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.

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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

Truth, which doth judge itself, teacheth that the inquiry of truth, which is the love-making or wooing of it; the knowledge of truth, which is the presence of it; ;and the belief of truth, which is the enjoying of it; is the sovereign good of human nature.—Bacon.

BAY ADVOCATE

Strong words indeed were those spoken by John D. Steele, president of the Maryland Sportsmen's Luncheon Club when he said, "The Chesapeake Bay is the greatest gold mine in the country but the people of this state are allowing it to go to hell because of lack of intelligence."

In the heat of his indignation Mr. Steele may have painted the picture with too glaring colors. But it is time that some one, even at the risk of slight exaggeration sketched the Chesapeake Bay situation in a curt summary that would make people think.

Mr. Steele also quoted Japanese observers as reporting if their country owned the Chesapeake, Japan could use it to feed that entire nation of sixty millions.

That, too, may have been an overstatement. But it suggests two ideas worth pondering upon. The first is the enormous potentiality of the Bay as a source of seafood, at least to outside investigators.

The second, more important, is that the Japanese government would lay strong hands upon Chesapeake Bay and do things which ought to be done to restore the seafood industry in the area. There would be none of the weak handling by which Maryland has allowed the Bay to be abused, no talk of God-given rights to despoil without interference, no dilly-dallying in withholding needed action through fear of alienating votes. A course would be charted and that course adhered to.

The Chesapeake Bay should be put in the hands of its friends. If a non-political commission should be appointed to handle the area, as Mr. Steele suggests, the members of that body should by law come from counties bordering the Bay and from Baltimore.

Mr. Steele's strenuous language may be rendered futile by the political timorousness which has sidetracked so many previous utterances. But his voice, added to the growing chorus demanding action in a positive way, indicates how the needs of the Chespeake are clamoring for a dynamic leader to lead the Bay seafood industry out of the dumps.

UNPREDICTABLE NATURE

Man can figure out when tides and eclipses are to occur, where the sun, moon and stars will be a thousand years from now and how long it will take light shining on a distant star to reach the earth. But when it comes to telling what nature, and especially the weather is going to do a month or a year in advance, that is another story. Nature is unpredictable.

Consider the situation in the grain crops. Three years ago the country was faced with huge surpluses with which, it was thought, we could never keep up. So the nation trimmed down its production to a small annual surplus. And along comes nature with two searing droughts and knocks all surpluses into a deficit.

Then there is the hurricane story on the Eastern Shore. Three years ago the Weather Bureau was caught flatfooted when a big blow which the weather sharps had not seen on their charts lashed the coast. This year the Bureau saw a hurricane coming and ballyhooed it until timid folks were scared out of their trousers. But the hurricane in Queen Anne's county was only a breeze.

Before the hurricane folks along the water were told to watch out for high tides. So the Chester River scrambled the dope by coming up with the lowest tide in years. At Rolph's Wharf it was possible to walk on the dry riverbed out beyond the pier.

There is the matter of fish and oysters. For no reason at all fishing was excellent in Chesapeake Bay this summer. A dozen different explanations can be advanced. The only sure statement is that nature sent along a large supply where an ordinary one was expected.

And oysters. The bivalves in Queen Anne's waters are surprisingly fat and plentiful this fall. It may be due to the big freeze which kept tongers ashore during February. Or it may be salt water seeping down from the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. It may be due to a number of things, but it was not forecast.

For the farmers there is the tomato crop to figure out. Early tomatoes were about burned up. Late tomatoes did not show any better prospect. Along came a week of perfect conditions and prices which apparently were going to stay around thirty cents for the whole season suddenly hit the toboggan. A short crop had been transformed overnight into a big one.

So it goes. Man gets his mind all set to go along with nature and nature whips around to do the unexpected. But that is what makes life interesting, never knowing what to expect. We would not have it otherwise.

F. D. R.'s RECORD

"Considering the awful crisis that the incoming Democratic Administration encountered in 1933," says the New York World Telegram, "we believe the record as it will appear, when the perspective of time is applied, will be the epic of a nation saved from wreck and revolution. We are still too much in it now, too close to it, to appraise in correct proportion, to sense the clear-cut drama that has been written around the courage of one man who led a confused and beaten people out of chaos into hope.

