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

We can keep out of war by keeping aloof from the hatreds, greed, and ambitions now rocking Europe. We can isolate ourselves from war, not by burying our heads in the sand but by pursuing a course based solely on what is for the best interests of America and spurning pleas to become the moral policeman of the world and save democracy in other lands. The job of saving democracy in this country is task enough for this generation of Americans.
—U. S. Senator Gerald P. Nye.

SUMMER SPORT

Sailing races such as the ones held wekely by the Corsica River Yacht Club are welcome news for those desirous of seeing the valuable summer resources of Queen Anne's county put to increasing use.

The Eastern Shore is by nature fitted to be a summertime playground. Queen Anne's is admirably so fitted. Its waterways and bay expanse provide ample opportunity for water sports, bathing, fishing and boating, pleasures which help to make the summertime a period for outdoor recreation.

Behind the Corsica River Club is a purpose to inculcate skill and enthusitsm for boating among the younger residents of the county, the group who can help perpetuate the sport for years to come. Sailing is one of the oldest skills and one to which the average young persons will apply himself if he gets the chance. Those who get a taste of boating even as "crew" will be eager to continue the sport which adds life to the waterways in summer.

ENCOURAGE FAIR

How well the recently organized Eastern Shore Fair is regarded by the Maryland Sate Fair Commission is evidenced by a recent item in a release from the Fair board which will find is way to the offices of numerous agricultural bodies throughout the State this week.

Under the heading "Eastern Shore Fair Organized" the Fair Commission states:

"A group of public spirited farmers have organized a Fair at Centrevillee which is designed to serve the entire Eastern Shore of Maryland. The need for a creditable Fair to serve this large agricultural area has long been in evidence. Located in the center of livestock section of the shore, Centreville is a good location for such a venture.

"This year's Fair will be held in two sections. Livestock exhibits will be held September 11-14 which is the week following the State Fair. Poultry, household arts and farm crops will be exhibited later in the fall. It will be necessary to hold this year's show under tents and temporary equipment. The Fair management is planning to raise money for a permanent home which is to be constructed before next year.

"The most encouraging thing about this organization is the type of men who make up the directorate. Outstanding individuals, the list reads like the elite of the State's Agricultural industries. A wide awake group who are truly interested in agriculture. Considering the short time they have been organized they are as far advanced with their plans as any Fair in the State. Starting with George Moffett, of Queenstown, owner of Blakeford Farms and who is making a wonderful contribution to the breeding of Guernseys, it lists men who need no introduction, Allan McGregor, Ken Clark, Guy Harmon, Jack Turpin, Miss Margaret England, Mr. Leverton, Jack Corcoran, George K. Bailey, Oliver Jones.

"Their plans are for a strictly agricultural show with very little amusement or other accessories. A special effort will be made to interest the farm people who attend."

DRIVERS, NOT CARS

Motor car manufacturers have long asserted that it is their aim to make cars as safe and as fool proof as possible. Because fatalities involving motor cars are not an asset to their business they have done their share to remove the burden of highway deaths from the cars themselves so that the real responsibility would rest upon the drivers and pedestrians.

The record of highway fatalities in Maryland in June completely absolves motor cars from blame. Of the forty passenger cars, trucks, taxicabs, motorcycles and tractor-trailers involved in the accidents which caused thirty-five deaths, each and every mtoor vehicle was listed in police reports as without defects. The cars were without fault except as the human element made them agencies.

More and more clearly the analyysis of highway fatalities pin the burden upon the driver of the car or the pedestrian victim. The summary of the Commission of Motor Vehicles always shows a preponderance of sober white experience male operators at the wheel, the kind that should be the most careful.

Of other factors the preponderance is always on the supposedly safe side, dry, hard-surfaced roads and clear weather.

But lurking in these preponderant figures are just enough danger signs, night driving, operating too fast for conditions, riding on the wrong side of the road, passing on a curve, just enough to indicate that while the weight of factors in each fatality is always on the safe side, perhaps in each case there may be one of the danger factors, enough, to tip the balance the wrong way.

One fact stands out in the June summary. That is that motor vehicle deaths in Maryland are again on the rise. The advice of safe driving, road courtesy, road caution which cut the death rate in 1938 is being forgotten again. Motorists and pedestrians are weakening in their vigilance.

With the bulk of the year's driving still ahead Maryland operators must rededicate themselves to the purpose of safe and sane driving, for upon the operators rests the ultimate responsibility for the tragedies that mar our 1939 transportation.

