Queen Anne's Record-Observer

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

LUTHER L. GADD ..... President
S. E. W. FRIEL, JR., .. Vice-President
WM. R. HORNEY ..... Secretary
WM. H. CARTER ..... Treasurer

STERLING G. HARRIS ..... Editor
ROY H. WILSON .. Advertising Mgr.

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

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

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

Mystery is an emotion. The artist who achieves mystery in his pictures has served his calling well. He has reached something that cannot be taught in schools, is beyond the grasp of any copyist, and forever eludes materialistic interpretations of nature. And yet mystery has been the very goal and beacon for artists through all ages. The unknown, unknowable, inspirational, draws us with hope.—John Pratt Whitman.

LESSENING TRAGEDY

The remarkable feature of the burning of the vessel, the City of Baltimore, in Chesapeake Bay was the comparatively small loss of life. The earliness of the evening, the nearness to shore, the presence of other Bay vessels and the availability of small craft undoubtedly played the major part in lessening the tragedy.

Yet the important feature remains that the number of lives lost was fewer than in sevearl automobile accidents which have rated less than a half column of space in city newspapers. The crews and passengers of gutted boats seldom escape so completely.

Now that the tregedy is over critics have their day for pointing out flaws in the handling of the doomed vessel. Some criticism will be worthwhile insofar as it tends toward further steps for the safety of passengers and crews of other ships. Yet in the main the nature and speed of the fire, its location amidships in the vessel wuold have made a perfect handling almost impossible. And somewhere in the general praise for saving of so many lives there must be at least a modicum of praise for the crew.

A vast amount of credit must be assigned to the captains of the larger rescuing boats and the skippers of small craft that dared the heat and flames to pick up survivors. Their alertness and courage swayed the balance to the side of thankfulness rather than grief.

Again as so often has happened in accidents on the Bay the Love Point ferry played a conspicuous part. Only seamen can realize how far the ferry Maryland went in its work of mercy, even to running aground so close that in backing off it scraped the stern of the blazing liner. The officers of the ferry again proved their confidence in their craft, their knowledge of maneuvering in the Bay and their skill in seamanship.

The destruction of the City of Baltimore will long have a place in the annals of Chesapeake Bay marine history. And in its story will be room for the manhood and daring which stripped it of its most somber aspect.

A 4-H BACKGROUND

The choice of Calvin Skinner to pinch hit for the county agent during the latter's six-weeks' absence is a tribute to the 4-H boys of Queen Anne's. He is from their ranks.

Still an undergraduate in college, Mr. Skinner was called upon to substitute in a post sufficiently difficult at times and especially so in early summer, a busy season in farm life. That he handled smoothly and satisfactorily the matters that came to his attention speaks well for his agricultural background.

Only a few years ago he was a member of a 4-H Club striving for the same goals and ideals that stir a long list of Queen Anne's farm boys now. His success is evidence that 4-H work in Queen Anne's in the past has been properly grounded and plays exactly the practical and inspirational part in the lives of farm boys that its advocates have attributed to it.

APRECIATION

Appreciation! What a heart-warming, winning, altogether charming quality it is. Whenever an eye kindles with a responsive gleam, whenever a hand goes out in a gesture of just recognition, there friendship of the most inalienable sort comes into being.

The dictionary defines appreciation as the "just valuation or recognition of worth; sympathetic understanding; and commercially as a rise in market value! The opposite of depreciation!"

Everyone is quick to say what is wrong. Only the character imbued with true largesse is as quick to say the word of approbation.

An individual's joy is enhanced and his difficulties lessened by the right word fitly spoken. Appreciation in its broader meaning is a sympathetic response to what matters to someone else. Thus it is that it appears in character accompanied by unselfishness. "The sad truth is," writes one philanthropist, "that most of us pat ourselves approvingly upon the back when we are discriminating enough to discover a weakness in what we have seen or heard. When there is something which can be criticized adversely or found fault with we jump at it with alacrity, but when we meet something worthy of praise, we say nothing."

