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

Thanksgiving was an Indian idea. Or, as one would say in London, a "red Indian" idea. It even seems possible that the Colonists, who usually are credited with establishing the present observance, took their cue from America's original settlers, because the red men were accustomed to hold a festival each year at about the time the sweet corn was harvested. It was an occasion on which the Indians expressed, in their own way, gratitude for the bounty of the land.—Robert W. Desmond.

THANKSGIVING

Something of the spirit that moved the Pilgrim Fathers to ordain the First Thanksgiving Day which has been accepted as the origin of the holiday the American people celebrate today, Thursday, — some of its piety and earnestness inspire the Thanksgiving proclamation issued by the Hon. Wilbur L. Cross, Governor of Connecticut, to the residents of his state this year.

A noble thought knows no barriers of state lines. The residents of Queen Anne's county and Maryland will echo kindred emotions with those expressed by the Yale professor who is now guiding the destinies of Connecticut.

In that proclamation, here quoted, are the thoughts that stir American hearts on this Thanksgiving Day:

'As the colors of autumn stream down the wind, scarlet in sumach and maple, spun gold in the birches,—a splendor of smoldering fire in the oaks along the hill, and the last leaves flutter away, and dusk falls briefly about the worker bringing in from the field a late load of its fruit, and Arcturus is lost to sight and Orion swings upward the great sun upon his shoulder, we are stirred once more to ponder the Infinite Goodness that has set apart for us, in all this moving mystery of creation, a time of living and a home.

"In such a spirit I appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth of November, a day of Public Thanksgiving.

"In such a spirit I call upon the people the acknowledge heartily, in friendly gathering and house of prayer, the increase of the season now nearing its close: the harvest of earth, the yield of patient mind and faithful hand, that have kept us fed and clothed and have made for us a shelter even against the storm.

"It is right that we whose arc of sky has been darkened by no war hawk, who have been forced by no man to stand and speak when to speak was to choose between death and life, should give thanks also for the further mercies we have enjoyed, beyond desert or any estimation, of Justice, Freedom, Loving-kindness, Peace—resolving as we prize them, to let no occasion go without some prompting or some effort worthy in a way, however humble, of those proudest among man's ideals which burn though it may be like candles fitfully in our gusty world, with a light so clear we name its source divine."

FOR HOME AND FAMILY

Eternal vigilance is the price of many things, including health. There was a time a few decades ago when all of America was on a crusade to stamp out tuberculosis, the Great White Plague.

So vigorous was the campaign and so successful was it in checking the mounting deaths from the dreaded "consumption" that many in health spared from the disease considered the scourge conquered.

Actually it is still a very live, very dangerous and very subtle foe. Those who understand it best, physicians of all ranks but especially public health physicians, know that the campaign against tuberculosis must be fought night and day, through sanitoriums, through preventoriums, through early diagnosis and prompt and proper treatment, through education of the public, through research, by any aid of knowledge and science that can be devised.

In Maryland the spearhead of the warfare aaginst the dread disease is the Maryland Tuberculosis Association. Without any fanfare of trumpets they have been fighting the campaign to reduce the spread of the disease, to save those sufferers who can be saved, to prevent those in health from becoming victims. Their struggle is one in behalf of every Maryland family.

It is said that only those who have suffered can sympathize fully. Similarly, only those who have been aided by tuberculosis clinics, by the Miracle House at Claiborne, by treatment, can fully appreciate the immeasurable value of the association.

Once a year the Maryland Tuberculosis Association comes to the public to ask for financial sinews to carry on the campaign another year. Their appeal is made through Christmas Seals, whose sale at a penny apiece, starts on Thanksgiving Day. Not much is asked from any one; not much considering the tremendous return toward the health of every Maryland family.

Those in Queen Anne's whose households have been spared the ravages of tuberculosis should be all the more prompt in buying Christmas seals, for their continued security may be dependent upon eternal efforts of others in keeping the disease in bounds. Those not so fortunate need no urging.

The Christmas Seal sale has proved its worthiness and should find ready support in every home.

ANOTHER GOLD MINE

The State of Maryland, through its Road Commission, is contemplating another highway bridge across the Susquehanna river connecting Cecil and Harford counties, also connecting the Eastern Shore and all of Western Maryland. Roads being what they are n the Free State, the people will appreciate the value of the proposed structure, though they may wince at information that it will be a toll-brdige.

