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

When a boy, with whom you were once quite familiar, assumes a formal, cold attitude after the first goal of his ambition has been achieved, you may think that he has a "swelled head." But it may not be so much a swollen head as it is an unconscious form of revenge, ignoring in the present those who ignored in the past. And it marks one of the first important disillusionments of youth. Doubtless many a Michaelangelo, a Faraday, and an Edison have been lost to the world because someone was too stingy to utter one or two words of encouragement.—Hugh Jones.

CHILDREN'S AID

Until 1911 when the Maryland Children's Aid Society was granted its charter by the State, there was no welfare organization in Maryland to look after the interests, throughout the entire state, of the neglected, the dependent or the problem child.

Up to this time the Henry Watson Children's Aid Society, whose endowment limitations legally required it to confine its activities to Baltimore City, had tried to help each of the twenty-three counties to solve its problem of the underprivileged children by finding homes for them in Baltimore City. In 1911, however, the need for a state embracing organization became so manfestly apparent that the Directors of the Henry Watson Aid Society got the legislature to incorporate the Maryland Children's Aid Society.

From 1911 until 1915 the policy of this new society, the Maryland Children's Aid Society, was to encourage local responsibility in each county for the care of the handicapped child, who was to remain within its own county. Several county branches were formed.

Following the centralizing influence of the World War no new county groups were organized until 1928 when the early policy was resumed. Now there are five organized, self-supported county branches and ten supervised from the Central office. Queen Anne's is in an area with Cecil, Harford and Kent.

The Children's Aid Society takes care of neglected, deserted, mistreated and delinquent children. No child is removed from its home because of poverty alone. A thorough investigation is made, and every effort is put forth to make an adjustment so the child can remain with its natural parents.

Recently a group of public spirited individuals of this county approached the County Commissioners for a sum of money to help carry on the agency's work for the children of Queen Anne's who are in need of service. Six hundred dollars was appropriated for this fiscal year.

This amount will not meet the needs of all the children who should be cared for, but it is encouraging to see that this county is beginning to recognize its responsibility for its underprivileged children.

The success of this local branch depends mainly upon public interest. The Children's Aid Society expects Queen Anne's County people to do all they can to keep the citizens of tomorrow.

OGDEN TRIUMPHANT

Tommy Ogden, sidearm moundsman for the Colts inscribed his name with a halo in the records of the Eastern Shore League when he pitched a brilliant no-hit no-run game against Cambridge Sunday.

Such an achievement is the dream of pitchers everywhere. The rarity of its occurrence is attested by the fact that there are thousands, perhaps millions of fans, who have never been fortunate enough to witness the phenomenon of a no-hit game in organized baseball.

Ogden's triumph is all the more glamorous because it was won in a true baseball setting, by daylight on a sunny afternoon, when the batsmen can get a look at the whole sphere rather than the hemisphere showing up under the flood lights. It was made under pressure of several sorts, including the presence of ten runners on bases at various times during the contest.

There was no joker about the pitching performance. It occurred in the late end of the league season when the eyes of the batters have been sharpened and they no longer fish for bad balls. The opposing team, the Cambridge Cardinals, is on the up-grade, threatening the league leadership and no pushover for any one. Some credit for Ogden's performance is due his rival moundsman who matched the Centreville hurler scoreless inning for scoreless inning until the Colts nailed down Ogden's victory. Raffensberger paced Ogden to his triumph.

But when all the details are ironed out the credit remains Ogden's. He stuck by his guns during a hotly contested pitching duel and emerged completely victorious. He reached baseball's mythical hall of fame.

The laurels of the day go to Tommy Ogden. Many happy returns of such days.

FORWARD YET BACKWARD

Japan is again making clearly evident what it intends by its policy of dominating Asia. That policy means carving off slice after slice from China with as yet no indication that the leaders of Japan plan to stop anywhere short of absorbing the entire Celestial empire of their racial kin.

