## *Queen Anne's Record-Observer*

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

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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.

Subscription Price $1.50 Anywhere in Maryland; $2.00 Out of State.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.


### QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

Ours is a country of unbelievable inconsistencies. For five years our big problem has been the unemployed. Now we are face to face with a recovery that is being retarded by a reported shortage of skilled labor. What were the young people about during the depression? Evidently they were not being trained for places in industry. The 400,000 new young people seeking employment each year will have to learn to respect manual tasks as much as white-collar jobs.—Henry Goddard Leach, Editor, The Forum.

## DON'T PLOW ROADS

Farmers in Queen Anne's county are usually ready to howl if their dirt roads are not kept in shape.

That is their privilege.

But there is another side to the picture, in plowing season.

This year there have been a number of complaints of farmers using the dirt roads as aids in plowing, to the detriment of ditches and road surfaces.

In 90% of the cases where farmers have no fences bordering the highways the charge is brought that they plow furrows at right angles to the road, clear to the road edge, and then turn the plow in the road. In some cases they use tractors and turn them around in the highway.

In so doing they frequently fill up the ditches, scar up the road and make the surface bumpy.

No one district is accused particularry of this practice. It is said to be done all over the county.

The next step is to expect road crews to go back over the road, open ditches again and scrape the surface.

A little thoughtfulness and cooperation on the part of farmers will eliminate this source of road difficulty.

There may be some extra work in plowing a headland along the road edge and leaving a strip where plows and tractors can be turned about without injuring ditches and road surfaces. If every farmer took this trouble it would be an aid to better roads.

The money spent in sending crews to repair a road previously put in shape could well be utilized somewhere else on the county highways.

It is just a matter for each farmer to correct, if he is a good farmer and is moved by a desire to cooperate.

## SPEEDING THE WORK

For the upper part of Queen Anne's county the reclamation project involved in the drainage of Long Marsh Branch and its tributaries has become a topic of major interest. It has proved itself to be a vital matter to the farmers, a matters of dollars and cents, of better farming conditions, once the true nature of the project was understood.

A clear indication of the way in which interest is growing like a fast moving snowball is seen in the rush to organize tax ditches everywhere to share in the benefits.

When the CCC Camp at Goldsboro was established it was realized that the drainage project was a mammoth one which would take years to complete. As recently as two months ago the task seemed endless, because new ditches were being lined up faster than those already organized could be cleared. As the engineer in charge remarked wryly, "The more we do, the more we get behind."

There is consequently decided comfort in the news that an additional drag line dredge is to be assigned solely to Queen Anne's county, to complement the dredge now in work night and day, usually in Queen Anne's county, occasionally in Caroline.

This means that the county will have the equivalent of three dredges doing the machine work, the hardest part of ditch cleaning.

More than that it means that the project will be accelerated and will speed the time when daylight on the finished project can be seen. For those ditch groups late in organizing it will be an assurance that they will share the benefits, and not be left in the cold, as seemed faintly possible two months ago.

Compliments are due, therefore, to the group of men who cooperated in securing additional machine work for Queen Anne's, as well as Caroline, sharer in the project. The drainage job has been proceeding as fast as was possible. Now it is to be speeded up still more.

## THE PITCH LEAGUE

The Centreville pitch tournament now rolling into its last sitting in the tingling situation of two teams tied for first and the other pair in striking distance of the leaders has been marked with good sportsmanship, healthy fun and good fellowship.

Starting out as a minor pastime it has gripped not only the players involved but a wide readership who followed the ups and downs of the various teams.

It has been a delightful addition to the run of indoor sports in the vicinity and has stimulated added interest in the old manly game of high, low and jack, a game which had never much interest for women or contract players.

Whichever squad emerges triumphant will have won its laurels hardly, will know it has been in a stiff battle. And, rarely enough in competitions, the losing teams will have glory even in their defeat. From any angle the tournament has been a success.

## FOOLING TIME

Today is April Fool's Day, or All Fools' Day, as you will.

To the younger generation it is a merry interlude in the routine of life, an occasion for wariness. And the youngsters are wary, especially on April 1. They are no longer easy marks for candy made of soap, wood, or "medicine", for "kick-me-quick" signs on their backs, or for pointless directions.