Yet there is one provision in the plans which should deserve the earnest consideration of lawmakers from the Eastern Shore.

There is now at Perryville a highway bridge, for many years usable only by paying toll, of late years free. Until that span was bought by the State and subsequently bought back by travelers through tolls and turned over to the State, travel between the Eastern Shore and the remainder of the Maryland Free State was never free. There was a traffic charge at the Susquehanna river.

But the emancipation of Eastern Shore traffic is too good to last.

The State Roads Commission plans to close the Perryville bridge once the new structure is completed. It is their intention to force all traffic across the Susquehanna to pay a toll. At least that is the promise being made to prospective bond purchasers, a promise that wil be redeemed at the expense of the Eastern Shore unless its body of lawmakers intervenes.

There is no quarrel with the purpose of erecting a modern highway bridge across the Susquehanna river. But the idea of doing so at the expense of free travel between the Eastern Shore and all the rest of Maryland is something else.

The new bridge should be desirable enough to pay its way against competition from the present free span. But whether it does or not, the present span should be retained.

For the Eastern Shore will never give up the principle that it is forever entitled to one free route of travel to the remainder of the State, that there shall be one free link of highway to bind the eastern and western portions of the Maryland Free State.

WEDGE JOBS

"Get yourself a wedge job!" That's the advice Walter B. Pitkin gives young people eager to get a running start in life. Lumberjacks use wedges to topple mighty trees, says the psychologist and author in the current Rotarian Magazine, and youth can use the same device to crack open the doors of opportunity.

"To get a wedge job, develop an accessory skill," Pitkin counsels young men and women, explaining that high competence in a low field is necessary first of all. "You seek work that brinks you into close contact with some man at or near the top. The work must be humble. But your skill at it must be, as the movie advertisements say, supercolossal, if not positively mastodonic."

Many of today's "big shots" started as aides to private secretaries, then became private secretaries, and so on up, he says. For that reason mastery of stenography, bookkeeping, or a similar skill gives a young person with ability and ambition an unparalleled opportunity to learn about company trends and conditions. As he makes himself useful in small jobs, bigger jobs will come to him.

Law may be a wedge skill, Pitkin informs impoverished young attorneys looking for clients. By studying new and proposed laws as they affect a specific business, an able lawyer may create a job for himself. Facility in writing may enable a young man to make technical reports and scientific abstracts readable to the public and thus make himself useful to an industry. Door-to-door selling, mechanics, photography, and many another skill may be used to serve a similar purpose.

"No skill, well mastered, is too slim or inconsequential to be laughed off, if you think hard enough about how to use it as a wedge," concludes Pitkin. "Use it ingenously, not to begin at the bottom and work up, but to crack into the 'big stuff' with a very small tool."

The federal law fixed a floor for wages and a ceiling for hours. Many employers are now busily engaged in a diligent search for a trap door in the floor or a skylight in the ceiling.

St. Louis Star-Times.

THE Rambling Recorder

Another pleasant Thanksgiving Day here. And may we wish you all a table bounteously filled, choice company of friends to season it, and no calls for bicarb thereafter. This paper is appearing a day earlier than usual this week and our calendar was consequently advanced. Sunday was Monday with us and Monday, Tuesday. And our household kept step with us so that no one was sure which day was correct. But somehow in spite of the rush we managed to find more time for loitering around—Charles I. Boyle calls it "hiding out"—and listening to those lighter touches of life and conversation which we insist would make more fascinating copy than the well defined items of news which fill the printed pages of newspapers.

Ted Shea

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Like watching the expression on Charlie Cannon's face as he told about his car being stolen over the week-end. Charlie has ridden too many bumps of life to be seriously worried about some one borrowing his car illegally. So he lighted a cigarette, waved it gracefully and with great humor related how the car had been found near Church Hill, not only undamaged but with very little gas used, and how the alleged purloiner was even then preparing to face the police magistrate. As far as Charlie was concerned, the theft of his car was just the penalty for being rich enough to own a good one, and not nearly as irritating a matter as the time when a fine dressed hog of his was stolen and hidden in a tree by his admiring friends, gol-br-r-r-em.

