Queen Anne's Record-Observer

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

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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

During the past two years I have asked 2,997 persons, "What do you live for?" I discovered that 94 per cent are merely enduring the present for some future event or condition. Poor souls! They are wasting today's realities for tomorrow's speculations, sitting bored at a great entertainment, waiting for a better show which may never open. It's a common failing.—William Moulton Marston.

HALLOWE'EN

Hallow'en is one of the funmaking occasions which makes grownups feel their age. As a red-letter day on the modern calendar it rates down in the futile class, a step below April Fool's Day and a step above Pancake Day. Its tie-up with the past is generally forgotten by the average person.

One of the penalties of growing up and older is that we lose our perspective about occasions like Hallowe'en. We have forgotten why merrymaking was assigned to the day and it looms up like a pointless celebration. And that is why grownups feel their age on Hallow'en, when they can not appreciate the kick that children still get from it.

Little childish acts of make believe, such as blackening faces, wearing masks, hideous or otherwise, donning clothing of the opposite sex seem a rather inane source of amusement to the sobered eye of age. Yet these harmless japeries mean much to the child with his unfettered imagination and limited, carefree vision.

Even little pranks like carting off porch furniture that is not nailed down, or ringing a doorbell until it hurts, or sticking a tick-tack or other noise maker on a window become downright acts of mischief to the irritable adult who has lost the slant of what constitutes fun to the juvenile mind. Perhaps the adult feels the fun adversely since he is now the goat and not the tormentor he had been years back.

Hallow'en is strictly an occasion which appeals to children. Much as adults yearn to join the fun they can not loosen their dignity sufficiently. But adults have done one thing wisely about the mode of celebration. Instead of merely hoping that youthful pranks will not leave too wry a taste for victims the next morning, and too much work reclaiming articles surreptitiously carried off, real outlets for energy are provided by parties or group celebrations. And Queen Anne's with a liberal menu of such organized affairs planned for almost evry community, can look forward optimistically to the manner in which the children are likely to carry off their night.

TRADEMARKING FOWL

Some day Maryland will take advantage of its favorite situation in the chicken and turkey business of the nation and capitalize upon it to get the premium prices deserved by its feathered products.

Dealers and consumers in states to the northeast know the superior quality of Maryland turkeys. For that reason many a bird is palmed off unsuspecting customers as a Maryland turkey when it probably had not even the blessing of a trip through the Old Line state on its way to market.

Such a procedure harms the Maryland producer doubly. If the bird should prove of quality inferior to what the customer expected of the Maryland product he sought, the customer will not be so anxious next time to specify "Maryland turkey'. And every such sale cuts down by one the demand for the Old Line product.

Maryland has a leading role in the production of broilers for the nation's epicures. Perhaps if the production of broilers were in the hands of a single far-sighted organization, an important advertising tie-up could be established between Maryland chickens and Maryland fried chicken. No one would want a private company to dominate the Maryland production but a closely-knit cooperative group might get the same results.

Orchardist in Florida and the Pacific states of California, Oregon and Washington have learned the wisdom of putting a distinctive label upon their products. So too have the walnut growers of Texas. The public has been taught to accept the labels as indicators of quality food.

Maryland might do the same thing for its turkeys and chickens. The State Poultry Association could attract every poultry producer in the state into its fold if it would create and copyright a distinctive label which would signify that a particular bird is a Maryland quality bird. Several years would be necessary to make the idea a success but it will take several years regardless of when the start is made. There may be some unpleasant duties ensuing from efforts to make dealers respect the trademark.

Leaders in the Maryland poultry world say that a Maryland trademark on poultry could be made a significant label to purchasers, that its use would bind state growers into a more cohesive unit and that eventually growers would reap their reward in premium prices for their flocks.

CLEAN CHIMNEYS

The Good Will Fire Company of Centreville is again urging householders to take the trouble to have their chimneys cleaned before the advent of winter. This annual reminder of the firemen is really a bit of valuable advice and the wise householder will heed it.

