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

Laughter has many roles. It dissipates gloom; it unifies social groups; it derides absurdities; it tests innovators; it punctures pretense and hypocrisy; it is an antidote against fanaticism. Through wit, satire, and sarcasm, derisive laughter too often embitters the relations of individuals and of nations. But genial humor may do something to dispel misunderstanding and to emphasize the traits of human nature common to all mankind.—George E. Vincent.

EASING TRAFFIC

Automobile traffic from the baseball park after Saturday and Sunday gams could be greatly expedited if the town authorities would delegate a bailiff or other suitable individuals to route traffic through the stop light at Water and Liberty streets.

Traffic north and south at the point is usually light. A line of cars from the park some times backs clear into Belvedere Avenue waiting for the red light to change when no traffic is moving the other way.

It is true the inconvenience to motorists is a comparatively short one. Perhaps for this reason nothing has been done about the matter. If it is possible, however, some attempt should be made ot loosen the traffic jam for the remaining weeks of the season. One man's time for about ten minutes is all that is needed.

CRUSADING FOR TREES

Somtimes victory sprouts from defeat. For nearly twenty-five years control over the millions of shade trees bordering Maryland roads has been vested in the State Forestry department. Through these years the department has proceeded wisely with the beauty and life of the trees its chief aim. Seldom has a word of complaint been uttered about the methods of the Forestry department.

Recently the power of the department was shorn by the ruling of Attorney General Herbert R. O'Conor placing the fate of roadside trees in the hands of the State Roads Commission. The ruling disconcerted lovers of trees, all the more because road builders by the nature of their work seem inveterate foes of trees. Beyond that, the public has little confidence in the State Roads Commission.

It has remained for State Forester F. W. Besley again to take up the cudgels for Maryland's shade trees. Quite unlike the practice of politicians who run to cover when their hands seem to be forced, Mr. Besley is taking his case to the bar of public opinion. If there are personal risks in so doing, he is taking them out of regard for Maryland's arboreal wealth.

Whether Mr. Besley wins or loses in his struggle to conserve trees bordering the highways, he will achieve a greater victory in other ways. His aggressive action will reawaken men's minds to the need of preserving and planting trees generally.

New highways are generally destitute of trees. Old roads are often so. It would seem that road builders would envision the glaring day of summer and would of their own accord plant lines of trees as fast as they build stretches of concrete. But road builders do not like trees.

On the Eastern Shore, and here in Queen Anne's shade trees are generally hoary patriarchs. The aim of the Forestry department has been to lop branches rather than lay trees low. With control of trees vested in the State Roads Commission, now is the time to insist that for every tree cut down, another should be planted, not necessarily in the same spot, but sufficiently close to replace it.

It may be that the action of the State Forester will inspire communities and individuals with thought for their trees. Farmers should be encouraged to preserve their woodlots. When these are lumbered young trees should be protected and cleared areas replanted.

The Courthouse Greens on the Shore are dotted with trees, usually of a ripe old age with the best of their past. Recently two young trees have been planted on the Courthouse Green in Centreville. Others should be set out from time to time to prepare for the eventual cutting of the older specimens.

Trees are valuable and it takes time to grow them. If the State Forester can stir up enough agitation about shade trees, he may also drive home the truth about all trees and gain a greater point than mere victory over the State Roads Commission.

AMELIA EARHART

Amelia Earhart is probably lost, the Navy has abandoned its search and America definitely awakens to regret in the passing of a gallant woman.

It is the fate of aviation that its history is shrouded with the death of so many heroes. From its inception its pages have been inscribed with the loss of this pioneer, this adventurer, all pushing forward the vanguard of aerial progress. Whether or not her exploit had value, Amelia Earhart now joins the ranks of the vanished.

As is so often said in other circumstances, time alone can evaluate Amelia Earhart. She was of this generation, too near it for proper appraisal. She flew across oceans and deserts where few men have flown, and she took the hard way across the Pacific on her last ill-fated stretch.