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Or remembering a quiet remark by a very personable young visitor from the Baltimore branch of the Federal Reserve Bank who sat beside us at the bankers' dinner and whose eyes seldom seemed to lift very much as he discoursed pleasantly about the greater glories of a summer at Cape Cod as compared to one at Ocean City. As the pumpkin pie was being served he leaned back and let his eyes rove around the Little Theatre. Then he remarked quietly about the Junior Women who were serving the dinner, "These are beautiful young ladies. But then, the Eastern Shore has beautiful girls, hasn't it?" And surmising what was passing Bordley Seward's mind as he told us that those luncheon pals, Henry Deaver and Bob Newell, were not lunching at their usual place. Which worried Bordley and made him keep a close eye on his car lest they drop another cat in.

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Or listening to Bob Newell telling about the gratitude of some hungry county wildfowl gunners. They were not ready to give up the day's sport, said Bob, and they craved food. So they made a deal with a willing young man that if he would row ashore, come into town and get some luncheon for them, they would give him a wild goose. While he was dutifully carrying out their errand they decided a goose was too good for him. So they shot a loon, and gravely presented him with the "best bird for table use" on the river. Which started Jack Perry to raconteuring. And Jack is a past master of it. Jack told of the time the late Jim Quimby was with some duck hunters.

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They had a crate of live decoys which was burdensome for two to carry across the reeds of shallow water. So Jim packed it on his back. In their gunning they shot a sheldrake, a fine bird with a bright red head, but too fond of fish to be a table delicacy. When it came time to divide the game they decided that Jim should have the sheldrake, the finest looking bird of the catch, which they termed a redhead. Jim modestly declined it but was pressed into accepting it. The next time Jim hunted with them he was asked how he enjoyed the fine fowl. Jim said, "Must be the way we cooked it. It tasted like fish. The next time I think I'll take mallard." It was but one of several tales told about Jim. But it made us realize how such pranks played on a man will keep his memory green for a long time thereafter. It's tales like these that should live in print.

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If we can hear them.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

Nobel Prize To Pearl S. Buck

Pearl S. Buck, author of "The Good Earth" and other novels has been awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature for 1938, according to a dispatch from Stockholm. Mrs. Buck is the third American writer to win the prize.

David Statler, the 17-year-old author of "Roaring Guns" has been getting swell publicity breaks since his book appeared. Ht has been to New York visiting his publishers. Pathe News made a clip about him which will be shown all over the country. David appears in it himself, dressed in cowboy costume. He reads from his book and talks informally about his plans for his next thriller. Then he was featured on the radio on Gabriel Heatter's "We The People" program over CBS on November 1st. The New York World-Telegram carried a front page interview with David, with pictures and illustrations from his book.

The book is about "the baddest robbers in the West", buckets of blood flow in every chapter. He makes Faulkner and Hemingway look like a couple of lady poets. He also illustrates it himself.

Mark Sullivan, whose column appears regularly in some 70 newspapers and whose autobiography, "The Education of an American" will be published in November, will be much in the news as he will celebrate the completion of his 50th year in the newspaper business. The occasion will be marked by appropriate ceremonies when Mr. Sullivan returns for the day to the paper on which he began his newspaper career, The Daily Local News of West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Macmillan reports that 250,000 copies of the $1.49 edition of "Gone With The Wind" were sold between November 1st and 9th. The price was discontinued on the 21st of November. You may be able to get one at any book shop if you hurry.

An important new ruling was made on the sending of books through the mail at the new rate of One and one-half cent a pound. Ordinarily the cost of sending a novel through the mail has been about ten or twelve cents each but now most any book may be sent for two or three cents.

"The D. A. Holds A Candle" is the title of Earle Stanley Gardner's latest to be published late in November. Perry Mason, the popular lawyer-detective solves the death of a hitch-hiker in an auto camp—a mystery which leads to a big-time racket. Serialized in Country Gentleman.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

WYE MILLS

Services for Sunday are as follows: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. Harold Hallman; Epworth League, 7 p. m.

A covered dish social was held at the church house on Tuesday evening. Those in charge were Mrs. Charles Roe, Mrs. Herbert Roe, Mrs. Charles Dodd.

