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

In considering the survival of the West as we know that area of the United States, beyond Pittsburgh and Buffalo, on across our land through the Great Valley of the Mississippi, over the mountains to the Pacific, I like to think that men who came into this arena have been coming for 150 yearrs less hampered by tradition, less circumscribed by the lariat of formal legalities and less bound by priest or authoritative creed, by social and economic restrictions than were the men of any other great movement of human population in recorded time. They were free, these pioneers of our American West.—William Allen White.

DESERVED ADVANCE

There is always pleasure in seeing a man who is doing his work effectively advance with a deserved promotion. And so Queen Anne's will bury its regret in losing County Agent Kenneth W. Baker in satisfaction that he is going to a post of higher responsibility and greater service.

In his half-dozen years in Queen Anne's Mr. Baker has made himself the farmer's friend. He has labored diligently in their interests, from the activities of the 4-H boys and girls to the wider purposes of dairy groups, horse groups, fairs and shows. And he has always fought aggressively in their behalf.

The work of a county agent can be routine or it can be farsighted and progressive. A summary of his activities would show how far in front Mr. Baker has been in leading Queen Anne's to progressive farming. But one sample may suffice.

The adult farm school which he conducted here for two winters was a pioneer of its kind in Maryland and developed a momentum which led to a broader farm attitude and more progressive farm methods. It was the theory of the agricultural colleges brought home to farmers in direct connection with their work, the union of the theoretical and the practical which is said to be the best education.

Any matter which was of interest and benefit to farmers drew warm cooperation and leadership from the County Agent, whether it was the wool pool, dairy cooperative, soy bean introduction or rural electrification.

Queen Anne's in recent years has begun to build for itself a place in experimental agriculture on a broad scale, both in livestock and plants. Much of the credit for this position goes to the intelligent farm management which has come into the county but it helped no end that the County Agent could appreciate its value and work to spread its benefits.

Queen Anne's county has made a marked advance in agricultural ideas and achievements in recent years, more so than is generally recognized. So far it is realized chiefly by specialists but if the pace keeps up it will speak for itself. What part Mr. Baker played in it is hard to measure yet he has gone along with it, well up front.

He has done his work well and proof lies in the fact that his new post came unsolicited. Queen Anne's wishes Mr. Baker the best of luck in his new post and sucess equal to what he attained here.

PROTECT CHILDREN

With schools closing for the long summer vacation and children consequently released from school discipline and daily lessons in safety on the streets and highways, an added responsibility is placed upon motorists to make sure that no harm befalls Queen Anne's children through highway accidents.

The hazard to children is greater in the summer months when more automobiles are upon the roads. The children themselves are likely to be more thoughtless during summer, when their thoughts may be centered more upon play and less upon lessons of caution implanted in classrooms. Ball playing, roller skating, bicycle riding will add to the chance of danger, as will the mere fact that children will have more hours to be on the roads and streets because they are not in school.

Because they will not be crossing streets under the supervision and guidance of school Safety Patrols children may forget to cross only at crossings and may neglect to make certain the road is clear.

Children by nature lack the caution and experience that comes wtih age. They need the guidance and care of adults. In the matter of road danger they are even more needful of thoughtful consideration by adults, especially motorists. Children will not always think for themselves, therefore grown-ups must do the thinking for them.

That means that drivers must constantly bear in mind that a child anywhere in his vision may do a thoughtless act and get in the path of his car. The motorist must not take chances at all where children are concerned. A little less speed, a little more consideration by all those operating motor vehicles will help to avoid injury to a child, and of all those who use the highways, children deserve the most thoughtful consideration at all times.

SHIRT TAILS

Are Americans irresponsible spendthrifts?

This would appear to be the only logical conclusion to be drawn from the fact that during the past eight years the yearly additions to the public debt have averaged three and a half billion dollars, which is more than the total cost of government in 1929, notwithstanding new and heavy taxation that has been imposed since then. By July 1, 1940, the President estimates that the Federal debt will be $44,458,000,000, as contrasted to $16,000,000,000 in 1932. Interest alone on this vast amount now consumes 20 cents of every dollar of tax revenue, or over $1,000,000,000 a year.