Her courage and skill was a beacon of the courage and skill of America. It was even more a torch marking the advance of women into fields held hitherto the province of men. Because she excelled in an art supposedly reserved for only the bravest of men Amelia Earhart's courage and purpose were as often misunderstood as they were appreciated by those with understanding.

The immediate effect of her loss was the barrier raised to so-called stunt flying, seeking aerial adventure on a private basis. To some her spirit will live in that negative fashion.

It is more probable that her spirit will exist in the hearts of women, and younger women especially, in a higher way. Amelia Earhart will represent the assurance that women, too, can reach transcendent realms of calculated courage and skill. She will stand forth as the promise that where men can venture, women may also dare. She will be the herald of woman's definite freedom from traditional inferiority to man.

DANGER SIGNAL

During 1936 a significant trend was noted. In spite of returning prosperity, many American business and financial institutions lost stockholders —that is, people owning securities sold them. Experts have pointed out that among the principal reasons for stockholder timidity are "threats of adverse Federal or state taxes and regulatory legislation, and uneasiness over the effect on earnings of labor troubles. . . ."

Not long ago the President of the New York Exchange pointed out the dangers inherent in overly stringent regulation. He emphasized that consumer demand is rapidly outstripping industry's capacity to produce, and, unless industry is able to finance an expansion program through the widespread sale of securities, the country faces drastic inflation of prices.

Government has spent billions priming the pump of recovery. No further priming is needed. In fact, the pump threatens to burst under the strain of continued priming. Most needed now is a cooperative attitude of encouragement toward industry, because industry must continue the job of supplying America with everything from tooth brushes to locomotives. Billions spent for pump-priming will have been spent in vain if inequitable taxation and radical legislation are permitted to stiffle the free flow of private capital into the much needed development and expansion of private industry.

Timidity of stockholders is a danger signal, indicating that the tide of regulation and taxation can engulf a healthy, budding prosperity.

TRAILERS GROWN UP

Some infants have a way of being born, doing a bit of crying, eating, growing, and going to school, then suddenly appearing in long trousers or skirts—completely grown up.

So it is with the trailer. Hardly had we become aware of it before this prodigious and precocious infant has come of age. A discussion of its problem of orientation to us—or ours to it—is, indeed, timely. What will happen if a considerable poriton of a country's population turns gypsy? How can their equitable share of taxes be collected? How can their children be educated? Should communities provide trailer camps? What control should there be over the sanitation and social relations of camps, whether private or public.

Here is a community problem . . . one that already is acute in some communities and inevitable in others. Citizens might well give thought to it. —Rotarian Magazine.

Imagination is the fine art of putting together things that are not there.—Pepper Box.

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The attention of sit-down strikers is called to Rodin's "The Thinker," who sat down so long he didn't have any clothes left, and nothing on which to sit but a stump. It's something to think about.—St. Louis Star-Times.

—o—

A famous banker says he would like to own a newspaper for just about a a day. And what couldn't we do in a bank in just one hour!—Lewiston Journal.

The military rulers of Japan were defeated in the recent election, but they have not resigned. They think it's better ot ignore the whole matter, as if it were a Digest poll.—New Yorker.

THE Rambling Recorder

July has rounded the buoy for the home run and the year is taking on a settled aspect. Corn and tomatoes look good all along the Eastern Shore. Wheat threshing is proceeding slowly as the usual shower pops in just about the time farmers would like to get at threshing. No one is saying much about big wheat yields this season. Fifteen to eighteen bushels is the usual figure mentioned, and that is about the normal average for the county. Not much is being said about the smaller yields. County residents heading for Ocean City will find cucumbers almost dirt cheap on the lower Shore and cantaloupes, which are just coming on, very reasonable. Wild blackberries are very plentiful, so plentiful that they are running smaller in size.

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Ornamental street lights for Centreville, we are told, are beyond the pale of possibility just now, chiefly because the cost of tearing up the streets to bury necessary feed wires is too prohibitive. This is the season when young turkeys and young turtles manage to get out on the highways. A terrier on Belvedere Avenue had a young turkey to chew on the other day. It was killed by a car. After all the effort to get Sawmill Lane near Grasonville widened and taken over as a county road the project was halted when one abutter declined to give a needed right of way. Captain Wash Woodall, hero of many "Smoky Joe" rescues, has come to the notice of Bob Believe-it-or-not Ripley. The Captain has been invited to tell of his experiences on one of Ripley's broadcasts next fall, it is said, and what the Captain will get for his talk, if he makes it, won't be just hay.