The Japanese are opportunists. They wait until Europe is tangled in a web of its own hostilities and then provoke a conflict with China. Formal war is not declared and the peaceful Chinese are branded aggressors. Japanese "face" must be preserved at the expense of Chinese territory.

With the war in Spain keeping all Europe on the verge of another holocaust there is none to guarantee the integrity of China, as there was no one to save Ethiopia from conquest by Italy.

This spectacle of a war in the Orient, a war in Spain, the nations of Europe apparently ready to fly at each ohter's throats, and all within twenty years of the time when the world, tired of a tremendous conflict, laid down its arms, is a sad commentary on the ways of civilization.

The cynical law of sociology comes again to the fore: For every step forward civilization takes, it takes an equal step backwards. Civilization has brought the world closer together in material ways. Inventions have made progress in countless ways. But the closer the world, the more inspiring the march of invention, there is a parallel widening in the theater of conflict and a disheartening increase in the deadliness of machines designed for use on foemen.

Still closer must America hug its tradition of peace with all men. It must keep cool and tread the devious paths of neutrality with caution. The conflicts of the Old World are not ours; the peace of the New World is. Here at least the forward step of civilization need not be shackled to the backward step of war.

SAFETY FIRST

Before stripes of gold braid indicated the length of service by trainmen you could tell about how long a man had been on the railroad by the number of fingers he had saved while coupling cars by hand and without the aid of safety devices.

The first great industry in America was farming. The forefathers milked the cows and tended the horses before sun-up. At the same ungodly hours the foremothers were starting their day's work, that ended with "setting the bread" hours after dark.

The second industry that arrived had to be with lumbering. Forty years ago lumberjacks worked six months at a stretch with short nightly intervals for sleep. In the Spring the men went to town, blew off the lid, blew in their dough, and went back to camp for another long stretch.

The working hours in early times were unlimited. Believe it or not thousands of people were killed by horses and mules in those days. Unprotected wheels on threshing machines and farm implements accounted for lots of accidents. About the only old-fashioned way to meet with an accident is to get struck by lightning.

Today the ways of meeting accident are numerous. The highways, the water, fires and even the happenings inside the home take their toll.

Yet industry has shown that this toll can be reduced. Where injuries and fatalities were every day in factories, quarries, railroads and the entire fabric of industry a generation ago, constant striving has whittled down the human cost. Industry prides itself on a clean rceord. Eight General Motors plants competing for a safety award finished in a tie after seven months—no time lost in any one because of accident.

Industry has pointed the way to many improvements carried over in national life. It is now pointing a way toward Safety First.

THE FARMER SMILES

The total farm income for the year 1936 is now figured at $8,100,000,000, about twice as much as the farmers received in 1932. The melancholy cries of woe which but lately proceeded from the rural districts are now very much toned down, and may even be superseded by cheerful songs of joy.

When the farmer is able to spend money, all classes benefit. Meanwhile many sections of the farming community still have their troubles. The pesky pests are still growing fat, and Nature has a lot to learn about when she ought to rain and when to shine. Some people complain the former is never satisfied but the man who is thus the plaything of vast forces he can't control, can't be blamed if sometimes the world tastes sour.

THE Rambling Recorder

Mid August is past . . . and there is a touch of Autumn in the landscape . . . tasseling corn . . . high blue skies, such as we shall know in October . . . fields and pastures no longer lush with growing life but settled and contented . . . no luxurious waves of flowers or glistening green of new foliage . . . Brown is creeping into the fields . . . The flat expanses of the marshes at the Narrows are fast turning brown, even as they leaped with flares of emerald a few short months ago . . . Apples and pears are shining through thinning boughs . . . But there is still a month of Summer ahead by the calendar . . . Still time to revel in the open in warm weather . . . Each day is precious now, full of opportunities to store up rich memories for the coming drab cycle ahead . . . memories of bathing in invigorating waves . . . picnicking on clean white beach sand . . . hot suns blistering the neck while fishing . . . lazy drives under the still soft night air . . . It's Summer . . .