All the flag waving in the universe cannot save a spendthrift nation from disturbing chaos. And that is something that the general public does not yet seem to realize. Public officials in the nation's capital are now almost helpless to stem the tide of spending, even if they so desired. The desire to stop spending the nation into ruin, has got to start at home. Every man and woman must come to realize that the Federal debt is rapidly approaching proportions threaten the vrey foundations of individual liberty.

There is no such thing as "free money." As one public official, a United States Senator, recently pointed out: "We get the money from you, and you don't get it all back. We take your shirt and give you a little piece of the shirt tail. Then you go back home waving it and shouting, 'look what Uncle Sam gave me.'"

HE WORKED

Aliquippa, Pa., is a hard-bitten industrial community whose soul, one might expect, would be as little given to sentiment as its soil to a carpet of spring beauties. Yet it has just delivered itself of a tribute to a former resident as significant as it is touching ,one calculated to prove that the peculiar thing we like to call the American spirit, has exceedingly deep roots.

A month ago we referred in these columns to the death in Aliquippa of an elderly Italian immigrant named Mario Izzo. Mario was on relief when he suffered his fatal accident—his bathrobe caught fire and he was burned fatally—and he was buried in Potter's Field. But then his neighbors began thinking about him. They remembered that he swept the streets of the town, six hours a day, six days a week, as a volunteer, and also, and especially, his explanation for thus tolling when he didn't have to. "You see," he said in his broken English, "they give me money to live. So I keep this town clean like a table. It makes my bread taste sweeter. I feel like a man because I work." And so they raised a fund, had his body exhumed and this week gave him a burial in St. John's Cemetery. More than seven hundred attended the funeral rites in St. John's Catholic Church and at the grave. Now they are out, hat in hand, to erect a memorial to him.

At the very wellspring of American democracy lies our belief in the dignity of work. It has been noted by profound foreign observers of the American scene. It was expressed once unforgettably by Theodore Roosevelt in recounting how as a young man at a ranch in the West he had made himself useful by shining the shoes of the guests. The townsfolks of Aliquippa have reaffirmed it in publicly honoring a very humble exemplar, an old and indigent immigrant who, drifting with the times, might without criticism have ignored the principle, but didn't. We have had national heroes who deserved the title less than Mario Izzo.—N. Y. Herald Tribune.

MONEY, MONEY

A Brazilian dancer has arrived to tour the United States, if possible, on twenty words. In New York she regaled the ship reporters with her new vocabulary, starting with, "I say money, money, money!" and running through "I say yes, no, hot dog, turkey sandwich, grape juice and okay" back to "Money, money."

Now it may be possible to get a great deal out of the United States with substantially that list of words. But the attempt rather suggests the way many persons are trying to get through life. We all have need of a mental vocabulary of interests broader than any one object, be it money, fame, position, pleasure or ease. It is true that money seems to command all of material services that others can do for us; but there are some things we must do for ourselves. And there are lots of interesting ideas in the language beyond "money, money, money."—Christian Science Monitor.

THE Rambling Recorder

June days, June nights, always the most satisfying of the year's round, to us at least. Browning it was who described Heaven as a place where Time stood still forever at the most rapturous instant of one's life, an idea to dally with. We always think of it when June comes around. For the weather, the landscape, the days and nights of the first week in the month of roses and romance would be our choice of the season when Time would stand still. So far June has been warm and dry, even hot and dry, as on Tuesday when the day steadily baked up a heat. A good, steady day and night drizzle could be used right now.

