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

The chief business of October, in the great economy of nature, is dissemination, which is performed among other means by the high winds which now return.—Leigh Hunt.

SKIP THE ELECTORS

Apart from expressing themselves on three constitutional amendments and a referendum for this county, voters in Queen Anne's have actually only two choices to make on election day—a choice for president and a choice for congressman. This suggests a simple ballot and an easy night for election officials when it comes to counting results.

But nothing is further from the truth. Lawmakers who can find endless ways to kink and snarl up a perfectly straightforward proposition have made a thorough job of confusing the ballot. In addition to candidates, names, those of electors for each presidential candidate will also appear to startle the ordinary voter with a list of strange names.

The voter, if he is wise, can simplify matters for himself and the counting clerks later on if he marks his choice opposite the names of the candidates for president and congressmen. It is when he starts expressing himself on the individual electors that the chance arises for a tangle resulting in a spoiled ballot or a split choice for president, and in every case, more work for the election clerks.

Of course there is nothing that can be done about the situation this year. But Maryland legislators might take a leaf out of the book of other states and set up legal machinery for a simple ballot before the election of 1940 rolls around. A voter may now express his choice for president without bothering to mark the electors. It is just a step more to go all the way and drop the electors, names from the ballot. The short ballot would come much closer to attaining the ideals of an election, which is registering the choice of all the voters.

UNITED AGAINST FIRE

The conflagration which threatened to destroy Cordova Friday again proved the value of motorized fire-fighting equipment in rural areas. Volunteer companies summoned from nearby towns in Caroline and Talbot counties responded in less than a half hour and quickly checked the spread of a threatening blaze.

There was a time in the horse and buggy age when inhabitants of smaller communities fighting a losing battle with raging flames could only look for help to a shift of wind or a providential storm. Rarely aid might be brought by train. In the urban areas companies scattered throughout a city could be mustered at strategic points.

Now by means of the telephone and the fast moving, tireless motor truck needed help will pour in speedily from a wide territory to succor a hard pressed community. Because of such close cooperation between volunteer departments shore towns may look for fire protection not only to their own companies but to a strong reserve available from miles around. And the interest of citizens in fire fghting units properly includes other companies besides that in their own town.

SAFE PREDICTIONS

We are beginning to understand why prophets are without honor in their own countries. It is open season on predictions, but somehow they don't seem to give much satisfaction.

At a recent rally the nation's fortune tellers, in effect, predicted that Mr. Roosevelt would win the election, unless Mr. Landon got too much support. Also, that the Yankees would win the world series unless the Giants proved too much for them.

Certain Pennsylvania farmers, according to a news item, are pointing out that the sun is red of mornings, and that there are lots of robins about —both sure-fire harbingers of a heavy winter. Other weather prophets in the same state reveal that there's cobweb in the corn, and that animals' fur coats are skimpy, distinct omens of a light winter.

And, while we are on the subject of predictions, it would take the seventh son of the seventh son to figure on just what the various straw polls add up to—unless we accept the fortune tellers' prognostication that Roosevelt will win, if Landon doesn't.

STAY HITCHED

Briefly the considerations against Democratic bolting are that if their party's candidate for President is elected, as they expect him to be, by a reduced majority, and, as they expect, Congress shows more independence both because of this fact and because it will be the incumbent President's last term, it will be possible to hold the administration more strictly to traditional party courses and to restrain more successfully some of the party advisers whose theories are not in accord with those courses and have not been clearly formed or practically carried out.

If the Republican candidate for President is elected on the other hand, and a Republican Congress is chosen * * * we will have favoritism for special interests, lip service to agriculture and labor, high tariffs, an end to progress toward opening up of foreign markets, and an accelerated trend toward political and economic isolation. These things traditional Democrats do not wish. * * *

Those who are hesitating, giving thought to the question of a bolt, are urged to consider these things.—Lynchburg (Va.) News.

