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

"There is a promised land of social justice to all—even women. Dimly we can see it. Long have we talked about it; longer still have we prayed that the world might enter it. We have the right; we have the latent might. Let us go over and possess the land. Free men set themselves free."

Lena M. Phillips.

BUS SHELTERS

In asking that shelters be built for Queen Anne's county pupils waiting for school buses the American Legion is calling attention to a need that must have been felt by parents for some time.

For most of the year school children can take care of themselves when it comes to facing the weather. But there are rainy days, snowy days and days of extreme cold when some protection should be furnished.

Inclement weather always has its problems for schools both in the case of bus pupils and those walking from some distance. Children's clothing may get wet and despite the risk of catching cold the youngsters are as likely as not to say nothing about the fact. They take this as so many other features of life in stride.

Yet it is one of the duties of adults to do things for children that they would neglect to do for themselves. One of these seems to be to provide shelter against the elements.

Just what sort of shelter, how many and at what locations are problems of detail. But it seems as if the question of establishing such shelters should be given serious consideration by the county boards in whose hands the matter will lie.

REMEMBER AGAIN

With September likely to be the worst month of 1938 as far as traffic deaths on the Eastern Shore are concerned it would be well if motorists again awakened the mood which prompted such caution and road courtesy as to cut down road fatalities one-third in the first eight months of the year.

Back in January public and civic groups, including the American Legion, joined hands to determine if the heavy highway toll of 1937 could not be reduced. Safety lectures, safety pictures, words of warning throughout Maryland told the story of road courtesy, road caution, road safety.

Apparently the advice had results. For the first time since the automobile became a factor in travel, highway mortality gave signs of dropping below the figures for the preceding year.

Study of figures issued by the office of the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles indicates that the lessons of safety were weakening in August. For that month deaths were not far from the 1937 level.

Now September seems to indicate a trend anew to incaution. Again we read of deaths in clusters of two or three, such as became so common place a year ago.

What the statistics for the month will show can not be determined yet the toll for the first half month was high.

The public memory, it is said, is short. For that reason an effort should be made now to revive the lessons of safety in the minds of the traveling public. It is just as tragic to die before Thanksgiving or Christmas as at any other season of the year.

Careful driving is based upon a state of mind. Every driver should do his part toward winding up 1938 with just as improved a traffic record for Maryland as was done during the first eight months of the year.

COMMUNITY DIARY

In awarding the medal of the New York State Historical Association to "The Hamilton Republican," a weekly newspaper published at Hamilton, N. Y., Dr. Dixon Ryan Fox, president of Union College, had some apt things to say about the importance to American life of the small weekly newspaper. He said, rightly, that "it might be called the diary of its community." He believes that it will continue to be a powerful force.

The small-town weekly has had rough sledding. In the course of the last few years it has had to battle not alone the depression conditions but it has had increasingly severe competition from the radio, the newsreels, the weekly news magazines and the big city dailies whose methods of distribution have kept up with modern transportation improvements. Of course, many weeklies have died, and some of them, no doubt, deserved to die.

But the better ones survive. Their influence, in the aggregate, is enormous—and this does not mean political influence alone. Nothing has yet been devised which can take their place.

The pattern of the better weeklies remains much the same, whether at Martha's Vineyard, the Eastern Shore of Maryland, or in some lonely town in Wyoming. There is always something of local history; there is school news, and news of civic doings; and there is the inevitable gossip which is the backbone of such a publication.

Moreover, the editor of such a paper, provided it is solvent, leads a peculiarly good life. He is one with his subscribers, and their joys and sorrows are his. He may never become famous out of his own bailiwick, but what of it? N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

MILK POST OFFICES?

A glance into the future: Scene, A postoffice window. Time, Tomorrow. Requests, A pint of cream for Mrs. Smith, or, a bottle of Grade A milk for Annie Jones.

Such orders are possible if the United States Departments of Justice and Agriculture pursue their studies of the practicability of establishing "milk post offices" to consolidate and improve distribution of milk in cities and narrow the spread between what the farmers receives and the householder pays for his product. Such a post office was proposed to the government by a New Jersey consumer group. A plan for a unified delivery system, with city-operated trucks distributing dairy products on established routes, was proposed.