"Today we can only total up some of the comparisons, and give credit where credit obviously is due; to express, for example, what happened in terms of cotton, hogs, wheat, corn, sheep and beef cattle and tobacco and national income declines in business and bank failures—to treat the picture statistically, but not with the vision that only the years can bring.

"Under the preceding years of Republican rule 1,650 national banks failed; since the end of the bank holiday-40 months—only eight have failed, of which the depositors of five were protected by insurance. Value of securities listed on the New York Stock Exchange has risen nearly 40 billion dollars in three years. There is plenty of reason for 'pointing with pride' by a party which, despite its many mistakes, brought convalescence to a patient who was sick unto death.

"That there are still 10 million jobless, that the cost has been stupendous and the budget out of balance —those factors in the debit column cannot in our opinion constitute a convincing political argument to offset the gains which saved us all from disaster."

UNDERTAKER VS. DOCTOR

Hoover went along for tragic two years with successive three-billion dollar deficits, deficits produced by declining revenues, not by recovery spending. Hoover borrowed to meet those panic deficits.

Roosevelt deliberately created deficits to deliberately spend for recovery. His deficits were planned deficits, part of a long-range program and he borrowed, as did Hoover, to meet them. Except he is paying a far lower interest rate.

So the difference is that Hoover borrowed to pay the undertaker. Roosevelt borrowed to pay the doctor.

LONG LIFE RECIPE

"I have smoked all these years, never taken a drink when I didn't want it, and always voted the Democratic ticket. If you want a long life that's what you all should do."—Recipe for a long like as expressed by Governor Wilbur L. Cross, of Connecticut, who, at 73, announced that he would run for Governor again.

"The average of State aid for schools in the United States is 23 per cent. California's aid runs as high as 60 per cent. Kansas aid under Landon is 1.7 per cent. Perhaps this is what Mr. Landon means by 'freedom of educational opportunity' It explains how the Kansas budget was 'balanced' at the expense of teachers and school children."—Salem Oregon, Journal.

A petty officer of the United States Navy has been convinced of selling military secrets to the Japanese. About the only real secret we have in the army or navy in the United States is why colonels wear spurs. But the Japs couldn't buy that secret for a hundred million yen. Nobody knows.—Chicago Tribune.

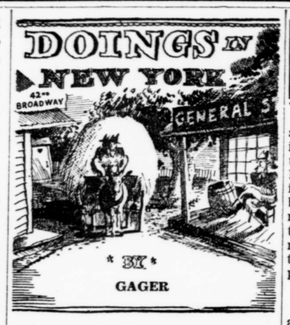
According to a recent news story, hail as large as coconuts fell in Africa. Nothing like this ever happened in Africa until American newspapers stationed correspondents over there. —Grand Rapids Press.

A Detroiter is held for derailing a train with his sedan. The revised standing of locomotives in the crossing league shows: Won 295, lost 1.—Milwaukee Journal.

The skipper of the Queen Mary made no effort to break the transatlantic record on the first round trip. He had to give the passengers time to write all their postcards.—Life.

Automobile factories in announcing their 1937 cars foresee a bumper year. It would be stranger if we had a bumperless year.

Scientists declare that rat's milk contains more fat and minerals than cow's milk. But who wants to drink rat's milk?



One evening last week during the so-called cocktail hour (5.00 P. M. until closing) at Mr. Jensen's quaffing parlor sat short squatty his honor the mayor, Mr. LaGuardia, intent about his own business and perfectly undisturbed by the many glances sent his way. What a price for fame.

—o—

The shadowy figure of old age is unquestionably creeping up on one of our most distinguished figures about town and well-known to our readers. We speak of none other than cartoonist H. Stephens who discovered the other day he couldn't find a certain number in the telephone book. The net result was that Mr. Stephen is carrying a beautiful pair of eye glasses around with him wherever he goes.

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With the appearance of turning leaves upon the woodland trees J. Homer Winters' thoughts have turned upon his little nest on 37th Street where he has issued orders to an interior decorator to shoot the works and fix his apartment up with all the newest gadgets; so long as they are comfortable. When the place is completed, it should be really something and probably will be open to the public every afternoon except Monday through Friday.

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At Club 21, Stork Club, nite spot Kit Kat Club, the new Cotton Club on Broadway and a half dozen other after sundown pop stands this last week were the unpublicized heroes Harry Richman and flyer Dick Merrill; except that they have been in the papers every day since their return to this town. Well the World's Series is here so maybe we'll have a change of diet soon.

