's been having rooster for Sunday dinner for years without hubby acting unnatural. But since serving one portion of crow he refuses to stay put and is either plucking grain in the cornfield or seeding cherries in the old cherry tree. What in the world shall I do, she asks? The only thing I know lady is load the old muzzle loader lightly with bird shot and that will either take the fowl out or him or give him something to crow about.

—o—

According to statistics furnished by the bureau of weights and measures of Queenstown from December 1st to March 15th there were sixty-four tons of hominy, beans, molasses, blackeyed peas and fatback consumed. This is the largest consumption since the Civil War, and you baseball fans don't get the impression this summer when old Sol is shining down on our boys that they were out celebrating the night before. In reality it will be only a grease valve overflowing. A Tug Schellberg alibi.

—o—

An Indian magician from Pinebridge, South Dakota, a descendent of Sitting Bull, dropped into town and collected a few nickels. He was second to Will Rogers when it comes to handling a rope, third to Thurston as a sleight of hand artist and only ranked sixty-seventh in slinging the bull, according to spectators. He said his best rope trick was lassoing horseflies. Of course this season of the year they aren't available so we took his word for it. But he left his audience spellbound when he crawled inside of an electric bulb, not evening putting the light out.

—o—

Herbert Hoover severed his temporary connections with the Hoover Vacuum Co. Shortly after making a clean sweep to the high seat in the White House and is now located with a large insurance Corp., insuring his Old Deal clients to cheer up for Alf Landon will bring us out of the fog and land us in a Kansas dust storm.

—o—

Al Smith wants it definitely understood he isn't now or never was connected with the Smith Brothers Cough Drops. And he isn't in that hat business either. A derby can be worn by anyone as long as they don't have a head the shape of an egg.

—o—

Things that will happen in the next fifty years:

J. P. Morgan's birthday will be considered Groundhog Day and a legal holiday will be declared.

The airplanes of today will be Georgia Buggies of tomorrow.

The straw will be taken out of the strawberry and used in making hen's nests.

The pins will be taken out of pin feathers pinning old man depression in his grave.

The Mail Bag

Editor Queen Anne's Record:

Now that the season of gardens is once more at hand, why should not our county get on the map with its gardens, as well as most other counties of Maryland? I move that we do.

There are many gardens of interest in our locality as well as in probably farther corners of the county. There is also a most interesting old building connected with the great and near great of Queen Annes County, that would be a valuable historical asset if preserved.

I believe that most of us would be surprised if we sat down and counted up the number of places of interest that might be opened in Garden Week. This should of course be carried on at the same time that Talbot is opening its homes and gardens for persons, can drive down the Shore and take in several counties including Queen Anne's enroute.

There are such interesting places as the wonderful Box Garden at "Poplar Grove", the old Emory place now owned and occupied by Mrs. Lloyd Emory. There is the beautiful and unique stair cases of Mr. Madison Bordley's and at Bolingly, Queenstown. There is the place with the interesting name "My Lord's Girt"; there is "Readbourne" most interesting place architecurally, formerly owned by the Holliday family of which the wife of Dr. James Bordley, of Baltimore City, is a member and now owned and occupied by Mr. Luther L. Gadd of New York. The inside walls of the house formerly were composed of paneled wooden partitions.

There is an old garden with its burying ground, home of the late Dr. Turpin and now occupied and owned by his grandson Mr. Jack Turpin. There is a wonderful place. "Kenersley" near Church Hill, restored and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rowland, and many others one might name. There are gardens more modern and some of them near Sudlersville, and there used to be an old boxwood garden at Ingleside.

There is often talk of lack of cooperation in our community and county; here is a chance for cooperation by all clubs and organizations and by private individuals to put our county on the map.

Action must be taken quickly; let's put it over.

M. Y. BROWN.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch M. E. Church Sunday, April 5: Sunday school, 10 a. m.; sermon by pastor, Rev. R. G. Cannon, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League will be in charge of Miss Ruth Conner.

Mrs. R. F. Connor and daughters, Helen and Ruth, spent the week of conference with friends in Ellendale.

Mrs. Amelia Shelton, of Galena, is visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton.

