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 putting off things beyond their proper times, one duty treads upon the heels of another, and all duties are felt as irksome obligations.—Faber.

UP THE ALLEY

Under the Mail Bag in an adjoining column Mr. Ralph C. Baynard makes an interesting comparison in connection with the County Dispensary System to be voted upon in Queen Anne's next Tuesday.

Why not use the $8,000 which such a system would cost to introduce commercial training at Centreville High School, he asks?

A commercial department is desirable if extended to all five high schools in the county.

There are other desirable things that $8,000 would pay for or go toward, all worthy—such as a new stretch of stone road, a new Centreville High School, a finer courthouse or any of a number of worthwhile things. Anyone could conjure up thoughts of wonderful things that could be done with $8,000.

We're for a commercial department just like we favor churches, homes, babies, health and happiness.

Also we're for a County Dispensary System and would look upon it as a corrective, an aid to law and order in Queen Anne's County.

We're for liquor right out in daylight, not up an alley, in a shanty or in the woods.

It has been demonstrated that a number of our citizens, many of them substantial, church-going, community spirited and worth-while in every sense of the word, want liquor in their homes and would rather buy it open and above board and pay taxes on it right here at home than anywhere else. Frankly, those who buy it under such auspices are far better citizens than those who dart up an alley or sneak into a shanty.

These better people are going to buy legal liquor anyhow. Why drive to Chestertown, Easton or over to Dover to buy it along with other merchandise?

We have said before and we repeat that this liquor business narrows down to a buy-at-home theme. If the whole Shore or this entire area were a Sahara we would be the last ones to say that Queen Anne's and Queen Anne's only should have liquor.

A county dispensary is not a dive—it's a business. Legitimate, law-abiding business. It's just as orderly, as neatly arranged, as attractive and as upright as a grocery, dry goods or drug store. Down in Worcester County Mr. John O. Mumford, a life-time Prohibitionist, heads up one. It does not clash with his ideals because he realizes that liquor has come back again and why not handle it like any other business—clean, honest and out in the sun—not up a dark alley. Let it help support local, county, state and national government with its revenue.

In our opinion many good people in Queen Anne's—the kind we admire—are going to fool themselves next Tuesday. They are going to the polls to vote against the Dispensary.

They don't think of it that way but they are going to join the bootleggers, the cutthroats and the roustabouts in voting against open, straightforward business. The bootleggers want the county dry for their illicit traffic.

Thus some of our very best people are going to uphold the things they abhor.

Those who are appalled at the idea of spending $8,000 to set up a dispensary give no thought to the fact that every county that has tried the system has made money. The investment comes back together with a substantial profit. Trade-at-home is fostered.

The Record's ideals are just as high as anyone else's. We're for law and order and all such things.

That's why we think Queen Anne should stop going up the alley for her liquor.

COURSE TO RIGHT

Give us a sign of what you plan to do if you are re-elected."

Many people have addressed this appeal to President Roosevelt. Some commentators believe in his eight-minute speech last Thursday night to business men, there are prophetic and explanatory signs; blurred, but still signs, in such passages as the following:

"We must hold constantly to the resolve never again to become committed to the philosophy of the boom era, to individualism run wild—"

"We provided credit at one end of the mechanism and purchasing power at the other. The broken pipes of the circulatory system of business have been welded together again."

"We have loosened the grip of monopoly by taking from monopolists their chief tools—the devices of high finance."

"We seek to guarantee the revival of private enterprise by guaranteeing conditions in which it can work."

DOUBLE LIABILITY

Bank stockholders double liability was imposed for the protection of depositors. The question, therefore, which faces Maryland voters at the next election is, does it do the work?

Experience has shown that in a really serious crisis it is a pretty poor reliance. When things are really bad, the stockholders usually go broke before the bank does and their double liability becomes an academic question.

Nevertheless, the existence of this liability makes people afraid to own bank stocks, and so makes it difficult for banks to secure new capital. This difficulty will be increased in July, when double liability ends as far as national banks are concerned. The State banks will then be left in a sharply disadvantageous position. New York eliminated the double-liability provision a year ago, and other States are following suit. Unless the voters act next month, Maryland may find herself left holding the bag.