BUSINESS FACTS

No one can charge the United States Chamber of Commerce with dealing out New Deal propaganda. Yet the routine reports of that institution this month, coming on the eve of the Presidential election, are the most convincing vindications that the policies of President Roosevelt have received.

The other day the chamber reported that 7,000,000 men and women have been restored to employment in private industry since the low point of the depression. What a contrast between that fact and the moaning and groaning from Republican headquarters about the New Deal's failure to put men to work.

Hardly had the chamber's report on employment been made public before industrial leaders all over the country were cheered by the chamber's report of mounting exports of American-manufactured goods. In a year when our agricultural exports were sharply reduced because of the greatest drought in American history we have scored a sensational gain in the export of fifty-one out of sixty-eight of the lines of manufactured goods which we normally place in the channels of international trade.—Commercial Appeal.

Miss Edna Ferber got the title to one of her novels from the answer to the old-fashioned question asked of growing children—"So Big." Republican parents now are asking their kids, "How much do you hate Roosevelt?" and if they spread their hands and say "so much," they get a lollypop.

—o—

Then there's the man who spent the summer in a trailer and came home and got lost in the living room.—St. Louis Star-Times.

—o—

Commerce has so improved generally, we understand the restaurants are serving quite a few business men's lunches to business men.—Portland Oregonian.

—o—

A super-rayon thread is so fine that a pound, unrolled, would stretch from coast to coast. If the boondogglers need a project, there's a natural.—Los Angeles Times.

—o—

Authoress Pearl Buck has adopted two small boys. After scrubbing their necks a few times, it is wondered if she will still think it the good earth. —Bay City (Mich.) Times.

—o—

The sunflower is a plant which burst forth gloriously in the spring, burgeons into full bloom toward the summer, but in the fall begins to decline and wither. The first week in November finds it with head hanging, entirely gone to seed.

—o—

" Gov. Landon's 'farm program,' if put into effect ,would infallibly swell Federal appropriations and increase the deficit. This is what makes the Governor's final plea for economy, for reduced taxes and for cutting down the public debt seem very much like a piece of unconscious irony."—New York Times.

—o—

New tractors for farm use have rubber tires and radios. Maybe that will change the singing plowboys into crooning plowboys.

—o—

The chief of the Texas road patrol believes the cure for traffic violators is to "slap 'em in jail." But won't that make drivers wild?

—o—

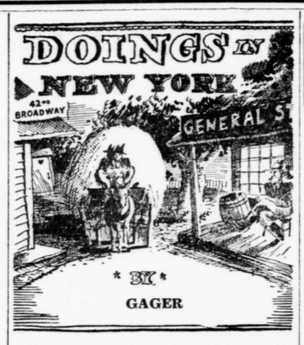
"No major industry has any moral right to allow itself to be unexplained, misunderstood, or publicly distrusted, for by its unpopularity it poisons the pond in which we all must fish."—Bruce Barton.

—o—

'The automobile business found the poor man chained to his own dooryard, with no horizon but the border of his own little hamlet; and it has made them the monarch of time and distance."—Bruce Barton.

—o—

Henry Ford, and Brother Sloan of General Motors, are now busy wondering how come they fought the passage of the solders' bonus so hard in the first place.—Birmingham News.



Some say that newspaper man Roy Howard, who is now taking that trip to the Orient on the good ship, the China Clipper, will be our next ambassador to Russia if F. D. R. is re-elected. That's ok either way, but why go by the way of China.

—o—

Last week saw our friends and artists Hal Stephens and Tommy Patterson sitting in the Palm Room of the hotel St. Regis. They had come to see a new mural on the wall. When they discovered it wasn't up as yet, decided to wait till the boys got around to hanging it up. There's no accounting for the patience of artists for their loves.

—o—

Best descriptive phrase of the week for that "dizzy feeling" came from our good brother Dick (acid) James. It's "stricken drunk."

—o—

Starring at the present moment, but not for long we are afraid, Billy Gaxton was just made head man of that actor's hang-out, the Lambs Club. We understand his part in White Horse Tavern is not Mr. Gaxton's forte or putting it mildly he is not a comedian.

