Queen Anne's Record

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

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

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

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

No man should be judged by his defects. The great virtues a man has are his especially; his errors are the common weakness of humanity, and should never be counted in estimating his character.—Vivekananda.

HOUSE IN ORDER

The taxpayers of Queen Anne's County in general will be pleased to learn that the County Commissioners and bondsmen for the former Treasurer have been able to sit down at the conference table and adjust their differences.

For long weary months the spectre of a bitter lawsuit hovered over the county. Such a controversy would have caused wounds that would have been a long time in the healing. All that, happily, has been avoided.

The settlement arrived at means money in the taxpayers' pockets. True the audit revealed a deficiency somewhat greater than the amount the bonding company paid, yet a long-drawn-out controversy in the courts might well have cost the county more tha nthe difference.

The business-like way in which the County Commissioners went about clearing up the mess they fell heir to commends itself to us. They called in outside certified public accountants, free of all possible political bias, and put them to work.

When the audit was completed, the Board quietly went about its negotiations for a settlement. That has now been accomplished.

The audit and long study of the county's affairs has brought other benefits. The county's books have been systematized, new methods have been devised that will make for clarity and efficiency, and new safeguards set up to avoid the confusion and errors of the past.

There is every evidence that the county's affairs are in calm, business-like hands.

PROPER FOLLOW-UP

The Centreville Rotary Club is to be commended for again bringing into excellent conditions the attractive young boxwood hedge bordering the Courthouse Green.

The hedge was a gift of the Rotary Club to Queen Anne's two years ago. Since then it has added a beautiful detail to the historic old Courthouse.

In those two years some plants have been winterkilled, some broken, yet to the casual glance the beauty of the hedge was not greatly marred. Cold figures, however, indicated that about 200 plants needed replacing.

All too frequently a gift by an organization to a community is made once and forgotten. The enthusiasm which prompts the original act dies down. There is no follow-up.

Fortunately the Rotarians are standing by to insure that the boxwood shall be cared for. And this is well.

Boxwood through its slow growth and compact masses of tiny foliage has a dignity and tradition associated with venerable places. It yields little to time or weather. And better than any other plant it lends a fitting frame to the ancient Courthouse of Queen Anne's that is slowly pushing toward its 150th year.

INVITING THE BIRDS

It is not too early to begin to prepare for attracting the birds about our homes this winter. Almost any form of feeding-table placed high enough from the ground will answer. Even a place in the yard where food is regularly scattered will bring them. Sometimes this feeding place may be on a piazza where the birds can be seen through a window. Hang a piece of suet in a tree near the house. Tie a meat bone where it can be reached. To many it is a constant delight, day after day, to watch these little visitors come and go. If you have never given yourself this pleasure now is the very time to begin.

DISTINCTIVE SIGNS

People generally assume that because they know where they are when they are in their home town, strangers know where they are and also the name of the town. And they like to think that strangers will put their town high on the list of items to be remembered.

In these days of detailed road maps and State Roads signs outside each Maryland community there is little excuse for a stranger not knowing that he is in Centreville, Church Hill, Queenstown or any other town in Queen Anne's.

But with road signs all alike in their inconspicuous markers visiting motorists can be pardoned if they give town appelations an ordinary eye wash and forget them.

Community names are remembered only if they are presented in distinctive fashion to motorists. Smaller towns which have a harder time keeping their place in the sun must resort to original methods.

There is none better than an attractive plot with the name of the community spelled out at all approaches in whitewashed stones or concrete letters set off with appropriate landscaping. It is frequently done by alert community organizations, occasionally set out by aggressive business firms who figure that good advertising for their town is good advertising for themselves.

To do this takes time, trouble and cost on some one's part. The word Centreville spelled out in distinctive fashion at both approaches would leave a much more permanent impression on visitors than the customary markers now in use. But it would be one of the many small details which lift a community out of the general run.

A GROWING FACTOR

How important a factor is milk in Queen Anne's county life is shown by the latest report of the United States Census Bureau. A thousand farms out of the twelve hundred in the county are engaged in the pro duction of fluid milk. This means that five out of every six farms earn some part of their income through the dairy.