Ted Shea

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The special election Tuesday was as apathetic a display of public interest in voting as we have seen, at least in Queen Anne's county. One registered voter in every six took the trouble to visit a polling place and mark his ballot. E. O. Willis, president of the Board of Election Supervisors, estimated that the election would cost the county between $2,000 and $3,000. That amounts to a cent or a cent and a half on the tax rate and about $2 apiece for every vote cast. The balloting was for a Congressman. Five-sixths of the voters snubbed the election. Yet when Congress passes some law or other that fails to suit the public, the public raises its voice in criticism. But when five-sixths of the public will skip the chance to vote for the man who is to represent them in Congress, it seems as if that portion of the public should accept whatever laws are passed without a whimper.

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It may be that a lack of a primary, the naming of candidates by State Central Committees and the foregone conclusion as to the result dampened interest. Certainly the public took the election as a cut-and-dried affair, not worth interrupting the routine of daily work. It is too bad the Governor does not have the power to fill a Congressional vacancy by appointment. Regardless of the choice he might make it would be accepted in good spirit equal to that shown Tuesday. Such an appointment would save thousands of dollars to taxpayers and would also obviate any such display of the indifference of a democracy to its chosen officers as the five-sixths stay-at-homes created.

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Drama with a fortunately happy ending was the experience of a Kent Island waterman last week. He went out to his boat with his six-year-old daughter and was taken sick, too sick to do anything to help himself. Hours ran along into night and first his wife, then his neighbors ashore became alarmed. A searching party was formed and eventually the captain was found in his anchored boat, everything safe, at least. And the child in the innocence of her years had gone calmly to sleep. We have a new Waterman's correspondent this summer, Calvert Jones, jr., fourth to prepare that pillar since it was started. The late Captain Al Jones, Christian Gernert, and the present Sheriff Earl Coursey whipped it into shape as a chronicle of the waterfront. Calvert has come along as a journalist. He is the first of the high school student editors to graduate into the regular news column and won his Boy Scout gold quill in those student days. Now at Washington College he is on the staff of the College Elm, with three years ahead to tip his journalistic skill. Calvert apparently is going to let the chips fall where they may. He fired a squib about his dad this week and will know by tonight what the kickback is.

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We have wondered why Grasonville, the second largest community in the county, has never bothered to incorporate. Between them Sheriff Coursey and Jake Paswater have made it clear. Like a slab sided girl trying for a beauty chorus, its shape is against it. Just a ribbon said one, all length and no breadth. All frontage is main street frontage, too vulnerable to taxes. But incorporated or not, they would like to see street lights in the community. Would pay for themselves in safety alone, they aver. Health, implied Dr. Riley at the Armory, never seems a topic to draw a crowd. At least he said it was rated a dull topic. We believe the doctors give up too easily on that subject. Of all the hobbies that "get" people we believe that health and its many subdivisions can get its devotees more "hipped" on the subject than any other. Talk with any layman who has acquired information enough to become interested in health, sanitation, morning cold showers, daily dozens, diets, physical strength, outdoor exercises, individual drinking cups, avoidance of any particular disease and you will run into types that range from enthusiasts to fanatics. So we say the doctors give up too easily. Crowd on all sail, load the public with easily digested and cumlatively larger doses of health education and they can get the public more interested in the well-being of babies and adults than in that of a prize cow or turkey, as it is said to be the situation today.

A Scotchman at Sydney, Australia, swears that as he played the bagpipes on a riverbank, fish leaped into the air. He escaped unharmed, however.—Detroit News.

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We come now to the last stages of the season in Miami, when they sift the sand for missing northern mayors.—Detroit News.

Among The Watermen

By J. Calvert Jones, Jr..

Crabs have been plentiful this week. For the past two weeks they have been going through their shedding period which has caused these crabs to be poor, thus lowering the yield of crabmeat per barrel. In some cases, the yield per barrel has decreased four and five pounds. This has caused a decrease in the price per pound of hard crabs from four cents at the beginning of the season to two cents at present. Veteran watermen predict that crabs will begin to fatten up by the end of this week or the beginning of the next week.

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This shedding period has also affected the soft crab business. Soft crabs are numerous. Crabbers have been able to catch more for the past week than they have at any time this season. Smitty Crouch and Coughlin and Roe are shipping several hundred dozens daily. At the end of this shedding period, this business will probably drop back to normal.