The older generation looks somewhat askance at the day, as if the idea of fooling others is silly and no longer worthy of adult notice.

Perhaps it is, when the trickery is perpetrated in a spirit of fun.

But fooling people in earnest is something else. It is a stunt that goes on all the year around, in various forms from mild deceptions to rackets outside the law.

The biggest joke about April Fool's Day is the traditional notion that it is the one day in the year when folks may be fooled and made to like it.

The amount of fooling done on this recognized occasion is infinitesimal compared with the annual round including such matters as campaign promises, sales talks on a million subjects, ballyhoo about prize fights, movies, athletic events and what not, the whole portfolio of lotteries, chances, prize contests, the item of sucker tips on horses, stocks, bonds, the production of countless cheap priced articles, beautiful to the eye but almost as fragile in use as egg shells.

No wonder the adult generation smiles at the idea of April 1 being All Fools' Day. Experience has taught them that All Fools' Day is a year long.

## RUNNING INTO IDEAS

Ralph Waldo Emerson once said that the greatest day in any man's life is the day when he turns the corner of a street and runs into an idea. The power of that idea may change his life. So the power of some new idea that has been conceived by the people changes the life of nations.

During so-called prosperous times, the world runs along smoothly and does not do much thinking. It does not run around many corners, or run into new ideas during those periods. When the going is bumpy, and the people keep getting their shins barked as they fall into holes, then their minds are given a shaking, and new ideas evolve. Many of these ideas prove to be visionary, but in many of them there is a germ of a great truth or principle which bears fruit in due time.

What great ideas have been shaken into being, as a result of the bumps we had to take in the recent depression?

Among such ideas which have become widely current, three might be specifically mentioned. One is that old age must be better cared for, that worthy people who have worked all their lives and have been able to accumulate nothing, are deserving of better care. Another idea is that unemployment is a terrible evil, and ways must be found to provide regular work for industrious workers. Another is that farming is the country's basic industry, and that there must be a reasonable chance to make a living on a farm.

Not all the measures suggested to accomplish these ends would do any good. Many of them are so impossible that they could not stand the strain of experience. However the people, as they rounded the corner of the depression have run into these ideas, as Mr. Emerson said. They call for some kind of action to apply them to daily life.—Milford Chronicle.

## TRAILER'S END

News comes of a trial to determine whether a trailer is a house or an automotive accessory. This may be only the beginning of a startling number of revelations about trailers. First, it may be decreed a house; then someone may think up the idea of renting rooms in one and it will become a hotel. As soon as somebody tries hitching two or three together, it's time to stop before we find out they are a suburb.—Christian Science Monitor.

## *THE* Rambling Recorder

March did its best to go out like a lion. At least it kept overcoats away from the mothballs.

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The thunderstorm that broke shortly after noon Thursday was the first we have noted this year. It was dark enough to require lights in what should be broad day and proved a true harbinger of cold weather, as the week following showed. Wye Island was said to have had hail along with its thunderstorm.

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A few weeks ago in commenting upon Starr, we asked where the town got its present name in place of Hall's Crossroads, the appellation in use sixty years ago. Mrs. Harry C. Reynolds, of Queenstown, now furnishes the information after spending considerable time checking her facts. For these we thank Mrs. Reynolds.

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According to Mrs. Reynolds, Starr was named by the late Miss Annie Boyle, the oldest sister of the present county commissioner, Charles I. Boyle and the first wife of James F. Boyles of Queenstown. Miss Boyle was teaching school in the town at the time when a postoffice was to be established at Hall's Crossroads. The old name was considered unsuitable for a postoffice and suggestions were asked for a better one. Miss Boyle sent the name "Starr" to Washington and it was accepted. She based her choice on the fact that five roads met at the crossroads and made a star. The congressman instrumental in obtaining the postoffice for the town was the late Hon. Charles H. Gibson, a brother of Colonel W. Hopper Gibson of Centreville. And the episode of naming Starr occurred thirty-eight or forty years ago.

—o—

A list of all the humorous doings and sayings brought out during the pitch tournament would make an evening's fun for a group at a smoker. Last week in commenting upon John Moffett's love for ice cream as the poultry expert reached for his second serving before the others had barely wet their spoons, Charlie Cannon remarked, 'You could take a plate of ice cream and lead Moffett to Europe." And when the Wildcats and Pointers assembled for their innings this week in Charlie's cellar, Charlie did what they asked him to do, provided boxing gloves for all. He led the crowd into his darkened basement room, threw on the light, and disclosed a pair of huge boxing gloves hanging from the ceiling.