If, therefore, the provision does not serve the purpose for which it was designed, and does put Maryland banks at disadvantage, there seemss to be little to say in its favor.

Bank Commissioner, Warren F. Sterling, stated experience has shown that the double liability does not afford the substantial protection for depositors as contemplated, and that this fact had influenced the Congress of the United States to provide for the elimination of double liability upon the stocks of the National Banks, and that he feels it is imperative for the voters to act favorably upon this referendum, so that the status of our State Banks might be maintained on an equal footing with the National Bank—Evening Sun.

HALLOWE'EN

The steady round of the year again brings us Hallowe'en, the night of make believe, when the carnival spirit of Autumn runs rampant. Its symbols are a curious mixture of the natural and the supernatural. Commonplace features lend an air of reality to the unreal.

It is the night of black cats and grinning pumpkins, witches riding broomsticks above a horned moon, shocks of corn limned eerily against a ghostly sky. Rollicking boys and girls, carefree men and women cast aside the staid garb of every day life and revel for a brief space in the masks and gowns of fantastic moods.

Queen Anne's county is spreading its observance of Hallowe'en over three nights as groups seek to avoid conflict with other merrymakers, with the Little Theatre party and the Bazaar of the Parent-Teachers Association among the outstanding events.

These organized affairs have done their part toward stripping Hallowe'en of the mischief which once made it a source of annoyance to householders and other citizens. They breathe the modern spirit of guiding play into proper channels.

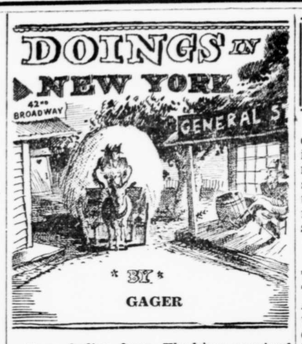
Undoubtedly the new order of Hallowe'en, as the new order in so many things is better. It meets the approval of those of the older generation who have long since forgotten how to play. And it gives a more whole-hearted basis for the wish that the Hallowe'en celebration be ringed with revelry and bizarre merry-making.

"The charge that we (the United States) are piling up a large debt for future generations is not sound; because if the debts are passed on, so also will be the credits—that is, the bonds evidencing the obligations."—Joseph P. Kennedy.

Jay Franklin records that the editor of a large Republican daily newspaper told him: I am going to vote for Landon in order to apply some sort of check to Roosevelt. But if I thought that my vote might really mean Landon's election, I would go down on my knees and pray for guidance.—Roanoke Times.

The only way in which the Federal budget can be balanced at an early date, declares the New York Times, is through the leadership of some President courageous enough to scale down the claims of special groups and powerful enough to arouse the public support which will carry Congress with him. Governor Landon has not outlined such a program.

It begins to look as though Col. Frank Knox is a distinct liability. Every fair-minded citizen with intelligence knows that the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation is one of the noteworthy accomplishments of the Roosevelt administration. It has made the savings of the people safe, and as for insurance policies, they are backed by four billions more of assets today than they were in 1932.—Wilkes-Barre Independent.



Four ladies from Flushing received passes to their first radio show last week from the Voice of Experience. On their arrival they discovered they were at a Republican rally as the show had been called off. Adding insult to injury the gals were pro New Deal.

—o—

That new club at Cat Cay in the British West Indies will open the latter part of December. Just to make sure that everything is going to start off per schedule Lou Wasey and his architect, K. B. C. Smith flew down there this week. All reports indicate it's going to be the fishing spot of the world plus white tie and top hat.

—o—

Some of the boys including a couple of old Dartmouth athletes, Pete Hurd, and Al (Squire) Miller, plan to take in the Yale game this Saturday at New Haven. So what . . . but anyway the Squire just purchased himself a new Packard to go with his new house. Just proof of another successful Dartmouth boy.

