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, wholeheartedly.

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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

If we are able to rest content with library books alone, we may call ourselves readers, we may even call ourselves bookworms, but we have no right to call ourselves book-lovers; since a book-lover must possess some books of his own, however few—must possess, that is, not the latest best seller, but books he cherishes for old sake's sake, books out of print, books irreplaceable, books he vaguely talks about throwing away, and never will—shabby little books, enchanting little books, dull little books, queer little books—he can put his hand upon them in the dark.—Magdalene Horsfall.

MOTHER'S DAY

Only a nation as frankly sentimental as the United States could rise to the acknowledgement of the place of mothers in this world, and would dedicate one day in the year, that on a Sunday in the flowery month of May, to honor all mothers, each mother.

But Americans are not ashamed to wear their hearts on their sleeves, to pay homage where it is well deserved.

It is not so much that the mother is the fountain head of life. The Chinese knew that ages ago but deliberately undermined the fact by holding the mother a mere mechanism for perpetuating the father's line. Something of that same idea colored Europe's attitude toward mothers for centuries.

No such doctrine for America. This fresh, new nation cut through false standards and came at truth. The mother it is who makes the home, who cares for the child, who shapes the child's character for the child's highest interest as best she can.

It is the mother who leaves a lasting impress upon the child, who becomes the dearest person in his life.

Both parents may make sacrifices yet in the long run it is the mother's that are greater. The child may not realize this yet as years and the trials of life sober him with experience that fact comes home.

So we have our sculptors, painters, writers, historians striving now to acknowledge not only individual mothers but those of the past to whom tribute was denied. The Pioneer mothers, the Pilgrim mothers, the mothers of the great Western Movement over the Appalachians, over the frontiers of Kentucky and the Middle West, the Overland Trail, the Santa Fe Trail, the Covered Wagon era, these mothers are coming into their reward. They faced hardships of life less conspicuously but no less courageously than their mates.

Artists and writers, thinking of their own youth, have learned to appreciate the virtues of those overlooked mothers who helped make the Nation the mighty country it is.

Every day is mother's day for these recorders in art and story. This coming Sunday is Mother's Day with an individual, personal note, when each one will glance down the years for memory of his childhood days, when he clung to his mother's apron strings and warmed to that mother's love.

Of all the unofficial high days of the calendar none has been accepted so cordially as Mother's Day. It will need no urging on Sunday for each one and every one to bow his head in thankfulness and tribute to Mother.

VISITING ROYALTY

This is an age of precedent making as tradition yields to realism. On several occasions President Roosevelt has cut new paths, as when he left the confines of the United States for fishing trips in Gulf and Caribbean waters, shattering the notion that it was improper, because possibly unsafe, for the Chief Executive to venture outside the nation's boundaries.

Now the rulers of the British Empire are bursting a hoary tradition. King George and Queen Elizabeth are on the high seas enroute to the New World, a journey unthinkable a century ago, a half century ago, even a quarter of a century ago, before the Dominions were lifted from a subordinate station to equality with the mother country.

None but the master minds of England know the rock bottom reason for the visit of Britain's crowned heads. A visit of friendship and good will it is, without a doubt, and it will be so received. Certainly it will go far to further cement the ties between the two great democracies.

Possibly there is also some of the magic of America's reputation in Europe. The late Pope Pius XI expressed regret that he could not visit this great new world across the seas. Titled Britons including the two Princes of Wales who became Edward VII and Edward VIII have toured Canada and the United States.

The present rulers can well be gratifying a natural wish to see the wonders of North America, especially at a time when the United States is displaying the marvels of the future at two World's Fairs. Danish royalty and President Eamon de Valera of Ireland are having such an opportunity.

In the case of King George and Queen Elizabeth, the royal couple will certainly reciprocate for any sight seeing afforded them by providing thousands of Americans a view of England's crowned heads and the royal entourage. All the pomp and ceremony that will surround the tour will be news and picture interest of the highest type of the ordinary American, despite his boast that kings and queens are fellow mortals like himself.

Americans may be free and equal, and democratic from top to toe, yet the United States will accept proudly the compliment of the coming of King George and Queen Elizabeth, and will follow avidly every detail of their visit.

OUTSIDE OF SCHOOLS

Once upon a time education was a culture taught in schools or it was a trade or profession learned first hand under the direction of one skilled in that trade or profession.

