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

Prosperity for each nation through the prosperity of all nations is lasting. Prosperity at the expense of other nations is not only ephemeral but sooner or later very costly. The experience of modern times proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that nations which seek to be the servants and not the masters of the world are those which attain great-well-being. Service, not conquest, is The Way to Peace.—Sir George Paish.

TIME FOR THOUGHT

For the high school graduates the thrill and excitement of their final week in school still leaves a rosy aura. They have been honored with the flowers and garments of heroes. They have been made to feel that their achievements have been worth while.

And so they have, considering the number of their mates that have fallen by the wayside in the long route toward completion of a public school course.

They have had words of wisdom poured upon them from experience of the older generation, some of which may take effect, many of which may slide off because they are not tied up with the present experience of the graduates.

One initial effect of the glamor and whirl of graduation is the effect left upon some of the young people that their work is done, that their education is complete.

Actually only a foundation of formal education has been laid. Real learning comes later, in the hard school of life.

To the young the future holds no fear, the world seems at their feet, easy of conquest. Bright visions of success fill the mind.

The vacation now before them may prove the turning point. They must take steps toward their immediate future or their long range future.

Very, very few people ever plan their lives and live their plans. The few who do are the ones most likely to achieve worthwhile success, or prominent parts on the stage of the world.

Yet because so few do this is all the more reason for the wise graduate to sit down in sober thought during the vacation and seek ways to achieve whatever ambition is firing the soul. With a lifetime ahead the present may seem of little importance. But time may show that the plans made and the steps taken while graduation still lends its luster may prove the difference between an ordinary life and a worthy one.

SUMMER IDLING

Time stands still, we are told; only man and material things change. And time in its course brings another summer, just as it has brought for ages antedating man himself.

Of all the seasons summer is closest to the human heart, possibly because it most aids and abets us in a truant desire to run away from other cares and responsibilities of life and indulge in play.

When the serious world is pushing forward aggressively during the cooler months the idler and the playful carry some share of odium. But when the letdown of summer infects entire levels of population recreation has a respected name.

Even idling carries no shame. It can be idling in a chair on the lawn or on a porch, on the beach, on the wishing end of a hook and line, idling to cool off, or just plain idling.

Every one has an idle streak, if he cares to encourage it. And because summer plays to that very human weakness we love summer.

We can even find reasons for justifying our idleness. The human machine needs a rest, we say. Or taut nerves can stand a little shaking out. Or we are storing up some health for the winter, or some energy for a good, stiff program of work when autumn rolls around.

But the best excuse for idling is the all too warming embrace of summer. The water which repels us at other seasons now attracts us. The outdoor air and winds from which we flee or guard against with extra clothing becomes a friend. The homes which we close tight are thrown open and the fireside around which we cling is merged with the season itself.

We are free from the usual restraints of weather and climate. We are in closer commnuion with nature. And the yearnings of our artificial life sloughs off, the desire for wealth or power, or personal aggrandizement. We want to live, and be ourselves and take things slowly. And so we idle and are mighty glad that we can.

THE SCOUT CABIN

There is somthing inspiring in the manner in which the young Boy Scout troop at Queenstown tackled the job of providing a summer clubhouse for themselves and pushed the project to completion so rapidly and thoroughly.

Older heads guided and assisted the boys, it is true, but the helping hand of elders would have soon been withdrawn had not the enthusiasm and energy of the Scouts kept the project moving forward.

Only the boys themselves know how much work they put into fund-raising and the more arduous task of cleaning up and improving the site. They did their share of work and now they realize that God and willing hearts help those who help themselves.

Of course the project was solidly grounded. There is aways need for safe bathing places for youths in their teens. The clubhouse will also satisfy the youthful craving for camping out, even though it be camping out within walking distance of home. And Blackbeard Beach will prove a satisfactory training site for learning swimming and first aid, two skills almost necessary in our present outdoor age, and two skills recommended in the Boy Scout curriculum.

