Queen Anne's Record-Observer

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

LUTHER L. GADD ..... President
S. E. W. FRIEL, JR. .. Vice-President
WM. R. HORNEY ..... Secretary
J. HALL BARTON ..... Treasurer

STERLING G. HARRIS ..... Editor
ROY H. WILSON .. Advertising Mgr.
T. E. SHEA ..... Associate Editor

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

Journalism is a noble calling. Newspapers first came into being as a means of popular education. Their commercial side is a recent development. It was recognized that whilst educational institutions imparted knowledge and instruction to the youth, the adult population stood equally in need, and there is no better method than dissemination of news and views periodically through the press.—Sir Phiroze Sethna.

MARCH

March came in like a playful lion as is usually the case on the Eastern Shore. And with March comes Spring. Regardless of the calendar's way of making March 21 the heavenly date for the onset of Spring throughout the northern hemisphere, the actual date is set by factors of the particular locality. So for the Eastern Shore and Maryland in general the vernal season almost always appears when March takes over the calendar.

Harbingers of Spring have been appearing for a week past in Queen Anne's county and as usual are being greeted with a warm interest by the citienry. The winter on the Shore is seldom severe and seldom prolonged enough to wear out the patience of Shore residents, yet come mild winter or stern one, your Shoreman gladly notes each sign betokening the rebirth of the growing year.

Actually the lack of life and change and color in the landscape is the most depressing feature of Shore winters. But when January is past and the sun arches higher in the sky folks attune themselves to catching the earliest tokens of the reviving Spring. The first croak of frogs, the swelling of buds, the opening of crocus, the foremost daring robin, each of these is a topic for cheering conversation.

And each of these has come long since to Queen Anne's. To the farmer they mean that the dull chores of winter are past, that the real work of planting crops and watching them grow is about to start. To young and old they mean that ahead lies weather which will unable folks to be out of doors, as Shoreman prefer to be.

So March comes, Spring comes, work comes. And ahead is another long stretch of months full of the swelling tide of Spring. And as ever, the prospect is stimulating.

DOWN YOUR THROAT

The planned demolition of the present free bridge over the Susquehanna River when its successor, a toll affair, is finished, will destroy the last free link of travel between the Eastern Shore and the rest of Maryland. We have said that before.

More than that it is a "regusting" example of how the public can be jobbed and robbed by a coalition of short sighted public officials and hard driving business men. Indication that the State Roads Commission was none too proud of its share in the skullduggery is evidenced by the manner in which they kept all their plans under a hat until it was time to spring them upon the public with a like-it-or-lump-it air. Even heads of the town of Havre de Grace, one of the terminals of the present and proposed bridges, knew nothing about the consummation of the deal until State employees started digging up a street.

The situation is well summed up in a statement by the Keystone Automobile Club which charges a lack of candor, if not actual betrayal of motorists' interests, in the financial setup of the proposed bridge. The statement declares that motorists "are just now being permitted to learn the committments of the State Roads Commission in the financing of the span.

"It now appears that the old bridge is to be destroyed and motorists compelled to use the toll bridge because the Roads Commission, in executing a trust indenture and selling bridge revenue bonds, committed itself to removal of the toll-free bridge upon completion of the new structure. Bondholders, we are told, would not be likely to agree to let the old bridge stand because of the competition.

"In our opinion there has been a lack of candor, if not actual betrayal of motorists' interest in the planning of this structure. Certainly, highway users' wishes were not consulted before agreement was entered into with financial interests to scrap the existing bridge. The 'take it or leave it' attitude is not one to be condoned in representatives of the public.

"There is widespread support of our contention that the only justification for erection of toll bridges lies in the creation of entirely new facilities, and not merely substitution for existing free facilities. It is unfair and unjust to the motoring public arbitrarily to close a bridge long in use and compel motorists to pay toll on a substitute structure. Collection of tolls, we reiterate, is justified only in the circumstances that a new bridge opens up an avenue to travel which could not, without detriment to the remainder of the highway system, be built out of current motorist tax collections."