The bake held in Centreville on Saturday was quite a success, $28.00 was realizedd.

Mrs. Harold Hallman spent several days with her mother at Dover, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wolcott were supper guests of their parents, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinnamon entertained some friends on Sunday evening in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Mrs. Belbin Thomas. Music was furnished for the occasion by Mrs. Milton Wolcott and daughter Peg, Mr. Warren Slemmer, Ridgeway Perkins, all of Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Orrell entertained Rev. Mr. Hallman and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mitchell on Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Orrell and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wolcott were guests of Mrs. Mary Bishop, Queenstown.

Mr. and Mrs| Elmer Neighbors and daughter Betty, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hall Anthony, Centreville.

Gene McLean who has been quite sick is greatly improved.

Mr. Wright Everngam and family of Chester, Pa., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Everngam.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dudley entertained friends from Baltimore over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Belbin Thomas, of Stevensville; Mr. and Mrs. Hayward Kennard, of Chestertown, and Mrs. W. E. Roe on Tuesday.

ROMANCOKE

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Palmer and daughters Naomi and Paula, were Saturday guests of Mrs. Palmer's parents, of Grasonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sellers and little son Clarence, were Sunday evening guests of Mrs. Sellers' mother, Mrs. Mary Hoxter.

Mrs. Hill Hoxter was a Baltimore shopper on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. Davis, of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ewing, of Grasonville, Mr. Austin Jones, Mr. Leonard Brown and Mr. Hopkins Norris, of Chester, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown, jr.

Mrs. R. H. Keller is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McCallough, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Brown, visited Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sellers on Sunday.

Mr. John E. Cray, of Stevensville, Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown, jr., and little daughter Eunice, of Love Point, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Madison Brown, sr.

CRUMPTON

Mr. John Underwood, of Germantown, Pa., spent the week with Mr. Karl Rusbamen is enjoying the hunting sport.

Mrs. Kate P. Walls is a guest of relatives in Baltimore, where she is spending Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe Hartley, Mrs. L. C. Hartley and Mrs. Lloyd Gale, also Mrs. A. D. Emerson were Wilmington shoppers during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGinnis entertained several friends on Tuesday who enjoyed the day's hunting. Mr. and Mrs. Keston, of Chester, were also guests of Mrs. McGinnis on Thursday.

Capt. and Mrs. Brown were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swann on Sunday.

Mrs. Spencer Merrick had as guests Sunday, her son, Mr. Spencer Merrick, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sparks, all of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Coleman of near town and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Ewing, of Newark, Del., spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coleman.

Mr. Alday Emerson has made some improvements to his property on Main street.

Mrs. Albert Skinner has returned home after several weeks' stay with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Coleman and son Jackie, visited their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman, of Centreville, Sunday.

Mrs. George Clark was visited Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. orman Coleman, of Smyrna, Del.

Mr. Harry Hartley and Mr. Wiz Bayne of Laurel, Del., spent Sunday with their families here.

Mrs. Cooper Jewell who has been on sick list the past week is much improved as is Miss Annie Keffler. We wish for them both speedy recovery.

Mr. Spencer Coleman visited in Wilmington on Friday of last week.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. Preston Ruth spent a few days last week in Baltimore with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Fritz.

Mrs. Helen King is spending some time in Newark, Del., with Mr. and Mrs. Holly Morris.

Mrs. Oscar Smith visited relatives and friends in Baltimore a few days last week.

Mr. Edward Seemer, of Drexel Hill, Pa., was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Bosley and Mrs. G. E. Bland. Mrs. Bosley and Mrs. Bland returned with him to spend some time.

Mrs. Adlai S. Bryan and son Stevens, spent last week in Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Delbert Baker, spent a few days ents, Mr. and Mrs. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Thomas, Mr. last week in Cambridge with her par- and Mrs. Robert Paddy, of Baltimore were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thomas and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Coursey and Family are visiting Mrs. Coursey's mother, Mrs. William Cochran in Monktown.

Mrs. Palmer and daughters, Naomi and Paula of Romancoke, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ireland.

Mr. A. J. spent a few days last week in Baltimore with his sister, Miss Evelyn Roe.

Mr. Neavit King, of Baltimore, was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. King, one day last week.

