## *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**

The world longs for peace and the great mass of the people everywhere regard nazi-ism and fascism not only as disturbers of the peace but as enemies of the moral, economic, and religious regeneration of the world. The creed of nazi-ism is found in Mein Kampf—the Bible of nazi-ism. It is a challenge to Christianity and to the moral and spiritual forces which have led the march of civilization throughout the world.
—Sen. Wm. H. King, Utah.

## SHORE FAIR

Queen Anne's is rallying to make the first Eastern Shore Fair a success. The Fair, as every one knows by now, will be held at Centreville from September 11 to 14 inclusive and will be the first event of its kind on a Shore-wide basis.

Fairs have always been a concomitant of rural life. Traditionally they are held in the fall when crops are ripened and an agricultural community is in a position to look over the results of the year and display the best.

The Eastern Shore Fair will be devoted to all sorts of livestock, a branch of agriculture in which the entire Shore has been striding forward to national notice in recent years. Its displays of outstanding cattle, horses and sheep will be astonishing without any question to those visiting the Shore and wondering what is going on here. Few from beyond the peninsula between the Chesapeake Bay and the broad Atlantic realize what a center the section has become for the finest registered stock of registered horses, cattle and sheep.

All fairs are informative, and the better the show the more information it presents. To a farmer a display of fine animals is a matter of keen interest just as is some new idea to a scientist, some fine mechanical device to an artisan, paintings to an artist, commercial procedures to businessmen. It is in the farmers' line of work and he understands it, much more thoroughly than those who only recognize a fine animal when an expert points it out.

One other characteristic feature of Eastern Shore life will also have its day, the Horse Show exhibiting the finest hunters and jumpers being developed on the Shore. Because of its mild autumns and winters the Eastern Shore and all of Maryland has a distinct tone of the old country squire day when men rode to hounds and took their sport following a pack on the trail of a fox.

The Fair will be stimulating and informative. It will make every Shoreman proud of the type and quality of the farm animals in his own homeland, animals that can compete with the best anywhere.

Given fine weather progressive farmers and their families from the entire Eastern Shore will converge on Centreville during the days of the Eastern Shore to view the products of their own domain and discuss their excellence for months afterwards.

## FINAL MONTH

The 1939 season of the Eastern Shore baseball league is already in its final month. Three hectic weeks of contention remain before the regular schedule will be completed and the four top teams tangle in the tense finale of playoffs for the championship.

Another month and the life and activity which now permeates ball parks in eight Eastern Shore and Delaware communities will be vanished. Citizens who like their diamond sport will read or talk about it instead of seeing it.

The Red Sox, Queen Anne's representatives in the scramble for the Shore playoffs ,are still very much in the running . The long delayed winning streak is yet to crystallize. If it comes and in time the Red Sox will still be in the thick of things.

Baseball fans whether confirmed or recently innoculated should turn out these August days and nights to root the home team home. Now is the time when every ounce of encouragement is needed. Nothing peps up a baseball club, lifts them to heights of playing above their normal, than does a well filled grandstand with ardent vociferous rooters.

Your real sport follows his team winning or losing. He will chortle with them in their grand moments and writhe with them when the little goddess of luck turns thumbs down. But he will be with them, win or lose.

Friday of next week will provide an opportunity for ladies to lend their voices in backing up the home lads. The management is admitting the feminine fans on a pass-basis. With a chance to visit the ball park and see the team in action the feminine portion of each family will have no excuse for being out of the home conversation when it turns to baseball.

August days and baseball are here, to be enjoyed now and recalled when the colder season comes around. The final chance to be gorged with the great American sport of baseball comes now. It will have a double value, to the fans and to the boys plugging away to put the Red Sox into contention. And for those who appreciate a timely hint, now is the time to get out to the ball game.

## SUMMER CAUTION

The Eastern Shore has been saddened repeatedly in recent weeks by a succession of tragedies on the highways and in the water. Death has struck often through motor collisions and drownings. That seems to be one of the prices paid for the glory and freedom of mid-summer.

