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 AF THE WEEK

Spring in England is too gentle and delaying. The same snowdrop hangs for days in a gentle mist that is neither warm nor cold, and the hedge-rows, once they are scuessfully green, give no more thought to summer but settle into a pale adolescence in which the rush and promise of change is lost.—Henry Seidel Canby.

POSTAL FACILITIES

Conditions in the Centreville Postoffice must indeed be bad when the directors of the Centreville National Bank feel it necessary to take action to seek better postal facilities for the town.

Conditions are bad. Compared to the high standards of the United States Postoffice Department they are almost atrocious. No safety for the mail, other questionable features are unlike the practices of the Postal service.

The citizens of the town know this. Perhaps with the fine leadership established by the bank directors last week Centreville citizens will arouse themselves and make certain that something is done.

We should remember that through taxes we are helping to pay for all the new postoffices erected recently in Chestertown, Easton and other Shore towns. We do not begrudge these communities their new buildings. We are reminding our citizens that they are helping to pay for postoffices even though there is nothing here to show for it.

We should remember also that nothing can be done without complete cooperation from every one. We suggest that the bank directors appoint a committee from their group to head the movement and that all civic and business groups in the area be called upon to meet with them and map out a campaign to put across the demand for better and proper postal facilities in Centreville.

ON OUR DOORSTEP

Most of us cannot appreciate the seriousness of the various taxes paid until we individually find the tax collectors on our own doorsteps.

We had heard and read a great deal about the Undistributed Profit Tax but it didn't mean much until we had to pay it.

At the close of business on December 31 last, the Queen Anne's Record-Observer fortunately had a profit of $349.10 for its year's work. This was not distributed among our stock holders as we wanted to hold it as a reserve to meet emergencies, such as purchasing of machinery or equipment. But Uncle Sam said "no, if you keep it you must pay me $50.41 tax" inclusive of your income tax. This is a tax of over 14%. With such a penalty inflicted no business will retain any of its profits for emergency purposes. It is decidedly an injurious tax to the whole country. It eventually hurts the employee, employer, the stockholder and the community.

We may disagree on the purposes of the Undistributed Profit Tax. But surely everyone will say it is a wise policy to hold some pennies in reserve for the stormy day. It would seem fair and good to adjust this Tax law so that at least some part of the Profit could be retained tax free and thus encourage the retaining of financial back logs in our businesses.

YANKEE OYSTERS

The Chesapeake Bay area has practically lost the best of the oyster market to New England.

Long Island Sound produces the large, quality oyster. They bring the big prices. It is the Blue Point, not the Lynnhavens and Chester Rivers in the great oyster markets of the country. Our industry is slowly dying. In New England it is thriving.

The Chesapeake oysters are now spoken of as the trash of the trade. These are the small immature oysters. If these were allowed a few months more growth the size and quality of the Chesapeake oyster would be restored. Every man in the industry would benefit.

Though other causes of our present plight are mentioned in our oyster towns, the catching of the undeveloped stock is chiefly recognized as the scourge of the business.

The layman asks, why does the oysterman catch the little oyster and thereby destroy his own livelihood? Because the law enforcement system on the Bay and rivers is so inadequate it cannot enforce the "cull law" against the law breaker and every oysterman knows if he does not take the small ones, the oysterman in the next boat will. The packer also knows if he does not buy the undersized oyster, his neighbor will and he must have oysters for his customers.

The Crisfield Times has made a fine suggesion:

"The cull law should should be rigidly enforced so that the packer can have, in a year or two, a larger supply of large oysters. In order to enforce the cull law properly, and to police the oyster rocks as they should be policed, the state should build or buy for the Conservation Commission a number of able and very fast power boats, and organize a force to man them something on the order of the present State Police force that patrols the highways of the state. Oysters should be inspected on the rocks where they are are caught, and the buy-boats should be given an inspection slip that will permit the landing of oysters without further bother by inspectors ashore. Then the oyster packer should be penalized if undersized, illegal oysters are even found in his packing house."