Perhaps this is due in part to a failure to recognize that everything good is good, no matter who has done it, nor where it is done! A sunset is equally beautiful in Norway, South America, Spain, or in any other portion of a continent. It is there to be seen and enjoyed by anyone with eyes to see it. Two persons might stand side by side and one would be exalted and inspired by a lovely surprise on a mountain top while the other, thinking of some personal matter, would be entirely blind to the beauties surrounding him. The recipe for appreciation might be made up as follows: two parts unselfishness combined with; one part cultivation of discernment; one part interest in one's fellows. Mix well with the oil of joy over another's good. Shake and use with spontaneous phrases whenever something good turns up.—Christian Scieence Monitor.

DRIVING ERRORS

Four out of every five automobile accidents occur on dry roads in clear weather. Four out of every five automobile accidents involve cars driving straight ahead.

Here is the statistical proof of the disregard for every rule of courtesy and safety that characterizes the reckless or incompetent motorist. He constantly overestimates the "safety factors" of good roads and modern cars. A straight highway and a clear day act as bait to make him "open her up"—with the result that the undertaker gets about 37,000 new accounts each year.

A National Safety Council survey lists the seven most important causes of fatal accidents, in order, as follows: Exceeding speed limit or driving too fast for road and weather conditions; driving on the wrong side of the road; disregarding stop signs and signals; usurping right of way; cutting in; passing on hills and curves; failure to signal for stopping and turning.

These driving errors cause the great bulk of all serious accidents, and the first is by far the worst. Every one of them is a human error—and every accident they produce could be prevented if individual drivers would observe the most elementary rules of caution and proper driving.

In conclusion, here is one more fact you might think over next time you feel the urge to step on it: At 20 miles per hour, one accident in 61 is fatal, while at 5 or more miles per hour, one accident in every 11 produces a corpse.

THE FARMERS' CREATION

Agriculture is gradually becoming a closely knit national industry, organized on a sound, efficient basis. This fact was revealed at a two-day conference of leaders of farmers' cooperatives held in Springfield, Mass., recently.

The marketing cooperative movement is the outhgrowth of problems that have confronted agriculture for decades. Organized "co-ops" have given the farmer a feeling of sceurity by assuring him fairer and more stable prices, and a better market for his produce.

A survey now being undertaken of all the farmer cooperatives promises to furnish startling statistics in this respect. At the present time, with the survey little more than a third completed, 19,000 producer cooperative organizations have been listed.

Marketing cooperatives are the farmers' own creation. The "yardstick" for measuring their efficiency and utilitarian value consists of four principal sections: Economic need, member support, adequate capital, efficient operation. There are no illusions behind the "co-ops." They came into existence to fill a basic need of the farmer. They continue to thrive and grow because they continue to fill that need. Sound business practices —not politics—have accompanied the growth of the "co-ops," and American farmers are to be congratulated on the job they are doing in solving their own troubles.

In the opinion of a visitor, a jarring note is struck in old-world English inns by modern notices on the walls. Does he suggest that an inscription over a low doorway should read Ducke Ye Nutte.—Humorist.

—o—

A correspondent puts forward the surprising suggestions that the buttons on new shirts ought to be fixed on with the same loving care as the price labels.—Punch.

—o—

Ever notice that the fellow who is always in a hurry is usually late.—Whitsitt Impressions.

—o—

"The average pupil soon finds his feet in the air," says an instructor of aviation. The same remark may be applied to roller-skating."—Punch.

—o—

In parts of China persons sentenced to be executed can buy their freedom. A case of heads or tales.—Montreal Hearld.

THE Rambling Recorder

The eighth month is with us, showing how fast the year is slipping along . . . and the landscape is beginning to get the settled aspect that presages Autumn . . . even though there will be still hot weather . . . Clover fields are looking like rugs . . . mottled with the brown of blooms gone to seed and the purplish tinge of late flowers . . . The rains of the week-end were money rains for farmers, dry as the ground was . . . There is a soy bean field on the Wye Mills-Willoughby road that was baked to a tinder by the drought . . . and a cornfield in Queenstown that is lush with tall grass . . .