The idea is not new, the method is. After all, the waste involved in duplicating milk deliveries inevitably increases the cost to consumers and diminishes the profit of producers. In the New York milkshed, where producers have recently embraced Federal-State fixed prices, the question is a troublesome one. A raise of over a cent a quart will be passed on to the consumers by the distributors unless consumer resistance is effective. Milk today has assumed some aspects of a public utility, and the public interest, as well as that of farmers and dealers, deserves consideration.

Milk post offices may not be the best method, but the suggestion of them is symptomatic of the need of a better system. All parties involved in the production, marketing and use of milk and allied products have a stake in achieving a more equitable distribution. Can it not be worked out voluntarily to better advantage than by further government intervention? Christian Science Monitor.

THE DESIRE TO OWN

In a remarkable book entitled "The Desire To Own," J. A. Arnold, Secretary-Manager of the American Taxpayers League, points out this desire was largely the cause of man's long ascent up the ladder of civilization. Back in the dark ages that precede written history by tens of thousands of years, early man settled himself and his family on a plot of ground. Little by little he began gathering together possessions, which he would defend with his life. And as the centuries passed, other, kindred desires and ambitions appeared in the awakening brain of man—the desire to earn, the desire to save, and the desire to transmit property to those of his blood who would follow him.

Today the desire to own—which has been the desire responsible for all material progress, for all industrial development, and for all the expansion of our vast industrial civilization—is opposed, curiously enough, by that agency which man created in order to protect himself in the ownership of what he lawfully possessed: that is, government. Through oppressive and excessive taxation we are making ownership of property of all kinds, whether it be money or real estate or securities or anything else, constantly more difficult. This is as true of the man of small means, who pays out a quarter of his income in hidden taxes to government, as it is of the man of large means whose income is practically confiscated by direct taxation. Federal and state governments possess unlimited power of taxation. They can, if they will, take all that any man or any business earns. It is coming perilously close to that point now. And thus, slowly but certainly, man's opportunity to acquire possessions—ownership of material things—is lessened or destroyed.

Mr. Arnold has a solution, and he repeats it in the same words a score of times in his book: "The power of government over the purse must be limited." Many other thoughtful students of history and government have come to the identical conclusion. Unless some definite check over the taxing power of government is established, the future of civilization and of individual ownership of property, will be destroyed.

Abner *says*—

It's like old times when we can't figger who stands up f'r Guvner till th' convention has sat.

THE Rambling Recorder

Autumn has knocked on our doors and entered. Summer slipped by with amazing speed, crowding all its heat into August and so seeming shorter that it was. Along with the passing of summer came the real passing of the dry spell. The protracted rain of this week is welcome. It was so long coming that we took several looks to get accustomed to seeing folks diked out in raincoats and boots once more. People have a way of expecting a generous rain at this seaeson and if the hurricane which was blowing up the South Atlantic coast has blown out to sea this long, gentle downpour will satisfy those who look annually for an equinoctial storm. We used to believe in equinoctial storms until a learned gentleman pooh-poohed them. Any storm coming within seven or ten days before or after the sun crosses the Equator is called an equinoctial storm, he said, and fifteen or twenty days is too much leeway. Besides, the September after his discourse happened to be one without an equinoctial storm until October.

Ted Shea

—o—

But rain was welcome until farmers began to wish it would go away. It came in showery, soaking fashion to moisten the soil before fall seeding is finished. Sponsors of the Fall Flower Show are getting hardened to a heavy downpour just before their event opens. But that Show, like stage ones, will go on. It takes a protracted rain to freshen the landscape in September. Woods are still green yet they have a dry, dusty cast. Thre were few yellowing leaves to be cast off by the weight of water. Centreville streets got a thorough flushing as broad streams coursed down gutters carrying off dust and oil slick that brushes can not reach. Bt we notice a number of people snuffing with head colds.

—o—

The center of attraction in Centreville this week is the recount. Good-sized knots of men crowd the rail in the courtroom to watch the counters and watchers proceed through the slow tabulations. But the failure of figures to show much variation from the original count took most of the drama and suspense out of the recount. We hear a rumor that a number of farmers are balking at the wheat regulations under the soil program. They are worried in advance about the time when wheat acreage is to be measured and possible fines if the acreage is overstepped. Seems as if farmers always threaten to go out of the wheat business after a poor season. But when the time comes around they seed as usual and hope for the best. Which is all any one can do.