That the clubhouse stirred the interest of the entire Queenstown community was shown by the outpouring of friends on the opening day. Without question many of the elders looked back on their own boyhood and wished that a similar opportunity for enjoying boy life had been open to them.

The Scouts' cabin has had an auspicious start. As its future justifies its purpose it can play a part in developing better and more useful citizens by offering opportunities for guiding youthful energies and youthful instincts into happy normal channels of life in contact with nature in summer.

THE PREACHER

Someone is always writing about doctors and lawyers and teachers, but seldom can you find space devoted to that humble servant known as the preacher. Maybe if it hadn't been for the recent thoughtfulness of a Missouri editor you would never have had a pen picture of the preacher. But he has thought to write one, and in the belief that citizens of Queen Anne's county will enjoy reading it, we take the liberty of reproducing it —and here it is:

"The preacher has a great time. If his hair is gray, he is too old. If he is a young man, he has not had experience enough. If he has ten children, he has too many. If he has none, he is setting a bad example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming, and if she does not she isn't interested in her husband's work. If the preacher reads from notes he's a bore, and if he speaks extemporaneusly, he isn't deep enough. If he stays at home in his study, he doesn't mix enough with people; if he is seen around the streets, he ought to be at home getting up a good sermon. If he calls on the poor he is playing to the grandstand; if he calls at the homes of the wealthy, he is an aristocrat.

"Whatever he does, someone could have told him how to do it better. Yes, the preacher has a great time!" —Nicholas Republican.

SOUND CO-OPS

Not so many years ago agricultural producer cooperatives were in their infancy, so far as any widespread influence was concerned. They were eyed with suspicion, and it was believed in many quarters that their chance for success was slight.

Today producer cooperatives, which dispose of agricultural crops at wholesale to established distributors and retailers, are an essential part of the agricultural world. They are almost universally approved by farmers, consumers, industry and government.

Reason for their growth and their rise in popular esteem is a simple one. They have been built on sound business principles. They continue to operate in a business-like manner, with capable executives, careful cost accounting, and without asking subsidies or special favors. The cooperatives which have not kept business principles in mind have failed—a failure which was foredoomed from their inception. The sound cooperatives have gone ahead, until today millions of farmers are represented on their ever-growing membership rolls.

The cameraman who has been photographing King Christian X of Den mark for the past twenty-five years was recently knigted by the King. Just another photographer who took his pictures and awaited developments.—Christian Science Monitor.

News by radio can't take the place of a newspaper. You can't hunt it up later to settle an argument.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

Lower dividends from investments, and smaller bequests, are beginning to worry some of the colleges, and it looks as if the better halfbacks might have to play for glory.—Detroit News.

THE Rambling Recorder

This present month of June is the most perfect for several years, to the eye at least . . . recurring rains have kept the landscape well washed and free from dust . . . trees are heavy-leafed . . . grass and other growing things are lush with vigor . . . At this season one can stop at hundreds of spots in Queen Anne's to behold beautiful open vistas . . . waving fields of grain or pastures bosomed in forest walls . . . wide expanses where the sprouting corn stretches away in ranks and files with checkerboard precision . . . Seems as if farmers are cultivating corn more thoroughly than usual . .. a ride around the county will show few grassy cornfields . . . Farmers are going after the crop with greater optimism because of the good prices last fall and the prospect of good returns again this fall . . . Wheat is beginning to show a tinge of gold . . . Wheat has been one of America's great sources of gold . . . a sort of green gold, as oil is black gold . . . Except for its concrete surface the Hope road has much the air of the old-fashioned highway . . . heavily bordered with daisies . . . Seems as if we don't see daisy fields any more . . . long stretches of fences massed with the yellow and white blooms of honeysuckle . . . Night riding through the honeysuckle scented air is a soothing pleasure . . . There's nothing to mark the site of the Hope schoolhouse except the concrete slabs it rested on . . . but there is a brick farmhouse of fine Colonial style with one end robed to the broad chimney with glowing green ivy . . .