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Centreville was buzzing with baseball talk Sunday evening and all day Monday . . . centering about Ogden's remarkable pitching preformance at Cambridge . . . and the first question shot on every hand was, Did you see it? . . . Centreville is so saturated with the sporting atmosphere of the baseball team in our midst that it will leave a sharp void when the season closes . . . There is a small bungalow being erected over the shell of a still smaller dwelling near Grasonville while the family maintains its residence . . . A motorist over the Starr road last week declared it had only one bump . . . there would not be any if the road had been completed, as it should have been . . . Skunks, the real mephitis Americana, are closing in on Centreville . . . A dozen years ago we were surprised to detect the odor of the creatures up in Cecil county . . . Monday evening the pungent smell hung over a section of Centreville . . . 'Tis said too much of the odor can make one ill . . .

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Historians might be intersted in a map recently framed and hung by Mrs. Nicholas Nides, recent bride . . . It's an heirloom . . . and was evidently drawn in Germany before 1700 . . . The map depicts the Atlantic seaboard sometime after the settelment of Maryland, far from accurately according to our exact specimens of the cartographer's art . . . yet with the same interesting suggestion that an ordinary cartoon gives of a person . . . All the names are in Latin, even if English names had to be amended to look like Caesar's language . . . Cecil is spelled Caecil . . . Queen Anne's county does not appear, Talbot and Cecil dividing its area . . . There is a dotted line marking the southern boundary of Pennsylvania, but it is not the celebrated Mason-Dixon line . . . Baltimore is there, and so is a little checkerboard for Philadelphia a mile or so from the Delaware River . . . Instead of the towns and cities of modern maps the location of Indian tribes is given . . . The map was drawn by John Baptist Homann of Nuremberg and would make a nice addition to any historical museum . . . Ed Shortall brought a copy of the Maryland laws passed in the brief extra session of 1866 printed by Haverstick and Longneckers . . . printers had distinctive names in those days . . . Despite its nearness to the Civil War it was curiously free of any suggestion of that conflict . . . Among the laws referring to Queen Anne's was one fixing the salary of the Clerk of Court at $4000 . . . another permitting the county to levy $6,000 for the benefit of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad . . . and one permitting a levy of $1,000 to build a bridge across the Chester at Crumpton . . .

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A number of friends collected with Justice of the Peace W. Lloyd Ford on Friday to felicitate him on his seventy-ninth birthday . . . A number of county residents have adopted the fad of wooden figures on their lawns . . . dolls, dogs, ducks, kittens . . . The Rotary club is still pursuing its objective of adding to the attractiveness of the Courthouse . . . maybe they'll take another shot at getting a comfort station here also . . . Nature works as it pleases . . . Last year there was a shortage of grass . . . This year cornfields and other fields are rank with it . . . Just when it seemed as if the Centreville National Bank sign at the ball park would go unscathed for the season . . . there's a reward of $2 for hitting it with a fly ball . . . Ray Rist clouted one against it and collected . . . And they tell us we're in for a hot wave, just when a blanket at night began to feel good . . .

THE POET'S CORNER

DIFFERENT AGES
By Casper L. Newcomb

The Pioneers, our forefathers,
Hiked for days to go away
To some distance that's no farther
Than we now make it in a day.

When stage, ox carts, slow in motion,
Was all man had; He unashame,
Whenever he took a notion
To go, got somewhere just the same.

Then came trains, agoing
To and fro; as outward bound,
Puffing steam as a roaring—
Was in a measure safe and sound.

Now, gasoline automobiles
Bears the ratio; on ev'y hand
They speed and kill—as they reel
Beyond all wisdom—on our land.

KEEPSAKES

These are four things that I must not forget—
The sheen of the orchard leaves heavy with wet,
A rabbit that hurried down Apple Tree Lane,
A bee in a clover top tumbled with rain,
And the deer that paused where the berry vines ply,
Alert to the loveliness, even as I!

—Jessie M. Dowlin.