Mrs. Erva Butts and daughter, Mrs. Roland Bosely and children, Louise, Jack and Margaret Ann, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Butts in Marydel.

Mrs. John Buckey has returned to her home in Cleveland, Ohio, after spending the past month with her daughter, Mrs. Pearle Comegys, near town.

Mr. George Davis and son Herbert, of Kenton, Del., were Wednesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Knotts.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Purnell of Hartly, visited Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Kinnamon Saturday evening.

Mrs. Kate Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts entertained relatives at a turkey dinner on Sunday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Moore and son Billie, of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wyatt and daughter Doris Ann, of Marydel, and Mr. Roland Knotts, of Hartly, Del.

Mrs. Effa Knotts and Marjorie and Allan Pippin attended the ministrel show given by home talent at Kenton, Del., Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts visited Mr. and Mrs. James T. Knotts Sunday afternoon in Sudlersville.

Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips, of Hebron, was a week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Isabel Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton entertained relatives Sunday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shelton and Mr. and Mrs. Ivory, of Wilmington; Mrs. Roy Riddleberger and son, and sister, Miss Florence Wolleyhand, of Greensboro.

Dame Rumor Says

A Wye Mills gent who has been ailin' for some little time snapped out of it as soon as a horse doctor called on him.

—o—

An item your Old Lady published last week about an eminent barrister being caught in a Kent Island pantry apparently came as news to the barrister's wife. She hadn't heard a word about it. Quite needless to relate she has now asked for the fullest details.

—o—

A veteran arm of the law, now retired, made a pleasant social call in the Ruthsburg vicinity during the past week. 'Tis said that when that pair gets together a lot of good yarns are told.

—o—

A Sudlersville Romeo thought he was putting over a fast one when he parked his "steady" with the home folks for a couple hours while he slipped out with his new flame. Probably he won't know that he didn't get away with it until he reads this item.

—o—

The self-styled champeen pitch player of Queen Anne's County got the skids put under him, and were those skids greased!

—o—

The ex-home run clouter who has trouble drawing a bead on the clays rises to remark along this line: "Anyway I don't alibi about the wind being treacherous when I'm not seeing them, nor do I shoot with one hand when the boys are pouring it to me."

—o—

A Centreville matron remained surprisingly calm the other day when one of her very personal knitted effects began unraveling on the street. She quietly called for help and stood still until a friend rolled up the errant yarn.

—o—

That song hit "Alone" can make some dancers lose their head and whisper things better left unsaid.

—o—

Some of the sweet young things around Church Hill say a certain matron is going to get her hair pulled and her nose peeled if she don't mind her own business.

—o—

If that resident of Crumpton who complains so much of spring fever would get out and take a long walk these pretty Sunday afternoons instead of wallowin' in bed he might shake off some of his laziness.

—o—

Plans for the Chestertown band's summer concerts are being held up. One of the members got his catalog numbers mixed and received a set of harness instead of the new cornet he ordered.

The Good Old Days

MINISTERS 25 YEARS AGO

Assignment of ministers in the Wilmington Conference as announced twenty-five years ago last week by Bishop Neely, from old files of the Denton Journal:

Elkton—E. P. Roberts.
Rising Sun—Z. H. Webster.
Blades and Epworth—Melvin E. Wheatley.
Burrsville—Thomas J. Sard.
Cambridge—C. T. Wyatt.
Concord—G. S. Thomas.
Denton—H. A. G. Westerfield.
East New Market—John J. Johnson.
Federalsburg—E. H. Dashiell.
Preston—W. Jaggard.
Rehoboth—H. B. Kelso.
Wyoming—Leolan Jackson.
Centreville—W. A. Wise.
Church Hill—E. H. Derrickson.
Cordova—Leonard White.
Easton—T. E. Terry.
Greensboro—Warren Burr.
Henderson—T. N. Givan.
Hillsboro—J. W. Prettyman.
Marydel—G. R. Neese.
Ridgely—H. C. Turner.
Berlin—T. R. VanDyke.
Crisfield—W. E. Habbart.
Whitesville—T. C. Smoot.