If this were done and the law rigidly enforced our oysters would improve at once. New England cannot hold their market against the Chesapeake Bay if we will give our oyster a chance to mature. Our oysters have a better quality, they grow more rapidly, have fewer natural enemies and can be produced at such a lower cost that we can easily hold the oyster market against the Yankee Oysters.

FARM GRAB BAG

According to figures taken from the records of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration payments made by it in North Dakota averaged $936 per farm for the fiscal year ending June 30th last. Kansas stood second with $841 per farm and Nebraska third with $714 per farm.

It is only fair to say that these sums include the cost of administration in these states, and that they probably include payments for things done in more than one calendar year.

According to the census of 1935 the average value of North Dakota farms, including buildings, is $8,358. So it appears that the AAA declared a dividend thereon of about 11 per cent, subject to the deduction necessary by cost of administration. At the other end of the list of AAA payments is Maine, with an average payment of $13 per farm. According to the same figures and figurers Pennsylvania got $47 per farm, West Virginia, $24, New Jersey $48, Maryland $138 and Delaware $96.

The goings-on in the Department of Agriculture are beyond the understanding of most of us country people. So we don't hesitate to ask questions.

Why didn't Maryland farmers get more than average of $138 per farm when North Dakota got $936 per farm? The average value of a North Dakota farm is $8,358 and the value in this state runs as high. Perhaps we are not the opportunists they are out on the plains. Perhaps the government felt those farmers more needy. Perhaps those farmers carried republican votes in their pockets. Anyhow it does seem we didn't get what we might.

THE REAL CHARITY

No man, no honest man, wants coddling. A fair chance to help himself is all he asks. If blind or deaf or crippled, still for himself he bespeaks no more. The greatest gift one person can give another, Helen Kellar has said over and over, is not to do something for him, but to enable him to do something for himself.

A case in point is Miss Keller herself, to men everywhere the symbol of a fruitful life grown from a blighted blossom . . . through patient nurture by a friend. March 3, the fifty-first anniversary of Miss Keller's first meeting with her teacher, is to be observed as National Helen Keller Day in aid of the blind. Civic and service club groups, which, on many fronts are doing much to help the blind and incapacitated, may wish to remember this word from her: "The heaviest burden on the blind is not blindness, but idleness."—Rotarian Magazine.

In a speech intended to restore working-class confidence Stalin drank a toast to "the tens of thousands of minor leaders in the Soviet regime." There are of course no major leaders left.—Punch.

—o—

A newspaper headline refers to an "aged farmer" of 65—written, no doubt, by a middle-age chap of about 24.—Ottawa Journal.

Abner *says*—

The Soshul Editor mebbe correck, but I ain't saw wimmen play bridge quiet less they's so mad at each other they ain't speakin'.

THE Rambling Recorder

Ted Shea

February must hae been ashamed that it could not live up to its reputation for winter weather. At least it borrowed March winds Sunday night. And the wind howled for twenty-four hours steadily. It is remarkable how flowering plants like jonquils can stand up in freezing weather without freezing. Sparrows are town bred and adapt themselves to town surroundings. A cart dropped a cupful of sand on the concrete on Commerce street and four sparrows took turns getting a sand bath. Tuesday was Pancake Day. And we were so rushed we could only negotiate three.

—o—

Folks down at Wye Mills are inclined to yawn at news of a catch of 1,400 pounds of fish in one haul, such as we itemed in last week's edition, even if the fish are carp and perch. Only a schooner-load at a time would surprise them. . Captain John Knox has netted three to five tons in a day's work, so they say, chiefly carp and catfish. The Cap'n plies his trade in Wye River where fish are fish and go in schools. Last Friday he hauled his anchor after taking a half ton of catfish, fair work for him, but nothing to brag about. And just to be different, as Wye Mills likes to be, the Cap'n's fish are carried to the city in a tank truck with just enough water to keep the fish alive and fresh air pumped through the water continuously. But we still open our eyes at word of a mess of a thousand pounds of fish. Many's the time we've roasted for a whole forenoon on the hot seat of a rowboat, baiting hooks and hoping, and eventually buying a piece of meat or something so as not to go home empty-handed. And we haven't seen the tank truck yet.