In the last five years Queen Anne's has forged ahead steadily in milk production. More than 400,000 gallons were added to the yearly output, lifting Queen Anne's one notch higher among the counties of Maryland, and lessening the gap between it and Cecil, the leading county on the Shore.

Increasing emphasis upon larger milk production may be noted on every hand. Improved herds, better quality stock, more accurate records of individual animal production, and feeding for increased output are well-grounded ideas here. Judging by the government figures these ideas seem to have brought results.

The steady expansion in milk production is generally important throughout the county. As merchants and bankers know, milk checks play their part in keeping the county's financial life in a fluid state.

NOT AL OF OLD

Of course Governor Landon welcomed Al Smith's endorsement; he could not do otherwise. Al has, and will continue to have his following. But we doubt if he can do the Republican cause much good, because he shows too clearly that his position is disagreeable. He can take Alf Landon in preference to Franklin Roosevelt, but that's as far as he goes; he gags at the meat and drink of Republicanism. It is not his nectar and ambrosia; not the heady stuff of 1928. —Detroit News.

HUMANITARIAN

The humanitarianism of President Roosevelt, as embodied in his record, is probably the most appealing aspect of his administration. Hundreds of thousands of unemployed youth, who under similar conditions in China or even Mexico, would have recruited bandit armies were taken by him and made a social asset instead of a social liability in the Civilian Conservaton Corp.

He took over from exhausted states and cities the heavy burden of unemployment relief; he put millions to work until it hurt; but the only sign of revolt comes from entrenched wealth instead of from distressed poverty—from inside the clubs instead of from outside on the street corners. He is the pioneer among Presidents in unemployment insurance and old-age pension legislation.—Springfield Republican.

According to a news commentator, Landon is laboring in a state of uncertainty. And Farley claims it's the only one he'll carry.—Providence News-Tribune.

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A Washington curator says her pet frogs try to imitate political orators on the radio. Turn about is fair play. —Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

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If automobile production continues brisk we may eventually have two cars for every filling station.—Florence (Ala.) Herald.

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Those "end of the rainbow" songs and expectations will all have to be revised. Those who have seen it say that from an airplane, the rainbow appears as a complete circle.—Office Economist.

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Things are better. There are now more people dodging work than there are looking for it.—Atlanta Georgian.

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Before marriage a man yearns for a woman. After marriage the "y" is silent.—Battalion.

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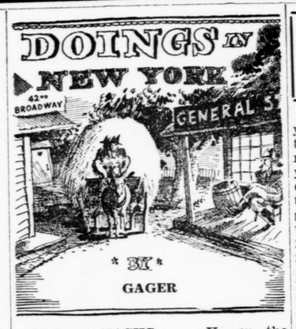
"The attributes of a great lady may still be found in the rule of the four S's: Sincerity, Simplicity, Sympathy, Serenity."—Emily Post.



KNICK-KNACKS . . . Up on the eighth floor of the National Broadcasting Company the other evening a terrible noise suddenly developed which by a great stretch of the imagination was supposed to be a vocal rendering of Sweet Adeline. Upon closer inspection its author was none other than sports announcer Ford Bond. He had better remain an announcer.

—o—

Early this week we were having a beer at a restaurant on Lexington Avenue where a lot of the boys sometimes have lunch. Much to our surprise we heard the proprietor say he was going out to have himself a sandwich. Could it be his food doesn't agree with him? Anyway we left the rest of our beer on the bar and went away.

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Columnist Winchell quotes that a recently Mrs. Our Day Roosevelt came out of one of our well-known department stores without anyone recognizing her. We didn't think that was possible.

—o—

Unheralded by the press Marion Miller, who in private life is the Squire's wife, won the woman's golf championship of Lawrence Farms last week. Probably nobody ever heard of L. F. either but we think it's great. Of course the Squire will take all the credit but we think it's great

—o—

Walking along Broadway early one morning we ran plumb into an old friend Ethel Hampton, who last year played Dodsworth. She now is playing in the musical On Your Toes and feels like a million. The moral of our little story, my friends is to get yourself in the Follies if you want to feel young again.

Uneasy Editor's Chair

TAKE THE HOME PAPER

Perils of not **being a subscriber** and borrowing your neighbor's paper, as described by the Nicholas (W. Va.) Republican:

We once knew a man who was too stingy to take the newspaper in his home town and always sent over to borrow his neighbor's paper.