The pity of it is that so many of these tragedies should have been avoided, that people are careless when they should be cautious. Several counties including Queen Anne's have been spared. But residents of these counties should be unusually wary for if the law of averages is left to itself and not balked by human carefulness it may catch up on them.

Water tragedies are particularly distressing, possibly because our civilization has become hardened to the heavy toll taken by motor vehicles. Some day if the Red Cross swimming and lifesaving classes are maintained there will be sufficient able swimmers all over the Shore to lessen the drownings in the water, man's summer playground.

Motor fatalities come more often at night than in daytime . Governor Hoffman of New Jersey pointed out four years ago that where a speed of fifty miles may seem safe by day, anything over forty miles at night is courting danger. The human eye must have less speed.

In daytime the pupil of the eye is adjusted to a degree of brightness which does not change when a motorist is meeting a car. But at night the pupil opens wider because of the gloom, contracts suddeny when meeting glaring headlights and expands much more slowly when the light is removed. That is where danger lies, in that fractional second when the eye seeks to adjust itself and the vision is blurred.

No amount of headlight brightness will protect a driver. It takes just as long to stop a car at night as by day, yet the danger is always closer by night. The safest course is to go slower by night, be more alert and take time to play safe. Tragedies are as unpleasant reading as they are happenings.

## WILD OR TAME

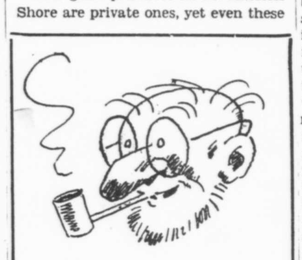
The wild creatures of this world are wild only because man has made them so. Were man not a destroyer of wildlife, including the flowers of the field as well as the birds and animals, there would be less need of the sharp differentiation between wild and domestic creatures.

Most animals will live in peace and friendliness with man, if man will let them. More and more is this being proved in National and State parks and reservations. A generation ago it was considered marvelous that bears in Yellowstone National Park should be so accustomed to human beings that they would come straight forward to beg for tidbits. But the bears learned that they can move safely in man's presence, even as horses have learned not to shy at trains or automobiles.

The rapid revival of wildlife in Bear Mountain Park in New York seems astonishing to denizens of the metropolis. Beavers, deer and birds of species thought vanished from lower New York State have returned and multiplied, and are friendly enough so that many a person who has seldom seen wildlife in the wild state gets a chance to see these creatures in a natural surrounding. With the return of the animals and birds has come a surprising return of certain wildflowers, culled almost to extermination by wanton hands.

The wild creatures have learned their lesson of the safety of game preserves faster than man has acquired his understanding of the value of those preserves. People find pleasure in seeing animals at zoos and circuses. But they find a more natural pleasure in seeing wild creatures of their own environment of trees and bushes, free to come and go and live their lives unscared.

Most game preserves on the Eastern Shore are private ones, yet even these furnish opportunities for seeing wild creatures in their native habitat. The only surprising feature is that the creatures seem so tame. But that, too, proves the point that it is man who makes birds and animals wild.



## Abner *says*—

They's lots uv fish, lots uv crabs and lots uv butterbeans down at Grasonville so evvybody's right contented.

## THE *Rambling Recorder*

Hot, muggy and dry, so goes the present month of August. The rains seem to be dodging Centreville and the portions of Queen Anne's south and east. We wondered a couple of weeks ago why a man from Caroline remarked that corn near Wye Mills looked dry. He seemed so surprised. We found out over the week-end in a jaunt down the Shore. Corn could stand a little rain everywhere but nowhere did it twist and curl from lack of moisture as badly as from Wye Mills to Queen Anne. All down the Shore the countryside is dry as it almost always is in August yet cornfields are in much better shape than in lower Queen Anne's. Evidently local showers have been occasional enough to keep a little moisture in the ground. The corn canning season in Queen Anne's is to be two weeks shorter than usual, we were told. It will last three or four weeks instead of the usual five or six. Canneries this week are being swamped wtih corn that should be coming in next week and farmers stand in line for hours to deliver their loads. The dry weather of course has hurried the sugar corn, made it come all at once.

