Queen Anne's Record

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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.

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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

The wayside of business is full of brilliant men who started out with a spurt, and lacked the stamina to finish. Their places were taken by patient and unshowy plodders who never knew when to quit.—J. R. TODD.

THE SUN'S STAND

A prime topic in Queen Anne's since last Friday has been the Baltimore Sun's announcement that it cannot advocate the re-election of President Roosevelt.

The effects have been weighed, debated, argued pro and con.

A distillate of opinion would indicate that The Sun has done itself more harm than it has Mr. Roosevelt. For that reason there can only be admiration for its stand, a decision obviously arrived at with much trepidation and with full awareness that a strange and hazardous course has been charted.

Such a course cannot hope to gain The Sun more readers in Maryland, but it will doubtless raise the paper's stature nationally.

The Sun has shown a constantly increasing tendency to play to a national gallery. From its content it would rather be acclaimed as a great newspaper in New York, Chicago or Washington than to earn plaudits closer home.

The Sun apparently would rather have one copy thrust into the pocket of a bigwig than to have fifty stuck in a mail bag or bought from a news stand.

The Maryland and Middle Atlantic scene, its logical sphere of influence and helpfulness, has been relegated to the background.

Rare indeed is the story or problem at home that can get onto the first page or gain studied discussion in its editorials.

To play to the national gallery of course imposes obligations to do and to say the unexpected.

Viewed in that light, it is only natural that Mr. Frank Kent should have been assigned a column on the first page in which to keep up an incessant fire of caustic comment on Mr. Roosevelt and his administration.

Under the classification of the unusual, if not bizarre, has been the placement of H. L. Mencken's material in the No. 1 position on the first page, a space usually reserved for the most significant news of the day. To accord Mr. Mencken's writings such prominence is startling if not to say in contravention of good taste.

Mr. Mencken long ago lost his value as an interpreter or prophet. There are many who enjoy his linguistic gymnastics, but for The Sun to make him their major spokesman is effrontery of the rankest sort.

These things The Sun has done in its overweening desire to be different. It now goes the limit in shedding its long Democratic allegiance.

Perhaps its megalomaniacal management can sit down with its laudatory clippings from the reactionary press and find recompense for its betrayal of Maryland trust.

CROWN JEWELS

Will Rogers, in his many humorous allusions to the weaknesses of Americans, once suggested that the United States should have a king because Americans are so keen about the trappings of royalty.

The coming coronation of Edward VIII bears out the laughing wit of the great humorist. Certainly Americans in the larger cities are going to have an idea of what the famous British crown jewels are like. And it may be that some enterprising merchant in Centreville will give Queen Anne's cuntians a suggestion of the crown and scepter, at least.

For an enterprising London firm is turning out the "crown jewels" in carload lots for the American and Empire trade. The gems, it is true, will be glass and the gold a nice grade of lead or pewter, suitably colored. Otherwise the representation will be accurate enough for a store-window view and the price in the low brackets.

All of which brings out the American love of place and show. But it goes no deeper. When it comes to kings in the flesh and not on playing cards, your American is thoroughly satisfied to find them in the other fellow's hand.

GRAVY SPOTS

When it comes to seasonal changes in business, the dry cleaners have some of their own. An enterprising New York statistician has been counting up in the millions the evils that clothes fall heir to in the year's round. And they drop in line quite naturally with what the average Queen Anne's housewife finds as she checks over her best dresses and her hubby's Sunday clothes.

Consider the embarrassing gravy spot, the bane of Major Hoople and other over-fleshed gentlemen. New York alone had five millions of them after last Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's, with vests getting a heavy play. And the women, bless their dainty hearts, caught more on their bosoms than did the men, so the figures say.

Then there's liquor. In January, when the holiday drinking tapers off, a good day's business will make a cleaner's shop smell like a distillery. That's man's inning. The woman's comes in May, when it is time to rub out the perfume spots caused by matching Spring odors.

Through the summer and fall both sexes battle with grease and tar soaked up from many a mile in the car. And from October until June it is inkspots, as school children redecorate their clothing both unwisely and too well.

These unwelcome additions to clothing have brought puckers and frowns to Queen Anne's matrons eager to keep the family wardrobe neat. The next time they worry about such misfortunes in their households they may solace themselves with the fact that the rest of the country has to swallow the list also, from gravy spots to ink.

