Queen Anne's Record-Observer

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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 noblest thing you ever did, the noblest emotion you ever felt, the deepest and most self-sacrificing love ever in your soul—that is your true self still, through all the baser life into which you have fallen.—Phillips Brooks.

ADDING CHARM

Letters to the Mail Bag are as widely read as any other items appearing in newspapers. As a rule people who read such letters and agree with them generally fail to follow their agreement with action.

A letter appearing in the Mail Bag in last week's issue of the Record-Observer deserves more than passing atttention. It commented, and justly so, upon the beauty of the forsythea at the northern approach to Centreville and pointed out that the yellow glory of the shrubs was marred and eclipsed by the ugliness of signs and dwellings.

It is unfortunate that the forsythea rising on the slope toward the old Academy is not given a chance to lend its full attractiveness. For the past few weeks it has been an inspiring sight, if one could shut his eyes to only the yellow blossoms. An artist painting a flower in a dump is supposed to be able to portray the beauty without seeing the rubbish. But not many of us have that artistic ability. We prefer to have the rubbish missing.

Certainly commendation is due the efforts of the women who have tried to beautify the approaches to Centreville. The forsythea and the waterlillies in the pond at the southern approach and planting the bare triangle near the southern approach are steps to adding charm to the county seat.

For an attractive approach to a town is like the welcome sign on a doormat; it conveys a cordial greeting.

HOW YOU MAY DIE

If you are one of those likely to be killed as the result of a motor accident in Maryland, you may be interested in knowing what conditions will probably surround your exit.

Judging by the carefully detailed figures issued from the office of Walter R. Rudy, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, on the 149 fatalities in Maryland during January, February and March ,it is three to one that you will be a pedestrian or a passenger, rather than a driver.

Beyond that, the figures indicate that the fatality will most likely occur after dark on a concrete or macadam road, on a straight, dry stretch, in clear weather, with the vehicle involved a passenger car, free from defects, operated by an experienced driver who has not been drinking and who will be exonerated at the inquest. And the chances are almost as good that he will not be driving improperly as that he will be operating too fast for conditions.

That's the composite picture, unbelieveable as it sounds, as shown by the preponderance of features noted by the studiously compiled figures from the office of the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, the best authority we have.

This picture does not mean that the ordinary dangerous practices of operation, which are usually blamed, will not play a part. There will still be fatalities by trucks, or with drivers on the wrong side of the road or who do not have the right of way, and at intersections and curves—but these will be in the minority. Pedestrians will often be at fault.

Yet certain significant angles crop out. Apart from darkness and speeding, two admitted hazards, most conditions surrounding motor deaths are those accepted as conductive to safety. Apparently there is no such thing as assured safety even under ordinary safe conditions. Nor can laws be devised to create of themselves an atmosphere for hazardless driving.

Somewhere in the picture a human weakness creeps in, a weakness too intangible for the law to lay its finger upon.

Whatever conclusions you draw from this picture, be sure that you tie them up with your own driving habits. When every other factor is shaken out, the responsibility for Maryland's growing traffic toll seems to settle incontrovertibly upon two factors, drivers who are careless once too often, and pedestrians who make errors in judgment. The car, the road and the weather are absolved.

FRIEND AND FOE

Civilization began with the discovery of fire by prehistoric man. And for many a human being, civilization, so far as he personally was concerned, has ended with a fire!

It is a curious truism that one of man's essential aides is likewise, under other circumstances, one of man's worst enemies. Controlled fire is a boon. Uncontrolled fire is a destroying demon.

The problem of controlling fire is as old as history. Immense progress has been made in the direction of perfecting fire-fighting apparatus and equipment, and developing materials that resist fire. The fire department of yesterday is a ludicrous thing in comparison to the amazingly efficient fire department of today, even as the the building construction of yesterday offered a veritable invitation to fire.

Aggressive effort has been given in recent years toward educating the public in preventing fire—and here, too, progress has been made, but no nowhere near a comparable scale. Some of us have learned the simple lessons that will eliminate most hazards—many of us have not. It is a safe bet that at least one home out of two—and this includes new as well as old ones—contains flagrant hazards which the owner disregards.