—o—

Football last week saw St. Marys lose to the Fordham Ram at the Polo Grounds where amongst the 45,000 was ex-Olympic swimmer Eleanor Holm and movie man Carl Laemmle, Jr., enjoying the game.

—o—

Seen lately in the nite spots are blues singer Libby Holman and her recent escort Jimmy (5 & 10) Donahue. Why doesn't she pick on someone her own age and size?

—o—

There's a little gal by the name of Jean O'Neil who is doing shorts at Paramount Studios these days. Though only eighteen she really looks like a good bet for the future. Remember the name and wait and see.

—o—

We hear, that Russell Patterson's road show is doing swell in the sticks and will be back on Broadway soon for an engagement here. Brother Tom was in the dog house last Friday night but all is serene now, we hope.

Uneasy Editor's Chair

STAR GAZING IN CECIL

Wherein John Rands, Astro-Numerologist de luxe, gazes thoughtfully into the stratosphere from a vantage point as provided by the Midland Journal at Rising Sun, and comes back to terra firma with a prediction that F. D. R. will hold forth for four more years:

—o—

As the Polls close on the Pacific Coast election night, the Moon governing the Public, will be forming a favorable aspect to the planet Mars, which planet is exactly over the Ascendant (ruling the life) of Roosevelt's horoscope. Mars is the ruler of Roosevelt's House of Honor, Position, Prestige and Standing. This favorable configuration coming into effect at the closing of the polls is a happy augury for the re-election of President Roosevelt.

The New Deal is Uranian in conception. The planet Uranus, patron of the New, is the astrological factor corresponding to that Policy of the Roosevelt Administration known as the New Deal. Uranus is powerfully placed in respect to the Natal Sun of Franklin D. Roosevelt. Not only is it strongly posited in relation to his Natal Sun, but during the next four years, it forms an excellent and constructive aspect to the Natal place of Uranus and to the Ascendant of his Horoscope. Uranus has, at the present time, a tremendous influence upon the monetary standards and systems of the world. This will continue for five years more. Not only is Money being influenced by Uranus, the planet of the New and Upsetting but Land and Domestic Matters (Nationalism) will feel the effects of this planet's influence.

The planet Neptune also influences the present Administration and its policies. This planet's influence will also strongly influence the Policy of the incoming Administration (be it of whatsoever party you wish) for Neptune, the planet of Idealism is in the Zodiacal Sign Virgo, and Virgo is the sign of Service and Employment. And, Employment is a factor that must be dealt with by— whoever is elected President.

Therefore, Domestic Conditions and the Monetary Situation, as influenced by Uranus, the patron of the New, and, Service, Health and Employment Conditions, as influenced by Neptune, the planet of Idealism and Sympathy, are very important factors at this time. Roosevelt's Birth Horoscope, together with the Planetary Transits in force during the next four years, fit into the picture much better than that of any other Candidate or Nominee for the Office of the President of the United States.

This astrologer interprets the Stars in their Courses as influencing the Public Mind . . . to vote in sufficient numbers and strength as to reelect Franklin Delano Roosevelt, President.

WHO'S THE BOSS

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde condition as set to verse by C. M. Andrews in the columns of the dignified Denton Journal:

When Pop's down at the office
He's a mighty 'portant guy.
He growls his orders, loud and fierce,
An' makes his 'ployers fly.
He's yessed by all, jist like they think
Whate'er Pop does is right.
When Pop's down at the office
He's a man of main and might.

But when Pop's home, he's diffrunt;
He hasn't much to say,
An' does just what my Mom tells 'im,
An' does it my Mom's way.
Mom contradicts him quite a bit,
An' keeps Pop on the hop.
Pop's a "big shot" at the office,
But at home he's jist a "pop."

Once you could recognize your parked car by the dents but now it collects new ones while you are gone.—St. Louis Star-Times.

A chef is a cook who can make a two-bit dish worth $4.60 by adding a few hand-carved radishes.—Detroit Free Press.

—— *THE* ——
Rambling Recorder

The long awaited foretaste of winter came Monday night when temperatures in Queen Anne's county took a sudden nosedive, dropped thirty-five degrees and dipped below the freezing point for the first time in seven months. Early risers found ice in pails, buckets and shallow pools.