VANISHING TYPE

The agricultural interests tell us that the wage rates for the hired farm laborers dropped sharply in the last quarter of 1938 and the number of hired hands has declined to the lowest point in 14 years.

This is indeed a sad situation to many around this section, where memory takes them back to the years when every farm had its hired man who was part of the family. He was as much of an institution as rotating the crops. No farm could run successfully without its hired man.

He differed a great deal from many of the hired hands of the present day, for he lived most of his life with one family and was content with board and lodging, the small necessities and luxuries that life could afford, and he roamed over the land he farmed, as proud and interested as its owner.

The fellow today who floats from corn belt to wheat belt to cherry and peach districts, is not content to remain in one spot and call the farm his home and be its hired man. The lure of big money and of seeing the country has rather overcome the love of the soil and the enjoyment in growing old with an adopted family whose children grow up feeling him to be one of them.

Too bad that this institution must pass with time, as others have also passed. The case of the vanishing hired man may read like a mystery novel but sadly enough it is fact and not fiction.

WISE MAXIM

A short time ago an agricultural expert told a group of farmers that the use of government help in solving farm problems should not handicap marketing cooperation. Those farmers never heard wiser words.

The government can help at times but it cannot do the whole job. Government farm-relief plans are necessarily of political origin, and are thus assured of only a short life. Real and permanent farm betterment must come largely from the efforts of the farmers themselves through such a movement as production and marketing cooperation to dispose of produce at fair prices.

"Self help is best help" is still a wise maxim.

FARM FOOD

Can you remember when the startling announcment was made that the producers of the nation's foodstuffs were themselves poorly fed There was a period in our history when revealers of the unbelievable were periodically discovering that the farmers' children weren't drinking enough milk; that the farmers were selling their butter and buying oleomargarine for their own families; that the vegetables from the farm garden went to city markets and the farmers ate only potatoes and beans.

Well, here is a more optimistic report: Surveys have been made recently and the United States Bureau of Home Economics declares that as a class, farm families are the best fed of the nation. That probably is a true statement of present conditions.

It calls attention to an important development. Things are happening down on the farm. Not to be disregarded is the fact that most farm homes now have daily newspapers, telephones and radios. And all these sources of information have encouraged farm meetings and hook-ups with state agricultural colleges through extension services. And thus, what is learned in the schools and colleges is talked over in farm families and finds application in farm life.—Townson Union News.

NOT READY?

It is fashionable to explain defeats of representative government such as the imminent fall of the Spanish Republic by saying that the nation under that Government was "not ready for democracy." Of democracy in Spain it must be said that other nations were not ready for it.

Germany and Italy were frankly and actively opposed to it. Russian aid to the Loyalists could hardly have been dedicated to the anti-collectivism still associated with republican government. France and Britain were both inwardly divided in their sympathies—the peoples numerically favoring the Loyalists, but offset by pro-Franco tendencies in the more influential circles; and wherever the greater part of British and French sympathy lay, the important fact is that both these democracies chose an inactive role as contrasted with the vigorous intervention by the dictatorships. The United States also denied arms to a legal Government of Spain.

Had it been a question of the Spanish people's being ready for democracy, that question would have been answered in the affirmative, as General Franco's continuing need of armed foreign assistance in his revolt has well proved. But the Spanish people's right to democracy was secondary to the determination of Great Powers to make Spain safe for their own self-interests.—Christian Science Monitor.

Main street in any town is just the business end of a country road.—Kiwanis Magazine.