—o—

Woolford Johnson, sawyer in the lumber mill down toward Crab Alley Creek, has another snake story like the one he told last summer . . . That one was about a viper which had partly swallowed a frog . . . and while the frog was still croaking in the viper's mouth Mr. Johnson cracked down on the reptile with a lath and the viper spat out the frog . . . A week ago Mr. Johnson caught a field viper that looked too fat . . . it was somewhere between Matapeake and the saw mill . . . Mr. Johnson squeezed the snake . . . whereupon it disgorged a small frog that immediately hopped away across the grass . . . The sawyer said that was one time he wished he had close by the editor that doubted his story last summer . . .

—o—

There might have been a still larger crowd at the novelty night shoot of the Sudlersville skeet club a week or so ago if folks had known it was to be so striking . . . The field was floodlighted . . . and the gunners never knew what was coming out of the traps when they called for a bird . . . Sometimes it was the regular clay . . . sometimes a clay filled with confetti which burst like a rocket when hit . . . or with paper squares that flew from the target like the tail of a comet . . . A striking effect was also gained from flour-filled skeets . . . They burst into a cloud that hung in the air for five or ten minutes . . .

—o—

The glow from the burning City of Baltimore was watched by Kent Island folks from Love Point to Matapeake . . . the Rev. L. Colvin Randall was one of those who had a near view of the conflagration . . . he was returning on the Love Point ferry from a conference in Baltimore and so had a ringside seat in the rescues . . . But the destruction of the boat cast something of a pall on boat travel on the Chesapeake the next day . . . even the Love Point ferry which has proved its worth in times of emergency felt the falling-off . . .

—o—

We have been waiting this summer to see where our old story about the bean beetle laying its eggs on tin cans would bob up . . . It appeared in the Easton Journal last week wtih all the flourishes . . . Apparently we started something two years ago when we wrote a fantastic explanation . . . for which County Agent Baker has never forgiven us . . . It was a good story even though we don't want any one to stick to it . . . Some people have names that catch the eye . . . like J. Famous Hamm, the Cecil county farmer . . . and that is no kidding . . . While we are thinking of things that appear in the Shore papers, mention should be made of how the Up and Down the Eastern Shore column has caught on . . . Almost every paper uses such a digest . . . And the Crisfield Post even uses our identical head, Up and Down the Eastern Shore . . . all they need is our cut . . . The Salisbury Advertiser calls its column Up and Down the Delmarva Peninsula, which is a twist at any rate . . . Credit for the original idea goes to Obie Winters, America's upper flight advertising man, who instituted the column here.

—o—

The issuance of marriage licenses fell off during July . . . Clerk of Court Carter issued only eight . . . Four were for out-of-state couples who did not care for publicity . . . and none were for colored folks . . . Owners of road houses often seek originality in naming an inn . . . so many snappy expressions can be placed in front of the word . . . We nominate for an award of some sort the one down at Grasonville . . . Last End Inn . . . John Moffett got a trio of firsts at the ball game between the firemen and Pioneer Point . . . He caught the first fly, stopped the first grounder and made the first error . . . Dave Mitchell announced the results of the first inning thus, "Two runs, all errors, no hits."... Matapeake is blossoming out as a bathing resort . . . and a picnic ground . . . The beach below the ferry slip was plentifully sprinkled with well-tanned bathers on Sunday . . . and just as skimpy suits as at any fashionable resort . . .

THE POET'S CORNER

EVENING ETUDE

The pale pink is dark
With homing birds;
The trees that sentinel the shore
Are moved to sudden animation;
The quiet air above the still green pool
Is stirred
By the penciled tip of many wings
Describing pathless arcs that
Only memory may follow;
A dragon-fly takes one
Last stitch across the drowsing water
And is gone
Suddenly,
The reedy shore is dotted black
As little heads dip pool-ward
For the evening drink,
Like actors acknowledging
Applause.

—Myrtle E. Gale.

Whatever was the brief intent
Of the first daffodil that came,
A longer meaning than she meant
Persists beyond her failing name—
And I shall wander from this place,
In fields and towns she could not know,
My thought more shapely for a grace
Once laid upon it, long ago.

—David Morton.

OLD TIMERS

Another ardent baseball fan, a former pitcher for a Centreville baseball team back in the eighties and early nineties is "Old Timer" Edward Beverley Goldsborough. A man who for fifty-five years has been engaged in the occupation of printing, and can boast of never having been without a job a single day in the more than a half century.