One evening he sent over to borrow the paper, and while his son was on his way he ran into a large swarm of bees and in a few minutes his face looked liked a summer squash.

Hearing the agonized cries of his son, the father ran to his assistance, and in doing so ran into a barbed wire fence, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a $4 pair of pants.

The old cow took advantage of the hole in the fence, got into the corn field and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the farmer's wife ran out of the house upsetting a four-gallon churn full of cream into a basket of kittens and killing the whole flock. She slipped on the cream and fell downstairs, breaking her leg and a $19 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the cream into the parlor and ruined a $4 carpet. During the excitement, the daughter eloped with the hired man and took all the family's saving with her.

The moral is that every man should be a subscriber to his home paper.

DODO OF CALIFORNIA

The Old Rambler in the **Democrat and News**, Cambridge, whose favorite pastime is peeling Herbie Hoover, again peels him:

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It is understood that a gent by the name of Herbert Hoover of Palo Alto, California, who once deceived a lot of people by telling them they could have a chicken in every pot and two cars in every garage, is making speeches for another gent by the name of Alf Landon . It seems to me that the G. O. P. is pretty hard pressed to permit this extinct Dodo of California to make speeches for them. No man in America, from a political standpoint, was ever discredited so much as Hoover has been. I hope he will make a hundred speeches for Landon. Every speech he makes will make a thousand new votes for Roosevelt.

COMPLIMENT, O YEAH!

Despite the fact that the polite, fatherly New York Times comes closest to ridicule in many a long day, the Honorable Harry T. (Tit-bird) Phoebus construes it all as a compliment, and reprints a Times editorial in his Eastern Shore Republican, published at Princess Anne.

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Says the Eastern Shore Republican:

Harry T. Phoebus, State Senator from Somerset county, acted as toastmaster in a very able manner, and his witty remarks in introducing several of the speakers were amiably received.

Says the New York Times:

Time was when, at least in legend, the sunflower turned to the sun. Astronomy and astronomical botany need no revision. The other night in Baltimore at a Republican meeting glorified by the presence of Chairman Hamilton, State Senator Phoebus rose radiantly and gilded with his beams the ambassador of Sunflowerland Poet as well as luminary, Mr. Phoebus introduced Mr. Hamilton to the awed audience as "the reatest Republican since Abraham Lincoln." With characteristic modesty Mr. Hamilton affected to wave away the degree so cordially conferred. "There was only one Lincoln, but let us hope his policies "will be carried into Washington."

A national chairman is always a good deal less important than he thinks. Whatever importance he has is not due to his vocal apparatus. And much of Mr. Hamilton's talk is unwise. Friendly watchers of his rise must be saddened y his falling. Yet the remedy is simple. All he has to do is shut up.

If he loudly berates the waiter for bringing him a cold plate, it means that he eats in the kitchen when he's at home.—St. Louis Star Times.

—o—

Men over fifty, they tell us, are the steadiest automobile drivers. Possibly because they only keep one head on their shoulders.

— THE — Rambling Recorder

Judging by what has happened this year there is nothing to the old notion that it takes a nip of frost to bring a red flush to maples in the fall, or a yellow tinge to birches, lindens and other species. The trees apparently turn color when their time comes regardless of the weather. In the past week we have noted several maples flauntering scarlet branches after mild nights when the thermometer did not get within twenty degrees of even a light frost. Other trees added yellow patches as they are accustomed to do every October. When the year's work is done certain trees shut up shop for a rest whether or not frost sends a warning.

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However, foliage in general is maintaining a surprising greenness this fall. The Lombardy poplars at Edwin H. Brown, Jr.'s home still have most of their leaves in a verdant state. Maples, oaks and other hardy varieties are as thick-leaved and green as in summer, even though there are only sixty shopping days before Christmas. Everywhere on the Shore the goose-bone prophets are predicting a long, beautiful autumn and a mild winter, so typical of the Shore until the weathermen got mad at us three years ago.