THE Rambling Recorder

What with all the rain and generally inclement weather we dried out a couple of times in the Sheriff's office at the jail, always a pleasant and interesting nook to us, even if it is not to numerous others. Sheriff Coursey has a keen sense of humor and Constable Perkins a limitless fund of information about bad men, and between them we can spend an hour very comfortably. Constable Perkins took time out the other day to prove how sharp some of the law's customer's can be. He told us about Riz Conyer. Riz who was convicted of having bootleg liquor for sale, has a fool-proof method of guarding his contraband. When he leaves his premises at night he padlocks the room containing his supply so that no one can get in except by breaking in, while in the other room of the place he locks in a watchman who can neither get out nor get at the liquor. However, if any one tries to break in the storage room the watchman is certain to make a noise and the prowler will fade off. Several persons have been used as watchmen at various times and to prove his point, Constable Perkins reached into jail and brought out the latest watchman. The latter frankly described the system but ruefully admitted he never got a single "snort" for his night work.

Ted Shea

—o—

Sheriff John R. Scott of Talbot county got married last week and took a wedding trip. For that well known change of scenery, one of his first stops was a visit to the Centreville jail. Sheriff Coursey who has an apt name for every one, calls Constable Wrightson Beecher Hawkeye. And the colored woman who has been the focal points of several shootings recently he terms the Queen of the Narrows. One of those who faced Magistrate J. West Thompson in Police Court Monday night said the Court had the Cut on his mind. No less than four persons were sentenced to the House of Correction, for a total of thirty months during an unusually busy evening. Magistrate Thompson, by the way, has a neat trick for picking out strangers with records. When an unknown glibly rattles of "Your Honor" this and "Your Honor" that, the Magistrate knows the speaker has had experience using the nominative of address in courts.

—o—

Wilson Dukes brought a laugh at the REA meeting. Seeking information about how much would be done to give farmers electricity he asked, "Do you build the line to the house without charge?" "Yes." "Do you furnish the poles?" "Yes, poles and wires." "Do you furnish the transformer?" "Yes, we furnish everything, poles, wires, transformer, even the meter." Then he floored the speaker. "Do you wire the house?" Lawyer Merriken of Denton was on a talking streak at the meeting. He spoke a solid hour by our watch at which time we left on other business. He evidently spoke for a while longer and we wondered if he gave further particulars on one topic, the story he started about his courting days in Galestown before the section had lights. That might have been good.

—o—

Justice of the Peace Lloyd Ford says there is not much in that position after one has paid for his office rent, lights and fuel. Paul Phillips, back from Florida, spoke with astonishment about the openess and amount of gambling down in that winter summerland. Beano games, he avers, may have 4,500 players and pay off $2,500 at a click. Oversize Monte Carlo. Bob Newell, whose top spot is parched for hair, is back from Florida displaying a sun-kissed, rosy dome. Bordley Seward enjoyed Bob's vacation,—with Bob gone there was no one to plague him. Discussing sudden changes in temperature Captain Philip W. Reeves says the ocean off Cape Hatteras takes the brown darby. You'll be going south, says the Captain who has plowed the seven seas, all bundled up even to heavy underwear. During the night you'll hit the Gulf Stream and in the morning you'll be scrambling for white ducks. And coming north, it is the reverse with a jolt, scrambling for the burlaps and pea jackets to ward off raw air.

—o—

Paul Brown has been urging the Wildcats all season to take the first three games at each pitch session. They did it for once Monday night and thereafter were cooked. The Wildcats were so thoroughly trimmed they started planning what they'd serve at the victory feast, and compromised with hot dogs at Charlie Cannon's. The Church Hill pitch team decided to find out where the weak links were last week. So Dr. Dudley and Hot Long played Judge Bowen and Vernon Robinson. And Doc and Hot were smothered. The latter pair were not satisfied. Even after Queenstown did the same stunt and Harry Reynolds and Jim Smith came out victors, and Judge Bowen and Robinson trimmed the Queenstown birds, Doc and Hot clamored for a return engagement. They got it. And lost.