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There's an air of peaceful isolation about the Ruthsburg Methodist Church . . . it's a good looking building just far enough away from the village . . . For convenience churches must be built close to population . . . yet it is possible that the peace which robes places of worship can best be found away from busy centers . . . the little-brown-church-in-the-vale effect . . . A farmer told us two weeks ago that we had our wheat weather and were now due for corn weather . . . and he was right . . . Winchell skidded on his typewriter the other night . . .told America that Maryland cows wear pants . . . the way he put it was bad reporting . . . but his eyesight is bad from looking through keyholes . . . Two members of Ray Tabler's family have hit the jack pot at the Queen Theatre, but neither was on hand to collect . . . Mrs. Tabler's name was called a few months ago . . . and Danny's was announced for a sawbuck last week . . . Queenstown folks say Centreville names are drawn most frequently . . . but Grasonville takes down the cash . . .

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Alice M. Plugge had to buy some tax-sale property a second time over last week . . . the price was boosted $100 at the second auction . . . There's a stimulating odor about fresh shingles . . . Dubnow did his first rooting at a ball game Thursday . . . Feinberg was at bat . . . The fans advised Dubnow to say it in Yiddish . . . and he complied. . . . He was urged to yell to Pitko in Pitko's language . . . and he did . . . perhaps . . . but when he was told to speak to Guerra, the Cuban catcher, Dubnow gave up and quit rooting for the day . . . We did not pay much attention to the lightning Thursday night thinking it did not concern us . . . but we had pictures of the Stevensville high school graduating class being developed at Denton . . . and the lightning knocked out the lights in that town just as the Stevensville pictures were in the bath . . . and fumbling around in the blackness without the green light the photographer spilled something on the films . . . and caused a hurried re-take Friday evening . . . proving that one can't be too sure . . .

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Apparently there is a right and wrong way about shooting a dog, if he is the biting kind . . . if the slain animal is to be tested for rabies, the Health department will send the head without cost to the State laboratory . . . but not if the dog is shot through the head . . . The bullet will scramble the dog's brains and prevent testing . . . They tell us that strawberries were selling at five cents a quart in Centreville Saturday . . . so we are printing some strawerry recipes . . . The trouble about printing recipes is that we have to eat them . . . We recall a blanched oyster salad that ran one week . . . it read better than it tasted . . . Firefiles are again sparkling over meadows in fiery showers . . .

THE POET'S CORNER

INTO THE SUMMER

Tonight is the night the swallow on his wing
Comes down from the pasture, just above the ground.
Tonight is the night.
I have no song to sing.

The sun, falling in fire on the range far back,
Will go to earth like a sound of violins,
Burning the shrunken pasture hemlocks black.

Far in the distance, in the dying light,
A thrush will sing. The swallow will turn in his flight
And fly in shadows from sight.
Tonight is the night.
I have no song to sing.
—Charles Malam.

SPRING WALK

The earth is warm, receptive under our feet,
Crumbling a little, making the day more sweet.
In this hollow ringed with miniature hills
The dogwood billows up around us, fills
The air with rosy color arrowed through
With the flight of birds, with gold and gray and blue.
We are held and cradled in a rainbow light
The waking earth and a sky turned newly bright
With sun, have made between them. You and I
Are silent, having no words to call it by.
—Anita Laurie Cushing.

THE MAIL BAG

June 1, 1937.

To the Editor:

"Render unto Caesar" is a phrase applicable today as when uttered.

In your last issue much space of your paper set forth the fine herds of cattle in Queen Anne's County, and especial reference was made to the Pioneer Point herd.

In August, 1928, I was employed as herdsman for Pioneer Point and remained there until July 23, 1933. Upon entering my duties I found 8 cows and 4 heifers. There were no cows under test and Mr. John H. Chambers, then Superintendent of Pioneer Point Farms gave me the permission to enter any of those cows there in test.