Most fitting is the tribute paid to "Old Timer" Goldsborough at this time, in keeping with his whole hearted support and interest in the Centerville Baseball Club. Many of his older friends and acquaintances can well remember when he was given the nickname of "Flea" Goldsborough, when he was a pitcher on the Centreville team known as Centreville's Swamp Angels, back in 1889 and 1890, when their most dangerous rival was another Centreville team playing in the uniform of Centreville's Debating and Literary Club.

Mr. Goldsborough was born in Centreville January 27, 1866, and comes from one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in the county. His father was the late John Goldsborough and his mother, Mary Elizabeth Fallowfield Goldsborough.

When he reached the school age, his parents moved from Centreville to the Stewart Emory or "Concord" farm, on Chester River, where he attended the Spaniards Neck School. Later they returned to Centreville where he was a student at the old Centreville Male Academy, where many of the prominent men of later years had received their early education. He had as his teachers such well known educators as the late Albert G. Harley and the late William E. Thompson. Later he attended the St. Paul's Parish School.

At the age of sixteen "Old Timer" Goldsborough entered the employe of the Centreville Observer then owned and operated by Charles A. Busteed, of Centreville, and the late Wililam W. Busteed. He learned the trade of printing from the ground up, starting in as an apprentice, known in newspaper offices by the title of printer's "devil."

On completing his trade Mr. Goldsborough remained with the Observer for one and one-half years, when he went to the old Centreville Record, at that time occupying a site where the Dr. William H. Fisher offices are now located. After about three years he was employed by the old Greensboro Free Press, at Greensboro, in Caroline county, and later by the Clayton, (Del.) Call, where he was employed under Lindsay McFarland, another printer who had learned his trade in Centreville.

In 1894 he returned to Centreville as Plant Superintendent of the Observer, then owned by the late William J. Price, Jr. He remained with the Observer until 1910, whne he accepted the Superintendency of the Centreville Record's plant. He remained with the Record until it went out of business in 1932, at which time he established a business for himself which he is now conducting.

Mr. Goldsborough has been married twice. His first wife was Miss Elma Orrell, of Greensboro. Mrs. Goldsborough lived only three years, leaving two tiny twin daughters, Elma Roberta and Anna Beverley, both of whom died in infancy.

On October 31st, 1896 Mr. Goldsborough married Miss Julia Sparks, of Church Hill, and for many years they have lived in their attractive home on Liberty Street. They have two sons and one daughter: Beverley Lux Goldsborough, engaged in business in Greensboro, and John Goldsborough, manager of the LeGrande stores in Centreville, and Mrs. Joseph C. Bishop, of Queenstown. Another daughter, Miss Mary Elizabeth Goldsborough, a former Queen Anne's county school teacher died in 1934.

They also have two attractive granddaughters: Misses Eleanor and Beverley Goldsboro, of Greensboro.

Probably no man in Centreville so thoroughly enjoys the events of his every day life as "Old Timer" Goldsborough. He can thoroughly appreciate a joke, whether it is one that some friend has played on him, or one that he has used on the other fellow. He possesses an unlimited sense of humor that has been a valuable asset in taking him through the vicissitudes of life with a fortitude that is seldom found in a man of his age.

His nick-name of "Flea," is frequently applied to him by many of his older friends and he enjoys it as much today as he did back in his baseball days when he was first dubbed by the title.

"Old Timer" Goldsborough is a member of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, where his ancestors have been communicants for more than a century. He is devoted to his family, and his happiest hours are when he is surrounded by his children and grand-chidlren with whom he has always been a companion and pal.

RADIANT LIVING

THE ETERNAL TRUTH

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

As I motored up a wooded mountain road I came at last to the top which afforded me an extensive view of the valley below. The view was so entrancing that I pulled to the side of the road and cut off the engine.

With its rectangular fields of green alfalfa, of yellow grain, and the dark brown of newly plowed land, the scene presented an appearance of an old fashioned bedquilt laid over the unevenness of the valley. On a nearby hillside stood a group of cattle contentedly grazing.

As I sat looking at the scene I was deeply impressed with the stability of it all. I was but a traveler passing through, but this beautiful valley remains here day after day. I might go to the ends of the earth but I would always know that this valley remains in its place. It is something reliable. It is something that can be counted on.