In the law, ignorance is no excuse, and it would be a fine thing if that same principle were extended to cover the harboring of fire hazards. Each year, loss running into the millions results from improper storage of inflammable liquids, from needless accumulations of waste, from amateur tampering with electric fixtures, from carelessness with smoking materials. Such "little" things as these are responsible for a majority of all fires.

Remember that fire is a good friend—employed respectfully. Take no chance with it. Care will save you dollars—and, infinitely more important, perhaps your life.

WORDS: UGLY ONES

In the current fad of picking the ten ugliest words in the dictionary, we wish some of our readers would pick ten out of this lot. Nepotism; autrocracy; taxes; spending; waste; experiments; doles; bonuses; restrictions; reforms; investigations; centralization; abuses; classifications; regimentation; professors; radicals; Reds; sit-downers; pigs; crops; deficits; competition; courts; Senator; Representative; graft; crooks; thieves; cousins; politicians; budgets; dictator; snoopers; freedom; strikes; ladies; Lewis; loafers; racketeers; kidnappers; horses; bookies; booze; withholding; currency. — Ho-Hum, Holyoke, Mass.

FAST WORKERS

In the typical old-time shop, it is said people took pride in their ability to do an unusual amount of work. Out on the farms in those days, people bragged of how much wood they could saw, or how many acres of grass they could sow.

Today in a gang of men, if some fellow takes hold with tremendous energy and tries to do an unusual amount of work, the other employes may nudge him, and tell him that his extra pace is making things hard for the rest of the gang. They may say he would better go slow, if he does not want to find himself unpopular.

It was the fast and energetic workers that made America what it is today. They swept down the gild forest, and built roads. It was their forceful power that created great industries. We need some encouragement for such ones today, so that people shall do their best.

It does not pay people to work on their nerves. Some throw themselves into their tasks with such feverish energy, that they soon tire out. They are likely to have a nervous breakdown if they keep this speed up.

Different people have a different pace of work. Some are gifted with quick and nervous temperaments, and can turn out a heap of work in a day. They do not do so well with gangs. Either they create unrest among the slower workers, or if they slacken their pace, they lose the ambition with which they are gifted. They ought to be working in some occupation where they can do it independently, and get the benefit of their capacity.

The excessively slow worker is a kind of universal pest. He encourages everybody else to be slow. Somebody should have stirred that boy in his youth, and told him to try at least to turn out an average product.

FARM SUCCESS

"If we are going to build an organization such as we would like to see," said the manager of a dairy cooperative recently, "we must find some way to make every member think and talk about the cooperative the way he does about his farm, his automobile and his livestock. This can be brought about by bringing more of the problems direct to the members to get their advice and counsel in local meetings. Let us learn to talk about our cooperative and other farm organizations as part owners—and proud of it—instead of intimating that these organizations belong to the boards of directors or the managers. We must build around a principle, and not around men."

It would be hard to find a better general formula for farm success than this. The successful farm cooperatives, situated in every part of the country, dealing in every important farm crop — are the co-ops whose members take an intensive, continuous and personal interest in organizatoin affairs. Once members lose interest, or come to feel that they are of no importance to the organization, failure becomes inevitable.

The administration is trying to think up some way to discourage foreigners from making investments here. Well, there are lots of college graduates around town who are awfully good at not selling bonds.—New Yorker.

THE Rambling Recorder

April took a somersault from overcoat to shirtsleeve weather sometime before Sunday morning and summer time it was. The thermometer said 86 degrees in the shade when we checked up on a couple of them. Folks in Grasonville and on Kent Island really came out of their coats. In other towns porch sitters were satisfied to be out of their overcoats.

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Norman R. Hitch was paged at the Lions Club doings down at Salisbury last week and eventually received a telegram. It read, "Come home at once. Your two croupy chickens are in bad shape. Jim Scott." One of the Lions got hold of the wire long enough to read it aloud to the assemblage.

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Seems as if every time we have commented upon the drying up of the docket in Police Court there has been a short wave of petty misdemeanors, as if the ol' debbil crime swishes his tail to show that he is still around. None the less, for more than ten weeks the docket has hardly been worth hunting up for the news column. Whether the county population has been too busy and happy to get into mischief, or the credit should be given to the firm hand of the courts ,the magistrate and the law officers isn't nearly as important as the fact that people are not getting into trouble with the law.

