Queen Anne's Record-Observer

Published Every Thursday at Centreville, Md., by the Queen Anne's Record and Observer Publishing Co.

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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.

Subscription Price $1.50 Anywhere in Maryland; $2.00 Out of State.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

Perfection is the goal of humanity. The artist works painstakingly to approach it. The musician practices long hours in an effort to acquire it. The inventor dreams and experiments in his search for it. The industralist 'perfects" his processes. All alert, progressive people seek to approach perfection in some form or other, or a betterment of present methods, conditions, relationships, and outlook.—Harry V. Roff.

A NEW YEAR

Another year, another volume of Time closes at Saturday midnight. The world worried with strife and unrest throughout 1938, will welcome the New Year with hope in all hearts, and hope that their hopes may be realized.

America will be satisfied if 1939 brings one blessing that the year now ending offered, and that is peace—peace to muddle along with our problems and to solve them in our own way.

The world grows smaller year by year. Strife which once was the concern of a few nations now reaches out tentacles to engulf civilization. Despite America's tradition of seeking amity with all people our prominent place in the world of today constantly sucks us into situations we would be clear of.

Yet as long as America thinks peace, and as a people leans backwards toward it, we can still pick a sure course through the tortuous maze of world politics.

Somehow in its industrial and business life America anticipates brighter things for the coming year. To the layman this optimism may seem like whistling for courage in the dark. Yet business leaders and economists are nearly unanimous in forcasting an upswing in 1939.

Whether it be from those doubtful guides of charts and curves which are chiefly useful as records of past happenings, or whether it be from careful compilation of mountains of data like that of stocks on hand, consumer needs, new machinery ordered or new plans for expansion, those who discuss the trend of things seem agreed that 1939 should pull the country out of the repression which put a sudden brake on the early Rooseveltian boom.

Most of us at best can obtain but a circumscribed view of the economic present and future of America, and we look for clues from others whose viewpoint is nation-wide. Let us hope they are right in saying that good as 1938 was, 1939 should be better. Let us assume that the optimism which will greet the New Year will be justified. Let us have faith that a peaceful America, an energetic America, will find its people happier and more prosperous in the year that is soon to dawn.

MEETING THE TEST

Sooner or later every newly inducted sheriff meets a test of his capabilities, courage and judgment for filling a post upon which is centered the whole county machinery for enforcing law and order.

Such a test came without warning to Sheriff Earl Coursey in the small hours of Christmas morning when he stepped out alone in the darkness to investigate a report of prowlers in the Centreville postoffice. With apparently two blocks more to go the Sheriff turned a corner and came almost point blank upon a stalwart armed negro lurking in a doorway.

There they were alone on Commerce street, Sheriff Coursey on a still indefinite quest, the negro holding a .45 army pistol that looked as big as a cannon. It was proof that there was something under the Sheriff's vest to support the gold badge pinned to it that he kept going forward. Some time later he learned that the five shells in the .45 had been fired but he did not know that as he stepped over the sidewalk and up to his man.

He used judgment in neither provoking nor alarming his quarry until he "had the drop" on him, and from then on had the situation completely under control.

Sheriff Coursey came through his first test with flying colors and one of his comments is therefore worth the attention of the Centreville Town Commissioners.

The center of the business section, the Sheriff says, could use better lighting. For instance, it was impossible for him to tell what the negro held in his left hand. He feels that a block as important to the town as that from the Centreville National Bank to the intersection of Water street should have enough illumination for an officer to know what he is facing at once.

The Commissioners have their own problems about lighting the town, yet they might do well to get the Sheriff's viewpoint upon this particular section of Centreville.

GOOD RECORD

Regardless of the growing list of fatalities on Maryland roads in recent weeks, the present year will show a reduction in the number of traffic deaths from the 1937 total.

Of major importance is it that for the first time since the automobile became a factor in transportation, the steadily mounting total of one year above the previous one has been checked. This fact gives proof that the death toll can be reduced, if Marylanders set themselves to doing this thing.

Queen Anne's did its small share in keeping the state total low. It can take pride in its safety record for 1938. For the past few years there has been an average of five deaths on county roads annually. In 1938 there have been but two, one a resident of the county, the other a resident of an adjoining county.

Such a low record is comparable to horse-and-buggy days and is one that Queen Anne's may view with satisfaction. Undoubtedly the earnest drive for safety made in the early months of this year was a factor. Jeff Davis, Post, the Woman's Auxiliary of the Post and the schools joined in a concerted effort to promote safe driving and safe habits on the highways. The Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, the State Police and various other state organizations lent impetus to the campaign and the results show that united efforts brought success.