In the first year I entered 5 cows on test and was able to get Bettina of Pembrook to furnish the splendid record with 12,785 pounds of milk and 692 pounds of butterfat on Class BB, and she produced a living calf and which calf was raised by the name of Betty May. I also raised and bred Pearl of Bloomfield Annabelle of Pioneer Point. I purchased Maggie Snow Drop when 30 days old and raised and bred this famous cow and she came fresh within two months after I left the Pioneer Point Farms. Besides this I raised 31 heifers, in fact, when I left the Pioneer Point Farms there were 51 cows and heifers and 4 bulls. None of these heifers was purchased but all raised from the stock of Pioneer Point Farm.

I was herdsman at Pionere Point Farms for 3 years, and it is with great pride that that herd was built up by me through careful, painstaking and often times heartbreaking work to see that the best was developed. I feel that credit, when properly placed, is right. Mr. Milton Cecil is a fine herdsman and has carried on the work with credit to himself, but I feel that your paper would be good enough to give me small space to say that the foundation of the Pioneer Point herd was laid by my efforts in breeding and raising a herd which Mr. Cecil took over and has since maintianed in the high degree that it was developed.

FRANK CAPPA.

Centreville, Md.

Baseball Follows The Flag To Many Faraway Countries

Baseball, long called our national game, is familiar to many nations beyond our borders. The fact that the game is popular in other countries is largely due to the travels of our soldiers, sailors and marines who have carried their baseball bats and gloves with them when they have embarked on errands for Uncle Sam.

Wherever the U. S. Marines have landed and remained for awhile they have played baseball. In China, the Philippines, Guam, Cuba, or Nicaragua, baseball diamonds have been laid out just as soon as rifles could be safely laid aside. The Japanese caught the fever from visiting warships and they are now among the most expert of ball players. The Waseda University nine of Tokyo occasionally visits our country to furnish our college teams with some stiff competition.

Japanese teams have played the Marines in the United States, in Japan, in China and elsewhere in the Orient. When the Marines introduced baseball to the Republic of Nicaragua it caught on like wildfire and the game often attained the dignity of an official function. The President of the Republic would attend and many native teams played baseball with the same enthusiasm and with almost the same skill as their American tutors.

Few races have taken to the pastime with more zest than the Filipinos, who promptly adopted the sport as their own after watching our doughboys or marines on the diamond. In less than a decade after the American occupation of the Philippines many native teams were expert players.

Cubans have long been proficient in the pastime and some of their players have won places on our big league teams. Post-season games are often played by American professionals in Japan, and the first world-wide tour was made in 1889, when an American team played in Australia, Ceylon, Egypt, Italy, France, Scotland and Ireland.

Baseball appears to interest spectators of all races, but it is generally in those countries where our U. S. Marines or doughboys have remained for long periods that the game has taken firm root and won new nationals to its ranks. Japan, where baseball is rapidly superseding wrestling as a national sport, is a noteworthy exception, while both Canada and Australia have a number of devotees to the sport.

RADIANT LIVING

MAN'S GREATEST QUEST

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

In an article on "Travel as a Fine Art" the author says that the more one travels the more he becomes convinced that the greatest of all studies is the study of mankind.

While I am inclined to agree with this statement, I believe that the study of God and how to attain the most vital relationship with Him is a study that surpasses the study of mankind.

For the greatest quest of man is the quest of God.

In his much discussed book, "The Return to Religion", Dr. Link says: "In a world of change and rebellion to authority, God is the only fixed point."

God is in fact, the only secure anchorage to which to tie up. He is the only fixed point from which to start, and the only fixed point to which to return.

Even the polar star around which all other stars travel is not in itself a fixed point. There is but one fixed point for human consciousness and that fixed point is God.