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Those signs urging this one or that for governor have disappeared from the streets. But we suspect each one was laid away carefully in expectation to use it again for the general election. It came as a surprise to us to learn that rock are still plentiful in Eastern Bay. Hook and line anglers seem to have given up the sport and we supposed their game was missing. So far 200 hunting licenses and two oyster licenses have been issued. We still see the phenomenon of white blossoms on the lower branches of pear trees and fruit ready to pick above them. Strange how the news of the Eastern Shore this week was either politics or tragedies. The death of three negroes coming from the colored outing at Ocean City reminds us of the way we have seen these people crowd to and from this went. Those who have seen Ocean City during the resort season would hardly recognize it during the two days when negroes are given access to the whole boardwalk. Beginning before dawn colored people from miles around in Virginia, Maryland and Delaware converge upon the resort in buses, trucks, good cors and rattle traps held together with baling wire. The exodus lasting until past midnight is an equally nondescript affair. It was surprising to us that a serious accident never happened before this one.

THE POET'S CORNER

SUMMER STORM

The wet trees toss their weight of tumbled green;
And cobalt clouds, tempestuously unfurled,
Drift up to heaven's dome, while in between
The pearl-hued light slips down across the world.

—Helen McMahan.

RAIN PICTURE

Distance is softened
By the gray of rain.
Red houses veiled in beauty.
In front
The old green scow
Floats like some
Long forgotten dream
Of beauty, strength, and virile majesty.

—C. B. K. M.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

Enld Bagnold came into the limelight with "National Velvet," but her "The Door of Life," coming on the twenty-eight is so different that her customers should be warned. It tells of an English woman who is expecting a baby in a few weeks. It tells of her thoughts and feelings about the baby and birth in general. It carries on till about a month after the baby is born. There is no plot, it is a narrative rather than a story. The best parts of it are the all to brief a glimpse of the "Spuires' other children.

Two other books are said to be more important than the usual sure fire best sellers. "Dynasty of Death" by Taylor Caldwell and "Big Show", by Charles Cooke. They will be reviewed next week.

Some other dark horses are "America's Quest" by Bradford Smith. It is something like "The Annointed" and tells how Walter Quest made a journey across America searching for something he cannot define to himself. It tells how he affects the communities he visits, how women fall in love with him, how he leads people into better ways of living and how he plays good angel.

"A Women Screamed", by Robert Neumann tells the story of Rosza Sandor, the bandit general who put Louis Kossuth into power in Hungary and whom Kossuth betrayed.

Besides these best-sellers and dark horses are a number of September fiction titles that are above the average. "She Was Carrie Eaton" is about "The Young Mrs. Meigs" and should share a large part of that novel's success. "The Generals Lady" by Esther Forbes "Hotel Hostess" by Faith Baldwin; "New England Born" by Sara Ware Bassett and "The Case of the Shoplifter's Shoe" by Earl Stanley Gardner are books that might be sure best sellers if the competition were less.

Houghton Mifflin have another very good Fellowship novel. "Old Haven", by Cornel DeJong. Farrar and Rinehart are promoting "The House of Tavelinck, Jo Van Ammers-Kuller which they feel is a superb story comparable in its sweep to "Anthony Adverse". Lippincott's fiction hope is "Broken Rhythm", by Dorothy Wagner, a story that looks good for the rental libraies, "Death of a World", by Jules Romains; William and Dorothy", by Helen Ashton; "Appointment with Death" by Agatha Cristie and "The Housekeepers Daughter" by Donald Henderson Clark are in the news columns for the month.

Non-fiction is also crowded with good books. "March to Quebec", compiled by Kenneth Roberts; "Sailor on Horseback" a story of Jack London's life by Irving Stone; and "Science for the Citizen" look like they have the call but "Sailor on Horseback" will have a runaway race with them all. William Beebe has another book "Zaca Venture" which should prove as interesting as all his other books.

September 6th the column received a complimentary letter from Darwin J. Adams who wrote a little yarn for kids called "The Adventures of Monte and Molly". The letter was written En-Route to New York from California.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

CHESTER

Miss Eva Chance having spent a few days this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chance, retrned to Baltimore Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beckett of Washington, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Kirwan.

Miss Catherine Kirwan and Miss Catherine Ann Bishop of Wyoming on Wye spent Friday in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Lemuel Kirwan and Mr. C. E. Beckett made a business trip to Easton Friday.