—o—

Radio boys Lannie (Show Boat) Ross and Jean Paul King tell us they are going up into the woods this fall to shoot deer. That we guess will mean Ross will sing the deer out into the open and King will talk them out of running away. They mention a third fellow who was going to do the shooting.

—o—

Loft candies gave away a Ford car the other day and presiding over the affair was public hero number one, fighter Jack Dempsey. The latter always seems to be busy doing things like that around the town. Of course in this case he happened to be a stock holder in the company, the old royalist.

—o—

One of the bright new stars of the Follies is our friend Jimmy Farrell. That's his stage name, but like stranger than fiction he came from Hobart College whose fame lies mainly on its famous football teams. Now football player Mr. Farrell is going to be heard from, believe us.

Uneasy Editor's Chair

QUITE NATURAL

Wherein the Evening Sun adjusts its editorial spectacles for a long-range look across the Chesapeake and in doing so finds fault with the Honorable T. Alan Goldsborough:

—o—

Father Coughlin's National Union for Social Justice has indorsed T. Alan Goldsborough, candidate for Congress on the Eastern Shore.

This may astonish some people, but as a matter of fact it comes in the natural course of events. When was there ever a really dizzy scheme that Alan Goldsborough didn't support and by which he was not supported? From Irving Fisher's rubber dollar, through the Anti-Saloon League and the Frazier-Lemke bill, down to the NUSJ, Alan has been for them all, and they have all been for Alan. Why expect anything else?

HOLDING THE FRANCHISE

The election's all over now and the Republicans simply ran to retain their franchise, in the opinion of the Somerset News:

—o—

The Republican party traditionally stands for reaction and standpatism. The way of the grandfathers is good enough for them, and they little realize that socially we have moved a considerable distance toward the goal of true Democracy in which the least harm to any citizen or helpless group is a concern of the State.

The failure of the Republicans to recognize this issue is evidence enough that they have nothing to offer and when caught in a confidential mood, they agree that their nominees are running this year just to hold the franchise.

POCOMOKE PRODUCT

The eminent Dr. Edward J. Clarke, who as a professor at Washington College who had something to do with the development of Jimmy Cain (The Postman Always Rings Twice), expresses concern in the Worcester Democrat over the absorption by Salisbury of Jimmy Snow, native Pocomokian, who has blossomed out into a writer of mystery serial stories:

—o—

Well Sir, I see by the papers that Jimmy Snow is going to mystify the people of Salisbury and vicinity by writing a mysterious story and a local paper, in some mysterious way, has accepted the hair-raising serial, and purposes to run it, week by week.

Now, you know, it's just very mysterious how people get acclimated so quickly up in Wicomico. Why,, you'd think Jimmy had been born and bred in Salisburytown, and had gained, all his mysterious facts inside the walls of Wicomico's capital.

Bless your heart, people, Pocomoke brung up that boy and I think he must have been in Salisbury not more than an hour and a quarter, when he was adopted, branded, and introduced to the public as a Salisbury product, who had launched upon a literary career, and was ready to make the public flesh creep with one of his blood curdling pieces of fiction.

Now, I'll bet a nickel Jimmy had his plot all worked out here and a lot of it mentally formulated, when, pronto! he was switched over to Salisbury, and there the thing was hatched out and Salisbury's native son was the hatcher. Quick work. I certainly have to congratulate my neighbors on their powers of assimilation, and mourn that Pocomoke, in the course of human events, was deprived of the prestige of authorship.

IN THE FAR DISTANCE

In the far distance I can see six birds
Flying in line as duck fly, rapidly,
Towards the lake where they will sleep tonight,
Peacefully floating in the shadow of the rushes.

—Mollie Kerr

THE Rambling Recorder

The storm which bustled around Queen Anne's county Friday night kicked up a tremendous amount of wind while it lasted. It had all the noise of a destructive blow yet comparatively little damage was reported. Trees were the chief victims. The gale tore off several limbs from trees on the Broadway side of the Courthouse. One large limb falling across the wires leading into the Courthouse cut off current there until repairs were made Saturday morning. A wire fence on J. W. Wallis' farm near Church Hill was blown down.