OLD TIMERS

Up at Barclay in the First District, folks are proud to claim Mrs. Sarah C. Coursey, a beloved lady, who has made Barclay her home for many years, as their oldest womna citizen. She celebrated her eighty-sixth birthday on August 4th.

Mrs. Coursey was born at Ingleside, on August 4th, 1851, and is a daughter of the late James and Adelaide Newton. She attended school at Ingleside, one of the oldest schools in the county, and early in life married the late Christopher Coursey then a resident of Barclay. Mr. Coursey for many years was a station agent at Barclay for the Kent and Queen Anne's line of the Pennyslvania Railroad. He died about sixteen years ago.

Mrs. Coursey's brother was the late William Newton, an instructor in the Blue Ball school near Sudlersville.

This grand old lady has lived in the Barclay Community throughout her life, and in Barclay for the past fifty years.

She has been a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and in her younger years was most active. She was the organizer of the present Ladies' Aid Society of the church in 1888, at that time known as the Mite Society.

Although Mother Coursey's health has become enfeebled in recent years and her eye sight is not so good, she has been able to call on her neighbors walking with the aid of her cane, until the past month since which time she has been confined to her bed.

Mother Coursey has always shown a special fondness for childrn, and when she was in better health they loved to gather around her and listen to the many interesting stories of her girlhood. She is known by many of them as "Uncle Sally" or "Cousin Sally," even though they are not connected by family ties.

Mother Coursey has three sons: F. N. Coursey, of Greensboro; Preston Coursey, of Centreville, and C. E. Coursey, at home six grandchildren, and one great grandchild, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Holden, of Dover.

Every one who knows this venerable old lady holds her in highest regard, and congratulations and birthday wishes by the score poured in to her on her eighty-sixth birthday. The Record-Observer wishes to add their felicitations on the occasion of the anniversary of her natal day to those of her friends.

Globe, Eagle, Anchor Replace Plumes In Uniform Of Marines

Gaudy feathers and ornamental cockades were once the distinctive insignia of the U. S. Marines instead of the globe, eagle and anchor device, which now identifies members of one of Uncle Sam's oldest fighting forces. They appeared in the gilded age of powdered wigs and buckled shoes, when bearded males often were adorned with what is now regarded as feminine finery.

Fanciful uniforms of the Revolution naturally followed the vogue of the times, when rough-and-ready men often wore regalia strangely at odds with the pioneering spirit of the period. It was oly by degreess that the sea soldiers acquired the device which has been emblematic of their Corps for nearly seventy years.

Four anchors, scarlet plumes, anchors and eagles, worn as distinguishing marks, are mentioned in early uniform orders at a time when the marines were still attempting to find a satisfactory device, emblematic of the dutles of a "soldier and sailor, too."

Back in 1804 a brass hat plate, bearing an eagle, was worn by the marines at the direction of the Secretry of the Navy, but more than sixy years ago the gaily-colored plumes had not been entirely abandoned. Early in 1840 officers and enlisted men wore hats adorned with a gold watch wreath encircling the letters, "U. S. M.," while just before the Civil War the device had evolved into a U. S. Shield, resting in a half-wreath, with the letter "M" placed within the ring of a bugle.

Finally, in 1868, came the badge which has marked the Marine Corps up until the present day: the globe, eagle and anchor. Its designers were guided by tradition in retaining the anchor and eagle, but the globe, displaying the western hemisphere, appears to have been an inspiration of the moment. For official use today, the Marines' motto, "Semper Fidelis," flares on streamers above the eagle.

No descriptive meaning of the device has ever been published, so far as the rceords show. Some believe that it denotes that the marines travel the world wherever the eagle flies, and cast their anchor in every port, a truth which earlier designers of marine insignia either overlooked or else failed to emphasize.

RADIANT LIVING

"TELL ME SOMETHING GOOD"

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

I shall never forget a beautiful incident that occurred in my life several years ago.

In a little ship-building town during the noon hour I met a ship carpenter on his way home from dinner. He was a large man dressed in overalls and his round face was beaming with a joyful smile. And as I met him he put his big arm around me and said: "Tell me something good!"