The stability of the valley reminded me of the truths of God that are unchanged by time or circumstances. This beautiful valley may be swept by icy winds and buried deep with snow, or drenched by the torrential rains of summer showers, yet there it stays unmoved by the icy blasts of skeptics or by the torrential rains of the opinionated writings of modern critics.

I was reminded of the statement of Jesus: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall never pass away."

The quietness of the scene impress me. The valley seemed to lay in a mystic serenity. A prayer ascended from my heart. "Like those grazing cattle upon the hillside, let me, O God, feed upon thy everlasting truths;" was my petition.

HILLSBORO

Mrs. Francis Beaven, entertained a few friends at cards Monday evening of last week.

Mrs. Katherine Hyde, Mrs. L. Gafford, Miss Fannie Goldsborough, and Miss Bessie Chambers, of Centreville, were callers at the home of Mrs. H. R. Covell, Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Charles Spry, who has been at the home of her sister, Mrs. Norman Wilson, near Delaware, for several days returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Hunter, son, and daughter, of Centreville, were dinner guests of Mr. H. R. Covell, last Friday evening. Miss Dora returned with them for a week's visit with firends in Centreville.

Mrs. Pearl Sparklin is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Smith at their home, "Green Point," near Cambridge.

Mrs. Walter Hicks, son and daughter, of Washington, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Fleming.

Miss Naomi Holland, has returned home from visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Jones, of Morrissville, Pa., were week-end guests of Mrs. Sallie Woith.

Miss Mildred Walters spent last week with friends in Chesapeake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances Fleming and daughter Jean, spent Sunday at Rehoboth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Price and daughters, of near Cordova, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Russell.

PRICE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Scott and two sons, Ford and Allan, of Philadelphia, are spending their vacation with Mr. Scott's mother, Mrs. Sarah F. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Emil A. Butz, of Wilmington, also spent the week-end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis High, of Abingdon, Western Maryland, have been visiting the past ten days with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chance.

Rev. Beckwith delivered a wonderful sermon Sunday afternoon at Bethany Church; his text was found in St. Luke's eighth chapter and forty-second verse. Services for the coming Sunday will be Sabbath School at 1 a. m.; Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. The leader will be Mrs. Miriam Coppage, followed by preaching by the pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Price and son, of Chestertown and their guest, Miss Helen Carter, of Trenton, N. J., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Price.

Rev. and Mrs. S. J. Fogwell, of Roe, were guests on Sunday of their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Earle H. Comegys.

Mrs. Madge Grammar, of Wilmington, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Chance.

Quite a number from here attended the Harrington Fair the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Leech, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Addie McDaniel, of Centreville, were guests on Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mullikin.

Mr. Otley Butler, of Linwood, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Butler and family, of Centreville, were week-end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Butler.

Mrs. Melvin Chance and guest, Mrs. Madge Grammar, of Wilmington, Mrs. Louis High, of Abingdon, Mr. John Melvin Chance and Paul Cosden, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Lucas, of Church Hill.

Mrs. Harry Wagner and daughter, Mrs. Virginia Hague, of Rock Hall, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chance. They were all dinner guests Sunday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scott and children returned to their home at Yeadon, Pa., after spending their vacation with relatives at Price, Church Hill, and Centreville.

Mrs. Vincent Briscoe spent the week with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Dulin, of Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor observed her birthday recently with a dinner at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Casper Clough. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Morris and family of Ingleside, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Everett, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor.

Mr. Andrew Butler, one of our aged citizens, returned home after a week's visit with his children, Mr. and Mrs. Otley Butltr, and Mr. and Mrs. William Page, of Boothwyn, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Draper Turner and daughter Marlene, of Chester, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. James Cosden, of Church Hill, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Cosden.

Mr. and Mrs. William McLaughlin and Mr. Harry Cannon and daughter, of Wilmington, were recent dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meeds, of Wilmington, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carr and children, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown and children Barbara and Paul returned to their home in Philadelphia, after spending two weeks with Mrs. Brown's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Royer, of Cordova, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stayer.