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We still believe any one is foolish to sell liquor unlawfully in Queen Anne's county in the face of the new law which has more teeth than a shark. Hearings on raids drew a sell-out crowd in the Courthouse Monday night. One man paid a fine with a stack of one-dollar bills. A pile of one-dollar bills is harder on the eye than the same amount in big banknotes. It is likely to be harder on the pocketbook nerve because a man who saves ones as a rule does not see many twenties. To our mind a picture of the couple of hundred greenbacks passed over to the judge to square things with the liquor law should be placed where would-be booties could see it.

—o—

There was quite an array of legal talent at the Police Court hearings. The bars of Queen Anne's, Caroline and Baltimore each furnished a leading light. Rather unusual to see Phil Thompson as a witness being interrogated by his brother, West Thompson, the magistrate. Asked why he did not bring a certain book wanted for evidence Alfonzy Thomas said abruptly, "Without an order from court I don't bring it." Without even trying to be funny Richard Greaves kept the spectators moving with mirth, a knack which countless entertainers strive for in vain.

—o—

The Queenstown Boy Scouts showed a tactful touch and a proper spirit of gratitude in naming their summer camp Camp Emory in appreciation of the use of the site. Harry Reynolds says it is hard to get acclimated with hot weather and cool weather trailing each other so closely. We were riding in a car the other night wtih a man who insisted that Queen Anne's county farmers used strong fertilizer. Eventually he found that a dead peeler crab had been left between two buckets placed one on top of the other in the back of his car. Those who argue that the way to cut down motor fatalities is to cut down the speed of cars should argue for the return of dirt roads everywhere. There is nothing like freshly graveled road or a hard, bumpy road filled with thank-you-ma'ams to cut down speed. The Starr road has both varieties. Incidentally the signs showing the mileage to Centreville from Queen Anne should have one route marked "rough in spots," or "partly dirt." Strangers headed this way naturally take the shorter route. They learn their mistake before they get to Centreville.

Editor's Easy Chair

An item emanating from one of our nearby universities dealing with antidotes for the varmints described as "chiggers" moves Chirps in the Pocomoke Worcester Democrat to lay out a whole supply of spelling. The reader can "Take his choice," which will probably be other than one of the correct ones.

Says Chirps:

Well, something was said in that article about "Chiggers." The little pests are so small you can't see 'em, and they get under your skin, physically and mentally speaking. But what I was thinking about was a little exercise I had some years ago in trying to spell the name of that little insect. When the job was put up to me by some smart aleck who thought he was an etymological expert.

"C-h-i-g-g-e-r," I said.

'You're wrong,' my friend (?) said.

"Something interrupted our little 'bee' just about that time, and next day I asked a school-teacher how to spell the measly thing.

"'J-i-g-g-e-r,' he replied at once.

"'That so?' Well, I'll be jiggered, I came back.

"Next day, I saw a preacher and I put the job up to him. "C-h-i-g-o," he promptly spelled.

"About a week afterward, I saw a good old friend coming down the street and I tackled him.

"I'll letter it with you, he said.

"'Letter and begin," I urged.

"'C-h-i-g-o-e,' he said, and that was a new one.

"'C-h-i-g-r-e.'

"'Is that so," I wanted to know. By that time, I was satisfied to spell it any way you please, and all I got to say is, 'You pay your money and take your choice.' "

THE MAIL BAG

July 17, 1937.

To the Editor:

In your "The Rambling Recorder" column of this week (July 15th) you state "Man has made some of the things that nature can create, like fire, wind or lightning but he can not make weather."

That statement is somewhat in error because man can and does make weather through the modern air conditioning plants which are used to cool theatres, office buildings, hospitals and many other places. Indeed now one may purchase a miniature air conditioning plant that will cool your own home.