—o—

Davidson Kirby, tenant on the DeButts Moore place near Starr, had tough luck with a few gifts—an expensive tobacco set and a shirt. He put them away without using them. Sunday morning a darkey broke into Kirby's home, stole the articles, and the first thing he did was to tear the wrappings off the shirt and put it on. The goods were recovered but they almost proved the old adage, Use or lose.

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Republican National Committee Headquarters in far-off Chicago flooded Centreville with literature on Tuesday seeking contributions to their campaign fund. Evidently the mailings were to telephone directory listings. Obviously such a list crossed party lines and many a plea fell upon the deaf ears of Democrats.

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Former Sheriff J. Elmer Anthony put a Roosevelt sticker in the return envelope. Incidentally it will cost the Republicans 4c each to get the letters out of the Chicago postoffice.

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Editor Grose sat down in a towering rage and peecked out a note to Hamilton, Landon, Knox et al. to the effect that they had a colossal nerve to ask him, a rock-ribbed, dyed-in-the-wool Democrat for a dollar. The Editor also expressed the wish that five million Democrats return the envelopes, minus cash, which would have the general effect of adding two hundred thousand Republican dollars to the surplus that Jim Farley will undoubtedly declare when next year's postoffice figures are announced.

—o—

Dr. Armand Vezina, recently engaged pharmacist at the Sunset, came to Centreville from Springfield, Mass., which is some shakes as a city. When asked if he had become adjusted to the comparatively small town life of Centreville the doctor said that he had, except that he couldn't find anything to do on his nights off. Well, Centreville's night life is discreetly hidden.

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Louis Everett, a school boy up Sudlersville way, cultivated a three-quarter acre piece of corn intensively and can probably match anyone in the county for yield per acre of corn this year.

—o—

A writer in a trade magazine has this to say about roast guinea hen: "It seems that if the guinea hen is frightened while being killed the meat turns blue and looks so unpalatable that most folks will refuse to eat it even after receiving assurance that it is still edible and, moreover, tastes just as good. Their attitude is that if a dish doesn't look appetizing it is not fit to eat. The problem then becomes one of killing the hen without scaring her, which seems like a paradox." He can tell that story to city people, but not to Queen Anne's countians who raise guineas.

CRUMPTON

Last Sunday was the annual Homecoming Day at the M. E. Church. Many who formerly resided here returned to enjoyed the specially arranged program and to greet old friends.

Among those here for the day were: Mrs. Clara Carson, of Baltimore, Mrs. Elsie Moore and son, James Moore, of Whyne, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Norman Coleman, of Smyrna, Del.., Mrs. Lena Walls Buir, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Edna Walls White, of Chester, Pa., Mrs. Lillie Archibald, of Kennedyville, Mrs. Ernest Davis, of Chesapeake City, and Mrs. Carl Carney, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coleman, and Mrs. Maud Richardson, of Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Frederick entertained Miss Zolo Elliott, of Chestertown over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rubsamen have returned from Atlantic City, N. J., for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Tarbutton and children, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. Tarbutton's father, Mr. Cooper Tarbutton.

Miss Neva Lynch was a town visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Biddle and Mr. and Mrs. McCreaty Biddle and family, of Baltimore and Mr. Hopper Biddle, of Wilmington, were guests of their father, Mr. Able Biddle on Sunday.

The Good Old Days

A scholarship, a cashiership and a dip into Talbot to come up with an item of baseball flavor, from the Centreville Record of November 17, 1917.

—o—

Miss Frances Roger, a member of the senior class of the Tri-County High School ,and who is a member of the Girls Home Economic Club, won the scholarship to the State Normal School offered by the State for the largest and best display at the exhibit held at Easton on Tuesday, November 13.

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At a recent meeting of the directors of the Queenstown Bank, Mr. Washington I. Tuttle was elected cashier to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Charles Embert.

—o—

J. Franklin Baker, of home run renown ,has purchased the Dr. Greeley property in Trappe for $4500. Baker says he will play ball one more year and then quit for good.

THE MAIL BAG

To the Editor:

TRIBUTE TO NICK

Being an ardent baseball fan for the past twenty years, and also a regular reader of your very fine paper, I am writing a letter of comment concerning a certain young ball player which I and many other people of this county want to take their hats off to.