—o—

One or two who happened to be awake when the storm passed said that it stopped as suddenly as it started. And one commentator remarking upon the absence of a forecast of the storm from the Baltimore weather bureau said that weather on the Eastern Shore is hard to predict. The Shore sucks in little tails of storms that ought to be careening out in the Atlantic.

—o—

Opening of the remodeled Centreville Public Library which was hopefully planned for this week has been held off for a few days. Painters are still at work on the interior.

—o—

Several new signs appeared in Centreville over the week end. Howard E. Price and the Bartlett Hardware Company had new signs painted to replace the old firms names while C. C. Barcus placed his name over his recently acquired store. And there is a big two-way sign for the Democratic headquarters scheduled to go up any minute.

—o—

Folks who are reveling in the mild fall we are having point to many signs such as the thick, green foliage on trees and the presence of numbers of autumn flowers in gardens. Up at Pondtown Corner there is a more conclusive indicator . A large lilac bush in the yard of Samuel Sparks is in full bloom in its second flowering of the year. Burton Lane left a cluster of four blooms at the Record office Tuesday and they have the fragrance, freshness and fullness of the spring variety. Even the leaves are new growth.

—o—

Down on Kent Island Harold Higgins is also getting a break from the pleasant weather. He set out a thousand gladioli bulbs in an experimental way for a late planting in July and many of them are now in bloom or coming into bloom.

—o—

M. Dubnow, the sachem of Silver Roof has shown this summer that he can mix baseball and business. Now he is showing the same finesse in mixing politics and business. His latest move in getting the Democratic rally for the Silver Roof is smart no end, as the British say, what with the customers and the advertising it will produce. That's using the head for something besides a hat-rack.

—o—

Mrs. R. E. Leary of Pondtown received something better than a post card to tell her what the West looks like. Her daughter Mrs. A. V. White who is visiting in Phoenix, Arizona, recently sent along a box of cactus and fresh dates picked from a tree out there. The dates are much smaller than the Arabian varieties and likewise much sweeter.

—o—

At the Queenstown card party Tommy Reynolds who is just beginning to shave, took first prize at 500. Tommy's original selection was an attractive lamp but not needing light particularly he went back and exchanged it for a shaving set. Henry Smith who led at pinochle took a cake while Tommy Rhodes, top score in pitch was satisfied with a taboret.

—o—

Miss Daisy McConnor, winner of the door prize was awarded a case of corn.

—o—

The card party was staged by the Lions for their major charitable project, helping the blind or aiding children who need them to get glasses.

—o—

The United States Department of Agriculture in their report of the Livestock Show gave the address of Pioneer Point Farms, as Queenstown, Md. Pioneer Point took first prize and grand championship for a pen of twenty fat hogs as well as third prize for the individual barrow.

—o—

Bill Dukes, tenant on Vernon Grant's Picnic Point farm, is quite a farmer. In the couple of years that he has been at Picnic Point he has worked wonders in the appearance of the place and has come up with unfailingly good crops. Recently he was talking about the size of some enormous sweet potatoes he raised this season. Some fishermen catch only big fish and some farmers raise only big crops.

—o—

Bill got to talking about his big potatoes at Bartlett's Hardware store and it seems Asbury Bartlett passed a few remarks of a derogatory nature, along the line that he (Asbury) had a friend in Phliadelphia who could eat the biggest sweet potato that ever grew all at one sitting.

—o—

The next move on Bill's part was to bring a big one to town. It weighed 7 lbs. 6 oz. and temporarily is on display at the store. We say temporarily because Asbury is expecting a visit from his Philadelphia friend and it is to be demonstrated whether that gentleman can get outside it before he gets up from the table.

—o—

Incidentally, the Philadelphian might have had a bigger test than that. Bill had a tuber which weighed all of 10 lbs. but was so huge that it split in four places. They are Porto Ricans, a moist variety of sweet potatoes.