—o—

Sometimes it's fun to be fooled. On Saturday a blindfolded driver drove different cars around the streets of Centreville, Queenstown and Grasonville through the heart of the heavy traffic. Volunteers were invited to ride in the car to prove that the stunt was on the level. Well, we volunteered.

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We were asked publicly to assume all risks, to ourselves from the trip, properly worded to give us the creeps. The man who donated the use of his car, Mr. Green of Goldsboro, also owner of the Queen Theater, was more worried about what might happen to his car than we were. All we were interested in was finding how the driver did the trick, bcause we knew he had worked the stunt in busier traffic than Centreville would offer.

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The blindfolded driver, who also had a slight limp in his right leg, swung boldly into Commerce street while we craned our neck wondering what was going to hit us. He waited at the A. & P. store for the traffic light to change, started to buzz down through the two lines of parked cars on Water street, thought better of it and slowed down, and eventually got around to the starting place near the Courthouse.

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We did not find out how he mangaed it. But we did realize that he could not see very well, if at all. Whenever his hand went to the gear shift lever he was trembling like a leaf. If cars we met had not pulled clear out of the way fenders would easily have kissed, since the driver took his half of the road out of the middle. And he took corners with a sharp right angle, even at Broadway and Liberty street where the curb sits well back and most drivers cut the corner. But we're still wondering how he knew the traffic light turned green when he was not in a position to see it.

—o—

When it comes to dishes of thoroughly frozen ice cream, Charles I. Boyle and John S. Skinner of Dorchester county can talk about them. Last to be served at the banquet of the Shore county commissioners, they got a helping from a fresh box of cream. Each tried a spoon and could not dent the cream. Then they tried to jab table knives through it, and failed. Finally they used Nature's method, waited for the dessert to thaw.

RADIANT LIVING

ESCAPING FROM PATMOS

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

A great many are today marooned as was St. John the Beloved upon an Island of Patmos. Only their Patmos Island is not that ragged varren island in the Agean Se.a Their Patmos is that of some misfortune, or it may be a sickbed, or it may be a confinement due to infimirty or age.

But thank God, whatever might be the nature of your Patmos Island, there is an escape from it!

And that escape is pointed out to us by the expreience of the saintly John Which he discloses when he writes: "He carried me away in the spirit!"

The Saintly John was not to be carried away from the wretchedness of his Patmos by material assistance, such as friends at court, to secure his release, or by a boat in which he might make his way to the mainland. But he was carried away from the barren physcial material enviornment by being caught up into the vivid consciousness of the spiritual relam.

It was as though when standing on the summit of Patmos, some heavenly force swooped down and caught him up, as was Elijah in a chariot of fire; and mounting up, and up, and up, he found himself carried above to view the glorious revelations of heaven!

Oh marooned Soul, it is in God that you can find a blessed escape from your dread Patmos. It is true your body may still be imprisoned by sickness and by infirmity, but thank God, your soul may be free to soar above as is a morning lark!

"But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."

THE MAIL BAG

QUESTIONS PUBLIC OWNERSHIP

To the Editor:

The editorial in the March 25th issue of the QUAR-O, captioned in bold black letters "PUBLIC OWNERSHIP", caught my eye and aroused my interest. This editorial went on to extol the wonder record of Easton's publicly-owned power system. It seemed to think well of that socialistic experiment.

Nothwithstanding the fact that the rates for power in Easton are not cheaper than rates of the Eastern Shore Utility, which supplies the surrounding country and which is owned by private citizens; that the Easton Plant was financed by a bond issue backed by public credit with rates of interest somewhat lower than is available to private capital; that inadequate depreciation and obsolescence charges are carried in the accounting of the Easton system; and that replacements, when needed, will likely have to be financed by a new bond issue as depreciation reserves of such undertakings are frequently made use of for other political and more immediate purposes, yet there seems to be no question in your mind that this venture in Public Ownership is a huge success.