—o—

Norris Dodd, semi-proprietor of Hackett Sewell's emporium at Wye Mills, tried his own remedy for tooth extraction pains—tobacco, the eating kind. While waiting on a lady last week with a cud in his jaw Norris tried to be polite and nearly drowned before he let loose. And the lady still remembers it. Spud Baker who bought the drug store property down there, doesn't go in for new-fangled ways of clearing a piece of ground. The big lot adjoining the premises was overgrown with saplings so Baker yoked his oxen, put the Callahan brothers, Buddy (Oswald) and Rufus to gee-hawing and did the job effectively, even if Buddy and Rufe knew more about interior decorating than about oxen. Wye Mills, by the way, is out of the recession and is looking for a barber to settle there, so that it can get in the papers like Queenstown.

—o—

For correspondence with a satisfying down-on-the-farm flavor we recommend this week's letter from the gentleman from Starr. Howard E. Price, jr., has an international tilt-top table on exhibit in Latshaw's window, finished with several dozen kinds of wood from that many states and nations. Thousands of sea gulls have moved in on the farms between Centreville and Wye Mills, with other thousands between that point and Cordova. Such an invasion happened a few years ago but no one has any explanation of it. Flocks of 500 or so may be seen on the farms of Lonnie Fearins and Dunbar Chambers. The oyster market picked up slightly during the week and tongers are getting some work again. One Kent Island packer who had five or six thousand bushels on his hands two weeks ago and thought he was stuck with them managed to catch the market and cleared them all. A wag tells us that Maryland is going to pass out next year because the new tags say Maryland Expires 3-31-39.

RADIANT LIVING

OUT ON NOMAN'S LIGHT

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

"Dad, she's clogged agin!" shouted the young man to his father who had just stepped into the light room of Noman's Shoals Light.

"Start 'er by hand, boy, don't lose a second!" exclaimed the elderly man, the veteran keeper of Noman's Light, as he sprang across the room and began to manipulate the cogs.

A ninety-mile gale was hurling itself with an insane violence against the tall slim structure of Noman's Light. The structure swayed under the rush of the gale. It shuddered under the terrific blows of the monstrous waves as they pounded in fury against the lower parts of the structure, and slashing the spindrift against the lantern as if to quench once for all the faithful beacon.

All through the night they toiled. It was three o'clock when the old man faltered, and sank exhausted. Pushing him gently aside with his foot, the youth, draining upon his reserve, kept on, and on, and on—

Thank God for those men who are faithful with their Light. The fury of hell may roar against such men but their faithfulness saves many a soul drifting reefward toward disaster.

When the supply ship came out on her next trip to Noman's Light she brought a letter. It was from a captain driven by that storm. "We had but one hope," it read, "and that was of picking up Noman's Light. We were about to conclude that we had been driven from our course when, lifted by a high wave, we caught the full rays of your light. It was but for a moment, but it it was sufficient!"

OUR READERS SAY:

MAYOR JACKSON RESPONDS
February 23, 1938.

To the Editor:

I read with interest your editorial entitled "No One Escapes."

I am taking the liberty of sending you under separate cover copies of the following:

Statement issued by me when I announced my candidacy for the Governorship.

Statement on the Municipal Budget for the year 1938.

Monthly and Annual Financial Statements.

The monthly statement was instituted during my first administration in 1925. The Annual Statement has been issued since 1933. The 1937 financial statement is now being printed and will be released in a few days, at which time I will be pleased to send you a copy.

I think I can say without fear of successful contradiction that no city in the United States has an accounting system that results in the issuance of statements similar to these. In other words, I report to the taxpayers like the president of a large well-managed business reports to the stockholders.