Air conditioning, such as the larger plants are man made weather of the finest type because you can make it hot or cold with the humidity under perfect control at all times.

Here at our theatre we have a plant that cost $85,000 to install with two engineers in charge and those men make the weather for this theatre every minute of the day and night of it's operation. When the thermometer hovers at 95 on the ouside our men make weather inside at 76 degrees. Through certain adjustments the humidity is also controlled so that perfect weather is maintained at all times within the building.

One of our cooling slogans for use during the summer months is "We Make Our Own Weather".

The next time you visit a theatre which is equipped with a complete air conditioning system have the manager show you the plant and explain in detail it's operation. This will prove most interesting and will also prove that man can now make weather, much better in the summer time than even Mother Nature herself.

Sincerely yours,
EARLE M. HOLDEN, Mgr.
Capital Theatre.
Atlanta, Ga.

To the Editor:

An Open Letter to the Town Commissioners and Rotary Club of Centreville.

Dear Sirs:

I have recently heard, with interest, that there is being discussed the project of planting more trees in our local cemetery.

We have a not unattractive cemetery and it is quite shady in the old parts and presents a beautifully leaffy aspect. There are parts, newer, where shade trees would undoubtedly be ao improvement.

But—and there is always a but—would it not be more to the point to improve and shade the town, first, where it is at all possible, and where those like myself who are so unfortunate if you can call it that, as to have to walk even in hot weather, might be given comfort and relief.

Take for instance Broadway, where a row of magnificent silver poplars were not so long ago, demolished because one happened to be hollow. Now I know the answer to this. They will be in the way of parking. Tree boxes can be used until sufficient growth will insure protection and it is quite possible to put them there. Up Railroad Avenue where there is a very sunny stretch, as well as some other places. I was assured that the little park I recently planted in Sandy Bottom would be over-run and parked upon but such has not been the case. In fact I have had no trouble in getting co-operation and avoiding parking upon it as was previously done, and I wish to thank those who have been so considerate and interested in that neighborhood. I wish I might get some help there in taking care of what has been planted.

If one walks in the heat many times weekly and always daily, one realizes as never before the great difference and relief that shade makes and every one must surely realize that absolutely nothing else makes so much for beauty of either a town or a public road as do shade trees. Let us beautify our town first where it will be felt.

There is great scope still for planting in the town. There is a high bank on the town side of Jump's Filling Station, that might be covered with shrubs as is Old Academy bank. There is room on Liberty Street below and opposite the cemetery, back of the Thocar and other stations, for planting as well as other places. If residents and neighborhoods as has occurred in on or two places would cooperate in taking care of the planting already accomplished, it would mean a great deal toward the beauty of our town. The old slogan "I'm Proud of My Town, Is My Town Proud of Me?" if taken to heart would help a lot.

M. Y. BROWN.

RADIANT LIVING

GOD FOUND WITHIN

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

Are you hungry to know of God? In your deep moments do you find within yourself a restlestness, a loneliness, a craving for something which you can not just understand what it is that you wants? It is the hunger of your hearts to meet, to know and to fellowship with God.

If you feel this hunger for God, be assured that God is likewise hungered for you. Perhaps this very hunger that you feel for Him is a sensitiveness of His hunger to fellowship with you, as when two souls in love feel mutually drawn to each other.

With this hunger for God in your heart, start forth upon the greatest quest that man can make, the quest of God. Seek to find God, whom to know aright is Life Eternal.

As the flowers turn toward the morning sun, so turn your heart toward God that you might receive the rays of His truth upon your soul. And then by discarding from your life everything that is of a discordant nature, bring your life into harmony with the will of God.

As you thus open your nature to the Spirit of God, you will find He comes in to sup with you, and you with Him. There shall come to you an experience that shall not be unlike that which came to those two disciples at Emmaus, who suddenly discovered that the Stranger whom they had invited in to supper was none other than the resurrected Christ Himself. They had found the Christ whom they thought they had lost. He was there within their own home!

God is indeed truly found when we find Him within ourselves.