Perhaps this is the fact that was basic in the mind of St. Augustine when he uttered that statement that has become classic: "Our heart is restless unless it repose in Thee."

This was the experience of the Psalmist who out of the hunger of his heart for God, cried out: "As the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

The quest for God is the greatest quest that man can make for as we come to know God we come to possess life.

STEVENSVILLE

Children's Day offering received at Stevensville Church amounted to $60.57.

The Kingsley Children's Day program will be Sunday, June 13, at 8 p .m .

Church night service at Stevensville M. E. Church, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. On June 15, the First Quarterly Conference will be held in Stevensville M. E. Church.

Rev. E. C. Hallman, District Superintendent, will preach in Stevensville Church at 11 a. m.

Miss Olga Mae Hoxter, of Grasonville, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. William Porter.

Miss Mildred Lane and her aunt, Mrs. Sharp, of Wilmington, spent several days last week with Mrs. Lane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charless Lane, Sr.

Miss Lucille Legg attended the graduating exercises at Washington College in Chestertown.

Mrs. Frank Lane and children, Barbara and Franklin, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Palmer.

Miss Virginia George spent the weekedn with friends in Grasonville.

Mr. Byron Benton, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with relatives in town.

Mr. Edward Hopkins, of Baltimore, was the week-end guest of his father, Mr. Daniel Hopkins.

Miss Mary Snyder, of Baltimore, spent last week-end with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Snyder.

Miss Gladys Taylor spent several days last week with Miss Evelyn Price.

Miss Marie Marvel and friend, of Washington D. C. and Mr. and Mrs. James R. Marvel and son, of Lewes, Del., spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Marvel, Sr.

Mr. Clifton White, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whitman White.

Mr. Howard Legg, of Annapolis, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Legg.

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Henry, spent Sunday wtih her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Barwick, of Sudlersville.

Miss Elizabeth Stallings was the week-end guest of Miss Ruth Kolata.

Mrs. Charles Kolata and Miss Ruth Kolata, were Baltimore visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Belbin Thomas was a Baltimore visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes Legg spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, of Baltimore, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Stevens.

Mrs. Harris Legg has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Dean in Queen Anne.

Miss Adelaide Belbin and two friends, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Belbin Thomas.

Mr. Daniel Langrall, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his rother, Rev. James T. Langrall and mother.

WYE ISLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Whitby and son Philip, were the guests Sunday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Whitby.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holden and children, John Merritt and Frances, of Stevnesville, were the guests Monday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Dodd.

Mr. Walter Barksdale, of Pennsylvania spent the week-end with his wife and children at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mansefield.

Mrs. Dewy Kemp was a Centreville visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hampton, of Pennsylvania, spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. Richard Greaves.

Mrs. Willard Dodd spent Friday afternoon as the guest of Mrs. Walter Whitby.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jump, of Bloomingdale, spent Tuesday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Whitby.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Whibty and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Kemp were Easton visitors Saturday.

Little Philip Whitby spent Monday with little Betty Whitby.

QUEEN ANNE

Mrs. F. M. Stayton and her guests, Mrs. Lassister and daughter, of Washington, D. C., were visitors on Sunday at Rehoboth Beach.

Mr. Byron Barton, Jr., is visiting relatives in Baltimore this week.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and daughter, Miss Gladys Taylor, were guests of Mr. Taylor's mother, Mrs. John Taylor, at Seaford, Del., last week. Miss Gladys Taylor spent this week with friends in Stevensville.

Miss Violet Gibson and Alvan Moore, of Western Maryland College, have returned to their homes here for the summer vacation.

Schools closed here this week for the summer. The swimming holes are being kept fairly busy this hot weather.

A party was tendered the Glee Club baseball, volley ball, etc., teams of Tri-County high school on Monday evening, with the faculty acting as hosts.

OLD TIMERS

Charles Percy Arrington, of "Needwood Farms," near Centreville, is the subject of our sketch for the "Old Timer's" Column this week.