—o—

The thermometer at Holland and Thompson's stood at 32 degrees at 6:30 Tuesday morning, an early bird told us. A number of people said that 30 degrees was the lowest, which figure was borne out by the recording thermometer at Pioneer Point, which showed that figure for the night's lowest.

—o—

The wind that accompanied the inrush of the cold wave made rough going for the Bay ferries. The Love Point ferry especially really had to plow through waves on occasions.

—o—

Every once in a while some notable in New York, Hollywood or other money spots gets featured in city papers because he can cook a dish. Down here on the Shore practically every married man has to learn the art. If your appetite isn't up to par, listen to Harry Reynolds, one of Queenstown's leading amateur chefs tell how he serves beef so that it can be eaten even by folks who forget to bring their store teeth.

Harry gets a slab of chuck roast, first cut, eighteen inches long, eight inches wide and not more than two inches thick. He puts an inch of flour in his biggest meat platter, presses the beef down until it is thoroughly coated and presses in another thick layer on the upper side. He drops the slab into a hot griddle bubbling with fat until one side is just browned, flops it over for the other side to brown, snatches it out and shoves it into a roaster to cook on the back of the stove for a couple of hours. For flavor a half dozen onions chopped fine are sprinkled on top and a can or so of cut tomatoes roasted around it.

—o—

When served hot with the gravy thickened by flour from the beef Harry says it will melt in your mouth like a mellow pear. But it is expensive eating. When you don't have to chaw so much on meat you can eat twice as much before your face gets tired.

—o—

We've often wondered why folks still beat rugs when such devices as vacuum sweepers are supposed to take the irk out of work. But there are times when the old fashioned way is best. Last week a pair of jail trustees strung up behind the Courthouse a rug from the office of Clerk of Court William H. Carter. The rug gets a full share of dirt ground into it from daily traffic and an electric sweeper a few months ago did not do much good. So the trusties got busy with a couple of broomsticks and whacked the dust out in clouds. Of course every home can get the use of a pair of trusties.

—o—

The crew putting in a sewage line for the new toilets in the Grand Jury and Judges' rooms in the Courthouse were extra careful about the way they pitched in the lawn. Sod was handled gingerly and soil when replaced was tamped down with more than usual vigor in order to avoid marring the Green. Unlike most digging jobs, when the crew got through there was no dirt to haul away. They put it all back.

—o—

Bill Dean, the fisherman, also has tricks up his sleeve when it comes to hunting. A few years ago he bagged a 35-pound racoon in Delaware, a monster for the species. Seems as if three or four hunters treed the animal in the daytime. The hunters circled the tree slowly with the ring tail always keeping on the opposite side. On the second time around, Dean pulled a smart one. He quietly stepped back and let his buddies do the bushwhacking. When the coon showed his head of the second circuit Dean fired and knocked the animal out of the tree.

—o—

Dean still has the hide intact. But it's a battle, since every so often the missus casts eye on it for a neckpiece.

—o—

Sweet potatoes are deceiving as to weight. Sheriff T. Herbert Everett had a big one in his office which he took from a lot bought for the jail. Acting County Health Officer Dr. L. A. Scheele picked it up and estimated its weight as all of three pounds. The Sheriff guessed five. It was put on the scales at Callahan's Hardware Store where it registered 7½ pounds. It was raised near Bridgetown in Queen Anne's county by Lee Quimby and is on display at Callahan's store.

RADIANT LIVING

IN THE CALM OF INFINITE LOVE

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

Jesus was constantly revealing the Infinite Love of God.

Review His marvelous life and you are impressed with the unique compassion that permeated its totality—a compassion that went out even to those who tortured Him to death. Only Infinite Compassion could cry: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they who revealed unto us the Fatherhood of do!"

In looking back over the life of Him God, the Apostle John, who caught in Jesus Christ a glimpse of the nature of God, declared: "God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him."

When there is once given to us a revelation of the love nature of God there comes to the soul a blessed relaxation from the strains of life.