Misses Dorothy and Mary Rada are visiting relatives in Baltimore this week.

Miss Annabelle Lynch of Baltimore, spent a few days last week with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Drummer and her father, Mr. Thomas W. Lynch.

Mrs. Charles South has returned home after spending some time in Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Several children of this community are housed with the chciken pox.

Mr. William H. Chance and son Junior, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Roe.

Miss Rosalie Thomas visited relatives and friends in Cambridge over the week-end.

Mr. Mike Aker, of Queenstown, was a Sunday visitor and dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith.

Miss Margaret Haddaway, of Baltimore, and Mrs. John Dudley, of Cordova, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Carey Jewell, of Wye Mills, spent Sunay with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. King.

Mr. William E. Bosley is spending some time in Baltimore with relatives.

Mrs. Hillen Kohler and daughter Barbara Ann, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Jones and son Reggie, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Collier and daughter Barbara, were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Deborah Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis of Chester.

Mrs. Mina Saddler and daughter, Jeannette and Mr. Henry Melvin, visited Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ford at Chestertown on Sunday.

The Oyster

True Symbol Of Good Eating

Oysters: One of the Richest Sources of Iodine

Dr. Lewis Radcliffe, Sc. D., Dir., The Oyster Institute of North America

This is the seventh in a series of articles on oysters, history of the industry, oyster farming and unique food properties.)

Although iodine represents only about one part in three million parts of our body weight, it represents one of the most important chemical elements in our bodies. Inhabitants along the seashore and for considerable distances inland obtain the necessary intake of iodine from seafoods and the sea-salt dust carried inland enriching the soils, the water supply, and the crops. Those who grow up in regions where there is too little iodine to meet the needs of normal nutrition show a high proportion of simple goiter, an enlargement of the thyroid gland resulting from an inadequacy of iodine.

Just how serious results may be illustrated by conditions in the Pemberton Valley of British Columbia, lying in the Coast Range Mts., about 90 miles north of Vancouver. Every white child born in this valley had goiter, and many white adults developed it within a few months after settling there. Livestock suffered to such an extent from thyroid trouble that no litter of pigs lived more than one day after birth. There was a mortality of 90 percent in calves and 85 percent from colts from this cause. In a nearby Indian village settled many years before the white man came, no cases of goiter could be found, and their pigs rarely suffered from diseases of the thyroid. The explanation advanced was that the Indians ate a great deal of salmon migrating from the ocean, curing thousands for winter use and their pigs ate the dead salmon washed ashore. It appears that from this source of food the necessary quantities of iodine were secured.

"It is probable", reports Dr. J. F. McClendon, "that the absence of goiter along the New England coast is due to the iodine in the soil, and that the recession of goiter that has taken place in New York State during recent times is due to the greater transportation facilities for seafood into the inland regions."

"Oysters, clams and lobsters" states a government report, "contain more iodine than any other marine food with the exception of marine algae, which unfortunately, does not enter into the dietary of many Americans. As a matter of comparison, it is shown that oysters, clams and lobsters contain about 200 times as much iodine as milk, eggs, or beefsteak shrimp 100 times as much; and crabs and most ocean fishes 50 times as much."

It has been estimated that it would take about 2,000 years for a person to drink enough Lake Superior water to accumulate an amount of iodine equal to that found in the thyroid of a normal adult. Yet an average serving of oysters would furnish 120 percent of the iodine requirement for that day. Not only that, but the iodine in oysters is fully available and usable. It has not yet been shown that the iodine of vegetable food is of equal value to that of seafood as a preventive of goiter.

Food habits are apt to be acquired in childhood. We are likely to eat what our parents taught us to eat and change these habits only very slowly. Availability of foods has been an important factor, especially in the past when the processes of preservation and transportation facilities were not so efficient as now. Then too, it is only within the last fifty years that we have begun to cquire the fundamental facts about the chemistry of food and its physiology after it is eaten and used to nourish and sustain our bodies. No class of foods have revealed the unique dietary values possessed by the principal fish and shellfish. It is therefore important that our people, especially those far removed from centers of production of seafoods, cultivate the habit of eating these foods more regularly. This is particularly true of those living in the so called goiter belt where thyroid troubles are more or less prevalent.