I was not aware that the Centreville-owned power plant had been such a stupendous success. If you will inquire into the affairs of the publicly-owned power system in the city of Cleveland, you will find that venture reeking in politics, and not so hot financially. Allready the stench from the great TVA venture of our Federal Government has begun to curl up into the nostrils of the dear gullible public whose money has been squandered in it.

To be consistent, I think your newspaper should go further than to simply advocate Public Ownership of power systems. Why not have public money buy some of our great industries which serve the public? The many millions of dollars these concerns spend each year on research to develop new uses for the products of farm, mine and forest will probably stop and the technical brains which hatch these ideas will turn elsewhere, where more lucrative rewards are available yet the immediate results of Public Ownership of business might be to reduce the cost of their products to the public by a few pennies, largely because such things as interest, depreciation and obsolescence, with which private companies have to contend, will no longer be necessary. Politicians have a way of their own of dealing with such unpleasant items.

Then you might turn the Public Ownership dogs on to the newspapers, as these serve the public directly just as the power companies do. Why not have Town, or State, or Federal Government take over the newspapers and run them, reducing the price to the public, reducing the cost of advertising, and printing only such news as the politicians think the public should read? A lot of European newspapers are run on that basis. Have you ever seen them?

Until the standards of efficiency of our Governments—local, state, and fedreal—greatly improve, and unitl the mental and ethical rating of our politicians gets a lot better than it is now, I am in favor of leaving public utilities and other industries in the hands of our private citizens because that's the only way we can have progress and prosperity, which I assume is what we are after.

Yours,
Q. A. PUBLIC.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

PRICE

Services at Bethany Church for Sunday, April 25th, will be Sabbath School at 1:30 p. m., followed by preaching at 2:30 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Beckwith. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.; leader will be Mrs. J. Milton Hunter. The subject will be "Institute Sunday." Everybody welcome to all services.

Miss Nancy Price spent several days the early part of this week with Mrs. Edward Taylor, of Darby, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hunter and cousin, Miss Blanche Spry, visited relatives in Centreville and Cordova on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shawn and children, Gladys Mae, and Betty Lee, of Carmichael; Mr. and Mrs. Nelson B. Cecil and children, Donald and Virginia, of Chestertown, and Mrs. Charles McCollister, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Randolph Murphy and Mrs. D. V. Cecil.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mandrell, of St. Michaels spent Sunday with Mr. Joseph Mullikin and Miss Anna Embert.

Mr. and Mrs. William Green and son David, of Centreville, were visitors on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Chance.

Mr. W. W. Story and niece, Miss Alziro Whitehead and Mrs. Holden, of Queenstown, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Seney.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Larrimore entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Woodland Dill, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Mitchell and Eddie Mitchell, of Greensboro. The occasion was to celebrate the fifty-sixth birthday of Mrs. Louis Mitchell.

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

Mr. Frank W. Brower returned home Saturday after spending a week with relatives and friends in Virginia.

Mrs. J. T. Mullikin spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. S. W. Kimbles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Butler had as guests over the week-end Mr and Mrs. William Page and children, of Boothwyn, Pa., Mrs. Lillian Bowen, of Chestertown, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Skinner, of Ruthsburg.

Mrs. Mildred Carter and children, of Downes Chapel, were callers Saturday of Mrs. D. V. Cecil.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sparks and children, of Chester, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Skinner.

Miss Dorothy Atkinson, of Church Hill, spent the week-end with Miss Rebecca Stant.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coppage were guests on Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt Leager.

Mr. and Mrs. William Skinner and son Jimmy visited on Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mandrell of St. Michaels.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Cahall, of Denton, and Mrs. Emily Vernon, of Linwood, were callers Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mullikin.

Messrs. Charles Clough, Steve Kimbles, Louis Atkinson and Melvin Chance spent Thursday in Baltimore on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Everett and children Peggy and Billy, of Centreville, were guests on Sunday of her mother, Mrs. Lydia Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Lever and son, Cyril, Jr., of Jenkinstown, Pa., Mrs. H. L. Baird, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Mason and on Snday, Mrs. G. L. Mullikin and daughter, Martha Lee and Mrs. Casper Kimbls, also visitd their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Ralph Swan and children, Billy and Jane Ross returned home Friday after spending three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Massey, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Plugge and children, of Cordova, were guests Sunday of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holden, of Easton, were visitors Sunday of his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Blair, Mrs. Frank Blest and son Dawson, and Mrs. Clarence Walker, all of Wilmington, spent Sunday afternoon as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Swann.