Commodore Decatur's Tragic Career

(Commodore Stephen Decatur, pride of the early American Navy, was an Eastern Shoreman by birth, having been born on a farm in Berlin, Worcester county. Below is reprinted a book review of "The Romantic Decatur", a recent biography of the Commodore, which appeared in the Christian Science Monitor.)

—o—

It was General Lee who, watching the battle of Fredericksburg from the heights behind his advancing lines, remarked traditionally to a staff member: "It is well to realize war is terrible, else we should glory in such a sight."

It is with something of this viewpoint that one should open Charles Lee Lewis' biography of Stephen Decatur. The War of 1812 covers a particularly glamorous period in American history which, if studied through the exploits of individual heroes, contains all the elements of personal glorification. Mr. Lewis' dashing portrait of The Romantic Decatur conforms to this exciting pattern.

Writers dealing with that period usually dwell long upon the spectacular American successes afloat, and perhaps all too briefly upon the wide public opposition to the war and the ruin it left on the wharves of Salem and Wiscasset. History is replete with inconsistencies. And nothing better symbolizes the muddled sentiments of those times than the figurehead of Decatur's first ship, the frigate United States, which represented a woman carrying a spear in one hand and a wampum belt of peace in the other.

Decatur became a national figure during the war with the Barbary pirates, by stealing into the harbor of Tripoli at night and with the help of a handful of volunteers destroying the frigate Philadelphia which had fallen into the hands of the Moors after stranding under their batteries. Honors came unstintingly during the gay social life that marked the lull between the Mediterranean service and the war with England. In 1806, Decatur married Susan Wheeler, daughter of the Mayor of Norfolk, and we find him writing his good friend Commodore Preble to inquire how much it might cost to live in Portland, Maine, "not to cut a dash, but to live snug and handsomely."

When H. M. S. Leopard fired broadside into the frigate Chesapeake and took some seamen out of her on the grounds that they were British deserters, it led to the court-martial of Captain Barron of the Chesapeake and eventually to war. Decatur was obliged to sit upon the naval court which found Barron negligent in not having his ship clear for action and dismissed him from service. This was the beginning of the feud which ended disastrously in 1820.

Meanwhile Captain Decatur went to sea in command of the United States, the ship in which he began his naval service eight years before as a midshipman. His victory over H. M. S. Macedonian marks the apex of his naval career. The increased popularity which this feat gained for Decatur remained unshaken, even after he was forced to surrender the frigate President to a British squadron, and himself as a prisoner of war.

After the peace at Ghent, the future looked bright for the Decaturs. The Comomdore had made a fortune in prize money during the war. He ranked high in the esteem of official Washington. But a backfire from the "Chesapeake affair" soon exploded those happy prospects. Captain Barron drew Decatur into a dispute after the Navy Department refused to reinstate Barron on the naval roster. Cliques within the navy helped to fan the issue until finally Barron killed Decatur in a duel.

One cannot but admire Decatur's stand in the affair which ultimately cost him his life. Mr. Lewis makes clear from the beginning that Decatur's official rulings against Barron were never influenced by personal feeling. Decatur's correspondence helps to document this point. One gathers that Decatur had no heart for the duel; that he accepted Barron's challenge only because his better judgment cuold not withstand the moral compulsions which tradition attached to "affairs of honor." The tragic ending to a promising career of peace time public service had one compensating effect. It hastened enactment of laws making dueling a serious crime.

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. Katherine Ralston and children Rebecca and Jimmy, of West Virginia, and Mrs. James Roe, of Baltimore, are spending some time with Mr. Hugh Legg.

Misses Bessie Bright, Margaret Tolson and Ruth Kolata, spent the week-end at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Leary and little daughter Anne, of Frederick, are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Sadie Porter.

Mr. Edward Hopkins, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. Daniel Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Belbin Thomas accompanied by Mrs. John Kinnamon, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. John Kinnamon, Jr., and little son, Clifton, motored to Tolchester Beach last Sunday.

Miss Mary Snyder, of Baltimore, has been spending her vacation at home with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Snyder.

Rev. Shauer and son, were Baltimore visitors one day last week.

Mr. Clinton Jones spent Thursday in Baltimore.

Misses Annie May and Elizabeth Price, are spending some time in New York and Baltimore.