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Mrs. Addie Knight has again taken charge of the Matapeake Clubhouse. The Clubhouse, on the Chesapeake Bay facing Annapolis is known for its seafood dinners. Captain Alec Thomas has enlarged his restaurant at the Narrows. Both of these places are excellent advertisements for good Chesapeake Seafood.

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A few fishing parties have been out from Love Point and the Narrows but none have reported exceptional catches. A few hard head and rock have been caught. Fish are expected to begin biting soon, but you can't depend on a fish.

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Watermen around Kent Island have reported seeing quite a few Diamondback Terrapin.

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Calvert Jones, sr., let plenty of steam fly last Monday when his boiler, used for steaming crabs, burst causing considerable delay in the day's work.

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A practical joker who put a snake in Dick Roe's boat causing him to take a (nice?) dive into the refreshing waters of Coxes Creek makes a fitting climax for this column until next week.

THE POET'S CORNER

BEFORE TREES SHED

By Casper L. Newcomb

Before the trees be shed their leaves again,
Quite bewildered we'll be with splendid scenes;
With forest brightness; the valleys in sheen,
And "Old Mother Earth" wide awake to her wield:
There will be grandeur of dale, and verdant fields;
Ere autumn arrives to gather his sheaves,
And trees be shed their leaves again.

Before the trees be shed their leaves again,
We'll thrill with the sight of living things;
Of circling birds of swiftest wing;
Of fleeting insects and gurgling springs;
There'll be creeping worms over bush and sod,
Through the summer long; and the croak of the frog.
Before the trees be shed their leaves again.

Before the trees be shed their leaves again,
How fair the fields; the spreading plain,
In coat of green, 'neath Golden Rod:
Midst Modest Daisies; where the Saffron nods
In yellow bloom through lazy days under sun and moon;
Mid the glittering dew drops, and the showers of rain,
While breeze stirred leaves on the trees remain.

Before the trees be shed their leaves again,
How bright the hope we'll gather in;
How big—in thought their yield, and reap, to be;
How big and vast the gains we see,
In golden harvest of ripened grain,
That throve through the suns and summer rains,
While breeze stirredleaves on the trees remain.

Before the trees be shed their leaves again,
Our hopes may be blasted; our gladness in vain;
In vain we'll have planned; was it foolish, we did?
To pluck of The Fruits and the Flowers of Life?
Ah me, before autumn's frost, or winter's snow;
May we not be—Away? beyond this "vale of tears?"
To come again—No More—No More, for ever more:
Long 'fore the trees be shed their leaves again.

SPEAK, LOOK, LISTEN

By E. O. Willis

Whatever you say when you speak my friend,
In a joke or with solemn thought,
Consider it well condensed if you can,
Say it so clear the meaning is caught.

Whatever you see when you look, my friend
At the world as it passes by,
Watch well the useful, remember the best,
Most you know was obtained through the eye.

Whatever you hear when you listen my friend,
Be it written or spoken by men,
Analyze well, keep what is true,
On this you may safely depend.

RADIANT LIVING

RADIANT IN HIS PRESENCE

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

It was the evening of that never-to-be-forgotten day. Behind locked doors and barred windows the fearful disciples had gathered for mutual protection, for prayer, and to eat together their common meal.

If during that day a dismal rain had been constantly falling, it would not have been any more gloomy for those disciples whose hearts had been bowed down by the death of Jesus.

It was the midnight of their experience!

Then came Jesus!

Yes, there He stood, right in their midst! The disciples were awed into cold statuary. With mouths agape they stared at Him, their hearts going like trip hammers. Jesus, whom they had so tenderly lain in the tomb, stood before them. And was saying, "Peace be unto you."

He had come that they might again hear His voice, that they might, if need be, thrust their hands into the wound in His side. He had come to reveal His living self and thus to save them from despair.