Many there are who live wretched lives. Their state of mind is always in turmoil. But there is for all of us a blessed escape from such a disagreeable existence.

Like a vessel that has put into the sheltered cove behind the breakwater and has found a snug haven from the furious tempest that rages outside, so the man who has passed within the sheltering arm of faith and reached the peaceful waters of Infinite Love has found a snug haven from those tempests that rage over the sea of a materialistic minded life.

Such a soul rides at ease upon the quiet waters of a happy contentment in God.

Building is picking up and all over the country local chapters of the United and Almagated Grand International Steam Shovel Watchers Association are coming to life again.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

LEST WE FORGET

Salute To Kent Island

Radio Program Broadcast Recently Over Station WOR And Written

BY THEODORE E. SHEA

Kent Island marks the first spot in Maryland settled by the white conquerors of the New World. In 1631, William Claiborne, secretary of the colony of Virginia, bought Kent Island from the Mattapex Indians for a few trinkets and knives. He promptly erected a fort and trading post to swap white men's goods for furs. Three years later when the Calverts came to Maryland, Claiborne refused to acknowledge their sovereignty. A bitter feud, marked by bloodshed, resulted and Claiborne was driven out.

From this first outpost Kent Island quickly came under cultivation by white settlers, long before the Revolution, it was an orderly, settled English-speaking community.

The Chesapeake Bay and the Chester River, together with the beautiful expanse of Eastern Bay give it an attractive, winding waterfront of many miles dotted with old Colonial mansions and cozy farm homes. Many of its estates have been in possession of the same families for generations. Others have become the hospitable abodes of outside folk who have chosen to live on Kent Island because of its delightful climate and its water landscapes of rare natural beauty.

For the most part the inhabitants trace their family ancestry back to 200 years' residence on the island. Consequently they are an intensely home-loving and community spirited people.

This was shown in astonishing fashion in the early days of the American entry into the World War. In 1917 the War Department, seeking a site for barracks and proving ground, saw perfect possibilities in the location and appearance of Kent Island and moved to take over the entire area.

At once Kent Island arose. Mass meetings were held under the leadership of Senator James E. Kirwan, Senator J. H. C. Legg, Carville Tolson, and the late Dr. John R. Benton. Not content with voicing their opposition within the confines of Queen Anne's county, a delegation headed by Senator Kirwan moved on Washington to carry their protest direct to the White House if the War Department remained adamant. But the War Department yielded.

So Kent Island remains today in the hands of its own people with its roots in the past and its eyes on the future. The first Episcopal Church in Maryland was erected here and here was held the first religious service of any sort in Maryland. The old Indian caves used by the Mattapex Tribe are still intact.

Today Kent Island has two shipping ports. Matapeake and Love Point which give it speedy communication by boat with Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia. Modern state highways connect it with Wilmington, Philadelphia and New York.

Its two ferry services, at Matapeake and Love Point dominate the water transfer of cars and trucks between the Eastern and Western Shores of Maryland. In summer thousands of cars from Baltimore, Washington, and the west pour through Matapeake each week for Shore points. Excursion trips from Baltimore also bring thousands to Love Point for a day's outing. It is this same Love Point ferry familiarly known as Smoky Joe which has participated in so many Chesapeake Bay rescues under the able handling of Captain Washington Woodall.

Stevensville, a village of about 500 inhabitants strategically located between Matapeake and Love Point is the thrifty shopping center of Kent Island. It has three churches, a modern high school, elementary school, modern chain stores, a bank and a number of other enterprising businesses.

It is the home of the wide-awake Kent Island Business Men's Club and also sponsors the Kent Island Woman's Club, an energetic group extremely active in social affairs.

Chester and Dominion are the hub of the watermen's activities and together with Stevensville are centers for the shipping of oysters, crab meat and vegetables.

Kent Island is naturally a key point in the seafood industry. During the summer its watermen are busy hauling in fish and crabs along its wide waterfront while winter sees hundreds of tongers harvesting boatloads of oysters. The watermen are notably a thrifty set. During 1932 when money was generally scarce old-fashioned dollar bills frequently came out of Kent Island as watermen dug into their savings.