Ted Shea

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One unusual angle of the drought was pointed out to us. A great deal of seed has been ordered by farmers in the past few weeks but the proviso is hitched on that it will not be taken until after rain comes. Baseball fans were treated to a lightning display at Monday night's game. From the second inning on electrical flashes broke sharply over the east and northern horizon, threats of rain that never materialized. Again on Tuesday clouds swept over Centreville in mid-afternoon, sprinkled a few drops that dried as they fell and passed on. The fire at Pondtown Thursday night was a terrible ordeal for three cows caught in the pound and unable to escape from the intense heat of the burning stable. Hair was singed off their backs in patches and the skin on their udders cracked and rolled back. But the animals were finally saved and despite their burns have a chance of surviving.

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We remarked a couple of weeks ago that Mary Fennimore Sheppard, Crumpton poet, was threatening to break out with Swing. She has. She sent us a lengthy inside version of her Legend of Pearl Creek which is a hummer, a poem broken up constantly with parenthetical prose asides brimming with wit. We are no devotee of Swing and we are no judge of poetry but her "Digging Dirt" is even better than the Legend, which made the volume of American Voices. It has life and zip and speed, just as Swing does. And as we sit here thinking about it we wonder how we can print it to let our readers in on it. Incidentally the poem was apparently written for her pleasure in composing it and our pleasure in reading it, which makes us realize how much more verve and spontaneity is found in a writing aimed at one reader as contrasted with those framed for a multitude. Julian Coleman informs us that Shaggy Bayne, 12-year-old Crumpton lad who saved a smaller lad from drowning a few weeks ago, is to receive a Red Cross medal for his prompt and courageous act, a well merited reward, say we.

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We heard complaints Tuesday that the boxwood on the Courthouse Green was being damaged by children. Later we checked up on it and found there was truth in the complaints. Children from Centreville and from outside Centreville are equally to blame. When families come in on Saturday night, we are told, it frequently happens that parents turn their children loose on the Green with orders not to leave it. And the boxwood takes a beating in consequence. About ten days or so ago six colored women were arrested and brought to jail for tangling in a vicious battle among themselves at Willoughby. They were naturally locked up in separate cells to prevent a continuation. Bright and early the next morning when other prisoners were being allowed the freedom of the area outside the cells one woman spoke up and said, "Let us out, too. We're all talking."

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Myron Latshaw, the jeweler, an ardent baseball fan, keeps one show window adorned with large standee photographs of the individual players. When Brosnan pitched his not-hit game the jeweler moved the pitcher's picture out front and center, put a gold crown on its head and left it there,—until Brosnan saw it. One of Mr. Latshaw's hobbies has always been photography. A short time ago he turned his hobby into a sideline, establishing a developing business aimed particularly at sections outside Queen Anne's. He figured that a community is aided by money which comes into it from outside its normal business territory. He finds satisfaction in getting business from outside Maryland, was pleased naturally when work came in from points as distant as New York and New Orleans, but got his greatest rise last week when an order came from Wisconsin, the state where mail-order developing originated. Nothing like winning ground in the very heart of rival territory.

## Bentztown Bard Praises 115th Anniversary Edition

Among the many compliments paid to the Record-Observer upon its recent 115th Anniversary Edition is that expressed by Folger McKinsey, beloved Bentztown Bard of the Baltimore Sun, in his "Good Morning" column recently.

The Bard has been scanning Maryland weeklies for many a pleasant year and has stimulated scores of rural newspapermen by his shrewd, kindly words of praise.

The Record-Observer appreciates Mr. McKinsey's commendation, thanks him for it, and wishes him many more years as Maryland's delightful Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.