CROSSED WIRES

On Labor Day two leading Republican colonels made campaign speeches. One was Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, who said at Old Orchard Beach, Me.: "The choice is clear. Those who wish a Russian, German or Italian type of government for these United States vote for President Roosevelt. Those woh believe in America and American institutions and democracy vote for Governor Landon."

The other colonel was Frank Knox, who said at Alma, Mich.: "There are people who see in the New Deal what is not there. The New Deal is not wicked; it is just unsound. It is not planning a dictatorship; it just has delusions of grandeur."

Hadn't Chairman Hamilton better open a school for his speakers so that campaign wires don't get crossed?

LIBERAL PRESIDENT

The more moderate liberal and progressive elements of "the left," on this side of the "lunatic fringe," could not hope in half a century to develop a more sympathetic, more understanding and more competent leader than President Roosevelt, now thoroughly seasoned by experience—and this can be said after allowing a broad margin for depreciation, because of his faults and errors, in the balance sheet of his personal record. One can waste a lifetime waiting for a leader who is ideal. Leaders are made by circumstances and matured by service. They must be accepted in order to be utilized, or we can can have no leaders. If progressives are at all keen for keeping their only possible leader at this time in power, they must rally to Roosevelt's support.—Springfield Republican.

Mr. Roosevelt will campaign by discussing history. The idea is to discourage any interest in arithmetic.—Detroit Free Press.

After seeing all the dust created by the Midwest drought, professional mud slingers are praying for a big rain before election.

A poll shows the favored dish at CCC camps to be pork and applesauce. Except for their uniforms, the boys could scarcely be told from congressmen.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Old timers will recall that the barbers ended the excitement known as Populism. The Cause never looked the same after a haircut and shave.—Ashtabula (Ohio) Star-Beacon.

"The drought, the election, the scares of propagandists and personal chagrin over the failure of their dark prophesies, have not kept even the most critical business men from planning for larger markets this Fall and Winter. Many of them announce blue prints of national prosperity in 1937 and 1938."—Chicago Times.

"Governor Landon was guilty of an outrageous half-truth which reduced his speech on taxes to a hoax on his radio listeners. He discussed the recent rise in federal tax collections and especially in consumer taxes without once mentioning repeal and the more than half a billion dollars that came with repeal of prohibition."—New York World-Telegram.

"Will any of our men readers explain why an angler will sit watching and waiting at the water side for hours for a bite, but if he has to wait a few minutes for dinner he becomes impatient?"—Montreal Star.

THE Rambling Recorder

Real September weather this week, a streak of warm, shirtsleeve days to remind us of summer and a group of cool, fresh days to hint at the coming autumn.

—o—

Oddity in the logging trade: One day last week a carload or two of piling for the new bridge over the Corsica came into Centreville via rail from out of the state. A few days later a lumberman loaded a car at the Centreville station with piling he had cut in the county to ship out of the state. It isn't often a community imports and exports the same product.

—o—

Earl Britt who won the prize for the prettiest baby under one year at the Kent Island Baby Show and Kenneth Haddaway who was declared the fattest in the same group are children of sisters. Mrs. Britt was Edna Reamy and Mrs. Haddaway was Elizabeth Reamy.

—o—

Billy Epperley who walked off with the vote for the reddest haired child was the only winner to triumph by the proverbial mile. His father, William Epperley is a sailor at present out on the briny deep.

—o—

Congressman T. Alan Goldsborough was asked to be a judge in the fancy dress contest but he declined with thanks.

—o—

In the twin contest the pair most alike, Alice and Agnes Clendaniel, and the pair most unlike, Julia and Gardner Eaton, are also the children of sisters. Mrs. Clendaniel was Lula Gardner and Mrs. Eaton was Margaret Gardner. Twins run in that family. Ruth and Roy Eaton are Mrs. Eaton's children.

—o—

Students of the types of twins who study the vagaries of twins that make some so alike and some so different might be interested in the winners. Alice and Agnes Clendaniel run true to the identical type, being of the same sex and so much alike that they are hard to distinguish. Julia and Gardner Eaton are fine examples of the collateral type, opposite sexes, and Gardner a foot or a foot and a half taller than his sister. No chance of confusing them.