Now education is a myriad-headed fountain, so complex that none can say which fount is the most effective.

A study of a thousand pupils in New York high schools showed that each one averaged two hours daily devoted to listening to the radio. That is more time than the average youth applies to his "home work". For better or worse, as individuals react, the radio is giving some sort of education to these youths. Its good supplements the efforts of the nobler agencies of education, its evils must be counteracted in some way by these same agencies. Either way radio educates, draws the youthful mind outward and onward.

Similarly the motion pictures by their appeal through the eye, shape and inform the mind.

Never before have books and magazines been so accessible to young people, of such a wide range in content and outlook as to be a help or a hindrance.

The automobile has broadened horizons, done away with much of the parochial view which concentrated interest only upon one's native sphere.

Education has become the handiwork of many agencies, so diverse and easy of access as to break down the old discipline of the home as to what young people learned and where and how they learned it.

It is a tribute to America that out of all this welter of impressions, in the main the fruit has been good. There may be crimes of violence, more talk of neurotics, more rant about how individual youths were poisoned by one or another of these agencies.

But the youth of America is moving forward better informed, wiser about the life about them, more serious, more purposeful, more ambitious than any generation of the past. It has had sufficient poise and native sense to absorb much of the good and shed much of the less than good.

It has proved once more that knowledge only prepares the mind for more knowledge, and that whatever may be thought about these new handmaidens of education, they are worthwhile.

CHILD GENIUS

Precocity in children never fails to awaken the admiration of adults, especially those who spend their lives in striving, as Browning put it, and never quite succeed. Mixed with marvel at that precocity is always the surmise as to how the budding genius will flower in later life, will affect that life as a blessing or a bane.

The latest child prodigy to streak across the American scene is nine-year-old Erlin Hogan whose short story, "The Four Funy Men", has been accepted for publication. Writing, fiction writing, is presumed to require a long background of experience and training, yet here comes a somewhat hoydenish young girl, more interested in playing handball than in adulation, turning out copy wihch a meticulous editor finds worthy of inclusion in his magazine.

What effect this early success will have on Erlin's life, Time alone will tell. But it shows once again that achievement knows no age, no sex, no bounds, just the capacity of the individual.

Tied up with the child's accomplishment is the oft-discussed question of the influence of heredity and evironment. The girl's grandfather was a writer. Advocates of the power of heredity or environment may each cull an example from this nine-year-old.

But as far as Erlin is concerned, writing is just an excuse to get out of dishwashing and not nearly so much fun as a good, rowdy game of handball.

Abner *says*—

You don't hear about love at fust sight no more. Most lads wear glasses and they wipe 'em off for a second look.

THE Rambling Recorder

Shirtsleeves weather and a foretaste of summer. For a change Sunday was clear and hot instead of cool and wet. Showers had been forecast for Sunday, then again for Monday. They held off until after Field Day, possibly because one of the officials slept with his fingers crossed. Wonder if we were being kidded Tuesday when we were told that one constable went after a badge so he could get free admission at the ball park and movies. After listening to a slender person and a stout person swap ideas for reducing we are beginning to believe that each individual has his pet method for streamlining, just as each one has a sure-fire method for curing a cold or getting rid of minor aches. Every man is still his own physician, when he is not sick.

Ted Shea

—o—

This is financially the dullest part of the year for Kent Island, the in-between season when there is little chance to turn a dollar. One waterman, however, hauled up three barrels of crabs for a day' swork. He was lucky enough to locate a spot where the crustaceans were thick, possibly where a tribe had been hibernating for the winter. Warm weather is bringing some demand for crabs from the city taverns. Three black cats, one at a time, crossed our path on Liberty street the other night. Black cats always look cleaner than white or gray ones. But they aren't. One lady tells us mosquitoes are starting to be bothersome. Odd how new tunes pop up contrary to whatever type is current, like the Three Little Fishes, a bed-time story in song that seems to be enjoying a mild vogue, or the haunting Beer Barrel Polka, which might be an orchid if it had a title with a little oomph.

—o—

Ever notice the road ahead on a dry day seem to be wet? Apparently it only happens in summer. We came across an explanation of the illusion from a professor who likes to find out why things do what they do. It is not a thin oil slick. He says that layers of heated air come in contact with the highway surface sufficiently close to the ground to refract or bend rays of light upward to reach the motorist's eye when he happens to be in just the right position. The motorist does not see the road surface but light rays flattened to resemble a skim of water. Wild ducks have been known to drop down on tar roads, possibly fooled by the same illusion.