—o—

Which all brings to mind that the Voice of Experience wrote friend Ford Frick who is the National League's big mogul, you know, asking about some tickets for the big games and still is waiting for a reply. Maybe the Voice forgot to answer a problem of Mr. Frick's once upo na time and he is just getting even.

Uneasy Editor's Chair

KNOW YOUR POTATOES

Wherein the New York Evening Post comments on the potato comments of Governor Landon in a great potato state:

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"That was another slip of Gov. Landon in his Portland speech when he said, 'growing potatoes without a license was made a criminal offense by the New Deal.' Near the Candidate sat the real sponsors of potato crop control; Senators White and Hale and Representative Brewster—all Republicans. As Secretary Wallace bitterly opposed the measure, Gov. Landon should occasionally know his potatoes before making a potato speech in the potato state."

SPILED BY NOTORIETY

Father Coughlin will shortly crack-up. Thus opines the Old Grouch in the Baltimore Observer:

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I make no doubt Father Coughlin thinks he could run the country much better than anybody else in the world. He would be even more better than Dr. Lemke and Dr. Kent and Norman Thomas and Dr. Mencken and Dr. Hoover and William Randolph Hearst tied in a bunch with Roosevelt and Landon. But, somehow, I suspicion Father Coughlin is got spiled by too much notoriety. That is what spiles a lotta patent medicines and numbers and other good games. The right quantity of publicity is all right but too much is too much. Look at Coxey and his army—they been forgot a long time like Noah's flood which was superceded by the Johnstown flood and the latest big wind at Ocean City."

FOUL BALLS IN SOMERSET

The Eminent Frank C. Jones, who signs himself owner and proprietor of The Somerset News, swallows the dictionary then disgorges at the Republicans in a manner calculated to disturb even that great master of the American slanguage, Henry L. 'Bilious Hank' Mencken:

—o—

The intellectual processes of some Republican politicians are not in correspondence with any of the recognized categories of logical sequences and, as a result, their cerebrations are as occult on the one side as they are fantastic on the other, but attributing the surge of business recovery in the United States to Governor Landon's nomination is the absolute zenith of exaggeration and the positive nadir of common sense. Stated baldly, the declaration is a pure distillation of unadulterated piffle.

"Honest John's" chimerical statement should have sufficed for one evening's amusement—or is it amazement? —but just to show how completely filbert a political mutual admiration get-together can become, another pearl of "purest ray serene" was cast before the bedazzled assemblage.

State Senator Harry T. Phoebus of Somerset, introducing the Republican National Chairman, characterized Mr. Hamilton as the "greatest Republican since Abraham Lincoln." The distinguished Senator certainly picked a ripe one with which to knock his astonished auditors under the tables and if he is accurately quoted by the press, his remark will go into the record book as the tallest foul ever hit in any partisan ball park. The phrenetic outburst proves beyond peradventure that there is nothing so heady and inebriating as the strong wine of oratory and it makes us wonder how the Senator would have introduced Governor Landon, had opportunity offered. On analogy, he would have, perforce, climbed Olympus with the command to Zeus to step down from his throne because a greater one was present.

SOCIAL WANDERER

Society note in the Washington College Elm: "When at last, 'White Indians' were found, their home was in Darien, part of the republic of Panama."

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Evidently the Elm's Society Editor gets around.

THE Rambling Recorder

Cool weather, the first since April, stormed in with a rush Thursday evening like a man late for work. According to the calendar it was nearly two days late. There is no ground for complaining that we have been short-changed by summer this year. It stayed for more than its full term with very little time off and did its best to leave enough memory of hot weather to last through the winter. Besides, there will still be plenty of warm days before snow flies.

—o—

Sixty years ago a man had to look his age in Queen Anne's county to vote or buy a drink. W. Lloyd Ford, Republican stalwart who is pushing on to the substantial age of 77, tells us that he voted when he was 19. His registration ticket was a man's sized mustache which got him to the polls unchallenged where clean-shaven lads several years older had to prove their age. Apparently those were the good old days we hear about when a man could vote early and often.

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Mr. Ford will be voting his fourteenth presidential election this year. He says that he has cast a ballot in every sort of election hat has ever come his way, so we'll enter him as a candidate for the title of the "votingest" man in the county.