Since we did not have a first class semi-pro outfit in this town this year, I followed the Queenstown team very closely during the past summer, and many of the players impressed me immensely, one in particular, namely, the little Italian catcher (believe he is Italian) Nick Nichols.

Now, I am not casting any reflection on any of the other players of this club as the club has some very good material, but this little fellow always gives me a great kick out of watching a ball game, especially with Schelberg pitching. Most every Sunday, my family and I always look forward to seeing this boy catch, and swing that bat of his in Dick Porter fashion. The boy has a very good future ahead of him as he certainly has proven himself a good receiver, but the only drawback seems to be his size. But let's hope that this handicap is taken care of within the next few years as he is sure to gain some weight because I have heard many people say that he has no bad habits, and that is greatly in his favor.

From what I understand an organized club has taken an interest in him, and he is to go a step higher next Spring. But what has been puzzling me, what will the Queenstown club do as it is certainly going to look funny without the little "half pint" behind the bat. His fighting spirit and hustling ability has been the life of the Queenstown club, and don't think for one moment that the people of that town do not appreciate him.

Lou Gehrig may be a popular idol up there in New York, but I will wager that he isn't any more popular than Nick is in this County. He always seems to have a smile for every one regardless of color or race.

Here's to you Nick.

Thanking you for your time and space, and wishing you continued success with your paper.

Sincerely,
A LOCAL FAN.

Centreville, Md.

RADIANT LIVING

SECRETS OF SERVICE

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

What startling events that had crowded in upon Peter that morning. All the night previous they had fished, but caught nothing. And then in the morning came that marvelous haul when that mysterious stranger on the beach called out to cast the net on the other side of the ship. Then followed the revelation that this stranger was the Risen Christ! And it was He who had prepared for them with His own hands that wonderful breakfast!

But now the Christ had again entered behind the curtains of invisibility. But before dong so, He had placed into the hand of Peter the commission of Apostleship. The heavy responsibility of the task was upon him. How was he to accomplish his task in the face of an antagonistic and hostle world?

And then somehow there came to Peter's mind the remembrance of that net bursting with fish. In that miraculous haul came the solution of his problem. What so few of us have seen was now very plain to him. He was to accomplish his impossible task by divine power. His success would be God-given!

Ours to cast the net on the right side of the will of God; His, to fill the net to the breaking point with fish. Ours to implicitly obey; His to give success.

But what about his daily sustenance? How was Peter to be provided for as he gave himself fully to his task. That breakfast was the answer, and the promise! Christ would providentially sustain his every need as Peter gave himself unreservedly to the task of Apostleship.

To us no less than to Peter has been given the commission, "Ye shall be my witnesses." Our task too, is well nigh impossible. But we also have the promise of divine aid and of divine sustenance along the way. Therefore go, labor on, workman of God; Christ shall supply thy every need to do His will and work.

THE POET'S CORNER

An Old Quilt

Dim its colors are and mellowed
With its white a little yellowed
And its fabric somewhat fragile.
With the passing of the years,
But its tiny, even stitches
And its pattern that bewitches
Make a masterpiece exquisite
That more rare with time appears.

Was it made in farmhouse lonely
By some housewife who had only
Bits of calico and muslin
To perfect the work of art,
Who used taste and skill and leisure
And who found the real pleasure
Of the true creative artist
With a beauty loving heart.

Now we have no way of knowing
Who it was did this fine sewing,
Who thought out this quaint designing,
Who wrought thus with quiet zest,
But the mark of her still lingers
In the work of her skilled fingers
And we know that she put in it
Craftsmanship that was her best.

—Mary Frink Converse.

F. D. R.—Our President

(Song: To The Tune of "AMERICA")

F. R. is in D. C.'s chair of Old Liberty's,
As **President:** Oh may he **ever** reign, in
Chair of State again; To help all his
Chief aim, all ills prevent.

May he thus stop all war, make peace for
Rich and Poor; within his scope. May each and
All have work, that no man need to shirk,
Where love and kindness lurk; and life has hope.

F. R. receives the vote, because he gives the
Hope, for all the years of **freedom**
And gain. No need to look in vain,
With F. R. holding, we shed no tears.

Franklin, Hurrah to him! For he will gamely win,
'Tis **evident!** Here's to all good each hour! No
Vicious men in power! No men to
Awe and cower, Our President.