THE POET'S CORNER

Vers Libre Fanatic

By Casper L. Newcomb

I'm not a Dilettante
Of the finer art;
So, in a Desultory way
I write thus, to ease my heart;
I'm so, Dilatory
I hate to metre ryhmes.
The most I do, is take some prose
Chop it into short lines;
That, suits my whim
If it does seem
To be odd, and the theme
In Technic isn't poems—
Some kind friends
Will call me a genius,
Cause, I write poems unryhmed;
But it isn't true.
The truth is this,
I haven't got the brains
To write 'em otherwise.

RECIPE FOR KEEPING YOUNG

Find you a hobby and then ride it hard
Be it a garden or a fishpond in the yard
Be it painting of parchment lamps
Or a wide colection of postage stamps
Be it basket weaving or the art known to cooks
Or the clipping and pasting for keeping scrap books
Be it the carving of articles from logs,
Or hook rug making or a fine breed of dogs
Be it the mastery of a foreign tongue
Whatever the hobby 'twill serve to keep you young.

—Mildred Shackett.

"A barber has been awarded a Harvard medal for discovering a new star." So that's where those fellows go when they leave you under a hot towel!—Los Angeles Times.

QUEENSTOWN

The Firemen's Carnival plans are now looming up big on the horizon. There was a committee meeting on Monday evening at the Fire House and all hopes tend to making this the gala year of all. W. Frank Delahay is chairman.

Mrs. Rose Adams is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. George Lane.

Master Charles Louis McDowell Roberts spent the week-end with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Roberts.

Mrs. Lillian Henniman and Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Reynolds were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Morris, of Centreville on Thursday evening and afterwards all visited friends in Sudlersville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Onley and family were visitors to Ocean City on Sunday as were also Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swann and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Swann and children, of Baltimore, who have been spending their vacation on the Shore.

Mr. W. W. Rhodes was a visitor in Baltimore this week and returned on Saturday evening accompanied by his daughter, Miss Edna Rhodes who went back again on Sunday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Travers, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Caskie, of Baltimore, are vacationing Down East.

Mrs. J. F. Holden, who has been housed with a very badly sprained knee entertained informally on Saturday evening.

Miss Henrietta Schelberg is vacationing a few days in Baltimore.

Miss Betty Cross and cousin, Miss Mary Davidson Callahan are among those enjoying camp life at Camp Wright for two weeks.

Mrs. B. E. Cockey has had her son, Mr. Edwin Cockey, of New York, spending his vacation wtih her and also Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Canterbury, of Harrisburg, Pa.

WYE MILLS

The pastor, Rev. G. Homer Murphy was away for ten days attending summer school. Rev. Newton filled the vacancy both at Wye Mills and Starr. Services next Sunday are as follows: Sunday School at 10 o'clock; preaching at 11 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. G. Homer Murphy. Everybody welcome.

The Brotherhood was delightfully entertained on Tuesday evening at the church house by Mrs. J. E. Bailey and Miss Pauline Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayward Kennard, of Chestertown, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roe.

Bill Wolcott is spending several days in Baltimore with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Hopper Cosden.

Miss Margaret Stewart, of Eudawood, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Orrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cosden, of Lewistown, Pa., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wolcott.

Mr. Selby Skinner, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his father, Mr. J. C. Skinner.

Evelyn Butler is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Rev. and Mrs. Newton were dinner guests of Alfred Covington and family.

Mr. Carroll Callahan has returned home from Emergency Hospital, where he had a number of gall stones removed. He is greatly improved.

Rev. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, Miss Hester and Henry Johnson, Jr., of New Brunswick, N. J., visited Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wolcott Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Price and children, of Laurel, Del., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Price on Sunday.

OLD TIMERS

Keeping busy and interested has been the watchword and slogan of the life of "Old Timer" William Spedden Delahay, of Queenstown, who after more than sixty years of active life, in which he has given the greater part of his time to the welfare of his town and county, is now enjoying a well earned rest at his pretty home in Queenstown, where although still taking part in many lighter duties, has partially retired from public life.