I thought you might be interested in receiving these papers.

With kind regards, I am,

Yours sincerely,
HOWARD W. JACKSON,
Mayor of Baltimore.

(Ed. Note: This material is being studied and we hope to present its facts shortly.)

SENATOR KIRWAN
February 26, 1938.

To the Editor:

In reading the issue of your paper of Thursday, February 17, 1938, wherein is quoted: "Senator Kirwan was one of the earliest members of Centreville Lodge of Masons, and took an active part in fraternal affairs.

In regards to this statement, which is somewhat in error, I wish to offer to you the true data of Senator Kirwan's Masonic record.

Senator Kirwan was the oldest member of Arcana Lodge No. 110, of Baltimore City, Maryland. He was made a Mason in Baltimore City, March 12, 1873 ,and continued his membership in Arcana Lodge No. 110, until his death which occurred February 13, 1938 at Chester, Md.

In the communication of January, 1938 of Arcana Lodge No. 110, Senator Kirwan received Honorable Mention as being the oldest member then living, the Lodge extending to him their greetings and God's blessings in his every undertaking. He was recommended to receive a medal with others of those who have had a continuous membership for fifty years or more, to be presented to him by the Grand Lodge of Maryland some time this year.

I sincerely trust that the data as given above will be received and accepted by you in the same spirit in which the writer in all good intent has transmitted.

The writer is historian of Arcana Lodge No. 110 A. F. & A. M. of Maryland. I would very much appreciate a copy of the paper containing the announcement of Senator Kirwan's death, and also to be informed where to obtain the picture of the Senator.

Thanking you in advance, I beg to remain,

Respectfully yours,
CHARLES W. SKIPPER.
Baltimore, Md.

LANDLORD-TENANT AGREEMENT
February 28, 1938.

To the Editor:

In your issue of February 24th, a Reader over the signature of X. Y. Z. was good enough to amend my article of February 10th on Confidence.

As X. Y. Z. has rightly stated my article approached the subject in a broad sense, but at that, it is serving its purpose, for it has made some of us think.

Referring to the Landlord and Tenant situation, mentioned by X. Y. Z., perhaps the following information may help some individuals.

First—Is the Landlord-Tenant Contract quesion one in which any one except the two parties concerned can help? The answer is yes. Our County Agricultural Agent, Mr. Baker, has gone to the trouble to make an exhaustive search into various contracts, covering most States in this Country. He has at the present moment a large file carrying many different forms of contract and he is willing to assist any Landlord or Tenant who will call at his office. But, the final decision can only be made by the persons concerned.

According to Mr. Baker's statistics there are in Queen Anne's County about 1200 farms, varying size from 20 acres of crop land, up. Of these 1200 farms almost 52% or about 600 farms are farmed by tenant farmers. Of these about 9% or 54 farms are working on a one-third two-third basis, the tenant supplying some labor and one-third seed and fertilizer, receiving one-third cash crops; the landlord supplies, land, buildings, lime and two-thirds seed and fertilizer, he receives two-thirds cash crops.

About 90% or 540 farms are run on the 50-50 cash crop basis, the tenant providing all labor and equipment and half fertilizer and grain seed; the landlord supplying land, buildings, lime and half fertilizer and grain seed. Both split the cash crops on a 50-50 basis.

In both above contracts the tenant usually provides his own livestock, receives his whole milk check and increase of stock. The land lord does not participate except by the manure spread on his land.

A third basis, about 1%, or half a dozen farms, are now running on a better 50-50 basis in which the landlord and tenant are in reality equal partners. The Tenant provides half of everything except land and buildings against which he gives his services; the landlord furnishes his half of everything and furnishes land and buildings in lieu of his services. Both receive half the total receipts and half the increase in livestock.

These, in the main, cover most of the tenant-landlord agreements in Queen Anne's county, there are of course slight variations in some instances. My point in putting them in print is to point out that Mr. Baker has information on the subject and is ready to help those who consult him.