Miss Catherine Kirwan is spending some time in Baltimore with Miss Louise Nicholson of Mt. Washington and Miss Estelle Wesley.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stallings and daughter, Mrs. Madeline Croft and son Lester and Miss Dot Wilson and Mr. George Schulther's of New York spent the week end with his brothers and sisters and relatives over the week end. Mr. Stallings is remaining over for another week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Abbott and children, Dot and Whitefield and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Webster of Baltimore spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Coleman.

Miss Margaret and Miss Mildred Jacobs, of Baltimore, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Severa.

Mrs. Lina Robinson, of Baltimore, was guest of Mrs. ames Chance last week.

Mrs. Denny Downes of Baltimore was guest of Miss Annie Goodhand last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Deborah Harris has returned home after a two weeks visit in Baltimore with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coursey and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Jones.

Mrs. Annie Arledge of Centreville, spent last Thursday with Miss Reba Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harris and son Billy, Mr. William Stallings and daughter, Madeline and grand son, Lester, Miss Dot Neilson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Thompson of Church Hill last Friday.

Miss Irene Harris of Baltimore spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris of Romancoke.

Mr. Thomas Seward made a business trip to Baltimore last Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Stallings is spending a month's vacation with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Stallings of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Sparks and son, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hoxter took a motor trip over the week end over the Skyline Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis and son, Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Lewis and son, Fenby were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lewis, of Longwoods.

Mr. Edward Brown, of Baltimore, is spending two weeks with his sister-in-law, Mrs. William R. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jones had as their Sunday guests their daughters and son-in-laws, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brown and Lofton Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins Norris and son, Tommy of Stevensville.

Mrs. Estella Thompson and son, Adriam were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Thompson.

Mrs. S. G. Jones had as her guest Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Thomas Elburn.

STEVENSVILLE

Dr. W. J. Waller joined a group of his friends from Martinsburg, W. Va., on Sunday on a fishing trip off the shores of Matapeake. In the party were Misses Mattie Snyder, Virginia Boehm, Jessie Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Maisel, Master "Bubba" Hoke, Mr. Rudy, Mr. "Cracker" Maddox, and Mr. Ted Frankenberry. A ten-pound bluefish was the only catch. The honors went to Master "Bubba" Hoke.

Mrs. W. C. Dans and Mrs. Theodore Smith, of Woodlawn, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Earle Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cockey entertained Miss Margaret Cockey, of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Easton, and Miss Elizabeth Sewell, of St. Michaels on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Palmer and infant daughter are spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ireland of Grasonville.

Mrs. Earle Stevens and daughter Peggy, were shoppers in Baltimore on Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Clayland Price left Monday to resume his studies at American College, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Virginia Gordon, of Baltimore is the guest of Mrs. Ella Hoxter.

Mr. and Mrs. Belbin Thomas were guests Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kinnamon, sr., of Wye Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Russum Legg and daughters Jarrelyn and Nancy Jean, were visitors in Baltimore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Colkett Walker, of Norristown, Pa., spent several days this week with their cousins, Dr. and Mrs. William T. Henry. Mrs. Clayland Walker, who has been the guest of the Henrys for the past week, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rhodes and little daughter Patricia, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, of Ridgely.

Mrs. Melville Raymond is enjoying a visit with relatives in New York City.

The Misses Grace and Louise Downes have returned to their home in Baltimore after having spent some time with their cousin, Miss Mary Cockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gibson spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sewell of Queen Anne and Mr. and Mrs. Mordecai Gibson of near Centreville. Mr. W. E. Denny, jr., and son Billy, were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cockey accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James Starkey were visitors in Washington, D. C., on Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Blalock has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga., after spending the past month with Miss Genevieve Long.

Miss Catherine Cockey spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Lillian Cockey, of near Matapeake.

Miss Ella Shipley of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Evelyn Price.

Mr. and Mrs. William Newnam of Chestertown, are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. John P. Roe.

Mrs. Denney Downes is spending several days in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins Norris and little son were guests Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ausitn Jones of Chester.

Miss Edna Hoxter, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Joe Hoxter.

Mrs. Jack Daniel, of Romancoke, was hostess to the 500 club last Thursday and the bridge club on Friday.

Miss Margaret Tolson was on the sick list last week. However, she was able to return to her duties as teacher in the elementary school.

ROMANCOKE

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Brown were Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Benton's of Grasonville.