Kent Island also looks forward to a future as a vacation land. Its miles and miles of alluring white sand beach and fascinating shores offers a variety of places for a glorious day's rest and gives a choice of many sports with tonic salt air.

Its location close to metropolitan centers makes it easy of access and its hospitable folk attract visitors. More than these the wonderful combination of climate and beauty which once won it the name of the "garden of Eden" justify Kent Island's pride in its homeland and its future.

Where To Look . . . In The BIBLE

When "things look 'blue'," read Isaiah, chapter 40.
When tempted to do wrong, read the 139th Psalm.
If you are facing a crisis, read the 46th Psalm.
When you are discouraged, think over Psalm 23.
If you are "bored," read Psalm 103 and 104, or Job, chapters 38-40.
When business is poor, read Psalm 37.
When you are lonely or fearful, read over Psalm 27.
When you are anxious for dear ones, read the 107th Psalm.
When you plan your budget, read St. Luke's Gospel, chapter 19.
To live successfully with your fellowmen, follow Romans, chapter 12.
If you are sick or in pain, read Psalm 91.
When you leave home for labor or travel, carry Psalm 121 with you.
When you are very weary, seek St. Matthew 11:28-30, Romans 8:31-39.
When everything seems to be going from bad to worse, try II Timothy 3.
The best investment is described in St. Matthew's Gospel, chapter 6.
Does God figure in our national life? Read Deuteronomy 8.
When your friends seem to go back on you, hold fast to I Corinthians 13.
For an inward peace, consider the 14th chapter of St. John's Gospel.
Have you been placed in a position of great responsibility? Read Joshua, chapter 1.
If you have been bereaved, there is a message for you in I Corinthians 15, and Revelation 21.
For a stirring record of what trust in God can do, turn to the 11th chapter of Hebrews.
If you are satisfied with being "well-to-do," read chapters 15 and 16 of St. Luke's Gospel.
If you have experienced severe losses, read the last paragraphs of chapter 8 of Romans.
If you are having to put up a stiff fight, there is a full equipment listed at the end of Ephesians 6.
When you have sinned, read I John 1, St. John 3:1-21, Isaiah 53, and make Psalm 51 your prayer.
The way of prayer—I Kings 8; Psalms 42, 51; St. Luke's Gospel, chapters 11:1-13; 18:1-14; St. John's Gospel, chapter 17; Ephesians, 3.
If you have a fear of death, read St. John, chapters 11, 17, and 20; II Corinthians, chapters 4, 5; Romans, chapter 8; Revelation, chapters 7, 21, and 22.

The Ten Commandments—Exodus 20; 13.
Deuteronomy 5.
The Shepherd Psalm—Psalm 23.
The Birth of Jesus—St. Matthew 1, 2; St. Luke 2.
The Sermon on the Mount—St. Matthew 5, 6, 7.
The Beatitudes—St. Matthew 5:1-12.
The Parable of the Sower—St. Matthew 13; St. Mark 4; St. Luke 8.
The Parable of the Good Samaritan—St. Luke 10.
The Great Commandments—St. Matthew 22:34-40.
The Lord's Prayer—St. Matthew 6; St. Luke 11.
The Last Judgment—St. Matthew 25.
The Parable of the Prodigal Son—St. Luke 15.
The Crucifixion, Death and Resurrec- St. Mark 14, 15, 16; St. Luke 22, 23, 24; St. John 13-21.
Faith, Hope, and Love—I Corinthians tion of Jesus—St. Matthew 26, 27, 28;

THE SILVER BROOM

The rain she has a silver broom
A silver broom has she;
She sweeps the flat broad country-side
And house and street and tree.

She sweeps away the blowing dust
Till every leaf is clean,
And tree trunks shine a dripping black
And fields a dazzling green.

Even the dusty sheep which stand
Backs humped against the rain,
Under her broom turn fair and white
Like little lambs again.

—Elizabeth Coatsworth.