His comments upon the Anniversary Edition is as follows:

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### Another Shore Paper Celebrates Its Birthday

I had the pleasure a few days ago of congratulating the Worcester Advocate, Pocomoke City, upon the occasion of its sixtieth birthday, and now comes the Record-Observer, Centreville, with its one-hundred-fifteenth anniversary edition, a mammoth paper of 48 pages, in 6 sections of 8 pages each and carrying many illustrations of local places and personalities. A tremendous amount of historical data has been compiled for this issue and it presents as a whole a very colorful, readable and interesting picture of the growth of the paper and the development of the fine communities of Queen Anne's county. The present paper is the successor of four other papers that culminated in this attractive journal of today, of which Luther L. Gadd is president, Sterling G. Harris, editor, and T. E. Shea, associate editor. The latter is also the columnist of the paper, his "Rambling Recorder" column having given be a lot of joy through recent years. The marvel of this anniversary edition is the way in which it reveals the variety and richness of the resources of the county, and in which it displays in marvelous coloring the rich historical backgrounds of that part of Maryland which brings a singing joy to the heart of all who love the Eastern Shore. Many of the fine old homesteads of Queen Anne's are now centers for the breeding of thoroughbred draft horses ,of prize cattle, of hogs and sheep, and over there, too, the horn of the hunter is heard on the hill, the runners and jumpers are ready at the post, and lovely old towns sit by the shores of quiet inland streams with their memories washing along down to the bay. This anniversary number of the Record-Observer is a library in itself, a whole encyclopedia of information and inspiration.

## RADIANT LIVING

**"ARTIFICIALLY COLORED"**

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

It was at a fruit stand that I noticed it first. It was on some small sized oranges. In small letters, hardly noticeable, were two words, "Artificially Colored."

Of course this was not the first time I had seen these words. But I had never noticed them on oranges before.

Small undersized oranges, picked green and soaked in chemicals to give them sufficient lure to sell! Thus men would outstrip the slow pace of nature.

There is so much artificial color in life!

"I'm so glad to see you!" purred the hostess to her friend, as she welcomed her at the front door. But what she was really thnking was: "I don't see why you had to show up, just now!"

A welcome, artificially colored! And as her caller arose to leave, the hostess exclaimed! "Oh, don't be n a hurry, it's time to go yet!" But all during the visit she was saying to herself: "I don't see why you have to stay all afternoon!"

Painted lines and painted cheeks may also have their lure, but when artificiality is discovered, its falseness no longer attracts but repells. The color remains, but the lure is gone.

All artificiality is a mask of insincerity, a false front, behind which hides the immature, the deficient, the undeveloped, hoping to be accepted as genuine.

The world is fed up on artificiality. It is hungry for genuineness.

True color comes from a proper exposure to the sun. The true coloring of the heart and life, reflecting its genuineness in the face, comes from a sufficient exposure to the radiance of the Divind Mind.

If we wish to be attractive and winsome, let us speak to be genuine.

## TEMPLEVILLE

Mr. Oscar Lord left for Pasadena, California, Tuesday to attend the Kappa Alpha Fraternity convention.

There will be no preaching service at Antioch Methodist Church the next two Sundays. Rev. Elwyn Ennis and family will be on their vacation.

Corporal Charles Richards, a member of the National Guard of Delaware, spent the past two weeks at Bethany Beach, Del.

Mr. Hawley and son Harry Hawley and family, called on friends in town Friday. Mr. Hawley who at one time resided near town is living in Kansas.

Mr. William Hickey and sister, Mrs. Anie Maske spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Newnam of Rock Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts and daughter Dorothy and their house guest, Mr. George Davis of Newrak, N. J., visited Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wyatt in Marydel, Sunday.

Mrs. Lewis Walls is a patient in Easton Emergency Hospital.

Rev. and Mrs. William Archer and children of Dagsboro, spent Sunday with Mrs. Archer's mother, Mrs. Emily Walls.