Marker Placed On Home Of Patty Cannon, Notorious Slave Dealer

Although little survives in historical record of the notorious Patty Cannon, whom legend has it was the head of a slave dealer and kidnapping gang whose operations spread over three states, for generations after her death during the last century her name recalled deeds of brutality and murder. Recently the house near Reliance, Del., in which she lived and directed her operations, was marked with a Maryland historical marker.

The house, now owned by Mr. and Mrs. A. Hill Smith, is six miles west of Seaford, on the Maryland side of the Maryland-Delaware line. It has, of course been remodeled into a modern home.

The marker which was put into place last week by J. Alexis Shriver, Director of Historical Markers, Department of Public Works for Maryland, bears the inscription:

PATTY CANNON'S HOUSE

At Johnson's Cross Roads where the noted kidnapping group had headquarters as described in George Alfred Townsend's novel, "The Entailed Hat." The House borders on Caroline and Dorchester Counties and the State of Delaware."

It was the location of the house on the Maryland and Delaware line that enabled Patty Cannon and her gang to escape for so many years the punishment for their nefarious deeds. When officers of one state would attempt to take her into custody, she would in her own home cross the line to the other state, and thus escape them.

Practically all that is known of Patty Cannon is contained in Townsend's famous novel of the Eastern Shore. A footnote in the book relates that Patty Cannon's origin is in doubt, but according to the story, based on a pamphlet published near her time, her grandfather was a lord. His son married a gypsy, and upon being disinherited, went with his wife to Canada, where she went into the smuggling business. Their name was Hantley, but Patty, married a man named Cannon from Delaware. Other sources, however, say that she was of Delaware and Maryland stock.

At any rate, she moved to Maryland, near Cannon's ferry, and after the death of her husband, she with the aid of her son-in-law, Joe Johnson, the keeper of Johnson's Tavern at the Cross Roads, formed and directed the operations of her infamous group. They engaged principally in the slave trade, kidnapping slaves from their various owners, and selling them to other parts of the country. Robbery, and murder have likewise been accredited to Patty Cannon. Tradition has it that she was stronger than the average man and could easily lift three hundred pounds.

Finally the day of reckoning came. Patty Cannon was taken into custody by Maryland officers, and marched to the Delaware line where she was turned over to Delaware officers to be tried in the courts of that state for murder. She was placed in the jail at Seaford, where she died before her trial was concluded. At the time Mr. Townsend wrote his book, her skull was kept at the Fowler & Wells Museum in New York.

Patty Cannon's house stood about a quarter of a mile from Johnson's Tavern. The Tavern was described by Townsend, as a big barn roofed house, with two main stories, with a two story porch, one end of which was enclosed, at the east. It had a long, steep roof, which, while it enclosed a great deal of space had no dormer winds . Two small windows were in the south gable. Speaking of the Tavern, one of the characters in Townsend's novel explains:" It's at the cross-roads, three miles from Cannon's Ferry, whar the passengers from below crosses the Nanticoke fur Easton and north, and stages from Cambridge by the King's road meets 'em yonder at the tavern. The tavern stands in Dorchester County, with a tongue of Caroline reaching down in front of it, an' Delaware state hardly twenty yards from the porch."

—Cambridge Record.

Chinese Ownership Of Hainan Island Lost After 20 Centuries

First important break in Chinese ownership of Hainan Island, southernmost possession of China, for more than 2,000 years, came with the recent landing of Japanese troops on the island, it is pointed out in a bulletin from the National Geographic Society. The island lies in the Gulf of Tonkin whose shores are formed by the southern part of the Chinese mainland and by the northern part of French Indo-China.

Ever since the Chinese conquest of the flat coastal regions in 111 B. C., Hainan has been Chinese. There now are more than two million Chinese on the island but most of them live in the coastal zone. The mountainous region in the interior is the domain of the Lois, aboriginal tribesmen who have refused to be dominated by outsiders.