But the safety record of the present year is no assurance that the lesson is learned and that vigilance can be relaxed. The coming year may see another safety drive. Whether it does or not the idea implanted this year should be nursed, that careful driving, road courtesy, refusal to take needless risks, consideration for one's own safety and that of others using the road, should be observed by Queen Anne's motorists.

They have made a good record in 1938. They should strive for a perfect record in 1939.

THE WEATHER AGAIN

No subject intrigues more people than the weather and no question connected with it interests the older generation more than whether or not we get winters such as they knew in their boyhod or girlhood.

Backing up the viewpoint of the old timers the Christian Science Monitor says:

"Reports from Moscow, that ten years of Soviet research in the Arctic indicates the icy polar cap to be melting and the world's weather growing warmer, serve to strengthen similar longheld beliefs of meteorologists. In the United States, southern New England is now having the winter weather Washington and Baltimore had 100 years ago. And for the country as a whole, Weather Bureau records show increasing temperature and lessened precipitation, despite smaller cyclic changes.

"Why the trend is in this direction is one of the problems several branches of natural science are trying to answer. They may find for example, that as in previous geologic ages, the world is again approaching the middle of an intergiacial period. It may be that in the course of several thousand years the polar ice will disappear entirely.

"Cod and other warm-water fish are found now as far north as Nova Zembla and Spitzenbergen. It is also hinted that perhaps the Gulf Stream is warming things up. Yet this could have little effect upon mid-continental weather. The Smithsonian Institution has recently increased its work on daily measurements of solar radiation, and if it appears over long periods that this factor shows an increase, then it may be that once again the sun will have to shoulder responbility for another earthly effect. But even here investigation will hardly stop. Next comes the question of what causes variations in solar energy output—and so on ad infinitum, through the whole galaxy of stellar evolution questions."

RIVERS AND ROMANCE

'Down by the old mill stream," ran the refrain of an American song popular shortly after the turn of the century. The original "Old Mill Stream" of Tell Taylor's ballad was really the Blanchard River. Of late years, however, the stream has been neglected, and worse. But WPA workers are making it pleasant once again to wander "down by," removing rubbish and cutting brush that had overgrown its banks for miles near Findlay, Ohio.

Renaissance of rivers, some without claim to fame, but most with claim to beauty before despoiled by man, is in order, and in increasing vogue. If "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," perhaps none is more so than what Stevenson called "a living river by the door." Every community which has one by its door might well cherish and protect it for its dividends of joy and beauty.—Christian Science Monitor.

Sport clothes are now made of bananas. They are said to be very easy to slip on.—Buffalo Evening News.

THE Rambling Recorder

New Year's Day is speeding toward us on the heavenly express called Time and with only an hour glass for baggage will disembark at our station Sunday. Time, they tell us, stands still. People and material things change and so seem to give Time a motion. And this New Year's Day is only a Christian New Year's. Jews, Mahometans Buddhists and others recognize another date as the beginning of their whirl around the seasons. But that need not deter those religionists from putting on cap and bells and lifting their voices in raucous cheer because we are throwing away our old 1938 calendars. Many Christian merchants in cities insert Happy New Year cards in Yiddish in the September newssheets. And Christmas living in China bow somewhat to the spirit around them when the Celestials put themselves and their households in order as their New Year's Day draws close.

Ted Shea

—o—

Psychologists, psychiatrists or some one of the psychic breeds have been nosing into the matter of New Year's resolutions. And they orate that making such resolutions is an indication of weakness. You are trying to square yourself with that inner beat called Conscience for not being the man that you know you ought to be. If you were not weak you would not need to make New Year's resolutions. Further than that, you add to your weakness by making resolutions now and breaking them later. A resolution may be made any day in the year but it requires a resolute person to live up to it.

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So the girls call one type of gloves "mitts". That used to be a good old rough and tumble word of boxing fraternity. Yet any word the ladies choose to sponsor is immediately in good standing. Out of the endless stream of material sent in as a bid for free publicity we spied a new one this week. Jeff Davis, so-called King of the Hoboes, now has a high priced publicity agent who mails out glamour stuff for him. We meant to remind you a month back that the Vagabond Players of Baltimore were putting on the "Cradle Song." Because our own Little Theatre group presented it long, long ago.