—Matilda Groome Eareckson.

Dame Rumor Says

If those Kent Island Hotspurs who came to Centreville with the avowed intention of crashing the Dame Rumor column don't watch their step they're liable to get into Police Court and on page one.

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A Rich Neck Cassanova and a Double Creek Cleopatra were seen going into the movies the other night at Church Hill—separately. But they came out together.

—o—

An attractive Chestertown matron says she's not the least bit concerned over national affairs but she's plenty interested in that international affair between Baltimore's Mrs. Simpson and the King.

—o—

Must be a smooth line a county Romeo hands a lassie near Wye Mills. Anyway he says something that makes her transfer from a V-8 to a Chevvy and drive down to the water for a pawing session.

—o—

It was rather amusing on a recent Sabbath to watch an unattached madam work a long attached Centrevillian for an ice cream cone. She turned loose a bable of baby-talk on him and he capitulated in something like fifteen minutes. That was rather quick work considering how tight-fisted he is. s

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A lady of mature years near the Delaware line has taken a new lease on life since she started to listening to the doings of the younger generation as described to her by a bobbed-haired damsel.

—o—

Two Queenstown ladies who seldom miss a community card party, when asked what their contributions to the White Elephant party would be, promptly replied: "Slips of paper with our husbands' names on them".

—o—

To that Centreville husband who has no idea what keeps his wife up so long after he goes to bed: She's doing her going-to-bed gymnastics to retain her slender figger.

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That Chesterfield Avenue matron certainly is frisky when the head of the house is out of town. She never knows when to go home.

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A gay Queenstown madame is such a sob sister at the movies that we verily believe she'd break down and bawl at a Buck Jones Western.

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A rugged individual living on the outskirts of town who looks more at home in a ditch than in the midst of the niceties of home life, surprised the missus no end the other day when he came carryng a tray to the bed which he had decorated with doilies.

—o—

'Tis rumored that a dark-haired damsel in upper Queen Anne's will soon be making her home in Wilmington with her prefix changed from Miss to Mrs.. Rumors also persist that a county seat Romeo, who some months back proposed and was accepted, would like to remain a free lance. However, she won't let him rest long enough to change his mind.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

QUEENSTOWN

Mrs. B. R. Cook very delightfully entertained the Contract Club at her home on DeRhodes Ave., on Tuesday evening. Miss Daisy McConnor captured the first prize while Mrs. H. C. Reynolds had the lowest score. Guest players were Mrs. Robert Baynard and Mrs. Edward S. Rowens.

The Ladies' Republican Club of Queen Anne's county attended a luncheon at the home of Mrs. Benjamin Hayden on Thursday. Mrs. Harry F. Roberts attended with Mrs. Franklin A. Roberts, of Grasonville as local representatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George De S. Canavarro, who have been occupying the home of Mr. Harry C. Onley for six or eight months while their home was being built on their newly acquired property near Carmichael, have gone to Southern California until April. They plan to return then to take up a summer residence in Maryland.

Mrs. J. Griffin Embert was hostess to the Ladies' Guild of the Protestant Episcopal Church at her home "Brookside" on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Norman R. Hitch has been in close attendance at the bedside of her father in Kennedyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennard Rhodes were called to the bedside of their son, Harry who was operated on Saturday for appendicitis at the Frederick City Hospital at Frederick. Mr. Rhodes is a member of the Faculty of Poolesville Hgh School.

Mrs. Nellie Perry of Washington, D. C., is spending the early fall with the family of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Roberts. Mrs. Perry is having some repairs done to her many pieces of property.

Miss Matilda Booker who has taken up studies at Strayer's Business College in Baltimore was home for the week-end.

Those attending the large party given at the home of Mrs. Pennington in Hillsboro, on Friday, were Mrs. E. S. Rowens, Mrs. H. F. Roberts, Mrs. B. E. Cockey, Mrs. H. C. Reynolds and Miss Daisy McConnor. Three prizes were brought home—a pound of coffee, a three-layer chocolate cake and two handkerchiefs. Mr. Rowens, who acted in the capacity of Chauffeur, spent a very pleasant evening in Queen Anne with Mr. Charlie Rhodes and Mr. Howard Flowers.