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The most unusual vessel sketched in George Hall's steadily increasing collection of types of Chesapeake Bay craft is that of the Thomas W. Lawson, said to be the only seven-masted schooner ever built. The boat turned out in a Maine shipyard and named for a Boston financial wizard of a generation ago, was more than 400 feet long and drew too much water to get into Baltimore harbor.

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The Thomas W. Lawson is well remembered by several watermen down Dominion way, especially the crew of an oyster boat that were within a stone's throw of the vessel as it moved down Chesapeake Bay on is final ill-starred voyage six or seven years ago. To the oystermen accustomed to three or four-masted schooners the huge bulk and seemingly endless number of masts sailing by was astonishing.

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The masts on the big schooner were known by the days of the week, the foremost being Sunday, instead of by the customary nautical main or mizzen labels. The boat, however, was impractical and a financial loss. It merely showed what happened to a sailing vessel when so many masts were added that the hulk was unwieldy. It sailed out of Baltimore with a huge load of coal, tried to ride out a storm off Cape Henry, rolled in the trough until the cargo shifted, and foundered.

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Other marine conditions to Mr. Hall's collection include a sketch of the Island Bird, 8-meter Chestertown boat; the sloop Sue, based on a snapshot by Swepson Earle; the old Australia, now using bugeye rig but pictured in its original schooner rig and white color; and an ancient schooner whose name is forgotten but which was exceptional in carrying a squaresail to assist in steering.

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Notable buildings added to the collection are Sledmore, the Sudler home at Sudlersville, built in 1713, Reed's Creek, Bloomingdale,, Bolingly, Readbourne and Old Point.

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Quite a compliment was paid to Mr. Hall's work when the sketches were sent over to the WPA office at Baltimore recently. Francis H. Dryden, state director, picked out three to be framed for his office, his selections being Betty Raskob's starboat, an oyster boat at sunset and a three-masted schooner, while Dr. Ward selected the home at Walnut Grove for his office. These sketches, it is understood, are only loaned.

—o—

Wilford Johnson, sawyer in Coppage's mill that is cutting lumber for Friel Lumber Company down in Tilghman's Neck, comes up with the most unusual story of the month. Mr. Johnson heard the muffled croaking of a frog near the mill. Investigating he discovered a viper in the act of swallowing a frog. The frog's head was already in the snake's mouth but it was still croaking.

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Mr. Johnson did not do anything about the situation then. He watched the snake get the frog altogether in its mouth and he watched a lump slowly move down the Viper's distended throat with the frog still croaking faintly. Then Mr. Johnson, picking up a piece of edging, cracked down on the viper's back just ahead of the lump. The snake with its back broken made several vain efforts to crawl away but could not. Presently the lump began to move up the throat. The viper coughed up its intended meal and threw it at least six inches. The frog came to his senses, started croaking i nterror and streaked for safety into the pit near the saw.

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Mr. Johnson looks like a truthful man.

Price's Station First To Form Dem. Club

making a speech on what President Roosevelt has done for the farmer, the laborer, and the business man. Mr. Seney spoke on the duties of club members.

Members of the club, in addition to the officers who pledged themselves at the meeting were: Frank Wiggins, Francis Price, Harvey Scott, Henry Porter, B. L. Appleford, John W. Mason, Scott Clough, Fred Sparks, J. W. Moore, James Thompson, Olin Price, J. O. Chance, W. B. Jump, Clark Morris, Charles McCollister.

J. A. Young, Herman Comegys, Palmer Jarrell, Vincent Briscoe, Lester Spry, Stephen Bostic, R. J. Kemp, William Larrimore, Arthur Coppage, Samuel Kimble, Jr., Walter Clough, Ollie Draper, Howard Stant, B. Clay Coppage, Elias Porter, George Lyons, Clement Porter, John L. Moore, Bradford Atkinson, S. C. Walls, J. Tucker Carter.

And the Price Roosevelt and Garner-Goldsborough Club is not strictly a man's affair. The following women joined: Mesdames Edith Briscoe, Oliver C. Newnam, Ollie Draper, B. L. Appleford, Dollie V. Cecil, Charles McCollister, W. B. Jump, Scott Clough, J. O. Chance, Casper T. Seney, Howard Stant, Lester Spry, Mabel Steiff, Anna Morris, and the Misses Rachel Seney and Dorothy

Obituary

W. THOMPSON EARECKSON

W. Thompson Eareckson, member of a family well known in Queen Anne's County, died of a heart attack at his home in Church Hill last Friday morning. He was 65 years old.