—o—

Representative Joseph W. A. Evans, who won the doll raffled off, also won the radio given away at the Memorial Day fete. Joe has winning ways.

—o—

Miss Marcia Raskob was one of the assistants at the candy booth.

—o—

Happy Barnes of Princess Anne who got into the game with the Terps Sunday as a pinch hitter likes Tug Schelberg as a pitcher. Fanning along while he rode the bench Happy remarked that it was a treat to watch the veteran work, especially the way he mixed 'em up for the batter. Tug, he said, juggles his fast ball, his slow one, his curves, using his head all the time to keep ahead of the batsman.

—o—

H. R. Costen, of Grasonville and Claude Lowery of Chester were the only Queen Anne's farmers this year to get into the Maryland Ten-Ton-Tomato contest sponsored jointly by the University of Maryland and the Tri-State Packers' Association. Any one who makes membership in the Ten-Ton club this season will have to be an extra good farmer who has had a break with the rainmaker.

—o—

Poor as the prospects for the coming waterfowl season are Queen Anne's county is likely to bag a larger kill than it did in 1935. Last fall county gunners admitted getting 115 wildfowl. While the restrictions on shooting will be fully as rigid as in 1935 there are reports that black duck and blue wing teal will be unusually plentiful if the weather is half way suitable. Sportsmen say that the light kill last year was a break for these two species which breed in Maryland waters.

—o—

Pere Forman may or may not get credit on the firemen's chart for attending the blaze on Reece Hatchitt's estate. Pere had a right conspicuous place on the Good Will truck when it rolled out of the fire house. But when it started puttering and finally came to a dead end near the school board office Pere deserted. He remembered his job at the postoffice and figured at the rate htings were going he didn't have time for the fire.

—o—

For the first time since the canneries started this season tomato deliveries reached anything like glut conditions Thursday. The loading platform at the Serto cannery had its first full complement and prices dropped below 30 cents a ¾ basket. Ideal weather conditions have brought on good crops of the late tomatoes.

—o—

The new clubhouse and restaurant of the Claiborne-Annapolis ferry company at Matapeake now nearing completion will go far toward relieving the depressingly bare aspect at the terminal. The clubhouse is an attractive structure of pillared Colonial design with a commanding view of Chesapeake Bay. Even in its unfinished state it suggests its future value to the Eastern Shore. First impressions are lasting. Visitors from western points making their initial journey here will gain an impression of life and charm at the outset rather than glimpse a deserted shoreline in sharp contrasts to the Annapolis they have just left.

SOME FAMILY SKELETONS REQUIRE IMMENSE CLOSETS.

Uneasy Editor's Chair

VOTE FOR LANDON?

Sample of political rhyming as concocted in Delaware and published in the State Register at Laurel:

—o—

Vote for Landon in November?
We will not;
Too well do we remember
"Two chickens in every pot—
"Two cars in each garage,"
Unencumbered—on the lot.

Vote for Landon in November?
We will not;
Mon Dieu! we still remember
Those autos on the lot;
The TWO in each garage—
And all that tommyrot.
The chickens? they were minus,
We didn't even have a pot.

Again do we remember
Hoover's "streets of grass"
"Prosperity 'round the corner"
That never came to pass; ;
And how the toiler lost his shirt,
His ox and his ass.

To the polls in November—
For home and country first;
To strip the moss from Landon
And give him back to Hearst.

—W. C. T.

BOONDOGGLING IN VERSE

Boondoggling, alias shovel leaning, as set to the tune of "O, Susanna," by "The Cracker," in the Federalsburg Times:

—o—

L' leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A., I'm sleepy as the devil but I'll finish out the day. This standing up is a mistake, I think I'll ask the clerk, if I can't sit down in the shade while I'm paid not to work.

Chorus

O Mr. Farley, don't worry about me, for I'm leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A. Alf Landon says the budget is little bit askew, and I kinda guess the fact is that a change is comin' due. The folks who pay the bills are a little sore at me, for leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A.

I get my dole and cigarettes, and an electric fan, without a particle of sweat or blisters on my hands. This "Land a job with Landon" stuff don't hardly click with me, for I'm leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A.