The strangeness of his request made me speechless for the moment. I had never been asked such a thing before. "Tell me something good."

Everybody seemed to be desirous of hearing about the evils of life. It has become a sort of second nature with us, I guess. Perhaps the morning papers have something to do with it because the greater evil they have to report, the more eager are we to buy the papers.

Yet after all, it is the good that we crave. That better part of our nature is hungry for the best.

Why not let us then seek the good? As we meet life, why not demand the good? As we meet life, why not have some good to bestow upon others? There is some heart hungry for the good that you can give. Even though it be but a smile or a spoken thought, it will have about it a magic touch of inspiration.

There would not be so much evil in our lives if we were not continually seeking it. We generally find what we keep looking for.

Let us then shun the evil and the evil report. Let us seek the best and the best shall be ours.

Editor's Easy Chair

Sidelights of the Mayor Jackson rally at Tolchester as reported by the Chestertown Enterprise:

The day's festivities held two high spots for your correspondent. First was when Joseph Mumaw, of 3430 Elm avenue, Baltimore, was called to the stand with his brood of four youngsters to get prizes they had won during the contests of the day. Mumaw, at Tolchester for an outing, and his four children entered five events and took five first prizes. As the awards were made the chairman said to Mumaw, "Well, I suppose you are a good Jackson Democrat?" Mumaw's reply stopped the show. He said: "Who, me? I'm a Republican."

The second high spot was contributed by a well-known Kent countian, Mrs. Emily Plummer Hudson. Seated near a group of fellow-countians and surrounded by a well-beered group of Baltimore adherents of the guest of honor who cheered and applauded on all occasions, Mrs. Hudson finally turned to the Kent group and said: "When are you Kent men going to start yelling? Don't we have any liquor over here?"

FORECAST

No crocus yet has dared to free
Its purple tip from streaks of snow,
No pussy willow yet has burst
A single bud of silky gray;
But in the park today I felt
The wind sweep gently through the hollows,
I heard the waters of the brook
Murmuring impatiently.

—Roymond Hull.

QUEEN ANNE

No services in the three churches in Queen Anne and Hillsboro on Sunday, as the pastors of the three are all on vacation. St. Paul's M. E. Church, South, held Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shower and children, Nancy and Suzanne, of Gamber, spent several days with Mrs. M. E. Diggans and Mrs. James Mullikin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fleming were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Calloway on Sunday.

Mrs. M. F. Carrigues, of Baltimore, was a guest on Tuesday of her sister, Mrs. Bernard Sparks.

Mrs. Monroe Crouse, of Denton, was a guest one day this week of her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Dean.

Mrs. Charles Smallwood, of Baltimore, has returned after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Byron Barton.

Canneries are running on steady time now. Corn and tomatoes are reported to be very good in quality and quantity this year.

Miss Annabelle Collins, of Hurlock, has been entertaining Miss Beatrice Anderson, of near Queen Anne.

The heavy rains of the past week-end did a lot of good in this section, as the earth was getting very dry. There was almost a cloud-burst on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor V. Pepper and children were rceent Philadelphia visitors.

Miss Dorothy Lassiter, of Washington, D. C. is spending the week with Mrs. Jane S. VanGesel, at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. F. M. Stayton.

Mrs. B. O. Turbitt, of Baltimore, spent the week with Mrs. Bernard Sparks.

Mr. Howard Eley has been on the sick list, but is reported to be much better. Mrs. Eley and children Betty and Sarah, have returned from Rehoboth Beach.

Mrs. M. E. Diggans and Mrs. James Mullikin have returned from a fortnight's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jarman, of Berlin.

Clyde Fleming ,who is spending the summer at Camp Rodney, writes to friends here that he is now taking tests for first class scout. Clyde left here a tenderfoot scout. Opportunity is given at the camp for many tests which the scouts here do not have. His friends are wishing him good luck.

Miss Gladys Taylor has returned from a visit with Easton friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Barnette and children, of Baltimore, were guests on Friday of Mr. Barnette's mother, Mrs. K. M. Barnette.