This is why we live radiantly. We are conscious of the living Christ who stands in our midst.

He who could bespeak the turbulent sea, tossed by the winter's gale, into a calm, can speak your worries into trust, your fear into faith, your despair into trust, your midnight into noon-day.

Yes, He is standing in your midst, and His message to you, O distracted one, is "Peace".

AT THE LIBRARY

The summer schedule of the Centreville Public Library will be resumed on Tuesday, June 13.

In deference to many requests last year for morning hours during the summer months, the Library was opened from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., on Tuesdays. Since January, 1939, the Library has been open an extra day on Thursday.

The board decided at the May meeting that the experiment be tried again this year with morning hours on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Below is the schedule to go into effect June 13:

Tuesday—9 a .m. to 1 p. m. Thursday—9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Saturday—2 p. m. to 6 p. m., and 7 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

The graduating class of Centreville high school made a quartered oak reading table as a project and presented it to the library. This table is a beautiful piece of furniture and is meeting a need in the reading room.

Mr. Charles West gave to the Library a caste of Donatello's "The Unknown."

Dr. Harry G. Watson sent twelve more books for the memorial library to his parents. Among them are found "Let Them Eat Caviar," by George Abell and Mae Green; "Promenade," by G. B. Lancaster; "Fight for Life," by the author of "Microbe Hunters"; "Germany Puts the Clock Back," by Edgar Mower, and several more of recent fiction and general literature.

Mrs. Helena S. Raskob sent in eight volumes. Among them are "The Great Gold Reef," by Adele Lezard; "He Did Not Die At Meyerling," by Henry Lanier; "Voltaire In His Letters," by Tallemtyre; "The Sulpicians In U. S., by C. G. Herberman, and several others of equal interest.

RICH NECK

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

Misses Jane and Mary Agnes Price had Miss Mary Helen Smith as a visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Newcomb spent several days with Mrs. Harry Esenwein, of Rock Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Price and children, May Agnes, Jane, Ellen, Ann and Bryan, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Faulkner of Starr.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Hollingsworth spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Smith.

Misses Anna and Jean Green, of Price, spent one night last week with Miss Jane Price.

Mrs. Walter Dickerson spent a few days last week with her family, Mr. Roy E. Newcomb.

Miss Mary Helen Smith spent two nights last week with Miss Mary Catherine Thompson, of Church Hill.

Misses Addie and Peggy McFarland, of Westminster, spent the week-end at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen McFarland.

HILLSBORO

Lieutenant and Mrs. Allen Moore and little son, left last week for Santiago, Cal.

Miss Frances Covell was the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Hunter, of Centreville, for several days.

Mrs. S. H .Fisher, who has been visiting friends and relatives in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania returned home Friday. She was accompanied by Miss Frances Fisher of Willow Grove, Pa., who stayed the week-end.

Miss Jean Wothers of Easton, and a few friends, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wothers.

Mrs. R. B. Thompson, who spent the winter with her parents, at Webster Grove, St. Louis, Mo., returned home Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Good, of Elizabethtown, Pa., were recent week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Holland.

Mrs. W. L. Mason and Miss Helen Mason, of City Point, Va., Called on friends in town last week.

Miss Naomi Holland is recovering from a surgical operation at Easton Emergency Hospital.

Mrs. Milford Kline spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Parker, in Chester, Pa.

Bulgaria In Heart Of Balkans Holds Strategic Location

Ghosts of the Balkan and World Wars, abroad in many lands today, walked in Bulgaria recently as that nation, according to a reported speech by her Premier, indicated that lost territories must be returned to her before she will join other Balkan countries in a united front.

Bulgaria is strategically located in the heart of the Balkan States points out a bulletin from the National Geographic Society. Surrounded on the north, west and south by Roumania, Yugoslavia, Greece and Turkey, bounded on the east by the Black Sea, this highly nationalistic land has long played an important role in the affairs of southeast Europe.