The motive behind the campaign for clean chimneys is of course to avoid fires by removing causes. According to an official of the Good Will Company the drive for clean chimneys in the past few years has resulted in a smaller number of chimney fires. Two have already occured in the past few weeks. Cutting down chimney fires by cleaning out flues is not merely cooperating with the firemen; it is cooperating with yourself. You catch trouble when your chimney catches fire.

And while your chimney is being cleaned see that broken or cracked firebrick and missing mortar are replaced. All unused openings in chimneys should be sealed either with brick or tight fitting metal stops.

This winter, unless all precedents are wrong, the nation's newspapers will carry hundreds of accounts of dwelling fires caused by heating plants. Some of these fires will be minor. Some will destroy the homes in which they occur. Some will take lives. Practically all of them will be unnecessary.

As fall draws to an end, the day comes closer when your heating plant will be pushed to top capacity. A few simple precautions will eliminate most hazards. Furnaces and stoves should be cleaned out and inspected for rusted, worn, or broken parts. Smoke pipes are a danger spot and should be replaced if badly rusted or perforated. If the old smoke pipe is found serviceable, it should be cleaned thoroughly.

Many a fire has been caused by a smoke pipe or some other intensly heated part of a heating plant being too near burnable material, such as a ceiling or partition. Radiated heat will eventually char wood and lead to ignition. Protect such places with sheet asbestos and metal with air space insulation.

A piece of advice that can not be repeated too often is that it is cheaper in the long run to remove hazards than have fires.

CHEERFUL YEAR

When it comes to strike a balance for the year in Queen Anne's, 1937 will be rated fairly cheerful as years go. The question of general prosperity always has a question mark until the returns from the oyster season in the fall roll in. If that season is dull, the dullness clouds the year's record.

But the present year with its mixture of ups and downs bids fair to end on the upbeat. Oystering is proving sufficiently profitable economic outlook of a large number of Queen Anne s inhabitants.

The farmers are not complaining. Corn could do better and a few crops are better forgotten. But other products kept the average up so that there is contentment at least on the farms.

On these two groups, the farmers and the watermen, the county's prosperity rests. Merchants and other business men find their balance sheets colored with the same shade of ink that writes the story for the two groups. So with the watermen apparently safey embarked uopn their big season Queen Anne's can stamp the present year as one better than middling.

IDEALS OF SERVICE

According to the Department of Agriculture, about one-half of the fluid milk and cream consumed by people of the United States is marketed through producer cooperatives. These cooperatives are now operated in practically every large city in the United States, and of late their influence in the smaller cities and towns has been increasing rapidly. Some of these cooperatives are stright bargaining organizations. Others, such as the pioneer Dairymen s League Cooperative Association of New York, actually take title to the milk, and market it through their own facilities.

The astonishing increase in strength of cooperatives has resulted from the fact that they are founded on sound and proved business principles. Furthermore, the consuming public has shown that it favors agricultural marketing cooperation, for the co-ops have been a splendid influence in assuring the consumer a stable, fair-priced supply of high quality products. They have earned their high place in the world through ideals of service.

THE Rambling Recorder

Governor Nice turned loose the other day the list of the thirty-nine ladies and gentlemen he has selected as leaders to show Maryland the way out of its tragic morass of traffic deaths. And we scanned the list with considerable interest, trying to vision the ray of hope to be expected from such a group. We're the type that forever stands astounded at the carnage in peaceful America, the thousands of deaths annually from autouobile accidents, home accidents, homicides, fires, drownings and other causes. We have never been quite able to understand why Americans rush on death so recklessly. Or so it seems. One of the tasks that falls to a newspaper man is writing up such casualties. And the traffic deaths especially have appeared so needless. In almost every case the human factor seems at fault somewhere. And the human factor should be the saving one.