—o—

They are saying that Hackett Sewell has started a menagerie in the rear of his station at Wye Mills, a small affair now but capable of great possibilities. He is reported as having a pair of squirrels trained to do tricks, a pigeon that will walk, stand or coo at command and—the latest acquisition—a pair of diamond back terrapins an inch or so in size. The Terps are housed in a basin with a little wooden float for sunning themselves and may some day be educated as mascots for the big Terps. Norris Dodd is acting as assistant trainer for the little fellows. One of Hackett's friends will present him with a singing mouse, if he can catch one.

—o—

Among the items which Mrs. George Legg brought back from Florida was a number of tree ripened lemons, considerably larger than the shipping size usually met in stores. One presented to Edwin Shortall measured exactly twelve inches in circumference, the long way and weighed three-quarters of a pound. Its fragrance easily permeated a room.

—o—

Joe Ginsberg is keeping the spring air balmy with music as he practices diligently on his bazooka. Joe hasn't any modesty about the thing. He plays it at any hour of the day and in a volume sufficient for his neighbors to enjoy.

## THE POET'S CORNER

### TRUSTING

(Sent in by Mrs. J. S. Pinder, of Chestertown recently of Centreville.)

I see not a step before me
As I tread the days of the year,
The past is in God's keeping,
The future His presence will clear
And what seems dark in the distress
May brighten as I draw near.

And as I go on not knowing,
I would not if I might—
I had rather walk in the dark with God
Than walk alone in the light.
For I know that His hand will guide me
Until the eventide of life.

### RETURN

I saw two meadow-larks
Arrive this spring,
Back at familiar fields
On fluttering wing.

They flew past and then, wheeling,
Made descent,
Like travelers coming home
Sank down content.

—Elsa Rehmann.

### I SHALL HAVE STARS

Forsythia is hung with stars
All yellow bright in spring
I shall have stars within my garden:
May will return and fling
Stars in the deep grass, silver stars
Into a dreaming tree
At dusk to be white bloom of plum—
A swarm of stars for me.

—Leona Ames Hill.

### CITY LIGHTS

Suddenly, magically,
Blossoms burst on unseen vines—
Scentless moon flowers
Of the night.

—Myrtle E. Gage.

### SPRING RAIN

Miniature torrents flowing swiftly down
The hillside pastures, merging into creeks
Brimming with current, from the drifted snow
Vanishing slowly from the deep ravines
And northern slopes, where March sun
Falls the brief space of noontide. Tufts of grass
Push greening edges upward through the soil
Seeping with moisture; the resilient turf,
Sodden beneath the cloven hoofs of colts
Grazing the upland meadow. Cobalt blue
The sky above, with vagrant clouds adrift
Upon its surface. Fir trees break the line
Of curved horizon. Resonant, the shrill
Call of cardinal from neighboring hill.

—B. B. Cooper.

## OLD TIMERS

Two men have been chosen for the "Old Timers" column of the Record-Observer this week. They are probably the only "twin farmers" within the confines of Queen Anne's county, and although young in years have made for themselves a place in this column by their industry and faithfulness to duty.

They are Gordon Lee Shawn and Merton Ross Shawn, both of the Fifth District; both prominent in Masonic and Church circles, and in farming activities.

The Shawn twins were born April 1st, 1897, at "Cloverdale," near Wye Mills and today are celebrating the fortieth anniversary of their birthday. They are the sons of Harry D. Shawn, of Carmichael, and the late Mrs. Mary Bell Shawn, a former Queen Anne's county school teacher.

The Shawn boys attended school at Carmichael and Wye Island, and later assisted their father, now retired with his farming activities.

In 1926 "Old Timer" Merton Shawn began farming on the "Bellevue" farm located on Wye River, and on December 30th of the same year married Miss Sarah Mandrell, one of the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mandrell, of Carmichael. They continued to live there until the farm was sold a few years ago when they moved to the James H. Dodd Home farm, also in Wye Neck. They have two attractive little daughters, Mary Bell, named for her maternal grandmother, and Ellen Ross.