Mr. Arrington has spent his entire fifty-six years in Queen Anne's county, where by his industry and fair dealing with the public he has built up a large circle of admiring friends wherever he is known.

"Old Timer" Arrington was born January 28th, 1881, on the farm now occupied by L. Kennard Rhodes, and is the son of the late John T. Arrington and Emily Severa Arrington.

When only a few years old his parents moved to the "Green Lots" farm in Corsica Neck, and he began his education at the little Corsica Neck School, now abandoned. Later he attended the Centreville Male Academy, and when his parents returned to the Wye Neck neighborhood he attended the Carmichael school.

At the age of twenty-one "Old Timer" Arrington took up the trade of carpentering which he learned under the late Joseph W. Callahan, of Wye Mills.

On December 27th, 1904 Mr. Arrington married Miss Gretta Marshall, of Centreville, a daughter of the late Sheriff and Mrs. Marshall, of Queen Anne's County, and shortly thereafter he began farming on the Fesmyer Farm, of the late Mrs. William L. Holton, near Centreville. Later he moved to the Duhamel Farm, and fourteen years ago to the Needwood Farm, one of the most attractive farm homes in the country, and continued to manage both farms. He now has under his management 627 acres of land, and is noted for his fine herd of nearly half a hundred grade cattle, fine horses and splendid flock of sheep.

So well has "Old Timer" Arrington conducted the business of farming, that in his entire thirty years as a tiller of the soil, he has been a tenant of the same landlord. Each time that he has made a change in residence it has been an advancement to a larger farm, and is now operating the two farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Arrington have one daughter, Mrs. R. Weldon Brown, of Centreville, the former Miss Ethel Arrington, who is a graduate of Emergency Hospital School of nurses at Easton. Mrs. Brown is considered one of the most successful members of the nursing profession in the county.

"Old Timer" Arrington is quiet and unassuming, and has hosts of friends who admire him for his many sterling qualities of loyalty and devotion to duty.

STARR

Mrs. William MCcylment and family of near Centreville, have moved to their future home near Wye Mills, which was recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Milton Sparks. Mr. Sparks moved on the farm vacated by Mrs. McClyment.

The cannig factory at Willoughby began operation one day last week. They are busily engaged with the pea crop.

Mr. Norman Andrie, who has been compelled to wear a cast on his broken arm, returned to the Emergency Hospital on Saturday and had the cast removed.

Owing to the scarcity of tomato plants a numer of farmers will be compelled to cut down on their acreage.

Miss Mary Adams and friends spent Sunday afternoon at Rehoboth Beach.

Mrs. Henry Andrie, who has been visiting her daughters and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Seney and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Elliott, of Lancaster, Pa., has returned to the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Andrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Welch entertained relatives and friends for Sunday dinner.

Misses Effie and Edna DeLacy entertained friends Sunday aftrenoon.

GRASONVILLE

Mrs. Alice C. Pierson who underwent an operation at Emergency Hospital, Easton, last week, is very much improved at this writing.

Mr. Emory Horney of U. S. Navy, Annapolis, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Horney.

Mrs. Avis Thomas, of Baltimore, was the week-en guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Coursey and children were week-end guests of Mrs. Coursey's mother, Mrs. Cochran in Monktown.

Mr. Neavitt King, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas, Mrs. Mamie Kohler, Mrs. Katherine Bramsley and Mr. William P. Thomas, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Jewell.

Miss Beulah King has returned from Western Maryland College, Westminster, and will spend the summer with her paretns, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kfng.

Mrs. Edmund Nelson and sons, Edmund and Charles, of Centreville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Risley and family.

Mr. Benjamin Jewell has returned from the University of Maryland, College Park, and will spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jewell.

Miss Virginia Collier, a nurse at Easton Hospital, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samule C. Collier over the week-end.