—o—

Last week's Collier's carried the following $5 item from L. A. Covell of Marydel. "Walnuts now are being shelled by a machine at the rate of nine hundred pounds an hour. As the nuts are carried between parallel belts, they are slotted, injected with a mixture of oxygen and acetylene and then passed through a flame that causes the gas to explode, throwing the shells into one receptacle and the meats into another. Sixty percent of the meats come out whole or in unbroken halves." There is no machine yet for shucking oysters.

—o—

Several poems for Mother's Day were sent in this week with no clue as to the author. Advertisers get tired now and then from plugging their goods in the same flattering terms as their competitors use. One merchant who was weary of looking at certain goods on his counters decided to tell the public what he told himself. Here are a few samples:

Women's hats: Why the women passed these up for lots crazier ones last fall we don't know. Are they worth 25 cents?

Women's panties: In Easter egg colors—blue, yellow, pink, white. One of those gems born to blush unseen—47 cents.

Sewing kits—Not big enough to hold your mending and the patterns will make you dizzy—50 cents.

Yep; he sold them.

OUR READERS SAY:

Centreville, May 8, 1939.

To the Editor:

Seeing so much being written from time to time in the Queen Anne's Record-Observer about relief I wonder if you would allow me a small space in your paper to say a few lines.

I am a firm believer in believing that relief should be cut out only in some cases as there are so many getting relief that certainly are able to live without getting relief.

I think if a person is old and not able to work they should get relief or if a person is even a young person and is crippled badly and not able to work or if a young person is in bad health and not able to have a job then these kinds of people should be looked after and have relief.

But as there are so many people that are young people and have some of them jobs while others are young people able to work but have no jobs because the relief pays them.

The farmers are complaining because they cannot get hands to work but there are a lot of people that would not work on a farm. The work is too hard. They would rather walk around the street and live out of relief.

You can tell most of the people that live out of the relief. They can have nice cars, good clothes, and their homes furnished with nice, high priced furniture, and nice clothes to wear.

I wish some of the heads of the Board on the relief would know some of the people that get relief.

There are a good many people getting relief that have a job and have a good living but don't work half the time. Why Not? They get relief. Their mouths are being fed just the same. They can work if they feel like it and leave it alone if they don't. Yes, relief has certainly ruined the people around here. People never will get jobs and go to work as long as relief is kept open.

JUST ANOTHER TAXPAYER.

The Queen Anne's County Social Register

MILLINGTON

Mr. George Duling spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Duling.

The monthly meeting of the Home Missionary met at the home of Mrs. John Woodall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gleane, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Miss Mollie Higman.

Mr. Hanson Horsey who has been suffering from a sprained leg is able to be out again.

Miss Marie Vansant has returned to her home after spending the winter with relatives in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

The Mother and Daughter Banquet sponsored by the Ladies' Aid and Philathea Class was quite a success.

Among those on the sick list are: Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Church and son Paul, Miss Marjorie and Pat Higman, Miss Ethel Jones, Warner Porter, C. E. McWilliams, and Mr. Harry Rasin.

Mr. James Voshell of near Millington, died at his home Sunday morning. His son, Harry, is in a very critical condition. The community extends their sympathy.

The W. C. T. U., will meet at the home of Mrs. John Biggers near town on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Paswater, of Wilmington, were callers in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Elva Stoddard spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. James D. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell entertained on Sunday her brother, Mr. J. Koeppel and wife, from Georgetown, Del.

Mrs. Hurlock fell and broke her collar bone one evening last week. She was rushed to Easton Emergency Hospital where she received medical treatment.

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. Charles E. Snyder aws operated on for appendicitis at Easton Emergency Hospital last Friday. Mrs. Gerald C. Niebergal of Hackensack, N. J., came down to be with her mother while she is recuperating.

Mr. Edward Hopkins of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his father, Mr. Daniel Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Momberger, of Washington, D. C., week-ended with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cockey, of Baltimore are visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Cockey.

Miss Laura Goodhand had as her guests on Sunday, Mrs. Kate Justh, and Mrs. Smith, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. Barnes Legg, and Mrs. J. Harry Tolson.