Rev. W. L. Beckwith was a dinner guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. Elliott Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Cecil, of Barclay, were callers Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mason.

Mrs. Emily Vernon and daughter Ruth, of Linwood, Pa., were guests on Sunday of their mother, Mrs. Emma D. Thawley.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Walls, were guests on Sunday of his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Davis, of Ingleside.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cole, of Bridgetown visited Mrs. Sarah Taylor on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Stayer and children Leon and Doris, of Chestertown, and Miss Ruth Stauffer, of Swarthmore, were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stayer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stant entertained the following on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morris, of Boothwyn, Mr. and Mrs. Carvil Thomas, of Linwood, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Jarrell and daughter Shirley and Mrs. Tucker Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen Davis moved last week from this community to a farm near Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Skinner, of Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Chance, of Centreville, were dinner guests Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Taylor and son Charles, were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moore, of Kent Island.

Mrs. Fannie See spent Sunday with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Conley, of Ingleside.

DOMINION

Dominion Church services Saturday evening, 7:30; Sunday School, Sunday, 10 a. m.; preaching, 7:45 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Burns and daughter, Betty Lou, spent a few days in Baltimore, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thompson.

Miss Lelia Jones spent a week in Baltimore, visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Campion.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thomas and children, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis had as their dinner guests Wednesday evening Rev. J. P. George and family and Rev. James F. Langrall.

Mrs. Estella Thompson and son Adrian have returned home from Baltimore after visiting relatives.

Mrs. Catherine Thompson entertained Mrs. Fred Turner and son; Mrs. Will Wiley and son, and Mrs. William Brewery and daughters, of Baltimore, over the week-end.

Mrs. Lester Lee and children, Teddy and Bobby, are spending a week with her parents at Cordova.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Thomas have moved to Grasonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wedge Jones and daughters, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith at Queenstown.

Mrs. Bessie Lewis, of Baltimore has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Cleveland Johnson.

SUDLERSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Roe and daughter, Helen, of Salisbury, have been visiting with Mrs. Roe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peters. Mr. and Mrs. Roe spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Stevens, of Silver Spring, Md., spent the week-end at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dill and granddaughter, of Philadelphia, were the guest over the week end of Mrs. Dill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hasselbergh.

Mr. George L. Hart who recently finished a course on the deisel engine at a school in New York has accepted a positoin with a firm near Baltimore.

Mrs. Hayden C. Metcalfe very delightfully entertained a number of out of town guest at a bridge luncheon at her home, last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillespie and son, Mr. Thomas Gillespie are spending sometime with Mr. Gillespie's sister, Miss Emma Gillespie. Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie are having the interior of their home redecorated.

The Girl Scout Minstrel which was given in Cox Hall last Friday night was much enjoyed by a large audience. The gross receipts were over forty dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt Walls and children spent the week end with his brother in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Stevens, Wilmington.

OLD TIMERS

Our "Old Timer" of the week is this month rounding out twenty-seven years of active service in Queen Anne's county, where he has well-earned the wide reputation that he enjoys as a physician. Constantly adding to the confidence that is always bestowed in the family physician, who not only is physician to the body, but a friend in need. He is Dr. William Henry Fisher.

Dr. Fisher was born at Princess Anne, Maryland, June 10th, 1881, and is a son of Mrs. Charles T. Fisher, and the late Mr. Fisher. He was graduated from the Princess Anne High School and received his Doctor of Medicine degree at the University of Maryland in 1905. After four years and three months interneship at the Springfield State Hospital, at Sykesville, he came to Centreville on April 10th, 1910, and established offices in the Valliant building, at the corner of Lawyers' Row and Liberty Streets.

His practice immediately began to develop, and ere many years had passed he well could have been termed the "Country Doctor" of Grace Richmond's famous novel.