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We don't like to hear of traffic deaths. And we usually skim at least every panacea for eliminating them that is issued by safety-minded people. The more we see of the mounting toll of automobile fatalities and the more we read of safety panaceas, the more we feel, pessimistically, that no one has the foggiest notion of how to turn the death toll downward. Or if he has the right notion, he has kept it hidden. The human factor is right there at the crux of it all and that is the factor that no remedy thus far suggested has been able to reach positively and emphatically. Yet we are always hopeful that a Moses will step forth to lead motorists into the promised land of highway safety, and so we scanned Governor Nice's list of prospects wonderingly.

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Of course Walter R. Rudy, the commissioner of Motor Vehicles leads the list. His job naturally thrusts him into the thick of it. He has tried courageously to stem the tide of traffic deaths during his term but the problem rushes beyond him. Six gentlemen connected with police or roads come next, including Dr. Homer Tabler of the State Roads Commission. What Dr. Tabler thinks of safety methods is hard to guess. He has seen the best roads in Maryland smeared with the most gruesome records and the poor dirt roads almost scot-free. Then comes a Mrs. McKeon, whose Chirstian name or particular interest in the field is not stated. She may be the dark horse, and because she was otherwise submerged, we hope she is.

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There are the heads of a couple of automobile clubs and an insurance representative, each of whom has read more panaceas than we ever knew were issued. They will have opinions and advice. Yet each of the persons mentioned above, with the exception of the lady, have been facing the safety problem professionally for some time and judging by Maryland's record have missed the solution. The chief judge of a traffic court is included. He should be one man able to lay his finger on the human factor, if he would speak his mind freely. Attorney General Herbert O'Conor is there, possibly as legal adviser. But the guessing game is why most of the others were chosen.

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There's the state head of the NYA. A flock of educators. Mrs. Bauernschmidt. A welfare director. Howard Bruce, well known banker. A head of an oil company. A director of a road building group. A half dozen others, not identified as conneted with traffic matters. Clearly the professionals are joining with the amateurs in groping for light on the problem. That's a bad sign, unless the professionals have an idea they want the amateurs to put across. We shall be interested in what the group accomplishes and we hope they find the right formula. But right now we feel that if they don't find a way to reach the man at the wheel, they would be just as well off enjoying "I'd rather be right."

THE POET'S CORNER

THESE FRAGRANCES

These fragrances with dreams remain:
Wild honeysuckle after rain,
The blossom-clouds of orchard trees,
And clover on a twilight breeze;
The sun in whiteness taken down
From clotheslines dancing, and the brown
Crisp loaves just out of ovens where
An ageless magic fills the air;
The cedar, under shaggy bark,
And oak that breathes across the dark
From camp fires; horse mint, with its tang
Of upland pastures; grapes that hang
Miraculous gems along the stone
Of old walls that can stand alone;
Flushed apples, on a bough that swings
Below an arc of glinting wings . . .
And while these fragrances remain
No year, for me, has been in vain.
—Glenn Ward Dresbach.

AUTUMN

When autumn flings her banners wide
upon October air,
All nature seems to thank it's God for
making life so fair.
The hills go robed in amethyst, the
trees are dressed in fire.
The very air seems thrilling with a
passionless desire.

One somehow feels that God on high
must love this season best,
He holds it as a mother holds a babe
close to her breast.
The pressure of His hands is on all
nature like a prayer—
When autumn flings her banners wide
upon October air.

A science note says that brook trout lose 2.6 per cent of their length out of the water. There is a fisherman's alibi that is an alibi!—Detroit Free Press.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

Down below is the jocular announcement of Chirps of the Worcester Democrat that he's toying with the idea of running for Governor. Trouble, is most of our good men only toy with the idea. We'd like to see a clear thinking newspaper man like Chirps try his hand at clearing away the fog of humbug that shrouds politics. such humbug as that pre-election promises may be forgotten, or that the voters select and elect their officials. We'd like to see him handle the bosses who do the real picking and who work the public up to a frenzy of partisanship until the big boss' man is in—or out.