The life of this busy "Old Timer" has taken him through not only private business but has included holding the post of Town Commissioner for his town several times, Sheriff of Queen Anne's County, for two terms, and farming.

"Old Timer" Delahay was born at "Blades' Point," in Talbot County September 2nd, 1858, and is a son of the late Thomas Spedden and Ariana Delahay.

When a boy he assisted his father on the farm until 19 years old, when he went to Queenstown to learn the trade of blacksmithing and wheel wrighting under the late Col. Nathan Porter. After 4 years in the employ of Mr. Porter, when he was a finished mechanic, he was employed for one and one half years in the shops of Samuel Merhchant at Public Landing. He then returned to Queenstown where he was associated with the late Louis Hergenrather and remained there for two and one half years. He then went in business for himself, and developed one of the finest machine and repair shops on the Shore, at that time. In 1919 "Old Timer" Delahay sold his business to Harry T. Barton and Raymond Ewing.

Several years before selling his business "Old Timer" Delahay who is a born Democrat, became interested in County politics, and in 1901 was elected Sheriff for Queen Anne's County for a term of two years. Again in 1909 he was returned to the Sheriff's office for another term.

Previous to this time "Old Timer" Delahay had been especially active in affairs of Queenstown, and served numerous terms as a member of the Board of Town Commissioners. During his terms in office the streets in the town were hard surfaced and many other valuable improvements were made.

Among the outstanding citizens of the little Fifth District town, who composed the boards of Commissioners with him were the late W. Clement McConnor and Dr. Charles Davidson; the late Washington Collins and John Aker. Mr. Akes was the owner and editor of the Queenstown News, which is now operated by his son, Michael M. Aker. His last term was served with Samuel E. W. Friel, and the late W. Urie Cross. Twice Mr. Delahay has been elected as a Town Commissionr but declined to serve on account of other pressing duties.

In connection with his active life in Queenstown, "Old Timer" Delahay also has for many years been greatly interested in farming. For many years he assisted with the management of the "Mary's Delight" farm of his wife's estate, on Wye River. Following the death of his brother-in-law, Buck Lowe, he assumed the entire management and in 1921 moved to the farm where he remained for four years, returning to Queenstown in 1925, when he retired. In 1936 he sold the farm to Mr. Tilford Lewis of Johnstown, Pa.

On December 1889, "Old Timer" Delahay married Miss Roberta Lowe, the charming daughter of the late Francis W. Lowe, at one time County Commissioner for Queen Anne's county. The marriage ceremony took place at Stevensville.

"Old Timer" and Mrs. Delahay have three children: Mrs. William E. Roe, Jr., of Centreville, wife of William E. Roe, Jr., member of the Centrevill Post Office Staff; Frank S. Delahay, engaged in Business in Queenstown, and Thomas Spedden Delahay, of Baltimore, who is connected with Major General Milton A. Reckord, in business. Another daughter, the former Miss Edna Delahay, who was the wife of Wilbur Baynard, died several years ago. There are also six grandchlidren.

Sheriff Delahay's chief asset toward success has been his kind and amiable disposition. He is always ready for an innocent joke, and enjoys equally well the joke that some friend plays upon him. This splendid trait has reaped its reward in adding to his host of friends as he has travelled along life's highway.

MILLINGTON

Miss Doris Townsend, of Smyrna, Del., is spending some time here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Powell.

Miss Helen Price, of Wilmington, is spending some time here as the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Price.

Mr. Pat Schriber, of Townsend, Del., was a Sunday guest of Miss Pauline Jones.

Mr. Thomas Pippin and Mrs. Lula Hurtt, of Wilmington, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGuire, of Richardson Park, Wilmington, were the guests on Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Jones.

Mr. Harry Price, of Baltimore, is spending some time here as the guest of friends.

Mr. John Edwards, of Wilmington, and friend, Miss Christina Maree, of Middletown, Del., were guests on Sunday of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Baynard Edwards.

Messrs. Anna and Mary Slaughter, of Elkton, were guests on Sunday of their mother, Mrs. Katie Garton.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bramble, of Pennsylvania, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Anthony.