Mrs. Mary E. Hoxter was Friday guest of Mrs. Josephine Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown, Jr., and little daughter, Eunice, of Love Point were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Seller and little son, Clarence, Jr., were Sunday guest of Mrs. Sellers mother, Mrs. Mary E. Hoxter.

Miss Irene Harris of Baltimore, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harris.

Miss Eileen Hoxter of Centreville, spent Wednesday with her parents.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

The bustling Preston News, fathered by Max Chambers, pauses in its lively stride to offer its compliments editorially to the Record-Observer for the latters' pre-Primary edition. Said the news,

"The Blue Ribbon, the Jam Jar, the fur lined bathtub or whatever prize should go to the Chesapeake Bay Country weekly for presenting the most attractive primary election issue could easily be awarded to Queen Anne's Record-Observer for last week's issue.

"Both sides, (Queen Anne's has factions too) were presented in the same attractive and comprehensive style with a picture and sketch of each candidate neatly arranged around the faction platform.

"So our congratulations to the Record-Observer and the candidates of Queen Anne's for presenting to the voters an illuminated version of county politics at a time when county politics are belching fire."

Many thanks for the Blue Ribbon, brother. We need a few things like that to cheer us up occasionally. We already have the fur-lined bathtub--bear skin variety, guaranteed to hold water as long as the plug is not kicked out. As for the jam jar and cookie tin--well, we picked up something like these out of the issue, if you know what we mean. Again, thanks for the compliments.

AT THE LIBRARY

A number of new books have been added to the Centreville Public Library during the summer.

Below is a list of a few of them.

"The Colossus of Arcadia" by E. Phillips Appenheim, is a story ofMonte Carlo and despite the angle of political intrigue centering around the present crisis in Europe, is written in a light vein, picturing Monte Carlo as a veritable Arcadia. Not Appenheim at his best, but very readable.

"Homing," by Grace Livingstone Hill, "Poor Girl, Rich Girl", by Faith Baldwin, Hearthbroken Melody by Kathleen Norris are in the vein of their authors' usual style, light, entertaining and romantic.

"Towers of the Mist", by Elizabeth Goudge portrays Oxfxord in the Elizabethan period. The story is told with such grace and charm that you are carried back into the age of Morris dancers and grand processions. The beauty of the lines linger with you, to be recalled again and again.

"Dawn at Lyonnesse", by Mary Ellen Chase, is an exquisite little book built around Edwin Arnold Robinson's "Tristram."

The story is laid around Cornwall and is written with the sureness of one who knows her back ground, which is typical of all of Mary Chase's books.

"My Son, My Son", by Howard Spring and "And Tell of Time", by Laura Krey are both new and popular.

Among the mysteries, Mary Roberts Rineharts' "The Wall," ranks high, and your interest never lags.

"The Acquitted" by the Larrimers is both interesting and unusual which may also be said of "The Beast Must Die", by Nicholas Blake.

"The Cat Climbs", "Death Walks on Cat Feet", "The Corpse in the Red Slippers", are a few among the most popular.

The 1938 Revision of John Gunther's "Inside Europe" is arresting and timely.

This revision came out in August and is the outstanding book in twelve countries. It is banned in Germany.

These are only a few of the newest books. There are over 5000 others on our shelves. Will you not come around and look them over?

The Samuel Turbutt Wright Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution presented to the Library in June a copy of "A Short History of the Methodists in the United States of America", by Jesse Lee. It was published in 1810 by McGill and Clime, 224 Baltimore, St., Baltimore, Maryland.

Many names familiar to Maryland and the Eastern Shore may be found in its pages and a number of persons from Centreville, contributed to its publication.

This book is too valuable to be put into circulation, but can be seen by any one interested who comes to the Library.

At the July meeting, Mr. Temple Blackwood was elected to the Library Board, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. George C. Smith.

Donations of books have been made in 1938 by the following:

Dr. John M. Mitchell, Mrs. John Raskob, Mr. Thomas Holland, Mr. Dorsey Wright, Mrs. Bourke Wright, Mrs. John Blunt, Mr. Purnell Brown, Mr. Damon Gadd, Mrs. Howard Wood, and Mrs. W. H. Gibson.

RUTHSBURG

Mrs. Emma Turner entertained last week, Mrs. Bessie Sturgin and sister, Ruth Montague, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Marion Kenney of Centreville, has been visiting friends in and around Ruthsburg for several weeks.