Mr. Baker can also assist with information on a wide assortment of subjects as: Soil conservation, crop rotation, farm management, farm accounts, dairy herd improvement, poultry management, etc. He is our link with the University of Maryland Extension Service.

Many landlords blame their tenants and vice versa, some are right and some are wrong, but it is only by going carefully into the various causes of disagreement and studying the remedies that mutual confidence, where lost, can be restored.

A. TEMPLE BLACKWOOD.

FARMERS TO CONGRESS
February 16, 1938.

To the Editor:

Our American people are the most tenacious of all races. And just as surely are we about the most careless of our own welfare. "Riches to the careful" is a truism, and will always be. And, vice versa, "poverty to the careless" is as much a truism.

The gross carelessness in our American people in turning over to the politicians and bankers the entire charge of our Government, has resulted, finally, in our present economic condition. As long as an average American, man or woman, gets enough to eat, half enough to wear and one-fourth enough to live on, he and she are satisfied. No classes know this to be true better than the politicians and their masters, the bankers.

Hence, it has been an easy matter for them to keep the people in subjection, and to also hold their confidence. The Hon. Harry Hopkins lately said: "They are just too damn dumb to understand." We may have been, I admit, but we are awakening; and many farmers and city folks have had their eyes opened by this prolonged depression.

The one vulnerable spot to an American is his bread basket. When that goes empty, he begins to want to know the reason why. The 'take' of the banker-politician racket has resulted in three-fourths of the money being now owned and controlled by the bankers, leaving only about one-fourth of the money to be divided between about 124 million people.

The President has had at least four plans submitted to him for improving the general welfare of the 124 million people, most of whom have nothing left—homes and farms gone, savings used up, and thousands more going to the wall daily; yet not a single attempt has Mr. Roosevelt made to stop this debacle.

He promises to do something almost daily—but he never acts to help the sufferers, unless a fat bond issue goes out to the bankers, and the usual emoluments to the politicians. And whenever any so-called 'help' is given o any class, back of it has been hidden taxes, increased National debt, and, as in the old A. A. A., the farmers were made to bear the burden of the taxes plus their loss of acreage. The sugar beet farmers of the mid-west, were made to reduce large acreages.

The bankers' foreign sugar plantations were allowed to supply the sugar shortage, thus created (for them?) and together with the lowered tariffs (for them?) cleaned up just 57 million dollars in profits in 1935 under the old A. A. A. The sugar beet farmers didn't profit. Wheat farmers under the old A. A. A. got 68c per bu. inJuly,1935, (a veritable get-rich-quick racket, wasn't it?) and under this new Farm Law, just signed today, farmers will fare no better, if as well as under the old A. A. A. But the bankers will, the Insurance Companies will, and the processors will.

When are we farmers going to select our own farm representative and send him to Washington. When are the business men going to select a business man and send him to Washington? Until we do this, and stop sending lawyer-politicians to represent us (and often misrepresent us) we will not again regain prosperity in America, and we are apt to lose what little we now have, if we don't wake up and ACT.

Yours truly,
G. D. NEAVITT.

THE POET'S CORNER

EASTERN SHORE
By C. J. Donegan
Kent Island Nursery,
Stevensville, Md.

If you're looking for a place to rest
Where time is all your own,
Where peace aplenty will abide,
You haven't far to roam.

You take a trip to Paradise—
There troubles are no more.
To the only place you'll find it—
Along the Eastern Shore.

The stars there seem brighter
As they twinkle in the sky
And the moonbeams cast their shadows
On the inlets of the Wye.

The birds come out to greet you
Each morning with a song
The fish will keep you busy
In the rivers all day long.

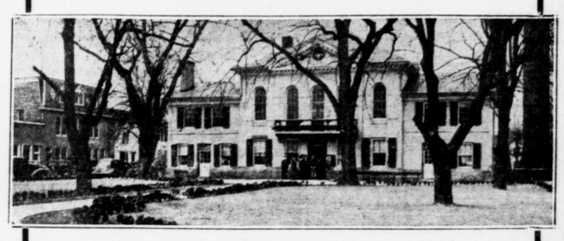
No time is left to worry,
No cares to while away,
If you're anchored in a homestead
By the rivers or the Bay.