"Old Timer" Merton Shawn is a member of the Centreville Lodge of Masons, of which he is a Past Master. He also is a member of the Board of Directors of the Queen Anne's County farm Bureau, an organization in which he has been active for several years, and a member of Wye Methodist Protestant Church, Carmichael with which he has been affiliated since boyhood.

"Old Timer" Gordon Lee Shawn, also has been active in practically the same organizations with which his brother has been affiliated. He is now Master of the Centreville Lodge of Masons, with which he has been connected for the past ten years. He is a member of the Queen Anne's County Farm Bureau, and has been particularly active in fostering the betterment of farming conditions in the county.

"Old Timer" Gordon Shawn is a member of the Wye Church and since 1927 has been superintendent of the Sunday School, having been elected to succeed James H. Carter who had served in the same capacity for nearly twenty years.

His wife was the former Miss Corrine McCollister, a trained nurse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCollister, of Price. They were married on January 2nd, 1932, at St. John's M. E. Church, South, Church Hill, at which time Mr. Shawn began his farming activities on the Dolby Farm, near Carmichael, where they now reside. They also have two charming little girls: Gladys Mae Shawn and Betty Lee Shawn.

The Shawn twins are counted among the county's most influential and valuable citizens, and although still young in years, they have earned the place they hold in the hearts of their neighbors, and among their hosts of friends. The Record-Observer today extends congratulations to both of them, and good wishes for long lives filled with much happiness.

## RADIANT LIVING

### TRIUMPHANT THROUGH SPIRIT

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

In his fascinating book which carries with it so much mystery, the Apostle John has written of himself: "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day and heard behind me a great voice as of a trumpet."

In these words the Beloved Disciple reveals the secret of his radiant life. It was his ability to be "in the Spirit" and, consequently, to "hear a great voice." The secret of St. John's ability to transform his misfortunes into blessings and to radiate consolation, courage, and conviction was his conscious fellowship with the Spirit of God.

A man who goes through his daily tasks without the consciousness of a perfect harmony with the Divine Mind is like a man surrounded with the beauty of a Paradise, yet incapable of seeing it.

No man incarcerated in the deepest of some medieval castle was more separated from human fellowship than is the modern man separated from fellowship with the Infinite, whose mind is filled with the materialistic.

The value of spiritual perception is realized when one observes how it transsforms the dreary solitude of a Patmos Island into a paradise of vision, fellowship and rapture.

When you hear the Infinite Spirit whispering to your soul it seems like the sweet notes of a golden throated trumpet ringing down through the pillared vault of a vast cathedral. And one's spirit interprets it as the divine voice of Triumph.

## CHURCH HILL

Miss Frances Merrick, of Newtown, Pa., spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. T. Merrick. Miss Merrick returned on Monday.

Mrs. Edgar Walls who has been at Emergency Hospital for the past two weeks is improving nicely and is expected to return home by the last of the week.

Miss M. Esther Brown, of Woodbury, N. J., spent Easter with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lola P. Brown.

The Home Mission Society of the Southern Methodist Church was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Walls on Tuesday evening.

Misses Mary and Ruth Stant, spent the week-end with Miss Ruth Stant's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Benny ,of Hyattsville, Md.

Mr. Raymond Erickson spent the week-end with his mother in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Roe and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Everett went to Wilmington, last Thursday where Mr. Roe received treatment for his eye.

Mrs. E. G. Walls is improving nicely after being quite sick for the past six weeks.

Miss Elaine Thomas, of Hyattsville, spent the week-end with her cousin, Miss Dorothy Smalwood.

Mr. Marion Welch, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with his cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jarvis.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Eastburn entertained guests over the week-end.

Mr. Gilbert Everett, of Baltimore, spnt the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Everett.

Mrs. Thomas Hurlock was quite sick last week.

Mr. Charles Dudley, of Baltimore, spent the holidays with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Dudley.

Mr. Bradford Dudley, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Dudley.

Mr. Bowen Tatman, of Lancaster, Pa., spent the week-end at home.

Mr. Calvin Hollingsworth, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vickers Hollingsworth, of near town.

Mrs. Bernard Shortall and daughter, Miss Eleanor Shortall, spent Friday in Wilmington.