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Several newspapers on the lower Eastern Shore omit this week's issue of their paper each year. It is an old custom in some sections, to give the force a week's holiday at Christmas, just as evening dailies often skip their holiday editions throughout the year. The new 48-hour marrage law has required a new type of record book in the offices of Clerks of Court, a loose leaf variety in which applications can be segregated and kept secret until licenses are actually issued. Because applications must be kept secret from every one the registers can no longer be placed on the open shelf for reporters and others to glance at, as they have done hitherto in almost every county. It's a fair enough rule, even for Elkton, where reporters used to get many a tip on weddings from perusal of the old record books.

—o—

Dr. Dudley's pitch team is off again in high gear. They went to Queenstown recently to give or take a lesson with the experts from that town. The sitting lasted from 9 to 2 in the morning, with honors easy. In the deciding game the Church Hill four snared the bacon. Queenstown showed its first string line-up with Mike Aker, Harry Reynolds, Joe Evans and Will King but they just fell short of holding the Doctor, Hot Long, Vernon Robinson and Tom Walls. No signs yet of the resurrection of the Centreville Pitch League. The Four Aces took the starch out of it last winter. This cold snap came in with its usual teasing, a southwest wind and a mild morning, only to have the wind shift to northwest in a few hours and blow the mildness out to sea. But watermen anticipated the freeze. Tides ran extra high.

THE POET'S CORNER

CLEAR AND COLDER

There are four seasons of the year,
And this is winter that is here.

Instead of green leaves, beads of ice
Diamond each branch with rare device,

Instead of grass, a dazzling snow
Makes the flat fields and pastures glow,

And sun, resplendently displayed,
Is not compelled to vie with shade,

And every corner glistens bright,
Glittering with reflected light,

So with such beauty on us flashed,
We look on zero unabashed!

—Sara King Carleton.

EARLY SNOW

We saw the snow, the window made
It look less real, the crystal pane
Refused the credit of the cold.
Only outdoors the whiteness stood
In little drifts, and in the hand
The coolness turned into warm rain.
Out in the road no tracks as yet
Rewrote the way the wheels would go.
And trees on each side threw a shade
Across the snowy curtained land
And faded as the pale sun set.
The winter was a tale once told,
The window showed, the eyes could see;
For nothing is as old as snow
That was before it seem to be.

—John Ritchey.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

December is always a pretty slim month so far as new publications are concerned. This year, it seems, that there are fewer than usual. In fiction the outstanding book is unquestionably Mr. Norton's Wife", by Mildred Walker. Indeed it is almost the only novel for the month that warrants special mention. It is the Literary Guild selection for January and it is bound to have a good reception. Ordinarily it would not have received the standing it will receive had it been issued in any other month, but coming in December when there is little competition it stands a good chance to have top sales.

It is a good novel—somewhat comparable to "Mr. Despondency's Daughter". Sue Norton, Dr. Norton's wife, is slowly dying (though she does not know it) of an infection of the spinal cord and multiple selerosis. She, who has been active, graceful, a perfect companion for her doctor husband, now spends practically all her time in bed or chair. Her speech has thickened; her flesh is a stiff; her face expressionless; she cannot control the movements of her arms and legs. She misses her old activities, her old friendships, and most of all she misses the former ardor of her husband. She suspects him of infidelity. She grows to hate her own sister. And And Sue's husband and sister, though they love her gradually seem to realize that it will be a relief when Sue dies. It is not a pretty picture—slow death turning a whole household morbid and hate ridden—but it is a compelling picture. And it has a "happy ending."

Douglas Corrigan's "That's My Story" should be a leader in sales, too. Certainly America took to Corrigan as it has taken to no hero since Lindbergh. The book will be advertised extensively and should have a strong appeal to boys.

James A. Farley's "Behind the Ballots" is another book that will have large sales and may pull a surprise. Naturally it will find its chief market among the New Dealers, but apparently there are plenty of them still.

And there's "The Man Who Made Peace: Neville Chamberlain".

"Promised Lands" Offered Jewish Refugees Are Out-of-way Spots

The plight of the Jews in Europe has brought into the news spotlight many possible havens. Thus far, Tanganyika, a former German colony, now Britsh, has been most frequently mentioned but Kenya and Northern Rhodesia, Britsh African colonies; Madagascar, French-owned island off southeast Africa; British Guiana on the northern coast of South America; and Melville Island, off northern Australia, also have been suggested.