Here's the lead in Chirp's announcement, just in case he lets his hat fly:

"Well, Sir, blest if I don't believe I'll announce myself as a candidate for Governor of Maryland. I don't know of anybody who would object, and there's an old adage which reads, "The more the merrier." Whether that applies to politics is a question. Sometimes the more opponents there are running for the same office, the bigger the war. However, there's such a thing as, "A Merry War," so it comes to the same thing after all.

"Of course I am not very well known. But that fact might turn out to my advantage. What the public knows about the other fellows and what they don't know about me, might pull down the scales in my favor. There are always plenty of individuals willing to take a chance on a dark horse, and sometimes such an animal comes under the wire a winner . . ."

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Seems as if we are irritated all up and down the Eastern Shore because our jailers are boarded and lodged at county expense and we can get nothing out of them. Kent county now joins several others in clamoring to have something done about the situation. The Chestertown Transcript sums up a front page editorial urging that prisoners be put to work with these three arguments, and they hold good elsewhere:

"It would get the prisoners out of the jail in the day time allowing proper cleaning and airing of the cell blocks.

"It would accomplish desirable improvements by at least cleaning up the streets in the incorporated towns.

"It would promise to materially reduce the jail population.

"If the cost of handling these prisoners on county roads would not be justified it certainly could be worked effectively in the incorporated towns, particularly in Chestertown. We suggest that it be given a trial."

RADIANT LIVING

LIGHT SHALL TRIUMPH

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

It is most interesting to note how far back in history we can trace the spiritual ideas that mean so much to us today.

Many of the spiritual concepts in the writings of the Apostles can be traced back beyond Judaism. The use of light and darkness as figures of good and of evil can be traced back to Zoroaster, the founder of the religion of the Medes and Persians.

The problem of evil weighed heavily upon him. At the door of his mountain cave he wrestled with the problem of evil. The struggle was so intense that it seemed to him that evil took on a personal shape and became a personality. He came to the conclusion that all trouble and suffering is the work of a malignant spirit.

Zoroaster struck a victorious note of faith however, when he declared: "The great demon of darkness will be conquered by the God of light!"

With that conviction Zoroaster determined to go forth preaching that the time would come when the god of darkness would be completely vanquished by the God of Light and Truth.

The message of Zoroaster was that Light shall conquer. So declared the Christ when in a vision He saw Satan falling from heaven.

Is the power of darkness making your life unhappy? Do not become discouraged. Seize the faith of the ages! Make it your personal faith. There is no darkness in your life that stand in the light of the Christ!

Light shal itriumph!

QUEEN ANNE

A Silver Tea will be held at the home of Mrs. Isaac Sparklin, Hillsboro, today, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. Members of Hillsboro Ladies' Aid Society and other friends have been invited.

The following persons from Hillsboro M. E. Sunday School have been appointed as representatives of the Sunday School at the Sunday School Convention on Thursday evening of this week, at Grreensboro M. E. Church: Mrs. Charles H. Dean, Mrs. Bernard Sparks, Mrs. Ralph Holland, Mrs. Vernon Baker, Bernard Sparks, Jr., and Edward Lewis. Rev. C. W. Spry will also attend.

Mrs. Margaret Baxter, of Chestertown, is visiting her sister, Mrs.. Fred B. Sylvester.

Mr. Donald Flowers, of Penn's Grove, N. J., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Flowers.

The contract for the mail route between Hillsboro and Queen Anne was awarded last week to Mr. Harry Kemp, of Hillsboro. There were five who submitted bids for the job, which was held for twenty years by the late J. E. Hicks.

Mr. Charles Jarrell and Mrs. Fred B. Sylvester have been appointed members of the Council of Religious Education from Hillsboro M. E. Church.

Rev. C. W. Spry preached on Sunday morning from the text: "The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy." His subject was, "Wisdom from Above."

Mrs. Charles Dean and Mrs. Howard Flowers were Easton visitors on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore and little daughter, Joyce, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor and daughter, Miss Gladys Taylor, were Sunday guests of Mr. Taylor's mother, Mrs. J. M. Taylor, of Seaford, Del.