Miss Doris Ann Wyatt of Marydel spent last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts. Mr. George Davis of Newark, N. J., also spent from Friday until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Knotts.

Mrs. Thomas Golt is visiting her daughters, Mrs. Walter Crammer and Mrs. Hinceton Messick in Beach Haven, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bosely and children Louise, Jackie and Margaret Ann spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bosely of Fallston, Harford county.

Mrs. D. C. Haynes, Miss Blossom Cooper and Cooper Davis, spent two days last week with Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Messick of Wilmington.

Rev. and Mrs. Ennis and Miss M. E. Perkins were entertained at dinner on Sunday by Miss Stafford and sister, Miss Mary Knotts.

## THE POET'S CORNER

**PRAYER OF AN OLD HEART**

Beautiful meadow, all dressed in green,
Pink ribbons are holding your hair
The dew sparkles bright on each tiny rose;
They look as if God dropped them there.

From deep in your bosom a voice murmurs,
"Summer. Summer is here; all its glory
Is dropped in my lap, to have and to hold—
Repeating the same sweet old story."

"Life again, leaf again"; so writes the poet.
"Young faces replacing the old.
The old ones are fading or faded and dying.
Dear faces in death, still and cold.

God grant the old ones the peace that they merit.
God, keep youth's radiance glowing;
Humble and sweet as they tread the Long Road;
Untried and, oh, so unknowing.

Give them, dear Lord, what we old ones have msised,
The good things abundant, abounding.
Give them courage, endurance, humaneness, assurance,
To perform future wonders astounding.

Keep safe their souls, we intrust them to thee,
From evil and let striving cease.
Give them honor, respect, love and resources,
But best of all, God, give them peace."
—Delora.

## PRICE

The services at Bethany Church next Sunday will be Sabbath School at 10 a. m.; Epworth League at 7:30 p. m., followed by Worship Service and sermon by the pastor, Rev. R. W. Hastings at 8 o'clock. Special music prepared by the young people and the topic, "What The Church Expects of Youth" will be given by the pastor in answer to the topic put on by the youth: "What The Young People Expect From The Church."

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Coffin of Berwyn, were supper guests Saturday of her sister and brother-in-law and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coleman. Donald Coffin who has been visiting his cousins, returned home. Edna Coleman returned home with her aunt to spend two weeks.

Mr. Charles Fallowfield of Wilmington and Mr. John Godwin of Barclay visited the former's brother, Mr. Joel Fallowfield, Thursday afternoon.

Miss June Garland and Mr. John King, of Philadelphia were supper guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lownes, Miss Lois Lownes of Upper Darby, Pa., is also spending this week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lownes.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Dunn of Deland, Florida, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiggins after which they left for a trip to the New York World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swan and Mrs. Stanley G. Wetmore of Port Chester, N. Y., arrived on Monday to spend their vacation with his mother, Mrs. W. R. Swan and brother, Mr. Ralph Swan and family.

Mrs. H. L. Baird of Wilmington spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mason.

Msis Clara Ringling, Mrs. H. L. Baird and Mr. Charles McDowell of Wilmington were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. George Mullikin.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor spent from Friday to Monday with her brotherand sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cole of Bridgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sylvester and son Franklin of Christiana, Del., were supper guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chance.

Mr. Ray Barwick is spending two weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barwick of Easton.

## BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

August is a pretty full month—surprisingly full for August. There are not as many "sure best sellers' 'as there might be, but there are a good many books roughly in the best seller class.

Perhaps the outstanding sure best seller is Stuart Clothe's "Watch For The Dawn". After the great success of "The Turning Wheels", anything by Clothe would be pretty sure of top sales and rentals. "Watch For The Dawn" is in a sense a better book to erad. It is more polite, more law-abiding, without the dark passions of "The Turning Wheels".

"Star Spangled Virgin", by DuBose Heyward, is a warm, sympathetic story about the negroes in the Virgin Islands —St. Croix.