Miss Margaret Skinner, of Annapolis and Mrs. G. Stewart Wise, of Roland Park, are visiting their sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Ernest Clark.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, of Baltimore visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Stevens on Sunday.

Little Miss Thelma Kelley is very sick at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kelley. Litle Bobby Aaron met with a painful accident several weeks ago when he fell and fractured his leg. The many playmates of both youngsters will be glad when these little folks can be among them again.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Derrickson, of Milford, Del., were entertained over the week-end by Miss Genevieve Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rhodes and daughter Patricia, have returned home after spending some time with relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. Sydney Bradley and daughter Kitty Park, of Delmar, Del., visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Denny, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Tolson.

Mr. and Mrs. Russum Legg, were visitors in Wilmington on Monday.

Messrs. George Ross, and James Ross of Baltimore, and Wilford Ross, of Easton, were visitors Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cockey.

Mr. Howard Legg of Annapolis visited wtih his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Archie Legg over the week-end.

Mr. Sylvan Grollman of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grollman.

Mr. Samuel Lessans and family, of Baltimore ,were at their country home over the week-end.

The Stevensville volley ball team lost their honors of last year after holding the championship of Queen Anne's county for five years in succession. But to the delight of the community they staged a comeback this year, their final game being with Sudlersville with a winning score of 25 to 9.

CRUMPTON

Mrs. William Shields has returned home after spending the past month in New York. She was accompanied home by her niece, Miss Ethel Stevens, of South River, N. J., and Mrs. Elwood Anthony and little daughter Carolyn, of New York.

After spending a few weeks in Chester, Pa., Mrs. Cooper Tarbutton has returned home and entertained her daughter and family on Sunday.

Mr. Bernard Merrick spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Spencer Merrick, of Baltimore.

Mr. Frank Wilds and Miss Dorothy Thomas, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Miss Katie Wallis. Relatives and friends of Philadelphia were also callers fo Miss Wallis.

Much to the surprise of friends was the marriage of Mr. Buck Lambb and Miss Ethel Stevens, of South River, N. J. The couple motored to Fredericksburg, Va., on Saturday, May 6, where the ceremony was performed. They returned to the home of the bride at South River, on Sunday.

Enroute to Wilmington, Rev. and Mrs. D. E. Wood a former pastor but but now of Fairmount, made a short visit here during the week.

Mrs. Ida Milbourne, of Salisbury, is spending some time with Miss Katie Wallis.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ryland and Mr. and Mrs. George Ryland vsitied with Mrs. Davis Ryland on Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Skinner who suffered for about ten days with a heart ailment died Friday morning of last week. She was buried Sunday. Mrs. Skinner was a resident here for many years.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Poe Hartley last Monday evening. A large attendance was on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Walls entertained her sister of Philadelphia over the past week.

Mrs. Pere Lynch spent Friday with friends here.

Those upon our sick list are many and mostly suffering with grippe. Among them are: Mr. Burton Green, Mrs. Ida Bowers, Miss Betty Emerson, Billy Emerson, Miss Marie Shields, Mrs. Glenny Coleman and Mrs. George Llyod, who is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Coleman, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Coleman.

Mrs. Mary F. Sheppard entertained her cousin, of Philadelphia the first of the week.

A number of our ladies attended the Flower Show at Centreville, Tuesday, and prizes were won by Mrs. Dawson Walls and Mrs. Ellen Hartley for their display of tulips.

Mr. Raymond Brinsfield of Seaford, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Brinsfield.

Mr. Wesley Walls of Hersey, Pa., is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs .Dawson Walls.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. James Porter of Washington, D. C., spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver King.

Mrs. William E. King, Mrs. Wilmer Thompson and children, Constance and Ernest, Misses Evelyn King and Carolyn Coursey, spent Saturday in Cambridge, with Mr. and Mrs. James T. Baker and family.

Mrs. Lina Robinson and son Jack, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles South, and attended the funeral of Mr. J. Fred Robinson at Chester.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Collier and sons, Gene and Francis, and Mrs. William E. Collier of Easton, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer J. Thompson and family.

Mrs. Joseph Baxter and children, Billy and Marlene, of Chester, spent a day last week with Mrs. Emory Horney.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Collier and daughter Betty, and Miss Margaret Lynch, visited Mr. George Anders at Carmichael on Sunday.