Because of Hainan's lack of modern development, it is of little present commercial value to any country. The climate is tropical and coconuts, pine apples, mangoes, bananas, breadfruit, oranges, sugar, and rice thrive, but a comparatively small area of the island has been cultivated. The forests are rich in hardwoods, including mahogany, but there has been no extensive lumbering operation. There are known deposits of gold, silver, tin, and reports of the discovery of copper, lead, iron and coal deposits, but mining has been done only on a small scale.

Strategically, however, the island is important. It places Japanese forces within 1,500 miles of Britain's new naval base at Singapore. A modern transport airplane could take off from Hainan and land in French Indo-China after an hour's flight; and a flight to Manila would take only about three and one-half hours. In fast battle planes, those times could be halved.

The Lois tribesmen are partially responsible for Hainan's economic plight. They inhabit small villages in the inland mountains, to which they were pushed back by Chinese immigration. Most of the tribesmen have managed to avoid coming under Chinese control.

Lois customs have not changed for centuries. Three blue tattoo rings are from smallpox. Charms are generously worn on their lef hands to protect them worn to ward off evil spirits; and the medicine men are highly respected as devil chasers. Like their ancestors, the Lois of today do not use hooks when they fish. Instead, they dam a river, pour into the stream poisonous juices from roots, and easily spear the stupefied fish. Smallpox and malaria are scourges to the tribesmen. The Lois are normally friendly to visitors. A reputation for headhunting has been erroneously given them.

Even in the Chinese-occupied coastal zoneal zone, Hainan is far from modern. The towns are not free from epidemics of cholera. Only small vessels can reach Hoihow, the chief port and gateway to the island from the China mainland, fifteen miles across the Hainan Strait; larger ships must anchor two miles off shore. Outside the towns good roads are unknown. That part of the island's freight which is not borne on the streams is transported in bundles suspended from poles carried by two men or in wheelbarrows or two-wheeled buffalo carts.

The Queen Anne's County Social Register

TEMPLEVILLE

Mrs. D. C. Haynes and Miss Blossom Cooper spent Friday with Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Messick in Wilmington.

The covered dish supper wnich was held in Mrs Stafford's shop, Wednesday was a splendid success, socially and financially.

Mrs. Annie Hall is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Jackson, near Sudlersville.

Mrs. Mary Griffith and son Paul, of Newark, Del., spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Susan Griffith.

Funeral service for Mrs. Margaret Conly, widow of the late Walter Conly, a former resident, of Templeville, was held in the church here Sunday afternoon. Rev. Moore, of Dover, officiated and interment was in Templeville Cemetery.

Miss Mary List, of Dover, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Carl List, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Crammer, of Beach Haven, N. J., visited Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Golt, Saturday They were accompanied home by their grandson, Master Larry Crammer, who has spent two weeks with his grandparents, Mr and Mrs. Golt.

Miss Dorothy Knotts, of Annapolis spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts.

Rev. Elwyn Ennis was a dinner guest of Cooper Davis, Sunday.

Mr. Burton Wooleyhan, of Bruceville, Talbot county, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shelton.

Mrs. Katie Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts entertained at dinner on Sunday, Mrs. Erva Butts of Marydel, and Mr. Roland Knotts of Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Frey, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Knotts.

Miss Elinor Starkey spent Saturday night with her cousin Doris Ann Wyatt in Marydel.

Rev. and Mrs. R. G. Connor and daughter Helen of Kenton, Del., called on Mrs. Katie Stafford, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Dora Everett, Mrs. Erva Butts and Mrs. Katie Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts, spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Annie Maske, near town.

QUEEN ANNE

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gibson, of Stevensville, were recent guests of Mrs. Gibson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eley entertained a party of guests from Easton one evening last week.

Mr. Louis J. Sneed, jr., of Wilmington, Del., was a recent week-end guest of hsi parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Sneed, sr.

Mr. Harold Jump, of Wilmington, Del., spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Howard Eley and family, recently.

Misses Juanita Howard and Elaine Murphy and Mr. Charles Cannon Barton, were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Barton, near town, on Wednesday evening of last week.