Mrs. S. E. W. Friel has been visiting for a few days in Baltimore with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Owens.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Goodhand, of Baltimore, and Miss Elizabeth Goodhand of Rockville, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Herbert Willis and Mrs. B. E. Cockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cross, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Morris.

A three table party for the benefit Guild was held at the home of Mrs. B. E. Cockey on Monday afternoon. Miss Cele Clements, of Baltimore, won top score in 500, while Mrs. E. S. Rowens was high in contract. One afternoon last week a benefit party was held at the home of Mrs. Matthew S. Higgins in Stevensville and there Miss Clements held top score in contract. That certainly shows evidence of a well balanced card technique.

Mrs. J. Griffin Embert spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Zeb. Stafford in Easton.

Mrs. B. R. Cook and a party of friends enjoyed a fishing trip off Tilghman's Island on Monday and Tuesday. They pulled in seven immense blue fish and quite a few rock. The smallest blue weighed six pounds. No pictures were taken for friends back home.

Mrs. W. I. Tuttle and Miss Pearle Bishop were commuters to Baltimore on Tuesday.

Mrs. Bronson Willis is having quite a time with her foot from running a nail in it. Dr. Sattlemaier was compelled to administer serum.

Congratulations—"Baby" Helen Aldridge for a birthday this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis McKim have closed their summer home and joined the exodus to the city.

The Sunday school class of St. Luke's met at the home of Mrs. George Aldridge on Monday.

Mrs. H. P. Roberts entertained a foursome on Saturday evening and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rowens played at their home on Monday evening.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. William E. Bosley has returned home after spending some time in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kellam and Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Johnson, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. Harry Johnson.

Miss Bertha Haddaway has returned home after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Wharton and family in Crisfield.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Passwater are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bosse in Baltimore.

Mrs. Charles Stafford spent Friday in Fairlee with her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Landon and daughters Elsie and Betty Rose, of Rio De Janiero, Brazil, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parks.

Mr. Benson Haddaway, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haddaway.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Collier and sons Jean and Francis, of Easton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William E. Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ireland, Mrs. Oscar Smith and daughter Evelya, and Mrs. Edward Ireland, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ford at Marcus Hook, Pa.

Miss Marcia Jewell spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Wilmer Blunt at Hayden.

Mrs. Clarence A. Horney left Wednesday for Washington Sanitarium, Tacoma Park, D. C., for treatment.

MILLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. James D. Moore were the guests several days last week of Rev. and Mrs. Willard Everett at Onancock, Va.

Mrs. Elliott, of Laurel, Del., is spending some time here as the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Mr. John C. Hopkins, Jr., spent last Wednesday in Baltimore.

Bailey Barnhart has returned to Potomac Camp at Oakland, after spending several days here with his mother, Mrs. Annie Barnhart.

Mrs. John McLain, of Towson, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gale.

Miss Nellie Everett, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. John Aiken ,of Pittman, N. J., were the guests several days last week of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Jones.

Mrs. John P. Ahern spent several days last week in Baltimore with Mr. and Mrs. John Brice.

Mr. Howard Stevens, of Maplewood, N. J., and Miss Dorothy Dayett, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stevens, near town.

Mr. Charles Dulin, of Laurel, Del., spent the week-end here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell, of Wilmintgon, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Edwards and son Phil, of Seaford, Del., Miss Christian Maree ,of Townsend, and Mr. John Edwards, of Wilmington, were Sunday guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Edwards.

Miss Clara H. Bryan was a Sunday guest of Mrs. Howard Clendaniel at Kennedyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Dudley, of Baltimore, passed the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Comegys.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and children Patty and Irving, spent the week-end with friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hopkins, Jr., and son John, were Sunday guests of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. John C. Hopkins at Bridgeville, Del.

Jimmie Pippin spent the week-end in New York City.

Mrs. Clarence Turner and Miss Francis L. Turner have returned home after spending several days with relatives in Atlantic City.

Miss Sue Jones, Mrs. Will Jones, Mrs. Margaret Wildes and Mrs. Ruth C. Bowman, spent Monday in Wilmington.

Mrs. George Smith entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of Asbury M. E. Church at her home on Tuesday evening.