These proposed refuges are described in a bulletin from the National Geographic Society.

Tanganyika spreads over more than 366,00 square miles of East Africa, says the bulletin. Vast forests that cover thousands of square miles of the mandated area are the basis of a profitable lumber industry. There also are extensive open areas used as farm lands where sisal, cotton, coffee, ground-nuts, and grain are grown for domestic needs. and for export. Other open country supports 5,000,000 cattle, more than half as many sheep and upwards of 300,000 goats. These and wild game insure an active trade in wool, skins, and hides. Deposits of gold, mica, tin, and diamonds are known, but mineral resources have not been extensively worked.

Construction of roads, railroads, telegraph lines, and the establishment of air routes in recent years has aided materially in the economic exploitation of the region. There now are more than 15,000 miles of roads, easily traveled during the dry season, and three railroads which, with their branches, aggregate about 1,200 miles. Te principal rail line runs across Tanganyika from the port, Dar es Salaam, to Kigoma, on the shore of Lake Tanganyika.

Kenya, northern neighbor of Tanganyika, looks small on the map of vast Africa, but it is actually larger than France.

It is a land of lakes that have no outlet, deserts where it sometimes does not rain for a year or more at a time, fertile, well-watered farm lands, elephants that climb mountains, and tribes where a wife can be bought for a small amount of grain or coffee.

Back from the hot, damp coastal region, Kenya slopes up gradually to a fertile plateau in the south, 4,000 feet or more above the sea, where white men can live comfortably. The climate changes from tropical to temperate as the land rises. In the hot lowlands are raised cotton, sugar and coconuts, and in the cooler uplands, wheat, maize, coffee and tea.

Up from Mombasa to Nairobi, the capital and leading big game hunting center, runs a railroad whose construction helped abolish slavery by ending the carrying of freight on the backs of men. Along it Theodore Roosevelt rode on an engine's cowcatcher during his famous African hunting epedition.

Most of Northern Rhodesia occupies the central plateau of Africa. Only a small area is less than 3,000 feet above sea level while much of it is above 5,000 feet.

A hike across the wilderness of Northern Rhodesia might be compared to a visit to the animal tent of a circus, except that on the African trip there would be no bars and fences between the visitors and the animals. Elephants and giraffes range over nearly the whole colony. Lions, antelopes, and zebras are at home there; hippopotamuses are found in nearly every river; and hartebeest, waterbucks, rhinoceroses, and many animals whose names are unfamiliar to the American layman, are natives of the region.

Mineral resources, copper, lead and zinc have not been extensively developed. The colony has attracted only about 10,000 white men, and the natives have not been apt students of agriculture. In the southeastern portion of the colony, however, are found large areas planted in maize, the chief crop; tobacco; and cotton. Cattle raising is the occupation of many of the natives as well as whites.

Madagascar, with 241,000 square miles, is outranked in area among the islands of the world only by New Guinea, Borneo and Greenland. A high barren plateau, edged with cliffs, rises in the central part of the island. Towering above the plateau are huge mountain masses. Low, steaming plains circle the highlands and slope to the sea.

Besides rice and coffee, Madagascar produces vanilla, cocoa, spices, rubber, sugar, millet, maize, cotton, and tobacco, as well as cattle, pigs, sheep and goats. But rice is the staple crop. Two pounds of rice a day are ordinary rations for a working man. Though agriculture is the land's chief industry, farming methods are still primitive. The land is tilled by hand wth long-handled spades.

Vegetation varies with the climate. Thick forests follow the coastline. Mahogany, ebony, rosewood, and sandalwood that lured Arab traders; rafia palm, beefwood, tamarind, mango, and Madagascar spices grow luxuriantly.

British Guiana has a total area larger than England, Scotland and Wales together. Yet the popultion is little more than 300,000 or about two people to a square mile, except in the cities. Georgetown, the capital, accounts for one-fifth of the entire colony's inhabitants.

Sugar, raised in a narrow coastal strip diked against the sea by 17th century Dutch settlers, is the chief product of British Guana. But the inland reach, penetrating 500 miles into the South American continent, as mineral and forest wealth practically untapped because of the difficulty of transportation.

Over two million ounces of gold and two million carats of diamonds have been brought out of Britsh Guiana's jungle hinterland. Exports of bauxite ore for aluminum now rival the value of sugar exports. But almost nothing has been done with reported deposits of manganese ore, oil, and mica, because the rivers, only lines of communication into the mountains of the interior, are interrupted by a sudden wall-like edge of the interior plateau, over which plunge some of the highest and most spectacular waterfalls in the world.