Dr. Harry Fallowfield, formerly of Chestertown, has now opened up his office in town as a dentist.

Mr. John C. Hopkins spent Monday in Middletown, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brice, of Baltimore, are spending some time here as the guests of her mother, Mrs. Clara Ahern.

We are very sorry to report that Mrs. Parker is now a patient at the Methodist Hospital Philadelphia, Pa. We hope she will soon be home again.

Mr. Lewis Sanner, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Bowen and son, were guests on Sunday of Mrs. Frances Sanner.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Calhoun, of Newark, Del., were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hopkins.

Miss Evalyn Cochran had as her guests over the week-end her cousin from Washington, D. C.

Miss Leona Phillips, of Wilmington, and friend, Mr. William Kline, of New York, were guests on Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Phillips.

RUTHSBURG

Mr. William Turner, Jr., left on Thursday for Camp Meade, where he will spend two weeks.

Mrs. S. T. Pippin and children called at the home of Mr. Roy Skinner on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Binebrink and children, of near Church Hill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Binebrink Saturday.

Mr. Tilghman Meredith was the guest Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Finley.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. P. Church met Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Fred Quimby and Mrs. William Jester were hostesses.

Miss Margaret Turner of Easton is spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wiliam Turner, Jr.

Mr. Clint Lane spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Pippin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jester and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bishop attended the funeral of Mr. Jester's aunt, Mrs. Debby Towers, of Ridgely, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lynch and daughters, Betty and Barbara were the guests of Mrs. Mary White Tuesday evening.

Mrs. William Binebrink has returned home after a three weeks' stay with her daughter, Mrs. Van Willis, of Church Hill.

Mrs. T. S. Pippin and children visited with Mr. Walter Pippin one day last week.

TEMPLEVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shelton and son Jimmie, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton from Thursday until Sunday.

Mrs. Laura McKnett is visiting her sons, Messrs. Linwood and Wilfred McKnett and families, of Marcus Hook, Pa.

Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips, of Hebron, spent the past week with her sisters, Mrs. D. C. Haines and Miss Blossom Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Knotts spent Monday afternoon with their daughter, Miss Nell Davis Knotts in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner, of Smyrna, Del., visited their aunt, Mrs. Dora Everett Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid was delightfully entertained by Mrs. Melvin Kinnamon Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carter, of Hamilton, are visiting the latter's sisters, Mrs. Katie Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts.

Mrs. Hazel Green returned home in Sudlersville, after spending the past week with her mother, Mrs. T. H. Golt, who is very ill at her home, near town.

Mrs. Gurney Knotts and Miss Mary Knotts spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Louise Downes. Mrs. Downes is slowly improving, after being confined to her room for several months.

Mrs. J. J. Buckey, of Cleveland, O., Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crutchley and Mrs. Weekley, of Akron, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Comegys, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weston and Mrs. Charles Joslin visited Mr. Joslin in the State Hospital in Cambridge, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Medford Starkey and son Jimmie, spent Sunday afternoon with relatives near Millington.

Mr. Temple Stafford and Oscar Lord, spent Sunday at White Crystal Beach.

Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, of Hebron, spent Friday with her uncle, Mr. John Davis.

Miss Elinor Starkey will spend the next week with her cousin, Miss Isabel Raughley in Wilmington.

HOLDEN'S

Services at Holden's Church for Sunday will be as follows: Song and Praise service at 7:30 o'clock led by James Clough. Preaching at 8 p. m. There will be no Sunday School in the afternoon due to the fact that Baptismal services will be held at Kirby's Landing, near Millington, at 2:30 o'clock. Weekly prayer meeting each Tuesday at 7:30 o'clock. Cottage prayer meeting at the home of Samuel Walls Friday night, July 23. Saturday night prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ware, near Templeville.

Mr. James Smith, of Chester, Pa., spent the week-end with his daughter an dson-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Mayberry.

Abner *says*-

Mules in the Fourth Distrck'll be going barefoot till the flippers git trained up for the firemen's horseshoe pitching shindig.