Born on Kent Island in 1871, he was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Eareckson. He left this county in his youth and returned to Church Hill about four years ago.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Annie Milby Eareckson, and one son and three daughters by an earlier marriage: Raymond T. Eareckson, of New York, Miss Frances V. Eareckson and Mrs. Helen Hubbard, of Baltimore, and Miss Florence E. Eareckson, of Washington. He also leaves four brothers and two sisters: S. Groome Eareckson, Washington, F. Lief Eareckson, Baltimore, Morris F. Eareckson, Sioux City, Iowa, Wm. A. Eareckson, and Mrs. Mary E. Grace, of Church Hill and Miss Matilda Groome Eareckson, Chestertown.

Funeral services in charge of the Rev. Walter Beckwith were held from his late home Sunday. Interment was in Chesterfield Cemetery, Centreville.

JAMES HERBERT BURNS

James Herbert Burns, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Burns, of Grasonville died of a stomach disorder in Easton Emergency Hospital Sunday after an illness of two weeks. The little boy was a year old on Sept. 12.

Funeral services were held from the home Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock in charge of the Rev. Ray W. Kirwan. Interment was in Grasonville Cemetery.

CHANEY CLOUGH

Funeral services for Chaney Clough, lifelong resident of Queen Anne's County, were held at Kingsley M. E. Church, Chester, last Thursday at 2 p. m. with the Rev. James Langrall conducting the services. Interment was in Stevensville Cemetery.

Mr. Clough had been confined to his bed for more than two years. He was 84. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Oscar Schulz last Tuesday.

Born and raised near Millington, he was the son of the late Chaney and Margaret Clough. He had lived in the Chester neighborhood for the past 50 years and was a charter member of Chester Council 197 of the Jr. O. U. A. M. Members of the lodge had charge of the services and the pall bearers were: Cleveland Thomas, Percy Thomas, Warfield Seward, Henry Thomas, Howard Thomas and Owens Pinder.

Surviving are two daughters and five sons, namely, Mrs. Oscar Schulz and Mrs. Ira Stevens, of Chester, Charles, of New Jersey, Chaney, Jr., of Chester, and John, Washington and Roland Clough, of Baltimore. His wife, the former Miss Elizabeth Sparks, of Crumpton, died about six years ago. He also leaves 21 grandchildren 26 great grandchildren and six great great grandchild.

Jays Meet Test Little World Series Booked

Terps, Behind Schelberg, Win 4-0. Series Starts Sunday

The Kent Island Blue Jays proved their mettle in a preliminary game with the Terps at Queenstown Sunday afternoon and the "Little World Series" for the county championship has been booked.

The Jays didn't win. As a matter of fact the Terps did, by a score of 4-0, but the fans saws a sparkling game reeled off in an hour and thirty-five minutes, one of the fastest, cleanest cut that has been seen in many a long day.

John Schelberg, the Terps' star moundsman, was in fine fettle, holding the Jays to four hits, issuing no bases on balls, and striking out seven. The Jays put up a scintillating defensive game but were powerless at the plate.

Queenstown opened the scoring with a pair of runs in the third. Nichols led off with a single, and Schelberg sent him down with a sacrifice. After Rinehart drew the only walk of the game, he and Nichols engineered a double steal. Both runners scored on Burkman's solid clout into right. The Terps final brace of runs came in the eighth when Casper Clough rammed out a long double to drive in Rinehart and Barlage.

The Blue Jays imported a flock of Baltimore City talent for the fray and may strengthen further in a couple spots for the series. M. Dubnow, the Jay's ringmaster, brought in a new battery, Kidd and Tormillen, and it must be said that Kidd looked like quite a pitcher. Newberry, imported left fielder, made a pair of spectacular catches, and Duhimer sparkled at short. Other newcomers were Kehl, on first, and Anshel at the hot corner. Another old sparring companion of county ball clubs, in the person of Lefty McClure, who used to bend them over for St. Michaels, was on hand as a Jay pinch hitter. Lefty may whip himself into shape and take the mound before the series ends.

All games in the series, two best out of three, will be played at Queenstown, beginning this coming Sabbath.

Score By Innings

Jays	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 4 0
Terps	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 x	4 9 2

Batteries—Kid and Tormillen; Schellberg and Nichols.