"Now Jim" Alf says, That you and Frank, and the boondoggle lads, ere spending cash so doggone rank it makes the country sad. He says the ghost of Paul Revere is ridin' 'round this way while I'm leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A.

He says its exercise I need, for health and self respect, initiative to earn the feed that travels down my neck. But why should I vote for a job when I can draw my pay for leaning on my shovel for the W. P. A.

But Jim, I'm plumb digusted with this standing up to snore. My shovel's getting rusty and my chest is getting sore. So Jim dear: please send my check until election day with out my leaning on a shovel for the W. P. A.

SAYS THE ENTERPRISE

Proverb considered timely enough to be published under Timely Topics by the Enterprise, strenuous but not vindictive Republican newspaper at Chestertown:

—o—

My son, never speak unkindly of the New Dealers; never knock them because they are God's. He made them the same as He made crabs, hornets, wasps, roaches, centipedes, fleas, lice, mosquitoes, snakes, lizzards, toads, skunks and other unpleasant creatures.

In His inscrutable wisdom He made them. Why He made them only He knows. Some day He may enlighten us but to now I can't understand.

CAROLINE COMMENT

Cold water as tossed over the Delaware line by the Federalsburg Times in the general direction of the eminent I. Dolphus Short at Milford:

—o—

The "Rump" Party of Delaware headed by I. Dolphus Short of Milford, who bolted the Republican ranks when he failed to be nominated for Governor, met at Dover and nominated an entire slate, styling themselves Independent Republicans.

Less than 500 people, considered to be almost the entire strength of the new party, met for the convention. Mr. Short received his coveted nomination for governorship.

THE POET'S CORNER

THREE TIMES

Three times a year are the meadows white,
White with a charming grace;
In winter-time, in daisy-time,
And the time of the Queen Anne's lace!

Would you dare to say which is loveliest
Of these veils on a meadow's face—
When the daisies blow, or the star-dust snow,
Or the bridal of Queen Anne's lace?

—Virginia Grilley

GOLDENROD

Here in this country, here among the valleys
Of a country you remember,
The goldenrod was sunlight spilled from heaven
Yellow in bright September.

The goldenrod was the color of all the richness
An old king loved too much;
If you had come you would have vowed September
Possessed the Midas touch.