The Ladies Aid of Ruthburg M. P. Church served at the Primary on Monday a dinner and supper that are worthy of mention. Quite a few from Easton were among the number.

Mrs. Carroll Callahan and sons of Wye Mills were guests of Mrs. Mary White Sunday.

Mrs. Mary White had as her guest Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. William Daffin and Mrs. Pete Tucker of Easton; Mrs. William Lynch, Mrs. Ada McDonnel of Queen Anne.

Mr. and Mrs. William Binebrink entertained on Sunday their immediate family the occasion being Mr. Binebrink's birthday.

Two of our most popular girls of this community left for college last week, Miss Jane Mason for Western Maryland College, Miss Henrietta Quimby for Goldey College.

CHURCH HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simmons, of Glen Burnie, have returned home after spending two weeks with Mrs. Simmon's sister, Mrs. Archie Fields.

Mrs. Mary Sparks, of Elkton, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fields.

Mrs. Carrie Smith, of Penny Farms, Fla., left for home on Tuesday after spending the past three months with relatives here and in Pennsylvania.

The first fall meeting of the Community Club was held in the Community building last Thursday evening. A very delightful covered dish supper was held for the members.

Mr. Bowen Tatman, of Lancaster, Pa., spent Sunday at home.

Edwin Atkinson, fo Wilmington, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Atkinson.

Among The Watermen

By Edward Earl Coursey

E. E. Coursey

The oyster business started off very well after the election. Most of the packers waited until the fifteenth to start up in earnest. At the present there is a great deal of demand but prices have not advanced any yet. Probably the northeast storm had some effect on the situation. Business seems to be somewhat on the increase all over the country and it seems as if it will improve after the general election. I believe we are going to have an extra good season and think that prices will advance as the season goes on. We have a very good grade of oysters this season, far better than last season at this time.

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The cull law is being enforced fairly well and if it continues we will have plenty of oysters throughout the season. The little ones will have time to grow. Wye River oysters are not as good this season as they were last. The oystermen seem to think that they will be very good as soon as the water gets cool.

—o—

On Tuesday the ordinary run of oysters were bringing 30 cents a bushel with the better ones bringing 35 cents. That is very poor for this time of year. I think this same grade of oysters will bring 45 or 50 cents a little later in the season.

—o—

Not many of the tongers are out regularly. A good many of them are working at carpentering and other trades that will soon be over. Whenever they hear of an oysterman making good money for a day they stop at the job where they are working and go tonging. When they don't make any money at tonging they are back to the other job. Tonging is the thing they like best.

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Seine hauling has been very good the past week. This was the best week of the season for most of the fishermen. Schelberg brothers and Anthony brothers made large catches of rock in Eastern Bay. Prices have been good.

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Crabbing is fairly good. Most of the crabbers have stopped to go oystering. The ones that are crabbing are doing fairly well as the crab meat business is holding up fairly good. As a usual thing crab meat is not in much demand after Labor Day.

RADIANT LIVING

FOR HIS ADVANCEMENT

By Rev. C. M. Griffeth
Methodist Pastor
of Deal's Island

Before me comes a picture of an old man sitting upon the porch of his little seaside cottage, looking out over the sea toward the distant horizon. The afternoon sun is slowly dipping into the pulet sea, flooding both the water and the sky with a ruby radiance.

As the aged man gazes out upon the gorgeous splash of color that marks the close of day, he is conscious of the setting of another day—his mission in life. As he looks back upon that day which is now gone, the day of his youth, vigor and accomplishment, a smile plays over his features, for he knows that his life has been a day radiant with the joy of Christian service.

He has seen the days of others, cloudy and stormy, and often tragic, all because of the utter selfishness of their lives. But his whole life, as he recalled it, has been lived unselfishbly for tne Christ.

He slowly arose from his chair and walked into the cottage and stood, gazing at a motto upon the wall. It was the motto by which he had lived. It read: "The sacrifice of Self for the advancement of Christ!"

"Thank God," he sofetly exclaimed to himself, "it has been a life worth while."

When one bases his Christian service upon the principle which that motto expresses, he will find that he will be lifted above the storms of unjust criticism, worriments, discouragements and the unresponsiveness that one meets everywhere.

His service is a service of love for the Christ, he is happy to have had the opportunity to render it.