Miss Lulu Weston was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Henry last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. Fred Carter spent last Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Roland Carville.

Mrs. M. L. Langrall is spending some time with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ashman in Darien, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kelley were the guests last week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tolson.

Miss Ella Thompson, of Baltimore, is spending some time as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Denny, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Marvel and little son Jimmy, are spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Marvel.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Price spent the week-end in Baltimore.

Mr. James R. Weston, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Weston.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hoxter and daughter, were Baltimore visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Luther Hoxter, Miss Lillian Cook, and Mr. Junior Dorsey made a business trip to Easton Wednesday.

Mrs. William Cowman, of Baltimore, was a guest of Mrs. William Baxter last Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Coursey of Chester, spent Tuesday with Mrs. R. T. Baxter.

Mr. Junior Dorsey, of Cooksville, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sellers.

Mrs. Thurman Sparks and little son George, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. James Greaves.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dobson and daughter, of Maplewood, N. J., are visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Stevens are spending some time in Virginia, where Prof. J. Fred Stevens is attending summer school at the University of Virginia.

Mr. Stevens Carter spent the week-edn with friends in town.

Mrs. Charles Snyder and daughters, Misses Mary and Betty Snyder, spent Monday in Virginia.

Mrs. Barnes Legg made a business trip to Baltimore last Wednesday.

Mrs. Archie Legg entertained several tables at cards last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lewis Kelley and daughters Constance and Thelma, were Baltimore vistiors one day last week.

Mrs. John Daniel and little son Jackie, and Mrs. Kirkwood spent several days in Baltimore, last week.

Mrs. Ruth Dorsey has returned home after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark.

Mrs. Anna Aldridge spent several days last week with Miss Nettie Callaway.

TEMPLEVILLE

Mrs. D. C. Haines, Miss Blossom Cooper and nephew, Cooper Davis, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cooper, near Salisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Peacock, of Jamaica, L. I., and Mrs. James Sides, of Chestertown, were dinner guests of Mrs. Katie Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts on Sunday.

Mr. Wally Lord and friend, Mr. Reppert, of Wilmington, were week-end guests of Mr. Lord's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lord.

Mr. William Stoopes and son, of Fairlee, Kent county, spent Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Medford Starkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Rigby Stafford and daughter, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roland Golt.

Mr. Melvin Kinnamon, State President of the P. O. S. of A. Order, attended the annual convention held in the New Howard Hotel in Baltimore, Tuesday.

Mrs. Erva Butts and daughter, Mrs. Roland Bosely, are entertaining this week the following relatives: from McGraw, N. Y., Mrs. Glenn Bingham, Miss Marion Crandall, Miss Virginia Wildman, Mr. Karlton Phelps and Mr. Basil Wildman.

Mrs. George Seeds and grand-daughter, Edna Mae Kipe, of Newport, Mrs. Harry Davis, Mrs. Leon Walls and daughter Pat, of Wilmington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Laurence and son, Junior, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pearson.

Services for Antioch M. E. Church Sunday August 5th are as follows: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m., led by Cooper Davis; sermion by the pastor, at 7:30 p. m.

Messrs. Oscar Lord, Burton Wooleyhan, Temple Stafford, and Baynard Golt, spent Saturday at the Harrington Fair.

Mr. Irons Pippin spent the week-end with relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. Albert Robinson and daughter Noralee, of Washington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wright Robinson over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Roth, are entertaining friends from Garfield, N. J.

Miss Elinor Starkey spent the week-end with her cousin, Miss Doris Ann Wyatt in Marydel.

Miss Dorothy Knotts has returned home after spending six weeks at the University of Maryland Summer School.

Mr. Charles Maske, of Lewes, Del., spent the week-end with his parents near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Medford Starkey and children, Elinor and Jimmy, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wyatt, near Millington.

Mrs. Hubbard, practical nurse, of Goldsboro, is nursing Mrs. T. H. Golt. We are very sorry to know Mrs. Golt fails to improve since returning from Easton Emergency Hospital.

The annual Sunday School picnic was held at Tolchester Beach, Tuesday.

Abner *says*-

We's goin' to need jails at every crossroads if all them autymobile drivers set down and don't cough up a dollar for new licenses.