COUNTRY STORE

The forward-marching of Aemrica has resulted in the gradual elimination of an enterprise which played an important part in the molding of a nation. The crossroads store, which in an earlier day supplied a semi-isolated rural population not only with table necessities but likewise furnished bucolic dwellers with copious food for thought ,has all but vanished from the present picture.

Strategically situated where one or more well-traveled highways converged, with its none-too plentiful stock of staple groceries and canned goods, it was (in the non-productive seasons of the year), paradoxically, an oasis of food in an agricultural desert. Since it frequently served as a post-office where the husbandman could call for is mail, it came to be the countryman's club where, the day's work over, he was accustomed to seek relaxation among his fellows, relating the happenings of the day, discussing matters of state and national import, and advancing substantial solutions for the problems at hand. Who shall compute to what extent the country is indebted to these "cracker-box statesmen"?

Now, alas, this pastoral parliament meets no more. Its membership, which once made day-long Saturday trips to town in lumbering farm wagons drawn by sedately-moving plow horses, now is whisked here in swiftly moving motorcars, whcih have transformed once remote agricultural sections into quasi-suburbias.

Although it has disappeared from the modern scene and its location may now be the site of an up-to-the-minute service station, the crossroads store which flourished so luxuriantly before the turn of the century is not forgotten, nor can it pass unsung.
—Christian Science Monitor.

GOOD OLD SUMMER

On the whole the world votes in favor of summer. The people curse its heat, they mop their fevered brows and they long for cooler weather. Yet the popular song about the "good old summer time" shows it is the year's most popular season. Few people write poems about the good old winter time.

Two views of summer are expressed in contrasting lines of poetry. Wrote James Thomson ,famous poet:

"All conquering heat, O intermit thy wrath.
And on my throbbling temples, potent thus,
Beam not so fierce. In vain I sigh,
And restless turn and look around for night,
Night is far off, and hotter hours approach."

The many people who sympathize with those lines would perhaps fare better if they would remove some superfluous clothes, hie themselves to the nearest swimming pool, take life a little easier, and not fret about politics, the state of business, or the dangers of a war.

The opposite view of summer is suggested by the words of Henry Longfellow, who wrote: "The air of summer was sweeter than wine." Also by Susan Coolidge, who said: "All green and fair the summer lies, just budded from the bud of spring."

Summer descends on us with scorching heat, but it opens up every door that has closed on us in winter. It tells us to go out and live close to nature, climb her mountains, bathe in her waters, roam through her fields, drink in the beauty of her forests, dance to the song of her birds, and see new sights of happiness in the bloom of her flowers. A few hours of heat are a small price to pay for all the beauty and freedom the good old summer time gives. — Milford Chronicle.

THE Rambling Recorder

The shower this week came in time to help corn, tomatoes and pastures. Land was begnning to get dry enough for the corn to show it. What rain fell may delay wheat threshing a day or so but will do no damage. Centreville had a heavy shower Monday night yet there was no sign of it a short distance down the county, typical of the way the downpours have been concentrating on small areas. This is also the season for lightning damage, both for buildings and animals. When lightning fired the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Lightner at Queen Anne Wednesday morning the five fire companies that fought the blaze did a neat job in preventing spread of the flames to nearby homes. The house was a large one and the companies had to double up to pump supplies of water from the branch and river on both sides of the town.

Ted Shea

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The boys are calling Charlie Cannon a grandstand manager at ball games. While Manager Clark was on bases one of the lads hit a foul and Clark dusted for second. Before he could get back the batsman took his stand at the plate. Charlie started coaching, "Step out of the box, boy, and let Clark tag up on his base." Incidentally Charlie insists the umpires wear masks so they can not bite the players. The assessors who will set figures on property in Queen Anne's under the new re-assessment law have all been recommended to the County Commissioners except for the Seventh District. The complete list is to be announced officially next week. Sheriff Edward Earl Coursey locked up Jesese James this week. The man, however, was a negro who had started to tear up a beer parlor.