Since Bulgaria in 1878 won from Turkey the autonomy which was later returned into complete independence, her boundaries have expanded and contracted like an accordion in action. In 1885, union with Eastern Roumania extended the boundaries far south toward the Aegean Sea. The following year the border retreated, with territories relinquished to Turkey.

After the First Balkan War in 1913, when Bulgarians fought with Serbs, Greeks and Montenegrins against the Turks, Bulgaria's acquisitions again expanded her boundaries west, and south all the way to the Aegean, opening up the route through the Mediterranean. Almost immediately, however, this war was followed by another, in which Greece, Serbia and Montenegro, plus Roumania, joined with Turkey against Bulgaria, forcing the latter country to give up many of her gains.

In the boundary settlements after the World War, during which Bulgaria had been allied with the Central Powers, this nation lost to Greece the southern patch of land that gave her access to the Aegean Sea. It is this area that Bulgaria is now claiming, plus certain others in Yugoslavia on the west, and the northeast region of Dobruja which transferred to Roumania after her intervention in the Second Balkan War.

Smallest of the Balkan states, except Albania, now under control of Italy, Bulgaria has an area of about 40,000 square miles, with a population of something over six millions. Most of the people are Bulgarians, with an estimated Turkish minority of about 11 per cent, and with the remaining four or five per cent of foreign-speaking inhabitants divided among Roumanian, Greek, Armenian, Serb and other nationalities, with a few Jews.

Sofiya (Sofia), the capital, holds some 290,000 inhabitants. But most Bulgarian cities are well below the 100.000 mark. For this Balkan country well deserves its name, nation of villagers.

Some four-fifths of the hard-working citizens till the soil. Grazing and lumbering are other occupations of the people. There is some mining, but the rich mineral wealth reported in the hills and mountains of Bulgaria on the whole still awaits development. The manufacturing industry is relatively still in its infancy.

With a generally rural set-up, farm and forest products naturally make up most of Bulgaria's exports—eggs, corn, livestock, wheat, tobacco, and rose essence. Imports are largely cotton and wool, machinery, automobiles, and other manufactured goods. Germany is Bulgaria's Number One Trader, ranking far in advance of the next best on commercial lists, Italy.

Ruler of the people whose country forms a vital communication link in southeast Europe, strategic in economic affairs as well as in war, is King Boris III. Succeeding to the throne in 1918, he has a word-wide reputation as an informal but dynamic monarch, whose hobby is driving locomotives has won for him first-class amteur standing as a railway engineer."

The Queen Anne's County Social Register

QUEEN ANNE

Mr. Wallace Clark, who has been visiting his father-in-law, Mr. J. G. Nelson, spent the week-end with his wife in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hopkins entertained Mr. and Mrs. Milton Beaven of Hillsboro, on Saturday evening.

Misses Julia Norman and Lois Southard, of Stevensville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edward Goodhand on Tuesday.

Mr. Byron Barton, sr., and Mr. Byron Barton, jr., of Baltimore, and Miss Hester Fountain, of Denton, spent the week-end with Mrs. Barton here.

Mr. Marion Roe, of Wye Mills, one of the graduates of Tri-County high school this year, met with an automobile accident on Friday evening after Commencement exercises. Neither Mr. Roe nor the friend with him were hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Callahan, of Centreville, visited Mrs Callahan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Walls, on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Spies of Easton, visited Mrs. Forde Adamms on Sunday.

Mrs. Keplar Barnette was a recent Baltimore visitor.

The Hillsboro Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet on Tuesday, June 13, with Mrs. May Dean. Mrs. Sparks has the report on chapter of the study book.

The exhibit at Tri-County high school of work done in the Industrial Arts classes, revealed some very interesting work done by the students under the direction of their teacher, Mr. Francis Rowe. The exhibit was kept open on Monday. Articles of furniture, various useful and ornamental things in metals, and many other things made up the display. Coupled with the exhibit was a display of hobbies of the pupils. Scrap books of many kinds, airplanes, keys, and collections of various sorts made up the display.