Mrs. F. M. Stayton visited Mrs. Vera Lassiter, of Washington, D. C., on Sunday.

Mrs. C. H. Dean was a dinner guest of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cahall, on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. James York, spent several days in Baltimore, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jefferson, of Smyrna, Del., and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tharp, of Harrington, Del., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Wilkinson, of Connecticut, spent last week with Mrs. Wilkinson's mother, Mrs. Laura Knotts.

Mrs. Howard Eley entertained her Sunday School class at a weenie roast on Monday afternoon of last week.

No meeting was held at the Community Club rooms on Tuesday evening of last week, because of the very inclement weather. A very interesting program had been planned by the chairman for October, Mrs. Calvin Anderson.

Mrs. Mary White, of Ruthsburg, was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ada McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett, of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with Mr. Ambrose Lucas. On Sunday Mr. Lucas and his guests were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gibson.

Mrs. William Lynch and son Billy, were recent guests of her mother, Mrs. Mary White at Ruthsburg.

Plans were made at a meeting on Monday evening in St. Paul's M. E. Church, South, for the annual Hallowe'en frolic of the members of the congregation. It is understood that the celebration will be held on Friday evening in the church house.

HILLSBORO

Rev. and Mrs. Kelso of Marshallton, Del., were callers in town Wednseday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sherwood, spent Tuesday of last week in Baltimore.

Miss Nancy Jane Kline and Miss Mantzel, of Salisbury, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Kline.

Mr. Herman Skinner, of Hillsboro, and Miss Adaline Ackerman, of Denton, were married at Ridgely parsonage, by Rev. O. B. Reed, last Monday evening.

Miss Virginia Holt, spent last week-end with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. Alday Emerson and Mr. T. Avery Story, of Crumpton, were callers at the home of Mrs. H. R. Covell, Sunday.

Miss Miriam Gale, has returned home from a very pleasant visit with her brother in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Avery Story, of Crumpton, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine son, born last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Story's mother, Mrs. H. R. Covell, of Hillsboro.

Mr. Henry Fisher, of Red Bank, N. J., was a week-end guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Fisher.

THIS WEEK'S OLD TIMER

Two brothers, grand old men of the Second District, whose combined ages make the total of one hundred and sixty-seven years, both of whom can truthfully say they have spent worthy and industrious lives and now that they have reached more than four score years are entitled to a place in the honored "Old Timers" of the county are Clement Porter and J. Ellis Porter of Price.

"Old Timer" Clement Porter is eighty-five years old, and J. Ellis, his younger brother, has recently passed his eighty-second birthday. They are now, with their health impaired one by deafness and the other by failing eye sight, happily spending their remaining years with a beloved nephew, near Price.

These "Old Timers" are the sons of the late John W. Porter and Mary Ann Porter, and were born on the Maple Grove Farm, near Price.

Clement Porter was born August 9th, 1853, and attended the Roesville school. When quite a young man "Old Timer" Clement Porter sought positions that took him through Virginia and West Virginia, where he spent a number of years. Later he returned to the county, and began an active interest in county politics with the Democrat party. He was appointed Deputy Sheriff, and filled the post with credit.

He later was appointed an official at Rosewood Training School, where he spent thirteen years.

Mr. Porter was never married, although when interviewed, he laughingly stated that he "Had always liked all pretty girls."

"Old Timer" Clement Porter is an interested follower of all the events of the day, and enjoys reading his papers, and much of his time is spent in quietly pursuing good reading. He is, however, in recent years seriously handicapped in taking part in many activities on account of deafness.

"Old Timer Clement Porter's younger brother, J. Ellis Porter, has just a few weeks ago passed his eighty-second birthday. He was born September 7, 1855, and also received his education so far as actually attending school was concerned from the little Roesville school. But like his brother, he has greatly widened his knowledge by his extensive reading, and study. In recent years, however, he has been unable to read on account of failing eyesight, and one of his greatest delights is to have his young great-niece, read all the news of importance, and no sweeter picture can be imagined than to see this charming little girl taking time out from the pleasures of childhood, that she may let her uncle see with her eyes, the things that are going on around him.