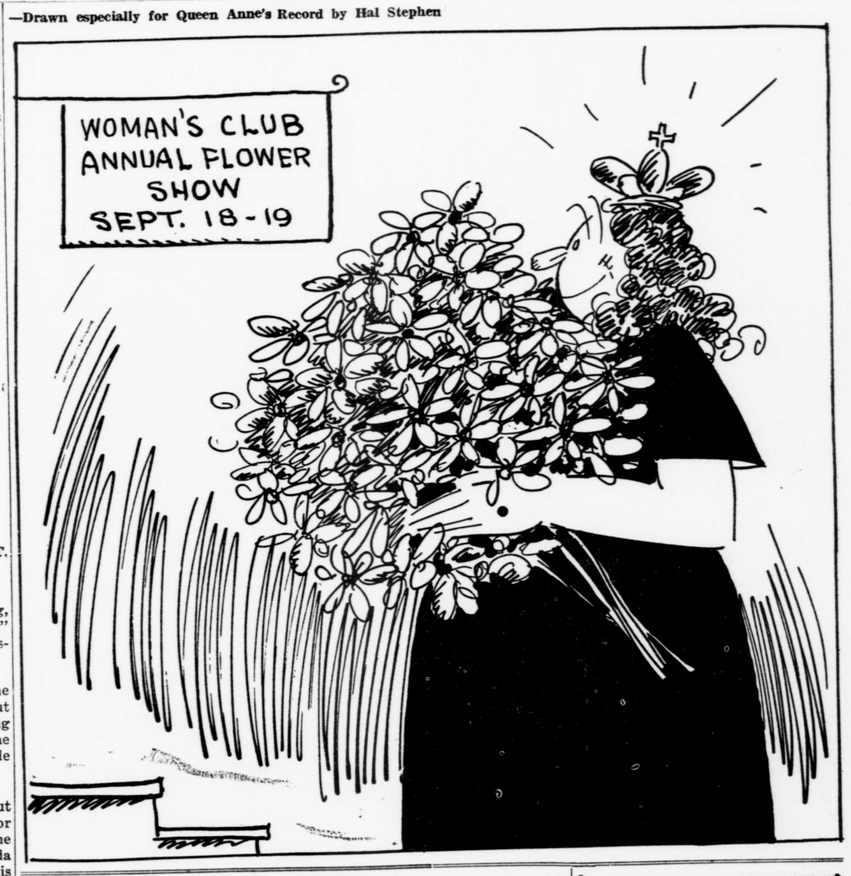
—Leona Ames Hill

OLD COOKBOOKS

Lose pages stained with cream and eggs and butter,
Sweetened and highly spiced with memories.
"Aunt Mary's Ginger-snaps," "Selina's Poundcake,"
Bring back old parties and festivities;
Creampuffs that Emma always made for picnics,
Unbalanced menus rich in calories.
Who would consider cookbooks sentimental?
But what worn keepsakes can recall like these?

—Lucy A. Marshall.

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



The Queen Anne's County Social Register

STEVENSVILLE

Mr. Clinton Jones was a Baltimore visitor last week.

Mrs. Roy Dolby entertained the Rook Club last Tuesday.

Mr. Billy Lowe, of Ocean City, is spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe.

Miss Lulu Weston, Mrs. Deborah Hoxter, and Mrs. Richard Baxter, were Baltimore visitors last week.

Miss Katherine Billings, of Baltimore, was the recent guest of relatives here.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, of Baltimore, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Stevens several days last week.

Mr. Daniel Langrall, of Baltimore, and Mr. Paul McCoy, of Newport, Del., were the guests last week of Rev. James F. Langrall.

Miss Peggy Spry, of Hillsboro, spent last Friday with Miss Mary Legg.

Miss Mary Cockey has returned home after a visit in New York and Baltimore.

Mrs. James Dashiell spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Price were Sunday guests of Mr. Walter Price.

Miss Elizabeth Stallings has returned home after spending sometime with her grandmother in Virginia. She was the week-end guest of Miss Ruth Kolata.

Miss Anne Norman and Miss Ella Shipley, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kelley, of Baltimore, were the week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tolson.

Mrs. Archibald Legg, Miss Mary Legg, Mrs. Barnes Legg, and Mr. Howard Legg, motored to Nanticoke Sunday to visit Miss Lucille Legg, who is teaching there.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bell and Mrs. Lee Bell, Sr., were dinner guests last Wednesday, of Miss Margaret Tolson.

Junior and Senior Choir rehearsal will be held Thursday at 6:30 P. M. Junior Church Sunday 6:30 P. M.

Kingsley Church is holding revival services. Visiting ministers are expected next week. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Breeding spent two days last week visiting relatives in Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morrison were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Breeding last week end.

Miss Nellie Johnson, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of Love Point, who has been critically ill in Emergency Hospital, Easton, for the past two weeks, is very much improved.

Mrs. William P. Brown, of Baltimore, spent last Thursday and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis O. Kelley, of Stevensville, are the proud parents of a nine and a half pound son, born at home Thursday, September 10. The youngster has been named Louis III. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mrs. William R. Brown, of Baltimore, Mr. James P. Marvel, Lewes, Del., and Miss Marie A. Marvel and Mr. John M. Zier, of Washington, D. C., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Marvel.

Mr. Allan S. Wieder, who was a visitor at the home of Mr. Henry Grollman for two weeks, has returned to New York where he is a teacher in the city schools.

PRICE

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Mears and children, of Centreville, spent Friday with Mrs. Lyda Brown. James Albert Mears returned home with them after spending a week with his grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. William Page and children, Joan and Bill, and Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Page and Daniel and Jimmie, of Boothwyn, Pa., and Mrs. Lillian Bowing, of Chestertown, spent last Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Butler. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Butler and daughter Beatrice, and grandson Bill, of Ridgley, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Skinner, of Ruthburg, were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stayer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cahall at Greensboro.

Miss Francis Usilton and Mr. Charles B. Creighton, of Baltimore, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. George Usilton.

Mrs. Kate Cook is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morris at Boothwyn, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Taylor, of Darby, Pa., were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Price.