Miss May Cahall is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. May Dean.

Mr. Harry Knotts, Jr., at Valley Forge, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor, Miss Gladys Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Wright, were Sunday guests of Mrs. J. M. Taylor, of Seaford, Del.

Miss Catherine Seymour, of Centreville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Moore several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvan Neavitt spent several days last week in Baltimore with Mr. Neavitt's sister, who returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Ella Jump is spending some time in Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Ada Wallen is visiting friends in Washington, D. C.

Miss Juanita Howard, of Baltimore, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Morgan.

MONKEY SHINES

Monkey Shines

Afton Bernard, beautiful member of investigated some of the "Monkey Trees" being transplanted to Treasure the 1939 Golden Gate Exposition's staff, Island in San Francisco Bay for the World's Fair. But she got caught—by the "Monkey Tree" and a photographer with an eye for beauty.

STARR

A number of our farmers in this section have sold their corn to the canning company and received a good price. A number of others are now hauling their sweet corn to the cannery under contract. The canning factory at Starr is anticipating running this season.

The Wye Mills Cannery Company has begun operation. A number of persons from Starr are employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Adams, of Whiteford, Pa., spent Sunday with Mr. Adams mother, Mrs. Rena Adams.

The M. E. Church picnic at Tolchester on Wednesday of last week was well attended from Starr.

A number of our farmers have tomatoes ripening nicely, and are selling them to buyers. Last week they received sixteen cents per basket and this week they are receiving only ten cents per basket. One farmer sold two hundred at ten cents each.

Miss Effie DeLacy entertained a number of friends at dinner Sunday.

Mr. Otto Capel, of Queenstown, visited friends in this section Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hollingsworth, of Caroline county, Mrs. Lou Hollingsworth, of near Queen Anne, and a few other friends were guests of Mrs. Mollie Higgins Sunday.

Mrs. Reese Hammond, of Wilmington, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. William Embert.

Quite a number of our folks attended the Farmers' Picnic on Tuesday and greatly enojyed all the sports.

Mrs. William Foster and son, Billy, of Chester, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Foster.

Miss Katherine DeLacy, of Washington, is spending her vacation with her sisters, Misses Effie and Edna DeLacy.

MILLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and children, Pattie and Irving, have returned home after a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Betty Jones, of Smyrna, Del., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Stevens.

Mr. P. Schrieber, of Middletown, Del., was the Sunday guest of Miss Pauline Jones.

Mrs. Emma Jones Airey is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Jones.

Miss Gladys Stearns, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days as the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Connor.

Mrs. Gertie Bonsall, a Bridgeville, Del., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Leonard Wilson.

Miss Ruby Ahern, of Perry Point, was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Clara Ahern.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meeks, of Elkton, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hopkins, Jr., and son, ohn C., spent the week-end as the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Hopkins, Sr., of Bridgeville, Del.

Miss Mattie G. Hazell, Dr. Woodward Hazell, Mrs. Reed Howze and daughters, Martha and Hazel, spent a delightful boat trip for a few days.

Miss Mary Prior, of Smyrna, Del., was the Sunday guest of Mr. William Pippin.

Miss Millie Moffett and Miss Louise Hurtt, are spending some time here at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Powell have returned home after spending a delightful vacation at Pittsburgh, Pa., with his father, Mr. W. Powell.

Mrs. Myrtle Barcus and daughter Jerry, and Miss Grace Smith, were Sunday guests of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Smith.

Miss Evalyn Malin is spending some time as the guest of Miss Dorothy Hilyard.

Phil Edwards is spending some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Edwards.

Woodward Howze has returned from his boat trip and is spending some time with his aunt, Miss Mattie G. Hazell.

Miss Leona Phililps, of Wilmington, Del., is spending some time here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Phillips.

Misses Helen and Louise Radnor, of Wilmington, have returned home after spending some time here with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Radnor.