Unlike his brother, "Old Timer" J. Ellis Porter chose to remain in the county and take up farming. For a number of years he resided near Price, and on January 16, 1881 married Miss Sallie Belle Lofland, of Cecil county. They had one daughter, May Ellis Porter, who was considered one of the prettiest and most charming girls of the second district. She was born on Novemebr 12, 1883, and on reaching young womanhood married Robert Irving Catlin, now a resident of Hartford, Connecticut. Their first great sorrow came to Mr. and Mrs. Porter, when their daughter was claimed by death a short time after her marriage. She died on September 19, 1919. Mrs. Porter died on May 26th, 1928.

Throughout the time "Old Timer" Porter lived in Church Hill, he raised gorgeous chrysanthemums, and many Centrevile folk have been favored with lovely bouquets from his vast gardens.

"Old Timer" Porter has always been an ardent Democrat and has voted in every election since 1876 when he became of age. He has voted for sixteen Democrat presidents of the United States.

Both of these grand "Old Timers" with their particularly alert minds, have been valuable assets to the county, and now in their declining years are beloved by old and young alike, and we wish for them many more years of happiness. They make their home with their nephew, Casper Seney and family. Their only sister, Mr. Seney's mother, died two years ago.

CHURCH HILL

Misses Mary and Ruth Stant, spent Sunday in Delmar, with Miss Stant's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beauchamp.

Miss Minnie Storey spent the week-end in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy McGinnis, of Erie, Pa., and mother, Mrs. Lemuel McGinnis, of Barclay, called on friends here on Sunday.

The Community Club met at the Parish House last Thursday evening and was entertained by Mrs. Theobold Hall, Miss Mary Cole, Miss Helen Tatman and Miss Estelle Walls. Superintendent of Queen Anne's County Schools, Franklin D. Day, explained the plan of the Parent-Teacher Study Groups which are being organized throughout the county. The club is hoping to organize one of these groups.

The Home Mission Society of the Southern Methodist Church will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Everett on Tuesday evening, Nov. 2nd, instead of the regular date.

Mrs. Mattie Richards has returned home after visiting relatives in Wilmington, Del., for the past week. She was accompanied home by her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Richards of near New York City, who were her guests over the week-end.

Mrs. Lilburn Chandler, of Wilmington, is visiting her sister, Miss Georgia Dudley.

Mrs. J. B. T. Merrick spent Monday in Philadelphia.

The last minute plans are being made for the Hallowe'en social which is being held in the Community Building tonight, for the benefit of the Grammar School.

Mrs. Minnie Rolph has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. Bessie Dewberry.

Miss Louise Stevens, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Stevens, of near town.

Mr. Marion Welch, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walbert.

Miss Marion Wallis, of Baltimore, spent the week-end wtih her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wallis, Mr. and Mrs. Wallis also entertained guests from Philadelphia.

Mrs. Frances Jones moved from one of the drug store apartments to Elkton, one day last week.

Mrs. John Jarvis of near town has been quite sick for the past few days. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Four Rotarians In Family

Salisbury—Rare enough to be possibly a record in Rotary circles, Fulton G. Allen and Albert G. Allen brothers inducted into the local club on whose roster are the mens father and another brother. All four Allens, father and three sons, are in the nursery and orchard business. Another son who died in the missionary field in Asia, had been an honorary Rotary member.

Abner *says*—

When a feller c'n finds things where he leves them at home he's in extry good standing—or extry bad.

UP AND DOWN THE Eastern Shore

Were Too Willing

St. Michaels—Local firemen are still whistling for their firehouse. A short while ago they surprised the town commissioners by thoroughly approving the commissioners' decision to erect the building in Muskrat Park and everything seemed hunky-dory. Then came a one-sentence letter, brief and to the point; the commissioners had decided to table plans. Perhaps the firemen should have voted against Muskrat Park and had the firehouse thrust upon them.