RICH NECK

Sunday School at Union M. E. Church at 10:30; preaching, 11:00, by the pastor, Rev. David Wood.

The Ladies' Aid of Rich Neck gave Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Eierman and family a farewell party Friday night. Everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Eierman are moving to Delaware in December. We regret very much losing them from our community.

Miss Betty Atkinson of Church Hill, spent the week-end with Miss Eleanor Leager.

The Girls' Busy Bee 4-H Club, of Rich Neck enjoyed a Mother-Daughter Banquet at Church Hill high school Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Earle Smith and family spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roland Thompson, of Price.

Mr. W. W. Clayton, jr., of Chester, Pa., spent the week-end with his wife, Mrs. Clayton, who is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. J. T. Smith. Mrs. Smith, who is confined to her bed with arthritis is still about the same.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Carter, of Baltimore, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. Earle Smith.

Mr. Lagenfelder and son, of Baltimore spent a few days with Mr. Leonard Crew. They enjoyed rabbit hunting while here.

Mrs. J. Thomas Smith had as visitors last week, Rev. and Mrs. David Wood; Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Coleman; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Meredith; Mrs. Al Hollingsworth; Miss Selma Hanson and father, Mr. Hans Hanson; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carter, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Thompson, and Mrs. Clitfon Rollinson.

Rev. and Mrs. David Wood took supper with Miss Selma Hanson Friday evening.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch M. E. Church for Sunday are as follows: Sunday School, 10 a. m., followed by sermon by the pastor, Rev. Elwyn Ennis at 11 a m.

Messrs. Melvin Kinnamon, Wright Robinson, Temple Stafford and Billie Kinnamon, motored to Valley Forge, Pa., and spent the day sight-seeing, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Nell D. Knotts, of Wilmington, were week-edn guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Knotts.

Mrs. Mollie Rickards of Wilmington, Mrs. Della Turner, of Chicago, Mrs. Foster Clark and daughter Annabelle, of Henderson, called on friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowman, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Golt .

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Carter, of Hamilton, were week-end guests of their sisters, Mrs. Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton and children, Paul, jr., and Doris Marie, visited relatives in Greensboro, Sunday.

Mrs. Dora Everett has returned home after spending the past month in Millville, N. J., she was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McElroy and daughter, Ruthanna, who spent the day.

Mr. Charles Maske, of Leipsic, Del., was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. Annie Maske, near town.

Mrs. Hazel Green, of Sudlersville, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Golt.

Mr. Billie Richards, of Worton, Kent county, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Truman Richards, last week.

RADIANT LIVING

THE DECISIVE CONFLICT

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

He who has seen the proud Amazon pouring out its muddy flood upon the blue waters of the mighty Atlantic will recall how tenaciously the strong river holds on to its personality and refuses to be lost in the immensity of the sea. But at last the river must yield to the conquering ocean. The turmoil ceases and serenity reign over the vast expanse of waters.

Thus dies the heart of pride before the overcoming master-love of God.

The man of the world clamors for the free expression of his own personality. He would be himself. But God never manifests Himself through such a man. Before God will reveal Himself through you, you must bring self into the a-tone-ment with God.

Like Jacob whose selfish personally wrestled all through the night with an unknown man, so that Spirit of God wrestles with the spirit fo man. But the coming of dawn saw a new Jacob—a man who had met God and had been conquered by Him.

When a man's "self" has gone before the power of Divine Love, even his neighbors notice a new sparkle in his eye, a radiant glow on his face, a brotherly grip in his handshake. The man himself notices a strange absence of those traits of character which yesterday filled his life with wrangling, bitterness and nervous tension.

Men who have met God face to face and have fully yielded to Him are the men in whom you can today meet God.

THE POET'S CORNER

ISRAEL

By Sara Spencer Roe

Our way is dark in foreign lands
Where greed and power reign.
Oh, God, to thee we lift our hands;
May we not ask in vain.

We seek to work, to love, to pray
As we were always taught;
We seek to view the sun each day
With happiness of thought.

We seek to live—our given right—
To breathe the air that's free;
Oh, bring us through this darkening night;
The world at last may see.

Abner *says*-

Th' papers say oney two Marylanders made a million dollars in 1937. Putt me with 'em an' they'd still be oney two.