The children of St. Luke's Episcopal Church enjoyed an Easter egg hunt on the church grounds.

Mrs. Laura V. Robinson, of Centreville, is the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Elliott.

Mr. Charles E. Smith, of New Castle, Del., spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Smith.

Miss Louise Stevens, of Barclay, spent the week-end with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Walls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coppage and Dr. and Mrs. Edgar Starkey, of Baltimore, were guests of Mrs. Lola P. Brown on Saturday.

Miss Louisa Hall, of Washington College, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Hall, of near town.

Mr. Billy Walls, of Sudlersville, visited his cousin, John Wilbur Walls, over the week-end.

## HOBBY RIDING WITH MAX CHAMBERS

### DANCING

The 1936 holiday dancing season will see many an oldster with young ideas, tripping the light fantastic ("flouncing around on my feet" is the usual description) in a 1914 Tuxedo fully equipped with "pistol barrel breeches", and an undersized coat. A few years back I knew a fellow who got too big for his Tuxedo breeches but he solved the problem by nailing his pants to the wall, then running and jump into them. And it's hard to wrap a 15 collar around a 16 neck but we still try to do it because the ladies like us that way.

Last year the cotillion orchestras had the "Music Goes Round and Round". This year it is "Organ Grinder Pete" and snappy swing bands keeping the young dancers in a high state of rythmic movement. Dancing is one of the universal interests of man—savage and civilized alike. It not only gives an outlet for exercise but consumes a considerable part of the "teen-agers" spare-time, incidentally, developing poise, development of wholesome young interests—dancing, skating, games, handicrafts, reading, music and guidance would round out a healthy program. Isn't there some way to finance it?

It hasn't been long since dancing was taboo in many places in America but today there appears to be a movement definitely interested in developing youth recreation centers where young people can gather and enjoy wholesome recreation, art and amusement. Every town on the peninsula needs a building and a supervised program for the full development of wholesome you interests—dancing, skating, games, handicrafts, reading, music and guidance would round out a healthy program. Isn't there some way to finance it?

With a convenient gathering place and competent leadership, perhaps, the youngsters could enjoy dancing around the world in the French minuet and and quadrille, the German galop, Hungarion polka, Bohemian Schottishe, Scottish reel, fling and strathsprey, African breakdown, the Irish jig or the Russian Ballet. A few of the others as they come to mind are the waltz, two step, one step, fox trot, turkey trot, Virginia reel, square, clog, tap, Morris, St. Vitus, he Dance of Death, war, snake, rhumba, Charleston, hornpipe, ragadoon, mazerka, double shuffle, bolero, Savannah slip, classical, shimmy, ragtime, cake walk, jazz, and the barn dance.

The hobby census taken at the Newark, Delaware Youth Conference last February 22 shows about a third of the young people enjoy the hobby of dancing. Reading and music were second and third on the list of 400 signed blanks.

Dancing, the emblem of youth, falls into two distinct classes—art and amusement. The latter claiming a majority of the enthusiasts.

And about the only man who has a tougher time than a private in a Chinese army is a Chinese general.

## BUSIC

Mrs. Charles Thompson spent Wednesday with Mrs. Mae Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hobbs, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hobbs and Mr. Katen Hobbs, spent the Easter holidays with Mr. Jim Hobbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Bowers, Mrs. May Thompson, Mrs. Annie Huggins and son, Frank, and Mr. Harry Thompson, spent Friday in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Rush and family, of Lewistown, Pa., spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. Frank Huggins.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thompson and children, Doris, Charlotte, Delores and Leroy, visited Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson on Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of Busic M. E. Church will hold its monthly meeting, April 8, 1937, at the home of Mrs. William Ware. Everybody welcome.

Miss Nettie Ware spent Friday evening and Saturday with Miss Thelma Ware.

Miss Catherine Thompson returned to her home on Sunday.

Mrs William Ware and children, Sam, Elmer, and Nettie, spent Sunday evening with Mr. James Hobbs and family.

Miss Lavinia Bowers spent the past week with Mrs. Roy Thompson, of near Barclay.

Mrs. Roy Thompson, Mrs. Pearl Ware and Miss Evelyn Hobbs have celebrated their birthdays recently.

Miss Ida Mae Bowers spent Saturday with Miss Estelle Hall.