MOUNTAIN GIRL

Autumn is like a tattered girl,
Red berries in her hair
Plucked from the mountain-ash, who flings
The birds to the amber air.

Her swift brown feet upon the hills,
Her russet garments flying,
She shakes the bright leaves from the trees
Beneath the wild-geese-crying.

Autumn is like a mountain girl
Wild kisses on her mouth,
Who runs like wind along a ridge
And blows the summer south.

WHEN THE LEAVES BEGIN TO FALL

"And When I'm Dead and Buried, Susannah Don't You Cry"

Queen Anne's County Social Register

RUTHSBURG

Mrs. Mary White and daughter, Mrs. Earl Callahan were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Towers at Denton, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Davis and daughters spent Sunday with friends on Kent Island.

Mr. Harry Jump and Mr. William Nutter motored to Stevensville and spent Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. William Lynch and Mrs. Jerry McDonald were guests Thursday of Mrs. Mary White.

The Ladies Aid of the M. P. Church was delightfully entertained at the Church House Thursday afternoon. Mrs. J. N. Mason and Mrs. Mary White were hostesses. After the business meeting Mrs. Van Willis and Mrs. Mary White sang the duet, "Dear to the heart of the Shepherd." Other duets were heard and Mrs. Elijah Dean recited a Monologue. Refreshments were then served to about fifty.

Miss Margarete Turner, of Easton, Hospital, was the recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Turner.

CHURCH HILL

Mrs. Ralph Walls and son, Donald are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shortall for a few days.

Mrs. M. E. Crossley, of Kent County, who spent last week with Miss Margaret Coppage, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Frank Green has been quite sick at her home with the grippe.

Mrs. Dudley Jester, Mrs. Catharine Covey, Mrs. Edgar Hurlock, Mrs. D. Thomas Hurlock and Miss Margaret Coppage were Dover visitors on Saturday.

Mrs. Edward L. Patton and son, Mr. Norwelle Patton, of Jackson Heights, L. I., are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green.

Mr. Marion Walls, who has been spending the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Walls has returned to his position in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shortall were Easton visitors on Saturday.

We were very glad to have Rev. and Mrs. Lester Smallwood and family returned to our community for another year. Rev. Smallwood is pastor of the M. E. Church, South.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilbur Walls and son, John Wilbur spent the week end at Atlantic City as guests of Mrs. Walls sister and brother in law.

Miss Madeline Baxter, of Chestertown, teacher of the sixth and seventh grades in Church Hill School, was operated on Monday for appendicitis in the Kent-Queen Anne's General Hospital. Miss Baxter's many friends wish her a very speedy recovery. Miss Mildred Wallace, of Sudlersville is substituting for Miss Baxter.

Mrs. Glen Pusey and Mrs. Metz, of Wilmington, visited Miss Rose Clough last Wednesday.

Miss Pauline Bailey spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin H. Everett entertained Miss Ethel Roe, of Wilmington, over the week end.

Mr. W. H. Temple, of Philadelphia, spent the week end with his family.

Mr. Charles Roe was confined to his home several days this past week due to illness.

John Copper, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson underwent an operation on his eyes at Johns Hopkins last week.

Misses Louise nad Eleanor Stevens spent the week end in Baltimore with Miss Josephine Thorne. They attended the Washington College-Hopkins Game. They were accompanied home on Sunday by Miss Thorne.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roe, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Leonard Tarbutton, of Wilmington visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roe on Sunday.

At the community club meeting at the home of Mrs. Charles Roe last Thursday, Mr. Wm. B. Matthews, of Baltimore, and Miracle House, Claiborne, explained the use of the money derived from sale of Tuberculosis Christmas Seals. He also showed by motion pictures a day's activities at Miracle House a film on tuberculosis.

Miss Blanche Bowen was rushed to Emergency Hospital Easton Wednesday night where she was operated on for appendicitis.

Dr. N. S. Dudley enjoyed a fishing trip last Thursday.