Dame Rumor Says

A budding young Romeo on Chesterfield Avenue has asked his father to buy him two books: "How to Make Love" and "How to Wrestle". Papa's comment: "Son, you don't need both. The subjects overlap".

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Finding himself short of cash, a Crumptonian carried a setting hen to Pondtown and swapped the cluck for a pint of Maryland rye. A couple days later the hen got away and showed up in Crumpton again. Looks like the Crumptonian is all set for his winter's supply of hooch, providing the hen doesn't lose her hankering for the home nest.

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And while on the subject of hens, 'tis commonly reported that there's a merchant in the county who buys the same chickens over and over again. The merchant swaps goods for the poultry, tosses the chickens in a back yard, then the original owner waits until nightfall to rob the roost.

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A certain haughty matron on Kent Island had better park her car on Saturday nights where she can keep an eye on her hubbie.

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A gent in the wildcat section seems to be right het up because a neighbor's daughter gets so much attention from a Sixth District lad.

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At Ruthsburg, obviously everything is under control following the foray against the crapshooters. Affairs are described in this poetic fashion: "So calm and so law-abiding was our village last Sunday. A wave of friendly cooperation is sweeping through our community. Instead of malice and hatred we are going to have true fellowship—one with another. Just see if we don't do that".

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It seems a shame for that Ruthsburg widower to drive all the way to Carloine County to do his courting. If he only knew it he could park his truck right there in the Sixth District capitol and be made just as comfortable.

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A Chestertown lad who knocks around these parts won't mix sandwiches with his beer. Told that he had to buy a sandwich to get a bottle of beer at a restaurant, or else buy a case of beer to take out, he bought the case.

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CHURCH HILL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

Mrs. Edward G. Walls has returned home from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. T. Rigby Valliant in Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Smith and Mrs. Thomas Roeder spent a couple of days in Balitmore last week.

Miss Polly Bowen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bowen, had the misfortune of spraining her ankle while playing field ball last Wednesday. She was able to return to school on Monday.

On Monday a committee of two from each of the Homemaker's Clubs of the upper part of the county met in Community building to receive instruction from Miss Isabel Bewick for project demonstrations to be given at certain meetings during the year.

Miss Matilda G. Eareckson, of Chestertown, spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Mary Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Roe and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin E. Everett were Wilminton visitors Wednesday.

Our community was saddened by the sudden death of Mr. Thompson Eareckson.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Brown entertained Mrs. Kennard Price, of Smyrna, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Massey. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Massey, Mrs. Ella Skirven, Mr. and Mrs. Hatchitt and Mr. George Cooper attended the races at Havre de Grace on Friday.

Services for St. Lukes P. E. Church for Sunday are: 10 a. m. Church School, 11 a. m. communion and sermon.

Miss Frances Evans, of Camden, Del., visited Mr. and Mrs. Franklin H. Everett on Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Bostic entertained on Thursday, Mrs. Bud Nickerson, Mrs. Arthur Yeager and son, of Dover, Del.

The Woman's Auxiliary and Ladies Aid of St. Lukes P. E. Church will meet this afternoon, Thursday, with Miss Winfred Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey entertained, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roe, of Wye Mills on Sunday. Miss Pauline Bailey spent the week end at her home.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch M. E. Church Sunday, October 4th, Sunday School 10 a. m. Epworth League 7.30 p. m. led by Wm. Larrett, sermon by the pastor at 8 p. m.

Miss Nell Davis Knotts, of Preston and Miss Mary Kathryn Knotts, of Wilmington spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Knotts.

Mr. Allen Stafford spent the week end with relatives at Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wyatt and daughter, Doris Ann, attended the anniversary services at Barrett's chapel, Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Kinnamon has returned home after spending time with his sister, Mrs. Sallie Baynard in Smyrna, Del.

Mrs. Erva Butts was a supper guest of Mrs. Gurney Knotts on Sautrday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shearer and daughter, of Folcroft spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maske.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Nellie Connor, Mrs. Leonard Boyles, Mrs. Sara Hickey and Mr. Walter Walls.

Mrs. Jas. Sides, of Chestertown, and Mrs. A. G. Peacock, of Jamaica, L. I., were over night guests of Mrs. Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grisell and Mrs. John Holden, of near Tolchester, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Faulkner, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Starkey and children spent Saturday evening at the parsonage.

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. Carl Tatum and Mrs. Julia Breeding of Norfolk motored to Kent Island and spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Breeding.