On Sunday morning at the Hillsboro M. E. Church, Rev. A. W. Strickland preached on the subject, "Hungering and Thirsting After Righteousness," taking as his text: "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." Rev. and Mrs. Strickland and Miss Norma Hicks sang a trio at this service, "The Last Mile of the Way."

Mrs. George C. Moore was hostess to the Woman's Missoinary Society of Hillsboro Church on Tuesday afternoon.

A meeting of the Official Board of Hillsboro Church was called for Tuesday evening of this week.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

The Best Sellers of the week were "All This And Heaven Too," of which there are 225,000 copies now in print. "Rebecca" continued close on the heels of the pacemaker. "Disputed Passage" published in 1939 is a very good third and "Song of Years" is another 1939 entrant which seems to be pushing to the front very rapidly. "Three Harbours" has a high position on the retail lists being fifth by the American News Co.

Non-Fiction Best Sellers are "With Malice Toward Some" and "Listen! The Wind" running neck and neck. "Alone", Admiral Byrd's fine book is going forward steadily. "Days of Our Years", which I seemed to have overlooked in some way, it is by Pierro van Paason and is the February selection of the Book-of-the-Month Club. This book has been called one of the memorable books of our generation. It is the autobiography of Pierro van Paason, foreign correspondent. He was born in Holland and lived there for sixteen years. He was brought up in an extremely rleigious household and he, himself expected to become a pastor—but he became a correspondent instead. His book is not just "Flash-Flash" with kings toppling and correspondents settling world affairs with promptness and incredible wisdom; it contains all the dramatic news stories of the other books but in quieter and more contemplative manner.

Garden Book Week is March 5th to 11th. The outstanding garden books of the publishers are as follows:

Garden Flowers in Color, Macmillan. Arranging Flowers Thruoghout the Year; Forty Years of Gardening; A Complete Guide to Gardening; Flower Shows and How to Stage Them; Gardens and Gardening; Adams Profession And Its Conquest By Eve; The Amateurs Garden Handbook; The Gardener's Day Book; The Garden Dictionary; Soiless Growth; Creative Flower Arrangement; The Gardiner's Omnibus. If you desire any of these books or information about any problem in Flower Gardening write for it and the price and publishers will be given.

"Peter and Penney Plant a Garden" is a book for young gardeners and is written like a child's reader with large print and attractive sketches. Another "The Children Make A Garden" is also for the child under ten. More advanced is "Adventures In Gardening For Boys And Girls", quite suitable for older generations as well. "Adventures In A Suburban Garden" culls the wisdom gained from converting an acre of pasture land into a formal garden in design but informal in execution, the home of wild flowers and original trees as well as rock plants. "Adventures With Hardy Bulbs" is an exciting and rich experience for the bulb enthusiast.

In the field of flower arrangements good librarys include "Creative Flower Arrangements" dedicated to amplifying a new art for America and stimulating creative work. "Flowers In House And Garden" a story of the arts progress in England; "Design In Flower Arrangements" which presents the point of view of the artist and is for the more advanced student.

RADIANT LIVING

FACING IMPOSSIBILITIES

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

One of the most heroic stands that any man could take is that which Jesus took when He stood before the grave of Lazarus.

Jesus was face to face with the supreme test of His ministry. He had met Satan in the wilderness and defeated him. He had met human misery and had cured it. He had met the fury of wind and wave and commanded them into calm. But now He stood before impossibility—to bring a man four days dead, back to life.

Jesus faced the impossibility with a prayer of gratitude. "Father, I thank Thee that Thou heardest me."

Perhaps you too are facing today what seems to you to be an impossibility. The situation that you are in may seem as though some one has built a stone wall directly across your path, a wall too high to climb.

Are you standing before this wall of discouraging impossibility with a downcast spirit; with a sense of being conquered, with the temptation to give up the struggle?