Mr. Emory Horney, of Norfolk, Va., was home with his family, Mrs. Horney and son, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Horney.

Quite a number of the Watermen of this community are employed at Dover, Del., on dredge boats, and were home with their respective families for the week-end.

Mrs. Mary Dashiell and daughter Barbara, Lou, of Spencer's Landing near Centreville, visited friends and relatives here.

SUDLERSVILLE

Miss Henrietta Benton and Mr. Lemuel Benton, of Baltimore spent the week-end at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Benton.

Miss Jane Anderson, of Wilmington, and Miss Helen Anderson, of College Park, spent the week-end at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Anderson.

Miss Mary Esther Wallace, who attends a business school in Wilmington, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Leslie Wallace, over the week-end.

Mrs. Walton Jones who has spent the winter in Baltimore and Wilmington, has returned to town and opened her home on South Church street for the summer.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

Doubleday's big novel for May is "The Bridegroom Cometh", by Waldo Frank, May 19th. This is an interpretation of the true religious spirit as opposed to narrow religiosity. The heroine, Mary Donald, is brought up in a household where education, care of teeth, clothes and other wordly matters are dismissed as unimportant because of the imminence of the coming of the bridegroom. A deep and religious impulse makes Mary want to give her love and devotion, but narrow prejudice around her frustrates her. Mary is appallingly vulnerable, and from her childhood on, the reader watches her approach what seems her inevitable destruction. Mary's religious fervor becomes humantarian fervor. She joins the workers—and at last discovers love. The story is somber, definitely a social commentary rather than a story. But is truthful and has power, in spite of its wordiness and heaviness.

"Revue", by Beverly Nichols (May 19th), is at the opposite extreme — light, superficial, witty—an entertaining book about the crazy world of England's theatrical folk.

"Sir Adam Disappeared", by E. Phillips Oppenheim (May 13) is a complete story of mystery. A millionaire banker disappears from his club, and the dead body of an unknown man is found on the floor of the vaults of his bank. Thus begins a full-length mystery story which is sure to entertain his many fans.

Emil Ludwig has a new one, "Quartet" which is the story of two couples who swap husbands. Will have little interest.

'Swastika, by Oscar Schisgall, looks like it has commercial possibilities. It is the story of an American born girl and her German-born husband. On a trip back to Germany, the Nazi influence begins to work. The husband is caught by the popular hysteria and the other woman, while the wife fights to keep her husband and her child. It has a startling ending and is interesting reading. It may make the best-seller lists.

"The Prisoner Ate A Hearty Breakfast", by Jerome Ellison is a less sensational book on the Hemingway-James Cain pattern. It is however hard enough for the lover of such realistic novels. It should rent well and if given the chance may sell as well.

"Christ in Concrete", by Pietro di Donato comes on May 15. It is a novel of distinction, the first chapter of which appeared in Esquire last year and skyrocketed the unknown author to fame. Written in a vigorous style with a sort of stacatto movement it is the story of Italian bricklayers in an American city, their hazardous work, their joys, and their sorrows. Dominating the scene is one poor Italian family kept from starvation by a twelve-year-old son who takes over the work when his father is killed in a construction accident. It was postponed from last month when mention was made of it in this column.

Non-fiction has "Huntsman, What Quarry?", by Edna St. Vincent Millay and is of literary importance. She has become the most uniformly successful poet in the business. "Corn", by Paul Engle is good poetry too but the author has not Miss Millay's prestige. "You're the Doctor", by Victor Heuse, is a book on health advice and is sure to be a success on account of the author's record. "In Search of Peace", by Neville Chamberlain is the prime minister's own story of his fight to preserve the status quo.

RADIANT LIVING

THE MOUNTAIN OF PRAYER

By Rev. C. M. Griffeth
Pastor Ridgely M .E. Church
Ridgely, Md.

The mountains are wonderful places for praying. The charm of view and the impression of grandeur seem to draw to one the feeling of the presence of God.

It is in the solitude of the mountains that one can enjoy uninterrupted communion with God. For prayer that brings enrichment should be unbroken by interruptions.

It is upon mountain tops that great experiences have been received. It was from the mountain top that Moses received the Law of God. It was from the mountain top that he saw the Promised Land. It was on the mountain top that Christ was transfigured. It was from the mountain top that St. John viewed the Holy City flaming with the glory of God.