You will be back with nature
Where life begins anew,
Time, you will have plenty
For the things you want to do.

The evening will be coming
Old worries you'll forget
As you gaze upon the splendor
Of a beautiful sunset.

For when you're tired and weary
When your nerves are feeling sore
Just find yourself a place to rest
On the peaceful Eastern Shore.

The Court House Green



A Forum Open To All For Discussion of Politics In Queen Anne's County.

Our Representative, Hon T. Alan Goldsborough, said in Washington last week: "I am giving very,very serious consideration to a candidacy for the United States Senate."

To many this is no surprise. Goldsborough has been weighing his chances against Senator Millard E. Tydings for several months. If a senatorial contest develops between these two strong candidates it will be worth watching.

Observers find Goldsborough an Eastern Shore favorite for any office. He can count on the solid support of the Shoremen. His strength in Baltimore and the Western Shore is an unknown quantity. But that of course would largely depend on which gubernatorial ticket Goldsborough should run. It is conceded he would not have a chance running independently against a combination of Jackson and Tydings. And a Jackson-Tydings alignment has undoubtedly been made though not ofisially announced.

So it is argued for several reasons that Goldsborough has his eye on O'Conor's ticket. Both men are staunch supporters of the New Deal government in Washington and both would campaign on a New Deal platform. Friends of Goldsborough claim this would elect him on the Western Shore for Tydings is known on several instances to have questioned and even opposed various New Deal measures in Washington. It is assumed furthermore that O'Conor would welcome a strong alliance on the Eastern Shore.

There would be no advantage in Goldsborough tying up with his friend Gordy, of Salisbury, and Sasscer to date has not shown sufficient strength to prove inviting. Everything points to a Goldsborough-O'Conor hookup according to the political weather casters.

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Several candidates for the Cogressional seat of Goldsborough are trembling with excitement. Announcement can be expected simultaneously with his for the senate race.

Dudley G. Roe of Sudlersville is said to prefer it to a race for the State Senate. And all factions in this county will be urging him to make the attempt. Goldsborough's own strength on the Shore will likely cause him to select a candidate to "catch his cloak" and such a candidate would have the same advantage.

—o—

Folks from up Sudlersville way say that Wilbur Stafford is about to toss his hat in the ring for the office of Register of Wills, the post now held by Dr. Norman S. Dudley, who may, it is rumored, want to succeed himself.

—o—

Strange as it may be, Queen Anne's county has one office no one has sought for a number of years—that of County Surveyor. The late S. Chester Coursey was the last person who filled the post.

—o—

Some observers with years of experience behind them say they would not have the office of County Treasurer under any circumstances, that the salary, etc., is not worth the responsibilities. But in spite of views like that and the present dearth of candidates, the office is certain not to go begging for want of takers. Names of two of the younger Democrats have been weighed recently as possible timber. . One is Miss Dorothy Keith who has been deputy treasurer during her father's term of office. The other is Elmer C. Larrimore, present clerk to the County Commissioners.

—o—

Dick Earle has been heard to say that he will be a candidate for State's Attorney. And it is generally expected that Hackett Turner, jr.., will also be a candidate. Then there's Charlie Tucker, who made a try for the post four years ago. Meanwhile, most chats about the office sooner or later produce the question, Will Edwin H. Brown aspire to succeed himself?

—o—

Where will County Treasurer Bill Keith go next year? Some say, back to his farm but others say; no, that Bill wants another office.

BOOKS
You May Enjoy
By
Graham Watson

GARDEN BOOKS

The new books on gardening scheduled for this Spring are perhaps fewer than usual; but there are some extremely good ones.