The Very Rev. and Mrs. Hiram R. Bennett, of Wilmington, spent the week end with the Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Eastburn. Rev. Bennett was the special speaker at the anniversary service of St. Luke's Church On Sunday. They also entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Turner. Mr. Turner was soloist at the service.

Mrs. James L. Tatman is a patient at Emergency Hospital, Easton.

Miss Winifred Anderson entertained on Sunday, Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Clash, Mrs| Deborah Clash and Mrs. Henrietta Brierley, all of Wilmington.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Mary Coppage and Mr. Joseph Roberts are suffering from injuries received on Sunday when their car overturned on Leesburg, Washington Pike. They were guests over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Jarrell at College Park.

Mrs. J. B. T. Merrick and Miss Georgia Dudley were entertained at cards by Mrs. Percy Merrick at Ingleside on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Wiggins, of Hayden, spent Wednesday wtih Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Walls.

QUEENSTOWN

The Contract Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. John T. Bishop. Top score was won by Miss Nettie Bishop with Mrs. W. I. Tuttle as runner up and Mrs. George Aldridge holding the bag for booby. Guests players were the Misses Keith and Miss Mary M. Parks.

The Lions Club had their weekly dinner at the Methodist Church supper in Grasonville.

Miss Pearle Bishop is in New York shopping for fall and winter designs.

Mr. Louis L. Clogg, of Baltimore, was a guest of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Reynolds over the week-end.

Prof. and Mrs. A. J. Bolin, of Milton, Del., and sister, Mrs. Clara Napier, of Georgia, Dr. F. Allan Holden and daughter, Mrs. S. Carlisle Woodland and three children, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mrs. J. Fred Holden.

Mrs. W. I. Tuttle commuted to Baltimore on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rowens are celebrating their wedding anniversary by a few days in Baltimore and taking in a show or two.

Mr. B. R. Cook attended the Esskay packers banquet in Easton on Tuesday evening.

Miss Nettie Bishop is visiting relatives and friends in Wilmington for two weeks.

Mrs. H. F. Roberts entertained a few friends on Monday afternoon in honor of her house guest, Mrs. Nellie Perry. Miss Cele Clements was top score with Mrs. C. P. Carter runner-up and Mrs. E. S. Rowens low.

Mrs. J. Clyde Embert has returned from a ten-day visit in Baltimore.

Quite a delightful afternoon was had on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. C. P. Carter on the Chester. Mrs. J. Griffin Embert was top score while Mrs. H. C. Reynolds had the lowest score. Among the other players were Mrs. Edna Green and Miss Louise Dukes, of Denton.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Horney, of Washington, D. C., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. William F. Horney.

Mrs. Marshall Smith spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. T. J. Haddaway in Baltimore. Mrs. Haddaway is very ill.

Mr. Isaac Baker, of Baltimore, visited relatives in town for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Saddler, of Baltimore ,spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Carey Saddler.

Mr. Clarence A. Horney visited his wife, who is in Washington Sanitarium, Tacoma Park, D. C., on Sunday.

Elder Madery, of Greensboro, spent Saturday with friends.

Miss Gretchel Smith spent the week-end in Baltimore.

Mr. Kenneth L. Porter visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Porter in Baltimore over the week-end.

Mrs. Myrtus Parks spent last week with relatives at Landonville.

Mrs. Alice Carbaugh and Mr. Michael A. Deturler were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Carey Saddler.

Miss Esther Mitchison, of Baltimore spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell.

Mr. Jacob B. Baker, Sr., spent a few days this week with his daughter, Mrs. Eva Salloway in Baltimroe.

Miss Evelyn Bryan was a week-end visitor in Baltimore.

Miss Margaret O'Donnell, of Baltimore, was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas O'Donnell.

Mrs. Helen Smith and Mr. Edward Carroll and friends of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith.