Mrs. Evelyn Jones and two sons, Edward and Albert and Mr. Wilbur Casey, of St. Petersburg, Florida, who have been spending six weeks in New Jersey are guests for a few days this week of her sister and brother-in-law.

Miss Edna Hoxter spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Josephine Hoxter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ewing and daughter, Miss Eloise and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Ewing motored to Ocean City, Wednesday.

QUEEN ANNE

Miss Violet Gibson, who graduated from Blue Ridge College in June, will enter Western Maryland College on Thursday. Miss Gibson will specialize in music.

Rev. Clarence L. Fossett will attend the session of the Baltimore Conference which will be held at Mt. Vernon Place Church, Washington, D. C., beginning October 7th. As a result of the Sunday School offering amounting to $112.50, he will be able to report that all General Missionary funds are raised in full.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hopkins had as their guests on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Earl Godfrey and daughter Bernice, of Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eley and daughters, Betty, and Sarah and Harold Jump, motored to Richmond, Va., on Saturday. Sunday they spent at Williamsburg, Va., visiting the historical homes there.

Mr. Charles Covey, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Covey. On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Fowler were also dinner guests at the Coveys, the occasion being the birthday of Mr. Covey.

With The Sick

Bobby Bishop, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Earle R. Bishop, of Centreville was operated on for appendicitis at the Easton Emergency Hospital Monday morning. Bobby is doing as well as can be expected.

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Miss Peggy Shawn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell L. Shawn of Centreville underwent an operation for appendicitis at Easton on Monday and got along very nicely.

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Mr. Madison Bordley is confined to his home this week on account of sickness.

Receiving Congratulations

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace, of Wilmington, are the happy parents of a daughter, born at Easton Emergency Hospital, on Friday. Mrs. Wallace will be remembered as Miss Nettie Mandrell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Mandrell, of Carmichael.

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Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Richardson are being congratulated upon the arrival of a daughter last Wednesday at their home near Centreville. Mrs. Richardson and baby are getting along nicely.

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BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Horney, of Grasonville are the proud parents of a fine baby boy born Wednesday, Sept. 23.

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Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bowdle, of Dover are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Wednesday, September 23rd, in the Kent General Hospital, Dover. Mrs. Bowdle is the former Miss Helen Gillespie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Gillespie of Sudlersville.

ENTERTAIN WORKERS' GUILD

The Young Worker's Guild of Christ Church, Stevensville, was entertained by the Misses Jeanette Nash and Julia Eaton last Thursday night at Miss Nash's home in Chester.

The evening was spent in playing many different sorts of games and dancing after which a business meeting was held; opened with a prayer by the Reverend Matthew Higgins. Refreshments were served later in the evening.

Those present were: Reverend and Mrs. Matthew S. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred White, Miss Vernice Hoxter, Mr. Harold Higgins, Mr. Arthur Southard, Miss Julia Eaton and Miss Jeanette Nash.

BREEDING—EATON

Miss Velma Lucille Eaton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Eaton, of near Queen Anne and Mr. Russell Breeding, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Breeding, of Hickman, were married at Ridgely on Saturday evening, September 19 by the Rev. O. B. Reed, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The attendants were Miss Dorette Noble, of Hickman, a cousin of the groom and Mr. Marvin Horney of Queenstown. The young couple will live near Hickman.

Homemakers Slate Canning Exhibit

by 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, October 7.

A committee has been appointed to collect jars in the various communities of the county. It includes Mrs. J. Calvert Jones, Mrs. Henry Grollman, Mrs. Jack Daniel, Stevensville; Mrs. Claude Lowery, Chester; Mrs. Ralph Baker, Miss Mamie Bryan, Grasonville; Mrs. Algernon Carter, Queenstown; Mrs. Clifford Harbidge, Ingleside.

Mrs. Elwood Walls, Mrs. Aldred Walls, Mrs. Theodore Walbert, Sudlersville; Mrs. Richard Davidson, Carmichael; Mrs. Linwood Wallace, Barclay; Mrs. Charles Roe, Church Hill; Mrs. Frank Brower, Mrs. Howard Stant, Mrs. J. M. Price, Price; Mrs. Gilbert Brown, Crumpton.

The committee on arrangements comprise Mrs. Wendell L. Shawn, Mrs. Claude Anthony, Mrs. F. L. Benny, Mrs. Ray Tabler, Centreville.