There are only 79 miles of railroads in a region larger than Kansas. The whole colony's complex river system offers a mere 450 miles of navigable waterway.

Melville Island, which couldd accommodate some 25,000 Jewish families, is a rough half-moon of land across a narrow channel from Australia's chief northern port of Darwin. Because it had an abundant supply of fresh water it was chosen as the site of the first colony of northern Australia in 1824.

The natives are a healthy, sturdy people who live in crude huts made of gum bark. The island has a plentiful supply of timber. From gum bark also are made canoes, baskets, and various objects for housekeeping and ceremonial use.

To capable fishermen and hunters, Melville Island offers an abundance of in turtle eggs, crabs, lizards—and the natural food in jungle fruit and game, popular dugong, or sea cow, a huge blubbery creature skillfully stalked by the aborigines in canoes.

Although now uncultivated, the fertile soil of the island is well adapted to the growth of such tropical products as coconuts, rubber, and cotton. Wild herds of buffalo still roam the watered plains, also suitable for raising domestic stock. Cypress, pine and other valuable timber grow luxuriantly.

RADIANT LIVING

OPEN WINDOWS

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

Who has not been inspired by the heroic refusal of Daniel to cease praying for thirty days!

Although he knew that his enemies had plotted against his life and that they were watching to see if he would pray in disobedience to the royal decree of King Darius, Daniel went to the window of his chamber which faced in the direction of Jerusalem and opened it. Boldly he knelt before it in prayer as he had always done.

There was but one window through which Daniel could pray in sincerity. That window was the one that opened toward Jerusalem.

Not only was it an ancient custom to pray facing Jerusalem, but through that window Daniel saw a great deal.

Through this window he saw the Jerusalem of the past that once existed in all its glory but now was only a mass of miserable ruins. While the old city itself was gone, Daniel saw through his open window the everliving God of the present; and because of His everlivingness Daniel saw through his open window the coming restoration of the Holy City.

How could Daniel close such a window as this?

Are there such open windows of truth, Deity, and hope in your prayer life?

The Oyster

True Symbol Of Good Eating

Modern Oyster Farming

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

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

Supplementing earlier articles in this series entitled "Early Efforts to Conserve the Supply" and "Watering Farming or Aequiculture", reference should be made to modern oyster farming, our greatest under-water crop. First, let me remind you that 60 percent of our annual harvest of more than 14,000,000 bushels is produced on the 20 percent of oyster growing bottoms which are under cultivation.

There are three classes of oyster grounds—seed grounds, growing grounds and maturing grounds, each with special adaptations to its particular use. Comparable differences occur in agriculture, one type of soil being well adapted to one crop and another to some other crop.

In preparing for a set of baby oysters, the bottom is carefully cleaned by dredging up the loose debris of old shells, enemies of the oysters such as starfish and drills, etc. Just prior to the spawning of the adult oysters, in early summer, dry clean shells from the shucking houses are scattered over the bottoms at the rate of about 500 to 1000 bushels an acre. Unless there are stocks of adult spawners nearby, adult oysters are scattered over the beds on top of the shells.

A single adult female of our native Eastern oyster may discharge between 100 and 500 million eggs during the spawning season, while the male may liberate billions of mobile sperms. The fertilized eggs grow and develop into a resemblance of the adult oyster as a free swimming animal. After about 14 days they settle down and if on a shell, rock, or branch, attach themselves thereto and development proceeds apace. Each tiny individual is termed a "spat" and if the shells are well covered with these tiny spat the farmer has a good "set". If the seed grounds are reasonably safe from winter storms and ice, the young seed oysters may remain on the grounds of their birth for a year or more, otherwise in the fall they will be dredged up and moved to a safer home. The yearling seed oysters are moved to growing grounds, being planted at the rate of about 300 to 500 bushels to the acre, depending on the richness of the set and the character of the grounds. A year later, the growing oysters are thinned out, about half being moved to other growing grounds to prevent crowding and reduce mortality. This process is repated so that at the age of 4 years, the oysters may have been transplanted two or three times. However, but a small fraction of 1 percent of the original spat ever grows to maturity.

At the age of 4 to 6 years for northern oysters, the adult oysters now of market size are removed to maturing grounds usually in water of 2 to 3 fathoms, where there is an abundance of food so that they will fatten up for market. In southern waters the oysters reach a market size much sooner, some in as short a time as 18 months to 2 years.