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Judge Tilghman Bishop of the Orphans' Court is the first farmer to report an average of thirty bushels of wheat for his crop this year. He averaged thirty-three bushels on a fromer fallow field and twenty on a corn field. The fallow field was three times the acreage of the corn field which pulled his average up to the even thirty. Farmers are not saying much about their wheat this season when a twenty bushel average is a very good crop. The entire State is having a short crop. Except for the depression years of 1932 and 1933 when prices were utterly discouraging Maryland has the smallest yield this year since 1875. Purchases for wheat crop insurance have helped to keep the price in the United States above sixty cents, low enough, yet not to be condemned too severely when wheat prices at Liverpool this week came close to the lowest figure for 350 years. We have been waiting to hear the size of W. H. Greaves' wheat yield. Mr. Greaves came to town late in May with a sample of his growing crop, a single plant that stooled into seventy-two stalks. At that time his mind was set on a record crop but one can't measure wheat until it is in the sacks from the thresher.

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Swimming classes at Morris Beach have marked time for two weeks, giving place to the Vacation School. They will get back into full swing next week. A Centreville resident who believes in patronizing home industries bought post cards at Rehoboth last week but brought them to Centreville so they could be mailed here. The hard crab business has been poor on Kent Island for a couple of weeks. Soft crabs are holding up, however. The Jeff Davis dinner meeting at Fisherman's Inn brought out the story-tellers in full force. Tom Keating and Ray Tabler kept the pot boiling, with honors easy. One of the stories with a good service ring came from another veteran. He referred to two acquaintances. One of them, an ex-top-sergeant, was going down a street a year ago when he spied a former private in his company in policeman's garb directing traffic. The two had not met for twenty years. Without a word the top kick walked out and gave the policeman a hearty boot on the pants. The policeman whirled around ready for action but the kicker looked him straight in the eye and said, "Remember the time you called me a three-and-a-half striped son of a louse in the Argonne?" And the pair fell into reminiscence.

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The Corsica River Yacht Club, newest of the groups of sailing enthusiasts, is an honest yacht club. Practically all of its members are sailing club folk, youngsters and old youngsters who like to get out in a boat for the fun of sailing or for the greater fun of matching skill in a race. The club has no clubhouse and therefore no porch admirals. Missing is the swank atmosphere of well dressed clubbers and tall, cool drinks, without which some races would be dead heats, meaning dead, no interest. It is just a real, honest-to-goodness collection of fresh water sailors with at least one salt water skipper.

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Centreville youngsters missed a fine chance to enjoy a thorough spraying Monday when the standpipe was allowed to overflow to clear off the top. The wind caught the falling water and cascaded it into a delightful-looking sixty-foot shower bath. But the few children attracted by the sight merely got close, but not too close to the deluge. Several parked cars, however, received a washing, one of them with two windows open, getting an internal bath as well. Sounds like a movie publicity, that tale from Chicago. The telephone in Otis Chips home began ringing shortly after midnight. Twelve times it rang and each time this conversation passed. "Hello, is this Mr. Chips?" "Yes." "Goodbye, Mr. Chips."

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

The editor of The Retail Bookseller in his monthly review of the book which seems to him to be the best of the lot has this to say: "The dark horse for July is "Frost and Fire". It is by an author who has never had outstanding sales, but we believe it is a potential best seller nevertheless. Here is a book that is different from anything you have ever read before. When you begin it, you may be alarmed by the difference, but don't stop reading or you will miss a vital experience and a glimpse into another world. "Frost and Fire" is a story of Labrador. Its chief character is Jan McKenzie, son of a Scotch trapper and Keziah, an Eskimo woman. Jan's father dares to fight against the injustice which keeps the trappers in debt to the trade—and dies. "Frost and Fire" is really the story of Jan's heart-breaking struggle against the same system.

Here are exciting stories of appalling trips to an ice-bound wilderness, of almost superhuman fortitude. There is Jan's trip down the river with a badly hurt comrade, and his second, infinitely more difficult trip, alone, with his arm broken. There is the season spent in the desolate North of continued subzero temperatures, with Luce, his young wife, and their newly-born baby. And for sheer drama I suggest you try the tale of Jan's murderous pursuit of a thieving Indian and his two women—a really short story if it were set off by itself.

Yet there is a great deal more to this book than adventure and hardship; it deals with a social and economic problem as all-important to Labrador as the problem of the drifting worker is to California as told in "Grapes of Wrath" so vividly. It is not merely an exciting book but a deeply moving book.

Yes, it's different from anything you have ever read; the people have different customs, different interests; they are compelled to fight vast forces for their livelihood, and something of the ice and stone and searing wind seems to become a part of them and a part of the book. I recommend Elliott Merrick's "Frost and Fire" as my own choice among July books." So writes Mr. Francis Ludlow.