"Common Sense in the Rock Garden", Dodd, Meade and Co., deals particularly with the ornamental aspects of rock gardens, but contains as the title suggests, all kinds of practical information about this type of garden including we are told, instructions on how to avoid a stiff back from bending over.

The Dodge Publishing Company has a new one by Clare Davis, "In Our Country Garden." Her book is described as an informal and informative guide for the amateur, giving helpful information for each week in the year. Among the new books, Doubleday has published "Modern Dahlias". This is a complete manual for dahlia growers, with special emphasis for the beginner and the very amateur gardener.

Dutton is printing but one new garden book, "Annuals" by Roy Hay. In his book Mr. Hay names all the annuals in alphabetical order, tells the height characteristics, and the number of species of each, how to plant each one and what results the gardner may expect from each plant.

Hale, Cushman and Flint is putting out a new garden book which takes first place on their list. "The Gardener's Omnibus" at $3.75. There will be several hundred contributors, both amateur and professionals, who will cover every aspect of gardening.

"Gardening Indoors" a Macmillan publication is a complete account of the new art of year-round gardening indoors. The best schemes for arrangement in apartments. with complete cultural details and list of plants for different uses.

They also publish "How To Grow Roses" by Dr. J. Horace McFarland and Robert Pyle; 32 color plates and a II for $1.00.

Standard books on a few special fields of garden interest include such titles as: "Book of Perennials", and "Book of Annuals", by Alfred C. Hottes (De La Mare) $2.00 each; "A Guide to the Trees," by C. C. Curtis (Garden City), $1.29; "Wild Flowers," by Homer D. House. (McMillan), $3.95, and "The Plant Doctor," by Cynthia Wescott (Stokes), $2.00; "How To Grow Perennials," Victor H. Ries (Doubleday).

LENTEN READING

The beginning of Lent is March 2nd, which suggests the Fourth Annual Lenten Reading List, which has been issued by a committee of The Religious Publishers' Group of the Book Publishers Bureau. The list includes, as in previous years twenty titles. A few are submitted for your information. John Baille—"A Diary of Private Prayer", 135 pages. Scribners, $1.50. Real prayers, not perfunctory, or professional, or self-conscious, or written to produce a book, but each prayer as each one of us wishes to make or ought to wish to make for himself. They are provided for the morning and evening of each month.

Glen Clark—"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes", 178 pages. Harper, $1.50. One never reads any other religious book like this. It teaches the reality of prayer and the joy of life and faith in God and it does it in a manner quite unique.

Henry Emerson Fosdick—"Successful Christian Living," 270 pages, Harper, $1.50. This is rich in spiritual appeal. Addressed avowedly to those who regard themselves as modernists.

Alice Hegan Rice—"My Pillow Book," 112 pages, Appleton-Century, $1.25. Here are notes from Mrs. Rice's own heart about life's deep experiences of suffering, fear, prayer, loneliness, companionship, forgiveness, faith, love. Each meditation of her own is followed by quotations from a wide and varied range of authors whose words have found an echo in her own spirit.

Evelyn Underhill—"The Spiritual Life," 142 pages, Harper, $1.25. It is discussion of prayer and obedience in terms which avoid the use of theological language. It defines the spiritual life in two aspects, as communion with God and as cooperation with God.

JUST REMINISCENT
By Mary Fennimore Sheppard

There was a time
And we were near
And thought we understood,
The ways of each,
But—that was years ago.
Long since, we traveled far
In opposite directions
And no longer can we reach—
And find each other.

Your ways, are You;
And strange to me—
Our paths, so far apart,
It seems, I know you not.
And you, who once clung to me,
No longer seek, what you have known—
It seems we have forgot,
And no longer reach—
To find each other.

There is no blame—
You are YOU;
And as the same.
Me is ME.
Apart, our ways—
Yet, in a strange and mystic haze
I secure the greatness
Of enchanted paths that never end,
But ever, lifting upward on and on—
A mirage of endless happy days,
Where You had not the power to gaze;
And there—
I lost You.