In the early days of "Old Timer" Dr. Fisher's practice, particularly could this be said of him. Outstanding, was his work in the epidemics of influenza in 1918 and 1920, when there were few hard surfaced roads and horse and buggy were used to reach his numerous patients.

Frequently from early morning until late at night, Dr. Fisher was driving over almost impassable country highways to give the necessary attention to those stricken with the disease that was claiming victims by the hundreds throughout the country.

Early and late he stood by the bedside of some ill wife or mother, a father or a husband, a girl or boy, just blossoming into beautiful womanhood or manhood, fighting and grim reaper in a battle that many times seemed almost lost. And in most cases he was rewarded with recoveries.

On through the years he has given the same steadfast attention, to his profession, and is now able to check up many victories over disease and death.

In 1912 Dr. Fisher received his first appointement in the county, when he was named Health Officer. In 1917, he was appointed a member of the three county Advisory Boards (Caroline, Talbot and Queen Anne) for the Selective Draft, and served as neurologist. He also has served as physician to the jail.

Several years ago he purchased a plot of ground adjoining the Centreville Hotel, where he built and equipped a modern office with all modern conveniences, and moved there.

Dr. Fisher is also widely interested in farming, and owns two fine tracts in the county. They are the Dodd farm in Wye Neck, and the Watson farm in Spaniard's Neck. Although he has a manager on each farm, Dr. Fisher gives his agricultural interests his personal attention.

Fraternally Dr. Fisher is a Mason. Being a member of Centreville Lodge No. 180. He is a member of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland, and recently was instrumental in the organization of the Queen Anne's County Medical Association, of which he was elected Vice President.

On July 15th, 1914, Dr. Fisher married Miss Jennie Mae Howser, of Centreville, a niece of Mrs. Charles H. Kenton. They have a beautiful home "Bon Air," just outside of Centreville. They have two children, William Henry Fisher, Jr., who is following in his father's footsteps and studying medicine at Duke University at Durham, North Carolina, and Miss Jeanne Mabel Fisher, a student of Centreville High School. Dr. Charles T. Fisher, well known physician and surgeon at Princess Anne, is a brother. His mother also resides at Princess Anne, but frequently visits at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Fisher in Centreville.

The Record-Observer extends to Dr. Fisher best wishes for continued success and happiness in his profession in Centreville and Queen Anne's county.

CHESTER

Miss Myrtle Coleman and Miss Lydia Coleman, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Kirwan were Baltimore visitors last week with their daughter, Mrs. Earl Lewis.

Mrs. Herbert Jones spent the week-end in Baltimore with relatives.

Miss Juliette Legg and Miss Betty Legg, spent the week-end with their aunt, Miss Julia Legg.

Mrs. Lee Bell has returned home after spending some time with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bell, Jr., of Pennsylvania.

Miss Mary Elmyra Sparks has returned home after a week's visit in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brown are spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown at Kent Point.

Mrs. Eugene Thompson has returned home after a visit in Baltimore with her sister, Mrs. Willard Smith who has been very sick.

Mr. Elmer Jones, Jr., has accepted a position in Baltimore, spent the week-end with his wife and daughter.

Mrs. Edna Harris and daughter Alma, and Mrs. Joseph Coleman and Miss Myrtle Coleman and sister, Lydia, were visitors in Chestertown Saturday afternoon to see Mrs. Milton Bruschmann, a patient at the hospital.

Mr. Eugene Thompson has accepted a position at Thurmont, Md., and will be away about two months.

Mrs. Carroll Baxter and daughter, Antonia, and Miss Nina Baxter, were Baltimore visitors last week.

Mr. Edward Timms and daughter, Mrs. Garrett Fennimore, of Crumpton, were Baltimore visitors Sunday to see Mrs. Timms a patient at the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris and daughters Irene and May of Matapeake, and Mr. Kennard Harris and daughtrs, Eunice, of Chester, and Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Marville and Miss Edna Stevens, of Easton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis.

Miss Catherine Ackerman, of Pennsylvania, spent Sunday with Miss Eva Chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gardner and daughter, Dorothy, of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elda Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Collins, of Salisbury, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kolata, of Stevensville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Jones last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Manville, of Easton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Warfield Seward.