Must Like Him

Salisbury—In a surprising and precedent shattering resolution the city council unanimously urged Mayor Alfred T. Truitt to run for reelection next spring. The mayor took the matter under advisement.

Evidence But Not Enough

Snow Hill—The murder of Alonza Blades, former deputy sheriff, remained unsolved as far as the Grand Jury was concerned despite a score of witnesses, use of a lie detector in questioning and evidence offered by two Maryland and one Pennsylvania detective. State's Attorney Johnson believes the killing to be that of a professional.

Price Of Good Deed

Newark—Climbing into a barn loft at night to get a tricycle as a gift to a grandson, elderly Mrs. William Scott fell from the loft, escaped with a broken wrist.

Test Your Speed

Salisbury—Corn shucking speed for a half hour's work has brought in the county cornhusking championships: Reuben Hales, winner, 12 ¾ bushels; Henry Bailey, 11¼ bushels; Otis Esham, 10⅞ bushels; R. E. Parker, 9 bushels.

Three-Master Catches Fire

Cambrdige — The three-mastered schooner William Linthicum, one of the few of its type still operating on Chesapeake Bay, caught fire when a spark from the exhaust apparently came in contact with gasoline which was being poured into the engine which operates a hoist. Quick action by the fire company saved the vessel.

Editor Swaps Jobs

Elkton—W. Earl Jacobs, editor of the Cecil County Star for the past two years, associated with it for nine years, and previously a partner in the publishing of the Harford Democrat and Aberdeen Enterprise, has resigned his editorial chair to accept an appointment with the Income Tax divsion of the United States Internal Revenue department at Baltimore.

Breaks Legs In Soccer

Princess Anne—Kicking at a soccer ball at the same time, missing the ball and crashing right legs against each other, James Adams of the Marion high school soccer team and Elwood Wbester of Deals Island each sustained broken right legs in the opening tilt of the season. Zeal for victory in a tight game rather than international roughness was blamed. The Islanders won, 2-1.

Town Sues County

Easton—Asserting that the law requires Talbot county to pay to the mayor and council of Easton $2,500 per year for the maintenance of streets and highways in Easton, town officials appealed an adverse decision in Circuit Court on their suit for back payments with the case docketed for trial at the present term of the Court of Appeals. The county commissioners say the law became inactive when the State Roads Commission took over the county roads.

Child Swallows Bone

Cecilton — Eighteen-months-old Ida May Garnett is slowly recovering from a throat operation required to remove a fish bone from her throat. The tot was eating fish, swallowed the bone and nearly choked to death before she could be transferred to Philadelphia and placed in charge of Dr. Chevalier Jackson.

Pull Bull From Marsh

Easton—The Easton firemen, called upon for all sorts of extra-curricular duties from pumping water into a locomotive boiler, giving blood transfusions and catching monkeys were called upon recently to extricate a stray bull stuck in a marsh in Miles River Neck. The bull, owner unknown, had been mired for two days and was in danger of starving to death.

Lawyer Wants Big Fee

Chestertown—John B. Grey, Prince George's county attorney, has filed suit against the county commissioners for $10,000 for services rendered in an attempt to bring about a solution of the $197,000 debt which the State Roads Commission had pinned on Kent county. When the debt was remitted through action of the Legislature the Commissioners mailed a check for $1,000 to Mr. Grey plus $250 already paid. The check was returned, however, and suit insituted.

CCC Has Big Boy

Berlin—Herring Camp CCC camp found a full-sized youth among the fifty-nine new enrollees, Steve Novak, who reaches up 6 feet 8 inches and uses a size 14EE shoe. Among uses planned for the little giant is the job of center on the camp basketball team. He is also usable as a substitute step ladder.

Explosion Burn Men

Elkton—Harry J. Wood, 22, was fatally burned and William Baker, 42, seriously burned when two explosions at the Triumph Fireworks plant wrecked the building and set it on fire. Baker had gone over to ask Wood the time and lingered just long enough to be in time for the explosions, from cause unknown.