Why not, like Jesus, dare to express gratitude?

There is no situation in which we can find nothing to be grateful about!

Be grateful that you are challenged by something that arouses you to your uttermost effort! Be grateful that you have a God whose grace is sufficient! Be grateful that in such a situation there can be born an inspiring faith that carries one through to victory! By faith be grateful to God for the victory that He is about to give you!

Gratitude strengthens your position. It transforms a defensive attitude into one of attack.

WYE MILLS

Mrs. W. E. Roe celebrated her eighty-third birthday on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs Roe entertained the following guests to a turkey dinner: Mrs W. E. Roe, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wolcott, Mr and Mrs Hayward Kennard.

Mr. and Mrs. Risdon Dulin, of Chester, Pa., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Quimby, of Centreville, were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Elmer Neighbors on Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Bishop, of Queenstown, visited her sister, Mrs. Emma Orrell on Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the church house on Thursday evening.

The Junior Choir will meet at the church on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Skinner spent Friday in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Belbin Thomas, of Stevensville; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinnamon, jr, of Queenstown, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinnamon.

Mrs. Emma Orrell spent Thursday wtih Mrs. H. F. Denny.

BARCLAY

Master John Kennard Ross, of near Chestertown, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L Booker, Mr and Mrs. J. N. Godwin and Mrs. Fannie Hall were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Johnson, at Sudlersville.

Mrs. Randall Harvey, of Philadelphia, is visiitng this week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Rella Booker.

Miss Mary Lee Mandrell, of near Centreville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walls.

Hubert Skinner, of the University of Maryland, was at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Skinner for the week-end.

THE POET'S CORNER

GAFFER

By Casper L. Newcomb

They say I'm deranged, cause I write
To please Inspiration within me—
A Seer—who craves, day and night
For to set what's prisoned in me free.

Yea, like a criminal, Spirit bound
With fetters; as in my rustic pate
Knowledge is forever to be found
Hindered eternally by Fate.

Yet seen through that ever darksome haze,
I discern mysteries in the scene,
And as I that observe—in a daze—
Wonders are revealed, still unseen.

So, then in my old and feeble ways
Throughout all the darkness; in my plight,
I do find some comfort, as I gaze
On it all, and 'bout it, try to write.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. Edward S. Thompson is spending some time in Miami, Fla.

Mrs. Mary Ireland, Mrs. Jessie Ireland and Mrs. Myrtus Parks spent last Saturday in Rock Hall.

Mrs. Alfonzy Thomas spent last Wednesday in Baltimore with relatives and attended the funeral of her grandfather, Mrs. J. Bruggman.

Mrs. Paul Morris and daughter Marian, of Centreville are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. S. Thompson.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Lorena B. Pierson who has been very ill is now able to be out among her friends again.

Mrs. Mina Saddler and daughter Jeanette, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family near Queenstown last Wednesday.

Mrs. Margaret Rhodes was a Baltimore visitor for a day last week.

Mrs. William Goodhand of Ruthsburg, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Melvin for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ireland and family had as their visitors last week Mrs. Lizzie Ireland and Mrs. Samuel Ireland of Easton, Mrs. Paul Palmer and daughters, Naomi and Paula, of Romancoke.

Mr. Neavitt King, of Baltimore was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. King last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frampton and sons, Joseph and Madison, of Easton, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Helwick have returned home after spending some time in Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Maud Thomas is visiting Mrs. Mary Mullikin near Centreville.

Miss Evelyn King was the week-end guest of relatives and friends in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Ruth, Mrs. Amos South and Mrs. James Baker, spent last Wednesday in Baltimore.

Mrs. Minnie Roe spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Vivian Chance in Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sparks and family, of Linwood, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Starkey and family of Chestertown, were week-end guests of Mrs. Julia Sewell and family.

Abner *says*—

My nabor's wife is a talkin' female. I smoked five pipes er terbacker 'fore I hedgewized in a word.