Dame Rumor Says

It's all right to love thy neighbor at Price's Station (or anywhere else for that matter) but it's a bit embarrassing to snag thy britches in climbing the backyard fence at midnight after having done so.

—o—

A baldheaded Barclay widower moved places two or three times at the Ruthsburg supper. Everywhere he went he imagined Dame Rumor's eyes were upon him. Reason for moving: He brought a pair of damsels and his conscience was troubling him.

—o—

It must have been more than love for baseball that made a fair rooter for Queenstown from the county seat to park her car on the high school grounds early Sunday morning so she'd be sure of a good view of the visiting players' bench during the game. Too bad this happens to be a covered bench and the players can't be seen every instant.

—o—

A certain political manipulator, sometimes thought to be too retiring, demonstrated the other day that he's on the job despite all reports to the contrary. He cornered a devout female Landonite and has about worked her up to the point not only of wearing a Roosevelt button but to getting out and distributing Democratic campaign literature.

—o—

While on the subject of politics there's a life-long Democrat around Centreville who still poses as a Roosevelt supporter for business reasons but is going to sock one in for Landon. Despite this gentleman's protestations of continued allegiance, he evidently is talking another way at home. Anyway his boy like to tore down the Opera House the other night when Landon's picture was flashed on the screen.

—o—

Your Old Lady learns that there's a big strapping gent in Centreville who's so afraid in Baltimore that he parks his car on the outskirts of the city and taxies in.

—o—

That sassy matron in Centreville who slowly but surely is getting the upper hand of her playmate whipped down now has him to the point where she can pour castor oil down him without protest.

—o—

If that milkman up Sudlersville way who has been missing so many bottles would look in a too-thrifty housewife's pantry he'd find his bottles. She's found a way to cap 'em and has filled them with relish.

The Mail Bag

To the Editor:

Instead of spending Eight Thousand Dollars of the taxpayers hard-earned money on an experiment in the liquor business, don't you believe a better use for that amount of money is a Commercial Department in The Centreville High School, open to graduates of the county high schools?

Why not sponsor a movement to have the County Commissioners co-operate with Prof. Day and the School Board in giving our young people another boost to a better and happier life?

R. C. BAYNARD.

Centreville, Md.

To the Editor:

As the Little World Series for the championship of Queen Anne's County baseball has ended, I wish to express a few words of appreciation to the good sportsmanship of both teams in conduct and masterful playing. I believe that the fans have the same opinion.

My hat off to my friend Jimmy Friel, John Schelberg, Ed Nichols and the whole Queenstown team.

I would also praise my team but as King Solomon said "Let the stranger praise you but not thy mouth" so I will let the public do that.

I think my team did its best under the circumstances.

Yours in sport,
M. DUBNOW,
Manager of the Kent Island Blue Jays.

Stevensville, Md.

P. S. I will also express my thanks to the generosity shown to the sport by your paper.

THE POET'S CORNER

OLD STREETS

I love to walk old city streets
And think about the setting that they knew
When cobbles echoed to the rhythmic beat
Of horses, and when houses left a view
Of tall pink flowers beyond the garden walks,
And time stood still that gentlemen might pass
Tea served by ladies much like hollyhocks,
With wide pink skirts that rustled on the grass.

And sometimes where huge offices of steel
Lift to the clouds, the far-famed sky line shrinks
And little streets and houses are so real
I catch the odors of dianthus pinks
And think if suddenly I looked again
I'd see a face, strained to a ghostly pane.

—Elizabeth Evelyn Moore.

The Good Old Days

The good citizens of Kent County, faced with the dismemberment of Kent Island as a part of their terrain, call upon the powers that be to kick in with little territory from the north to compensate them, as dug up from the archives by the Chestertown Transcript:

—o—

In the year 1692 a petition was preferred by the inhabitants of Kent County on the north side of Chester River that if the Island of Kent be separated from them, a reasonable number of inhabitants on the south side of the Sassafras River be added to them. At the same time a petition was preferred by the inhabitants of the south side of Sassafras River in Cecil County setting forth that their court being holden on the north side of the said river to their great damage in convenience and hazard in bad weather.