Mr. S. L. Pippin, of Wilmington, spent Sunday in Millington as the guest of friends.

Mr. George Lankin and his mother, Mrs. Kathryn Lankin, of Wilmington, spent Monday here with her sister, Miss Millie Moffett and Miss Louise Hurtt.

Mr. Millard Porter was the week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Eva Porter.

Mr. Leslie Simms, of Chesapeake City spent a few days here with his wife, Mrs. Esther Porter Simms.

Marian Walls, of Smyrna, Del., is the guest of Miss Thelma Haupt.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meeks. The bride will be remembered as Miss Sue R. Jones of this town.

The Mail Bag

Aug. 11, 1937.

To the Editor:

An open letter to our Honorable Senator Radcliffe—

Dear Senator:

Do you recall the Democratic Rally we had at the Love Point Hotel on the Eastern Shore before the presidential Election? You, dear sir, were one of our speakers. You joined us heartily in praise of our president and his new deal and you denounced the Republican Party and its policies.

You remarked, "Landon asks the people to give the Republican party and him a chance." To which I answered, "They have had a chance for twelve years."

Now you vote against the hour and wage bill. Why?

You, as a senator who represents an Agricultural State, should be interested in higher wages to enable people to buy more farm products at a little higher prices. This would enable the farmers to make a little better living.

Honestly speaking, have the times in the United States become better or worse since Roosevelt has been president?

You owe an answer to your voters.

I am anxiously awaiting your answer.

M. DUBNOW.

Stevensville, Md.

BARCLAY

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Godwin have been entertaining Mrs. Terpenning, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson and family, of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Phillips. Their son Wesley, who has been spending the past six weeks here, returned home.

Miss Margaret V. Cecil, of Wilmington, spent last week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Dunning and daughter, Mary Linda, of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wallace. Miss Mary C. Wallace, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Duning, for a few days, left Sunday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Butler, near Bel Air.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Woolford and daughter, Doris and Mrs. Jennie Bambary, of near Centreville, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Bambary.

Misses Betty Jane and Martha Woodall, returned to their home at Georgetown, Wednesday, after a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Phillips. Mrs. Phillips accompanied them home for the remainder of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Anderson and Miss Florence E. Johnson, spent last Wednesday in Wilmington, while Mrs. Mary A. Johnson was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Lancaster, at New Castle, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kennard Ross and children, Anne and John K., of near Chestertown, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mogle have returned from a visit with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Minner at Harrington. With Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilson they have been entertaining relatives from Ohio and Michigan the past week.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church held their picnic at Tolchester last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Jesse C. Phillips, of Beacom's Business College, Wilmington, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rembert Phillips.

Mrs. Edward Hodgson and son Billy, Mrs. Clara Curlett, and Mr. Noble Biscoe, of Baltimore, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hall. On Monday they were all guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Skinner, near Church Hill.

Mrs. Harry Lipschutz and daughter Jeanette, have returned to Philadelphia, aftre a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Booker. Mr. Lipschutz was here for the week-end, and Mr. and Mrs. William Kuestner, also of Philadelphia, were Sunday guests of the Bookers.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ervin, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Annie Phillips.

Among those attending Camp on Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Booker and daughters, Misses Bessie and Gladys; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Devenish; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cecil, and Miss Carrie Jarman, at Preston Camp. Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Godwin and guest; Mrs. Terpenning; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Booker; Mrs. John Ware and daughter, Thelma; and Mrs. Fannie Hall, at Laurel Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hardcastle, of Baltimore, are guests of Miss Winifred and Mr. H. E. Wilson.

George Henry Cronshaw with friends, visited Riverview Beach, Pensville, N. J., Sunday.

Master Arthur Merritt Green, of near Church Hill, spent a few days last week with his cousins, Master Linwood and Franklin Cronshaw. Linwood accompanied him home over the week-end.

E. S. Cronshaw and family attended Taylor's Camp Sunday to hear Rev. Pitcher and his staff.

Abner *says*-

You kin look for a dry spell any time now. The Queenstown carnival is over.