Mr. and Mrs. Browne Thawley, of Milford, Del., Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Blades, and little Mildred Stenger, of Hillsboro, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Pinder on Sunday.

Mr. William P. Sparks, of Wilmington, Del., visited relatives here over the week-end, and attended the Commencement exercises at Tri-County high school, where his nephew, Bernard Sparks, jr., was one of the honor graduates.

Dr. and Mrs. William F. Dickinson are spending the week at Rehoboth Beach.

Mrs. May Dean spent several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Booker at their home in Barclay. Miss Gladys Booker spent several days with with Mrs. Dean last week.

Mrs. Annie Fisher, of Centreville, was an overnight guest of Mrs. Sydney Pinder on Friday and attended the Commencement exercises. Mrs. Fisher is now visiting her grand-daughter, Mrs. Freeland Clopper of Tuckahoe Neck.

Miss Carolyn Holland entertained the faculty and senior class of Tri-County high school at her home near town, on Tuesday evening of last week. Other guests were Mrs. John Mandrell and son, John Kenly, of Carmichael, wife and son of a faculty member; Mr. William Revell, of Sudlersville, and Mrs. Goode, of Elizabethtown, Pa.

Miss Juanita Howard has sent out invitations to the members of the grad uating class for a party at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Horace Morgan, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Howard and little son, of Baltimore, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Morgan last week, and attended the Commencement exercises. Mrs. Howard's daughter, Miss Juanita Howard, was one of the class.

CHURCH HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Prickitt, and the Rev. and Mrs. Robert Parker, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday evening at the Rectory, on their way to Easton.

The Rev. Charles W. Clash, D. D., and Mrs. Charles Clash, and Mrs. Deborah Clash, of Wilmington, were entertained Thursday and Friday at the home of Miss F. Winifred Anderson.

Mrs. G. Vickers Hollingsworth was hostess to the Ladies' Aid and the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Luke's Church, Thursday afternoon at her home. Both organizations adjourned for the summer.

On Monday the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Andrew's Chapel, Sudlersville, held their last meeting for the summer at the Rectory, beginning at 3:30 p. m. After the business session, tea was served by the Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Eastburn.

On Friday morning the Rev. and Mrs. Charles W. Clash, of Wilmington, and the Rev. and Mrs. Walter C. Eastburn, went to Easton for the consecration of the Rev. William McClelland to the Bishopric of the Diocese of Easton.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leutner and son, and Mr. Louis Atkinson, of Baltimore, spent the past week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Atkinson.

Miss Helen Green, recreational leader, has planned a hike for the grammar school on the last day of school.

Judge and Mrs. Henry Bowen entertained at dinner on Thursday, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Clash, and Mrs. Deborah Clash, of Wilmington and Miss Winifred Anderson.

Miss Matilda Groome Eareckson, of Baltimore is spending some time with Mrs. Alice MacDonald at the home of Mrs. B. C. Coppage.

Miss Gertie Chaney, of Catonsville, and Mrs. Charles Dudley, of Baltimore spent the week-end at the home of Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Dudley.

Dr. and Mrs. Elmer Sterling enjoyed a motor trip in Virginia on Sunday. Miss Phyllis Sterling spent the day with Miss Margaret Ann Dudley.

Mrs. Mary Cain, of New York spent the week-end in town. On Saturday evening she was a dinner guest of Mrs. Lola P. Brown.

Mrs. Percy Bittle delightfully entertained a number from here on Saturday at a bridge luncheon.

Miss Ruth Stant was an overnight guest of Miss Helen Tatman, of Millington last Thursday.

The Third Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church, Church Hill, Sudlersville and Millington charges, was held here last Friday night under the direction of the presiding Elder, Rev. W. H. Best, of Baltimore.

A number of young people from here attended the Governor's Ball at the new Denton Armory last Tuesday evening.

Abner *says*-

Thet old-time political sachem in Queenstown sure got his X's muxed up Monday night. He voted f'r the three men he meant t' vote agin.