Mr. Walter Teat spent Monday with his brother, Mr. Louis Teat.

## Irish Tenor

John McCormack, celebrated Irish tenor, has completed his movies and concert tour of America and is off to his native land, a "tired citizen" as he says, through with the concert stage.

## CRUMPTON

An Easter pageant was presented Sunday evening in place of the regular evening service. It was quite instructive and very much enjoyed.

Mr. Spencer Merrick was an overnight visitor on Thursday with his brother, Mr. Bernard Merrick.

Mrs. Benjamin Spry and daughter Katherine and Mrs. Thomas McGinnis, visited Dover on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Rubsamen entertained friends during the week from Atlantic ity.

Mr. Harry Wilds and son Granville, and Mr. Frank Wilds, of Wilmington, spent Easter with their aunt, Miss Kathryn Wallis.

Mrs. J. W. Skinner had as Easter guests her son, Mr. Bernard Goodhand and family, of Baltimore; also her brother, Mr. Simmons and family, of New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke and children, of Baltimore, spent Easter with Mr. Clarke's mother, Mrs. George Clarke, Sr.

We are indeed sorry to report Mr. William R. Coleman quite sick with pneumonia. Mr. Coleman recently celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Davis and little daughter Kay, spent Sunday with Mrs. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Biddle.

Mr. Jesse Ryland and Mr. Lambert Ware, visited Greensboro, one day last week.

Mrs. Hilda Burris has returned from Philadelphia, where she has been for treatment of the eyes.

The Homemakers Club met on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Kate P. Walls.

Mr. Leon Stack spent Easter Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Stack.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Story entertained relatives from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland on Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hurlock were visitors in town on Friday. Their children, Clarence, Orem, Sammy, Thomas and Elvira, remained over the holiday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Brinsfield.

Mr. Elmer and Milton Matthews, of Temperanceville, Va., were visitors of Miss Kathryn Wallis on Tuesday.

Misses Edith and Anna Harrison spent the Easter holiday with their brother, Mr. Roland Harrison and wife. While there they also visited New York and took in Radio City.

A number of our citizens have visited Annapolis, recently. Could it be just a pleasure trip and an interest in our capitol?

Mr. Norbeth Biddle is visiting his grandfather, Mr. Abel Biddle.

Mr. Andrew Grey spent Easter at his home here.

Rev. D. E. Wood filled the pulpit at the Millington M. E. Church on Good Friday.

Miss Ada Stultz, of Wilmington, spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stultz.

Mr. Howard Price visited his father here on Sunday.

Mrs. William Shields and daughter, have returned from a visit to Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. Harry Hartley who is employed at Laurel, Del., spent Sunday here with his mother.

Mr. Hubbard Brinsfield visited his daughter in Wilmington on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Rogers, of Frederick, spent Easter with Mr. Rogers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe Hartley and daughter Lucille spent Thursday in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richardson and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Woodall and children, all of Claymont, were visitors in town on Saturday.

Miss Edna Coeman was home during the week for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Holburn and children, Dolly and Billy, of Philadephia, spent Easter with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Coleman.

## INGLESIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Betchel and Miss Mazie Deems, of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bostic, of Chester, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. William Thawley and daughter, spent the Easter holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Dukes and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Raisner and daughter, Doris, spent the week-end with Mrs. Raisner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bostic.

Miss Evelyn Cannon spent the Easter holidays with relatives in Ridgely.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cain, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ervin and family, of near Wilmington, spent Sunday with their relatives near town, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Conley spent Easter Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cubbage, near Wyoming, Del.

The Davis sisters, of Wilmington, enjoyed the Easter holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Davis.

The Misses Dorothy and Francis Kimble, of Swarthmore, Pa., spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kimbles, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Coppage, Mrs. William Kimbles and Miss Dorothy Kimbles, of near here, and Mr. Ed Cronshaw, Jr., of Barclay, motored to Baltimore, Sunday.

Miss Hortense Downes has returned home after visiting several weeks with her aunt in Baltimore, Mrs. Alex Hardcastle and her brother, Mr. Eldredge Downes, Jr., of Collingswood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Luff and son, Gary, spent Sunday with Mr. Luff's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Luff, of Greensboro.

The Mite Society will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harbidge Friday evening.