Mrs. Allie Horney and daughter Clarice, have returned home after spending some time in Middletown, N. Y., with Mr .and Mrs. Harold Norman.

Mrs. Alice Kiem, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jones and family.

Mr. Calvin Thomas of the U. S. Army, Fort Howard, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. Andrew Thomas and family and friends here.

SUDLERSVILLE

Miss Mary Chance, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Redden.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barwick had as their guest on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hill and daughter, Ann Carter, of Berlin, Mrs. Russell Norman, Mr. W. Welford Carter and Stevens Carter, of Baltimore, Dr. and Mrs. William Henry, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Stevens, and Mrs. Charles M. Bright, of Stevensville. At 4 o'clock Rev. Eastburn christened little Ann Carter Hill at St. Andrews P. E. Church.

Calvary M. E. Church Sunday School will hold its annual Children's Day services next Sunday night. Quite a nice srevice is being prepared and the public is invited.

Misss Mary Goodhand, of Balimore, spent the past week-end at her home in town.

Mr. Trosett Bull, of Baltimore, was the guest over the week-end of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Millard Bull.

The Epworth League of Calvary M. E. Church will give a party next Tuesday evening, June 15th, at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Atkinson on the Chester River.

Mrs. Anor Joslin is spending some time with her son-in-law, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nuttle at Andersontown.

Miss Martha George Roberts who has been in Washington, D. C., since the first of the year returned home last week. Miss Roberts returned home in order to get ready to go on the Girls Scouts annual motor trip. The scouts leave on their trip June 22 and will visit Niagara Falls, go on up into Canada and go to see the quintuplets.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webster and children Joan, and Charles, left last Friday by motor to visit for three weeks' stay with Mr. Webster's brothers and sisters in Indiiana and Illinois. On their way home they will meet the Girl Scouts at Niagara Falls, where Joan will join them for the trip to Canada.

Prof. R. V. Truitt of the University of Maryland, who delivered the address at the high school commencement exercises Monday morning was the guest for the day with Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Walls. Prof. Truitt was the first principal of the Sudlersville high school.

The Ladies' Aid of Calvary M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Everett this Thursday afternoon at 5:30 for its last business social meeting before the summer vacation. Everyone will carry a picnic supper which will be eaten about six o'clock. All members are urged to be present and enjoy the picnic gathering.

The Alumni of the Sudlersville high school will have its Annual Banquet this Saturday evening. I will be served in the Community Center by the Community Betterment Club.

RUTHSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dean were the guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Jack Laird, of near Centreville.

Mrs. William Quimby was the guest Sunday evening of Mrs. Mary White.

Children's Day service will be observed here Sunday evening at the M. P. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. William Turner and daughter Doris, attended the Children's Day service in Centreville Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Turner and daughter Doris, were Dover visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Libby Vansant and Miss Dorothy Glanding called on friends here Saturday.

Miss Mary Lee Holden, of near Ridgely, is the guest of Miss Doris Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Willis and children, of Church Hill, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Binebrink, Sunday.

DOMINION

Mrs. Harold Horney, of Quenestown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cora Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thompson and son Tommy, spent the week-end in Ridgely, visiitng her parents.

Mrs. Oscar Schultz and son, spent a few days in Baltimore, visiting her sister, Mrs. Ira Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Thompson and daughters, of Rich Neck, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Eugene Thompson.

Mr. Fletcher Burns, of Little Creek, Del., spent the week-end with his family.

Mra. and Mrs. Alonzo Thomas and daughters, of Grasonville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Sunday evening.

Mrs. Melvin Crouch has returned home after spending a week with her parents in Harrington, Del.

Mrs. George Tull and daughter Alger, are spending some time in Baltimore, with Mr. George Tull.

Misses Ida and Irma Jones were Sunday guests of Mrs. Carol Roff near Chester.

Abner *says*-

Never seed a place as dark as Centreville wuz t' other night when the street lamps got fresh out of electric juice.