Mr. and Mrs. John Comegys and Mrs. Ella Kersey, of Chestertown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Coleman.

Mrs. Marion Brown is very sick at this writing. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

CRUMPTON

Mr. Lloyd Gale met with an accident while at work during the week by the fall of a twelve-lb. hammer falling upon his head, he was carried to Elkton Hospital where he was treated for a badly cut head, and held for observation and an X-ray. He was able to return to his home on Thursday, where he is getting along very nicely.

Mrs. Clara Carson, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. A. D. Emerson and family spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mrs. George Newnam entertained relatives from Delaware on Sunday.

Fletcher Walls spent the week-end with Mr. Arlie Smith, of Claymont, Del.

Mr. William Goodhand, of Baltimore, visited his mother, Mrs. J. W. Skinner and on Sunday she accompanied him to Baltimore.

Mrs. Spencer Merrick returned to her home here Sunday after spending the past three months in Baltimore.

Miss Marie Shields spent the week-end in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Porter were entertained Friday evening by Mr. William Godwin, of Pine Forest Farm.

Mrs. Emerson entertained on Wednesday evening at cards.

Rev. and Mrs. D. E. Wood have recovered from their recent illness and the Rev. was able to fill his appointment on Sunday.

Dr. W. C. Fennimore and children, of Wilmington, wree visitors with relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Ware was taken suddenly ill on Sunday and at this writing is in a very critical condition.

Mr. Harry and Poe Hartley spent Sunday out of town.

Capt. Newnam has returned to his home in Baltimore, after spending several days with Miss Kathryn Wallis.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch M. E. Church Sunday, April 18th: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. R. G. Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Robinson entertained their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Millard Robinson, of Hartly, Del., several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton and children, Paul, Jr., and Doris Marie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Riddleberger in Greensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood McKnett, of Marcus Hook, was a week-end guest of the former's mother, Mrs. Laura McKnett.

Mr. Melvin Kinnamon made a business trip to Baltimore Saturday.

Messrs. Elwood Raughley and Temple Stafford, spent Friday in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cahall and children, Harriett, Mary Edna, Leon and Joan, of Cecilton, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Medford Starkey.

Mrs. Sara Hickey and daughters, Mrs. Burton Sinclair, and Mrs. Berger Berman, of Folscraft, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maske, last week.

Mrs. Kate Stafford and sons, Allan and Temple, and Miss Mary Knotts, spent the week-end with relatives in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McCarthy, Mrs. Harry Davis and Mrs. Thomas Maloney, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts, Sunday.

STARR

A great many people who witnessed all the airplanes flying over last week were wondering why there was so many at one time. But they were on their way to the War Games that were staged by a great many airships at Langley Field, Virginia Beach and Newport News, Va.

Owing to the fine Spring weather the farmers have planted their gardens as well as sown their tomato seed.

Mr. Frank Adams has returned home after spending several weeks as the guest of her son and daugther-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Adams in Whitford, Pa.

Mr. Terp Mitchell has returned to White Haven, Pa., while Mrs. Mitchell remained here. She is the guest of her brother, Mr. George Neighbors.

Quite a number of our folks attended the funeral of Mr. John E. Jester on Friday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Earl Bishop. Mr. Jester resided in our midst for a number of years.

THE POET'S CORNER

VICTORY

There lurks within me, deeply hid, at times,
And just as often on the surface clear;
An irridescent streak of irony;
Demanding that I heed it, and give ear
Unto demands it makes.

It is not poy—but bitterness it brings, whenever I
Deign to pay heed. It draws me to the depths;
And leaves my soul of bliss and joy bereft.

Thus struggle on—for aye to come—These twain;
A quirk of hellish irony and then again,
A sweet and evanescent spirit of mine
That conquers — always — things of sordid grime.

Earthbound may be my body; Spirits rise
And soar aloft on wings that I devise,
And so arise—and carry on;
Tho' heart be heavy—On the lips—a song.

—By Mary Fennimore Sheppard.

Abner *says*-

Most folks' opinions get their color from greenbacks, theirs or the other feller's.