The two adult books that will be close rivals for top honors in non-fiction are: "Not Peace But A Sword", by Vincent Sheen and "Let The Record Speak", by Dorothy Thompson. The first of these is a Book-of-the-Month Club selection; the second is by a woman who is in a fair way to becoming the best known political commentator in the United States—if she isn't already. Sheen's book is more personal, more dramatic; Dorothy Thompson's book is more factional.

Edward Benes has put into book form his lectures as "Democracy Today and Tomorrow". The "Pressure Boys", by Kennett Crawford looks like a potential best seller. It is more dramatic and revealing than "60 American Families". Watch it.

Two travel books stand out; "Northern Lights", by Desmond Holdridge and "Cannibal Caravan", by Charles "Cannibal" Miller. The first is an entertaining story of man against nature; the second is an account of wild adventures among the savages of Dutch New Guinea. Both are illustrated.

THE POET'S CORNER

DREARY DAYS
By Elizabeth Stauffer

(Mrs. Stauffer, a former resident of Bryantown, now lives in Baltimore. She is a sister of Mr. G. G. Wrightson of Bryantown.)

—o—

Black dreary clouds hanging low in the sky,
Greyness everywhere, and I wonder why
The sun doesn't shine to make the earth light,
Why the birds don't sing, so cheery and bright.

The greyness of sorrow oft fill our hearts with woe,
Troubles so hard to bear, tears down our cheeks will flow,
Bu I know in my heart that God knows best,
To give us this greyness along with the rest.

And the raindrops that patter on our window pane
May be gone by tomorrow, and the sunshine again
And a rainbow of promise may shine through the dew,
Bringing a mesage of hope, and happiness to you.

So don't be despondent, look up with a smile
And keep on striving to do things worth while
Then the dark dreary clouds will all pass away
And life will be brighter, and sweeter each day.

MY OLD FRIEND
By E. O. Willis

There is a man a friend of mine,
Now nearly four score three,
This friend is just about as good,
As one his age could be.

He takes an active interest,
In things about the town,
He likes to hunt and fish a bit,
And goes where they are found.

My old friend is republican,
And very staunch at that,
He likes to see a good man win,
But not a democrat.

This man is quite remarkable,
Although near eighty-three,
Can take a gavel in his hand,
Put on the third degree.

If I should live to be as old,
As old a man as he,
I hope that I may be as good,
When I reach eighty-three.

DREAMS
By Elizabeth Stauffer

Do you remember when days were fair
When the sun shone brightly everywhere
Because our love seemed just one sweet dream
That would last forever, or so it seemed,
Until one day, I found you untrue
Giving your kisses to another just as you
Would give them to me, who loved you so
When we would wonder through the evening's glow.

Now my dreams of happiness have passed away,
My skies are so grey ,so blue are my days,
No hope for the future, only sadness and tears
As I wonder alone thro' the lonely years
Up yonder above, a star shining bright
Brings a promise of hope thro' the shadows a light
To be true to myself, helping others in need
Will bring me happiness doing some kind deed.

RADIANT LIVING

GET OUT OF THE BACK YARD

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

To a certain type of mind nothing is real except that which can be seen by the physical eye. Such a conception of reality, however, is drastically limited. It is a mind that is shut up in its own back yard. It is not aware of the life and activity that is passing in front of the house.

The realities of the material realm are, indeed, quite important. The realities of the spiritual realm, however, are far more so. If life is dependent upon, and is influenced by, material substances, it is even more dependent upon, and influenced by, spiritual realities.

Bread is a material reality and symbolical of materialism. God is a spiritual reality. He is the source and, indeed, the realm of all that is spiritual. There is therefore more in life than just bread.

Bread sustains the physical body. But there is another bread upon which the inner man must feed if he desires to emerge from the cramped confines of his back yard of materialism and explore the vast and unlimited world of marvelous wealth that lies beyond his front gate.

That bread is the bread of the Spirit —spiritual truths, spiritual facts, spiritual lawn. Feeding upon his spiritual bread results in opening to the consciousness the heavenly realm of Infinite Love wherein one discovers joys unspeakable and full of glory.

That man who believes only what the material world presents to his consciousness would do well to ponder long upon this statement: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedth out of the mouth of God.

Beyond the back yard of materialsm there calls to you the unlimited realm of the Spirit. It will be to you a new world, giving to you the romance of discovery, the ehhilaration of joy and peace, the wealth of spiritual vision, development, and possession.

INGLESIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bittle, Miss Winifred Wilson, Miss Flossie Conley and Mrs. Al Hardcastle of Baltimore spent Sunday at Rehoboth.

Miss Nellie Merrick has returned home after visiting at the home of her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Hall of Washington, D. C.

Mr. Harper Webb and daughter Doris of Newport, Del., spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Spry.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jester Called on Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Walls on Sunday.

Miss Ruth Holden of Church Hill visited Miss Eva Burchard on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Medford Spry and son Norman of Geneva, Ohio, and Mrs. Clara Spry spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Spry.

Mrs. Eldridge Downes and daughter Hortense, and Mrs. C. P .Merrick have been touring several points of interest including Niagara Falls, Battle Creek, Detroit, Port Huron, New Ontario, and Carlie, Pa. They also visited the quintuplets in Canada. They plan to return home the latter part of this week.

Miss Annie Spry, Mrs. Helen Baxter and friend of Centreville spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Spry.

Mr. and Mrs. Percival Merrick, jr., of Greensboro, Mr. C .P. Merrick and Rev. and Mrs. John Newnam, were at Rehoboth on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Tribbett and daughter .of Ingleside, and Mrs. Valliant of Baltimore, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Spry.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Brombaugh and children, of St. Louis, Mo., who have been visiting Mrs. Mattie Wilson, have now taken a cotttage at Rehoboth for a few days.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. Louis Crouch and children Donny and Beverly Ann, Mrs. Clinton Jones, Mrs. Edward Dawkins, Mrs. Calvert Jones, and Miss Nettie Calloway are spending this week at Rehoboth Beach.

Little Miss Peggy Thomas of Baltimore arrived last week to spend the remainder of the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Thomas. Over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas entertained their son and daughter-in-law, Mr .and Mrs. Alton Thomas of Baltimore, Mrs. Rosena C. Jones, and Mrs. Marry F .Truitt of Pittsville.

Miss Louise Myerly of Westminster enjoyed a pleasant week with Miss Ruth Kolata.

Miss Ruth Dorsey of Baltimore is spending her vacation with her brother and sister--in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Protzman, of Aurora Hills, Va., spent several days last week with Mrs. Protzman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Herbert.

Miss Nan Webster of Bel Air, was a guest over the week-end of Miss Julia Norman.

Mrs. William Lowe and Miss Mae Cook motored to Ocean City on Thursday to take Mr. Bill Lowe who has accepted a position as clerk at the George Washington Hotel.

Miss Genevieve Long accompanied by Mrs. Elkins Rhoderick, of Washington, D. C., spent several days at Rehoboth Beach, Del., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gibson made a business trip to Baltimore on Friday.

Miss Bertha Carroll and Mr. Charles Garietee of Baltimore are spending their vacation with Miss Carroll's mother, Mrs. Mollie Carroll.

Miss Linda Bryan was a guest for several days last week of Miss Laura Goodhand.

Mr. Danny Lewes and children, Mabel and Jackie of Baltimore visited over the week-end with his father, Mr. John Lewes and sister, Mrs. Sarah Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Grace and son Hamilton visited in Preston on Sunday.

Mrs. H. P. Breeding and sons Norman and Ted, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Webb in Halethorpe.

We are very sorry to report that Mrs. Eugene Herbert is on the sick list.

CHESTER

Mr. and Mrs. James Abbott and daughter Dot, and son Whitefield, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lewis and children Frances and Charles of Balimore were weke-end guess of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Kirwan.

Mr. William Neal of Baltimore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Manville, of Easton and Mrs. Kate Barton of Laurel, and Mrs. Deborah Harris, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warfield Seward on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Livingston, jr., of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Livingston, sr.

Mrs. Charlotte Jones of Baltimore, spent Sunday with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jones.

Miss Betty Jones has returned to her home in Baltimore after a two week's vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Louis E. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Milford Brown, spent Sunday at Tolchester.

Mrs. John Coursey, Mrs. Claude Lowery and Mrs. Wedge Jones, Mrs. Estella Thompson and Miss Anna Gardner are spending the week at Rehoboth Beach.

Mr. Lee Bell spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Lee Bell.

Mrs. Herbert Jones has returned to her home after a visit in Baltimore with her relatives.

Mr. Albert Gardner spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elda Gardner.

Mr. William Eaton of Baltimore was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tlighman over the week-end.