The Harper Novel Prize has been awarded to Vardis Fisher for his "Children Of God". This is a novel based on the development of Mormonism. It is a novel, a very long, packed novel. It begins with Joseph Smith in Palmyra, New York, and ends with the departure of a handful of Saints for Mexico to build up a new empire, after the Mormon Church in Utah finaly has surrendered to the United States government and given up polygamy. The story is at times a wild one—the history of Mormonism is full of the dark and bloody deeds on the part of both Mormons and Christians.

"White Magic", by Faith Baldwin, and "She Knew Three Brothers", by Margaret Widdemer are stories par excellence.

There's an Oppenheim due on the eighteenth, "Exit A Dictator". This one is set in Russia. Another popular author has written with his son, I think, "The Ownley Inn." This is a mystery but it's one of the books that double up on sales.

"The Hospital", by Kenneth Fearing, is a rapid, intensely dramatic story of one day in the life of a hospital. Brief chapters follow the experiences of doctors, nurses, patients, laundress, engineer, and others. It scatters interest over many people but it is well done, and should appeal to those who liked "Citadel".

"All The Tomorrows", by Naomi Babson, is a story of China. Felix is the son of a Chinese girl and a white man, but he grows up a Chinaman. His life covers the old peasant villages, the wealthy homes, and the revolutionary age.

"Rogue Male" is a story by Geoffrey Household and is essentially a thriller. It is the story of a a Big Game hunter who stalks a dictator, and then is pursued by ruthless enemies across Europe and England. There's no love interest, no romance and practically no humor.

"So Stands The Rock", by Anne Miller ownes, is an excellent story about a girl brought upon a New England farm, who knew what she wanted and was determined to get it.

## *The Queen Anne's County Social Register*

### SUDLERSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nickerson and daughter, Miss Dorothy Nickerson, and son, Mr. Billy Nickerson ,and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nickerson spent Sunday at Crystal Beach.

Miss Mildred Wallace, who teaches school in Ohio, returned home the first of August to spend the month with her mother, Mrs. Essie Wallace and sister, Miss Mary Esther Wallace.

Messrs. Robert Depre, James Ryan and Connell O'Brien, of Philadelphia, were overnight guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Walls, Monday night.

Misses Fannie and Eva Merrick entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey M. Phlilips, Mrs. H. Linwood Phillips and son Charles Lee Phlilips, of Laurel, Del., and Mr. Howard L. Benson, of Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Roe spent Sunday at Ocean City, and on Monday on the lower part of the Shore.

Mrs. Harry Nuttle of Denton spent last Tuesday and Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Charles Joslin. She was accompanied home by her mother, who will visit her for the next two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Walls and daughter Harriett spent Sunday at Ocean City, N. J. They were accompanied by their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chance of Philadelphia who will spend this week at the Roosevelt Hotel with Mr. Chance's brother, Mr. Charles B. Chance. Mr .Chance spent the latter part of last week with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Walls.

Mr. George Phillips had as his recent guest his son and daughter-in-law and grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Phillips and daughter, Miss Ann Phillips and son Mr. Wayne Phillips and a friend, of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips. Mr. Philips who is associated with the Argo Paint Company has been stationed at Tampa, Florida for the past few years has been transferred to Boston, Mass., and was enroute to his new field of business. His son, Mr. Wayne Phillips had been the guest of his grandfather during the month of July.

Mr. Ralph Booker in company with a number of friends from Delaware are spending this week at Rehoboth Beach, Del., where they have rented a cottage for that length of time.

Mrs. Pat Duggan of Baltimore is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Phillips.