Mrs. Mattie T. Wilson and daughters, Misses Elizabeth Ann Wison, of Ocean City, N. J., spent the Easter holidays at their home here.

Miss Margaret Merrick spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Downes, of New York.

Mrs. H. Thompson and daughter, Betty Jean, and Miss Ruby Martin, of Ashland, Va., spent the Easter holidays with their sister, Mrs. S. M. Igelhart.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thawley and daugther, Martha Lee, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Emory, of Roberts.

Senator and Mrs. Mailly Davis and daughters, Mrs. William Davis and Mrs. Keen were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rodgers Wilson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dukes and daughter, Charlotte Ann, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earle R. Bishop, of Centreville.

Many of the church folks of Ingleside and Barclay, gave Mrs. S. M. Igelhart a surprise birthday party Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Holden and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Holden's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cannon and daughter, Frances, of Ridgely.

Mrs. W. Rodgers Wilson, Jr., and Mrs. S M. Iglehart are attending the annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Society in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bostic and son were Sunday guests of Mrs. Bostic's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Friedell, of Ridgely.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Walls and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. Norman Straughn and daughter, of Royal Oak, Sunday.

Mr. Percival Merrick spent the week-end in Baltimore.

# Queen Anne's Stabled Famous Horses In 1758

### Rantor, Old Toby Crop Up In Colonial Racing Story

Interest of Queen Anne's residents in fast horses is no novelty. It runs back through the files of the county newspapers and lurks in the blood of descendants of old time horse-loving families.

Evidently Queen Anne's was known for its fast racers back in Colonial days, as is shown by an allusion to Rantor and Old Toby, stabled at Chester-Mill, now Centreville, which appears in an article, "Men and Horses Of Colonial Maryland" by John L. O'Connor in the March issue of The Maryland Horse magazine.

The following excerpts are taken from the article:

John Connor was a pioneer Maryander whose former fame seemingly is lost to Annals of American Horsedom. There is left to us, however, limited testimony for John as a Marylander with residence near Annapolis about two centuries ago. Mayhaps a searcher among the archives of Anne Arundel County might uncover a recording of some worthwhile part played by him in upbuilding the colony; but lacking such information we must rely on the slight data at hand, taken together with the characteristics indicated by his Celtic origin, to assume that he was one of the 'characters' of his chosen community.

His part is known in promoting the pastime of horseracing when the inhabitants of Colonial Maryland were in need of diversion. At any rate, his tendency towards sport is documented by way of printed items in the Maryland Gazette under dates of May 17, May 24, Sept. 6, Sept. 13, 1745. viz:

(Maryland Gazette, Annapolis Friday, May17, May 24, 1745) "NOTICE is hereby given that on Thursday and Friday the 30th and 31st days of this inst. May will be run for at John Connor's in Anne Arundel County, the sum of Ten Pounds currency the First Day. And on the following day will be run for at the same place the sum of Five Pounds currency: by any horse, mare or gelding (Old Ranter and Limbersides excepted.) To carry 115 pounds the three heats, the course two miles. The horses etc. to be entered with John Connor before ten o'clock in the forenoon of each day of running: paying entrance-money, 15 shillings the first day and ten shilling the day following."

Curiously enough we "archaeologists" of the Colonial Horse are intrigued more by the horses of the colonists than by the colonists themselves. Thus, it would be a pleasant performance to set forth the "dope" on the above quoted horses old Ranter and Limbersides which are cited as superior steeds of their section; unhappily, beyond the names and the mark of distinction there is left to us no information about their prowess or of their breeding.

In 1758 a horse called RANTOR "of the English breed" covered at Captain Sam'l Chapman's Quarter, near Queen Anne, away up in the N. E. corner of Talbot County. It is barely possible this was the old racer. Also in 1758 there was another Rantor, a three-year-old whose daddy was OLD TOBY. This colt was stabled at Matthew Dockery's in Chester-Mill, Queen Anne's County. Of Old Toby we are told that he was "well known to out-pace everything on the continent that could be brought against him."

Another thing a man never does is glance at his reflection in a show window when passing. Now, you tell one.—Buffalo News.

—o—

Formula for success in magazine publishing: Tell the folks it is printed only for the intelligent minority. —Detroit Free Press.

**Abner *says*—**

Life's a lot like a dance; it ain't never too long if you have the right partner.