Mr. Joseph Lowery and Miss Dorothy Stallings of Richmond Hill, N. J., and Miss Elizabeth Stallings and Mr. and Mrs. William Harris and son Billy, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Medford Clendaniel last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charels Klolata and daughter Ruth, of Stevensville, spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Louis E. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis, Mrs. Estella Thompson and son Billy and Mrs. Louis H. Jones and daughter Lois, motored to Centreville last Thursday.

PONDTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Swiggett, of St. George's, spent Friday with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Alexander and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Alexander and two daughters Mary Jane and Daisy, spent Sunday with relatives at Fort Dupont and Delaware City, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Morris of near Templeville, visited her mother, Mrs. Bertha Pinder and family last Sunday.

Mr. Virgil Morris spent one evening of last week in our midst.

Mr. Frank Johnson visited his sister who has just returned from the Sanatorium last Sunday.

Mr. Wooddrow Riley, Miss Elsie Alexander and other friends spent last Sunday at Georgetown.

Mr .Arthur Story is working at the present time at Chesterville.

Miss Elsie Alexander spen the week-end of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Crosley of Chestertown.

SUDLERSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webster and daughter, Miss Joan Webster, and son, Mr. Charles Webster, returned home last Sunday after a two weeks' motor trip to Illinois where they visited with Mr. Webster's relatives.

Miss Fannie Merrick has been the guest of friends at Laurel, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hart have as their guests, Mrs. Hart's nieces, one from the lower part of Queen Anne's county and one from Baltimore.

Quite a number of folks from town motored to Dover on Monday afternoon where they were the guests of Mrs. Holden, when she entertained at a bridge party.

Miss Margaret Yarnall very delightffully entertained a number of her Pennsylvania friends, as well as a few other friends at a house party at her home on North Church Street over the week-end.

Miss Mary Farr, a student nurse at John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore arrived home Tuesday morning for a month's vacation.

Miss Bertha Truitt and Miss Elizabeth Butler who are attending summer school at the University of Maryland at College Park, spent the week-end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Stack of Greensboro, spent the week-end with Mrs. Stack's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stevens. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Stevens, who will visit with them this week.

Mrs. Edgar Yarnall, Miss Emma Gillespie, Mr. Medford Roe and Mr. and Mrs. John Stokes were guests over the week-end of Senator and Mrs. Dudley G. Roe at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peters spent the latter part of last week and the week-end with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Roe in Salisbury. They were in Ocean City on Thursday and Friday where Mr. Peters attended the State Firemen's Convention.

Mr. Terry Walbert has returned home after spending some time in Chester with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sparks.

Miss Eva Merrick was the guest for a few days the first part of the week of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nuttle at Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Phillips and daughters, Misses Mirna Phillips and Miss Bernice Phillips spent Sunday at Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Walraven and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Maule, motored to Ocean City, last Thursday, where they spent two days. Mr. Walraven and Mr. Maule attended the State Firemen's Convention.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch Methodist Church, Sunday, July 21st: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; song service, 7:30 p. m.; sermon by the pastor, Rev. Elwyn Ennis, 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs Linwood McKnett, of Marcus Hook, Pa., spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Laura McKnett.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hickey have returned home after spending the early summer with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Howard West of Arden.

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

Mrs. Annie Hall spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips near Barclay.

Mr. Temple Stafford spent Friday in Baltimore.

Mrs. Paul Shelton and children, Paul, jr., and Doris Marie, spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Weller near Millington.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts had as dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wyatt and daughter, Doris Ann, of Marydel.

Mrs. Laura Luff, of Ridgely, and Mrs. Mollie Richards of Wilmington, called on friends in town Saturday afternoon.

Funeral services for Mr. James Reed of Hartly were held in Templeville Church Saturday afternoon at 2:30, with the Rev. R. G. Connor, of Kenton, officiating. Interment was made in Templeville cemetery.

Miss Doris Wyatt of Marydel, visited her cousin, Miss Elinor Starkey last week.

Miss M. E. Perkins of Tacomy, Pa., is spending the summer at her home here.

Mrs. Howard West and children Bobby, Rita and June, of Arden, are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. William Hickey.

Mrs. Katie Stafford and Miss Mary Knotts entertained at dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. James Sides of Chestertown; Mr. and Mrs. Peacock, of Jamaica, Long Island, N. Y.; Miss M. E. Perkins, of Tacomy, Pa., and Mr. Roland Knotts of Hartly.

Abner *says*—

We c'd hev a nice, peaceful summer if nobuddy'd start running fer President till its over.