Miss Gertrude Goodhand returned home Sunday after spending five weeks away from home. In company with her niece, Miss Mary Goodhand, Mr. James Yewell, and her brother, Mr. Lester Goodhand, of Baltimore, she enjoyed a motor trip to the West Coast. They visited a number of places of interest enroute and also visited the San Franciso Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Roe and daughter Helen, of Salisbury, and Mrs. Nannie Hillary, and Miss Sarah Roe, returned home last Wednesday after a lovely motor trip to Niagara Falls, and parts of Canada and all the New England States.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Walls and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Walls and aunt, Miss Nan Rhodes of Philadelphia have been visiting Rev. Walls' brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clendenning. They are on their way home from a dleightful motor trip to Asheville, N. C., where they spent a week with Rev. Walls' nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walls.

Quite a number of folks of our Community are enjoying crabbing and fishing and they are having very good luck with good size catches.

Mrs. J. Leslie Wallace and daughter, Miss Mary Esther Wallace have spent some time with her son and family, Mr. Marion Wallace in Ohio. Miss Mildred Wallace from Hiddletown, Ohio, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. Leslie Wallace and friends in Ocean City.

### QUEEN ANNE

The overnight Scout encampment at Camp Raskob will be Saturday night. A watermelon party for the scouts will be a feature of the evening. The new sleeping pads and dungaree bags recently ordered by Scoutmaster Fleming have arrived, and will be tried out by the boys at the encampment. The regular Wednesday evening meetings of the scout troop have been held through the summer with apparently no lessening of interruption on the part of the boys.

Mr. Rawley Sparks is spending some with his aunt, Mrs. M. F. Garrigues, of Baltimore.

Miss Sarita Alegre has returned to her home in Baltimore, after visiting relatives here and in Ridgely.

Mrs. M. S. Cooper and Miss Clara Price have returned from a month's trip, which included the West Coast, the San Francisco World's Fair, the New York World's Fair and other places of interest.

Mrs. Bryan Turbitt returned to her home in Ridgely on Thursday, after spending several days with her aunt, Mrs. B. F. Sparks.

Master Howard Pinder visited Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Potts, near Cordova, several days last week. Early in the week he visited Vineland, N. J. Howard spent this week with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Blades, near Cordova.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jump, Mr. and Mrs. Rolen Blades and son Billy, and Mrs. Lizzie Jump spent Sunday at Rehoboth Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Pinder spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Blades, near Cordova.

Services will be resumed at Hillsboro Methodist Church on Sunday as follows: Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., followed by preaching service. No evening service will be held during August. Rev. A. W. Strickland, pastor of the church, and his family returned this week from their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Sparks were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Calloway of Hobbs, and Mr. and Mrs. Selby Smith, of Ridgely.

The Sunday School picnic of the Hilsboro Church will be held at Matapeake on Tuesday. Transportation will be furnished all of the school who wish it. Lemonade and cake will be served during the afternoon. The hour for starting is 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Arthur Ritter, of Philadelphia, spent Monday with her aunt, Mrs. Bernard Sparks.

Mrs. M. F. Garrigues, of Baltimore, Mrs. Selby Smith, of Ridgely, were callers at the house of Mrs. Bernard Sparks on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Sparks accompanied them home to Ridgely and spent the evening.

Miss Agnes Russum spent last week visiting relatives in Harrington, Del.

The Sunday School of St. Paul's Church, Queen Anne, held its annual picnic at Matapeake on Tuesday afternoon of last week.

Canneries here are running night and day this week. A large number of our townspeople have taken advantage of the opportunity to earn some money.

Mrs. E. G. Jump and daughter, Miss Dorothy Jump, have returned from a vacation trip. Miss Madge Jump is spending some time in Delaware.

Rev. and Mrs. James M. York are on a two weeks' vacation trip in Ocean Grove, N. J. They were accompanied by Misses Miriam and Mildred Gale, of Hillsboro.

Prof. and Mrs. John T. Moore of Ridgelywere callers at the Sparks home on Monday of this week.

Misses Peggy and Violet Gibson have been spending some time at Ocean City.

Mrs. May Dean spent several days last week visiting friends in Easton. Mrs. Dean had as dinner guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cahall and daughter May, of Hillsboro.