Mr. Olin Price, Mr. Francis Price and Mr. Frank Wiggen, spent the week end at Woodbury, N. J. Miss Nancy Price is spending sometime in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown and two children, Hall and Barbara Lee, of Philadelphia, and Miss Katherine Stuart, of Swarthmore, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Barwick. Mrs. Brown and children, will remain for a two-week's visit.

Mrs. C. V. Clough was given a surprise party by her friends last Wednesday evening. There was quite a large crowd and refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Sims and son Bobbie, of Rock Hall, and Mrs. Eva Porter, of Millington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Clough.

Miss Mary Chance spent a few days at Rehoboth Beach last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Bostic gave their son a surprise party Friday evening.

Mr. Samuel Walls has returned to Wilmington after spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Walls.

Miss Dorothy Leager and Mr. Franklin McCollister, visited Mrs. Arthur Coppage Sunday at Easton Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. William Skinner entertained during the week Mr. Oscar Shockley and friend Miss Elizabeth Louder, of Laurel, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shockley, of Denton, and Mr. John Skinner, of Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. William Skinner visited relatives Wednesday at Perry Point.

Mr. Franklin McCollister, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCollister.

MATAPEAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cray and little son Tommy, of Atlantic City, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Madison Brown, Sr.

Mr. Paul O. Carter and family, have returned to their home in Washington after spending a week at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Hoxter have returned to their home in Philadelphia, after spending two weeks with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary E. Hoxter.

Mrs. Edna Harris was a Monday visitor of Mrs. Hill Hoxter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendall Taylor, of Price's, were the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. W. Moore.

Miss Irma Benton, of Love Point, was a Tuesday visitor of her father, Mr. Kirby Benton.

Miss Irene Harris has returned to Baltimore, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris.

Dame Rumor Says

If the young lady and the young gent near Starr, who are so well versed in hair dressing would give a few free lessons at their home, maybe their friends would take the hint and learn to dress theirs in the latest style.

—o—

Wonder did that soldier boy who was courting in the county over the Labor Day week end got back to West Point in time to get his plume adjusted for dress parade? From all reports, flat tires, shortage of gasoline, and general motor deficiencies dogged his footsteps.

—o—

The bachelor from the county's edge admits he had the Mickey Mouse at Cambridge for a while. But he claims he had to take it away from three prominent gents who made so much noise because they had won it that the crowd thought they were inmates from the Cambridge boobyhatch out for a day's airing at the Fair.

—o—

And talk about acting kinda silly with a toy, a Fourth District politician who won a doll at Stevensville looked as ill at ease handling it as would a prize-fighter in the ring with a bunch of posies.

—o—

From all reports a Rich Neck family wishes they had two or three daughters of courting age to go with the big city dude visiting in the neighborhood.

—o—

A Chester matron worried right much for fear her attractive lines would be warped out of shape after a very ungentlemanly gent pulled a chair out from under her at Love Point.

—o—

The column would advise a Kent Island madam to go to church oftener with her husband than she does. It's barely possible he's not as pious as he makes out.

—o—

If a certain young lady in the vicinity of Centreville hadn't returned from the seashore when she did her boy friend probably would have been interested in Kent County by now.

—o—

That truck driver in upper Queen Anne's who has been using a certain road as a trysting place had better change his route. Somebody's getting wise.

—o—

As things look now, some of those self-styled Democratic leaders up in the Seventh District are liable to get traveling so fast that they will meet themselves coming back.

—o—

Likker is getting mighty scarce around Pondtown.

—o—

While having thoughts of likker, it must be remarked that a very, very dry lady from Crumpton was seen recently at Betterton sitting at a table with a much over-imbibed gentleman. However, in her behalf, it can be said that she was a good sport about it and held onto her grin.

The Good Old Days

Talk about the Centreville postmaster getting a life-time job under Civil Service is not new. The same thing was said nearly twenty years ago, as is borne out by the following item from the Centreville Record of April 7, 1917.

—o—

By an order issued by President Wilson, the first, second and third class postmasters are placed in the Civil Service and cannot be removed except for cause. All new postmasters in these classes will be required to pass examinations and those appointed will have to be confirmed by the Senate. The present incumbents will not have to take any examination and can only be removed by cause. This order practically gives W. J. Woodford, of Centreville, a life job.