There may be no mountains near you, but you can climb the heights of a figurative mountain by lifting your thought up to God. The highest figurative mountain in spiritual experience is to reach that height where one's will is brought into full conformity with the will of God. It is upon such a height that the soul experiences the infinite bliss of Divine fellowship, where one is lost, not in clouds, but with Christ, in God.

Paul speaks of such transforming experiences when he wrote: "But we all, with unveiled face beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit."

DOMINION

The May meeting of the Dominion Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Henry Reese on Wednesday, May 3, about twenty of its members being present. A lovely "Mother's Day" service was rendered. Then the business was transacted, and they have planned to hold their play over again at Chseter school tomorrow evening, (Friday), after the business session. The entertaining hostess was in charge. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Albert Thomas, and Miss Lorraine Jones. Refreshments were served, after which each one sauntered to their homes, looking forward to their next meeting.

HILLSBORO

Mr. and Mrs. T. Avery Story and little son, of Crumpton, were guests of Mrs. H. R. Covell and daughter last Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. F. Green of Baltimore is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Skinner.

Mr. Bernard Allen and friend, of Baltimore were entertained over the week-end and by Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fleming.

Mr. Raymond Lane, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his father, Mr. Loran Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Hunter and daughter Elaine ,of Centreville, were Sunday guests of Mrs. H. R. Covell and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas of Chester, Md., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dadds.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Rathell, of Kingston, was the supper guest of Mrs. J. Howard Dadds.

Miss Frances Covell visited with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Hunter of Centreville, Monday.

Mrs. Carrie Fleming was hostess to the Guild of the P. E. Church Saturday afternoon.

THE POET'S CORNER

WYE OAK

By E. O. Willis

There stands the mighty Oak tree at
the mill along the Wye,
Deep rooted in the earth and towering
towards the sky.

This famous Oak has stood there for
years beyond recall.
No woodsman's axe has touched it nor
wind to make it fall.

The largest Oak tree in the land and
solid to the core,
They tell us it has stood there four
hundred years or more.

Its trunk is big and sturdy, the limbs
are large and strong,
Perhaps this is one reason Wye Oak
has stood so long.

Its worth your time to see it if you
be passing by,
The largest of all Oak trees at the mill
along the Wye.

A FAMILIAR BOY

By Casper L. Newcomb

Barefoot, in patched up pants;
Held by a single 'spender strand;
And old straw hat, on his tousled head,
As he strides along to the river ahead.

Barefoot boy, with rod of reed,
A battered bait can in his hand,
As on he plods across the mead,
With can of worms, and pole of reed.

Barefoot boy, you'll see about
The village lanes, and meadow lands;
He comes with the spring, is all about,
His prey, the sun fish and lively trout.

Barefoot boy, with uncombed hair;
A foe to the fish; the birds of the air;
His face unwashed, and hungry as a
bear,
But what cares he? He feeds on Air!

This barefoot boy; this fisher for trout;
This roaming lad; who goes all about.
Is a sign—bet yer life!—there's dust in
the street:
That far and away, is the snow and
the sleet.

BRYANTOWN

Mr. Joseph Collier had a family reunion last Sunday, with all the children at home except of one son, Marvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Timms, of Mt. Rainier, spent the week-end with her father and family, Mr. Joseph Collier.

Mrs. Howard Walters and daughter Virginia Lee, accompanied her sister and brother-in-law, home to be their guest for the week at Mt. Rainier.

After having been a patient in Baltimore Hospital for the past five weeks, following an operation, Mr. Owen Yewell returned to his home last Sunday much improved.

Mrs. Walter Whitby and Miss Louise Greaves, called on Miss Alva Collier one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Yewell spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Anthony, near Centreville.

Mr. J. K. Wrightson and Mr. R. Warner made a business trip to Baltimore on Monday.

Miss Reba Smith was the guest Sunday of her girl friend, Miss Beatrice Hunter of Perry's Corner.

Mrs. R. Warner visited with her friend, Mrs. Frank Clevinger on Sunday afternoon at her home in Grasonville.

Mr. Joseph Collier had as his guest for a few days last week, Mr. James E. Porter of Washington, D. C. Mr. Porter enjoyed his visit very much.