While the waterman who harvests his oysters from free bottoms during the oyster season is free to fish or engage in other occupations during the summer season, our oyster farmer is sending out his boat crews and laborers to clean the bottoms, mop up starfish, clean the beds of other enemies, and other farming operations. Thus the oyster farmer is furnishing year round employment to thousands of watermen and creating new wealth for the community in which he lives.

The Queen Anne's County Social Register

GRASONVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Collier, of Baltimore, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Collier and Mrs. Daisy Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Haddaway, of Baltimore spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haddaway and family.

Mrs. William E. Ford of Chestertown and Miss Doreen Vansant, of Galena, were visitors last Tuesday of friends here.

Mr. Gordon Haddaway, of Lake Ariel Academy, Lake Ariel, Pa. is home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haddaway for his vacation.

Mr. Jack Thompson is spending the holidays with relatives and friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Airs Thomas, of Baltimore, spent the Christmas holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Senseney and son, Collins, of Stevensville, were the guests Christmas Day of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Bryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Norman, of Middletown, N. Y., were holiday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Horney.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ireland and Mr. Jacob B. Baker, sr., spent the Christmas holiday with Mrs. Nellie Seymour and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Solloway and family in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Everette Saddler and daughter Marlene, of Baltimore, were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carey Saddler and family.

Mr. Herbert O'Donnell, of Baltimore was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Omer O'Donnell for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Collier, sr., visited their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John H. White and family in Baltimore for Christmas. Mrs. Collier remained for this week.

Mrs. Hattie Tolson who has been spending some time wth her son, Mr. William H. Tolon, jr., in Baltimore, is now spending awhile at her home here.

Mr. Joseph Jory was a Baltimore visitor, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Roe are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. William Emmart and Miss Evelyn Roe in Catonsville.

Mrs. Norman Pierson spent Friday in Baltimore, Christmas shopping.

Mr. William E. Bosley and Mrs. G. E. Bland are spending the holidays in Drexel Hill, Pa., with Mrs. Bosley's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Seemen.

Miss Virginia Collier of Easton was home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C .Collier for the Christmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Horney visited relatives in Baltimore and Silver Spring, for Christmas.

Miss Murel O'Donnell of Easton spent the Christmas holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry O'Donnell.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Fogle Collier and daughter, of Baltimore, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Collier.

Misses Beulah and Virginia King, of Western Maryland College, Westminster and Adamstown, are home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard King for the holidays.

Mrs. Alfonzy Thomas was a Baltimore visitor for a day last week.

BARCLAY

Mrs. John C .Hall entertained the members of her Sunday School class at her home Monday evening.

Among those visiting relatives out of town for the holiday were: Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Bambary, at Bellefonte, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wallace and Miss Mary C. Wallace near Bel Air; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross, near Chestertown.

Miss Winifred and Mr. H. E. Wilson entertained at a family dinner on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Anderson were dinner guests on Monday of Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, Sudlersville.

Among the out-of-town visitors during the holiday have been: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Knox, Mrs. Harry Johnson and Mrs. L. May Aaron, of Chester, Pa., at Mr. and Mrs. John Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Alfred Ervin, of Wilmington, at Mrs. Annie Phillips'; Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Silber and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. William Kuestner and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lipschutz and daughter all of Philadelphia, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Booker; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Slaughter, of Smyrna, Del., at the home of Mrs. Augusta Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Collier and Mr. Randolph Collier, of Sudlersville, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Rembert Phillips and family.

Miss Thelma Ware of Goldey Business her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ware. College is spending the holidays with

Mrs. Fannie Hall entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Godwin and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Booker at dinner Christmas Day.

PRICE

Services at Bethany Church for next Sunday, January 1, are as follows: Sabbath School at 1:30 p. m. with an election of officers for the school for the coming year, followed by a sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Beckwith.

Christmas has come and gone again and with it the large number of visitors as usual. Among those seen in our town this week were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Price of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Medford Price, of Arlington, Va.; Mrs. Frank Price and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Kent Price and sons, of Chestertown, with the Price family; Mr. and Mrs. Earle Mason and daughters Joan and Audrey, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Baird, of Wilmington with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lownes spent several days this week with friends in Philadelphia.

Abner *says*—

Evvybody gits a extra New Year's holiday this week-end so's he c'n make his resolves [illegible]e-barreled.