Dame Rumor Says

Some young bucks from the county seat are believed to have established new records for the hundred yard dash or thereabouts the other night. Reports indicate they had set out to court the damsels on a farm near town. They were peeping in the window and arranging their dates by signs when the head madam caught on. Quite unnecessary to set forth, when she emerged from the house with a flashlight in her hand to investigate the young bucks lit out for other parts. One Romeo is reported to have run over a pony and cracked a rib (not the pony's) the other came to grief in a ditch.

—o—

If a certain Centrevillian would get up at the pr oper time of mornings and not turn over for another nap, possibly his head wolud be a little clearer than to jump up while asleep. The other morning, he grabbed his shorts and tried to put them on over his head. The wife had quite a laugh at his expense.

—o—

If that Price Station madam wouldn't stop so many times at the same place on her way to the Ladies' Aid she might get there on time.

—o—

A Sudlersville Hotspur was seen in Chestertown with a new gal on his arm. Looked like he was headed for the movies. Maybe he didn't want to go to the movies closer home for fear somebody would spot him with the fresh talent.

—o—

That Baltimore youth has definitely filed his intentions. Anyway a Kent Island lass is wearing sparkling evidence on the proper fnger.

—o—

A pair of Ruthsburg femmes thought they had bummed a ride home on a recent Saturday night, but after seeing quite a bit of the country around the county seat, they found themsevles back on same corner—still looking for a way home.

—o—

At the rate that county seater's Chesapeake Bay dog is absorbing training it would be well for everybody coming from the postoffice with mail in their hands to be on the alert. The retriever will retrieve the mail right out of your hands but hasn't taken enough lessons yet to bring it back.

—o—

If that Crumpton lad wants to avoid a pair of black eyes he'd better drive his Chevvy on over into the brush rather than to park it out in the lane. It's bad enough to be courtin' where he is to say nothing of blocking the lane.

RADIANT LIVING

BY WAY OF THE CROSS

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

Why is it that the Star of Bethlehem was never selected as an emblem of Christianity? It is because the death of Jesus, and not His birth, is the heart of Christianity.

And the cross is more than a mere symbol. It is expressive of that denial and that sacrifice which is a part of every true Christian life and service.

The cross meant death to Jesus. To us it means that we must pass through such a full consecration to God's will as to actually die out to our own desires and to the desires of wordly people.

The true Christian lives in an entirely different world. The true Christian lives in the environment of a spiritual paradise—a paradise of divine fellowship.

To be crucified to the world and to die out to all that it calls "life" is forcibly impressed upon us by the remark made by James Calvert, who, when on his way to the cannibal Fiji Islands was warned by the captain of the vessel upon which he was sailing, not to land there, for if he did, he would surely die.

"We died before we came," calmly replied the consecrated man.

Calvert had the secret. He could say with the Apostle Paul! "I have been crucfied with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

THE POET'S CORNER

WATERING THE GARDEN

Colorless
As if it were only
A bucketfull of space,
Space in liquid form:

Is this water
To feed purple to phlox
Blue to bachelor's-buttons
Flame to nasturtiums?

But look at it dripping
From the edge of the bucket
Prismic in the sun, flashing
Bayonets of color.

—Isabel Newman

EARLY AUTUMN

October winds blow.
From an elm-tree's dark-green cloud
Falls golden snow.

—Kenneth Porter

The Good Old Days

Evidently oyster stews in war days had more than the one little oyster needed to cover the law, as is shown by the following letter of protest about pig-eyed oysters in the Centreville Record of November 17, 1917.

—o—

Attention, Mr. Hoover. The oyster market has been on the bum here for a week. No matter how low oysters sell here the retail prices in Baltimore remain the same.

Just think of paying 25c at a city restaurant for a large oyster stew, which is only a bowl of water colored with milk with nine little pig-eyed oysters floating therein. The men who catch these oysters do not get 50c a bushel, which will shuck out a gallon dry measure.

This gallon will make thirty-five stews with nine little pig-eyed oysters to a stew at 25c a stew makes the grand total of $8.75 for one gallon of oysters for which the poor old oysterman who catches them gets only 50c.

CHESTER.