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

Honesty is the best policy, but it should never be practiced for the sake of policy. To be kind to our neighbors because we may lose some business if we do not, is kindness for the sake of policy.

The corner-stone of success is principle—adherence to the moral ideal. It must never be surrendered, never lost, never compromised with, for it is a natural law as well as a moral law of the universe, without which success that is worthy of the name can never be won.—Nathan Howard Gist.

SCHOOL DAYS AHEAD

Two weeks more and the schools of Queen Anne's will reopen for another year. No days fly by faster than the final ones of a summer playtime for youngsters still wrapped in the freedom and pleasures of the long respite from classes. Yet when the time comes and the school bell calls they will return to harness, about tired of play and ready to get down to work again.

Parents will find these last two weeks crowding upon them. There is so much to do toward having the children ready for the coming term, health to be checked up, clothing and little school articles to be bought.

But when August wanes and the mornings begin to have a pleasant freshness the minds of parents and children alike turn toward the resumption of the normal course of family life, school days five times a week, the sounds of children's voices and the clatter of children's feet missing for much of the day, and work rather than play the dominant note.

It is the regular course of family life and the long summer vacation is but a pleasant interlude.

NO-HITTERS

In its three years in the Eastern Shore League the Centreville teams have furnished their patrons at least one of baseball's rarities each season, the no-hit, no-run game. This season is no exception. Within ten days two Red Sox pitchers, Harold Bosnan and Harold White, have turned in no-hitters to enter the mythical Hall of Fame of the Shore League.

A no-hit, no-run game is a mixture of superb pitching skill, luck and alert cooperation by the other eight players on the team. Those who follow baseball year in and year out know how often a yard ,a foot and even less than a foot may make the difference between a hit or a foul, a hit or a caught ball. Something in the pitcher's skill determines where a ball will be hit but luck plays its part as well.

Characteristically American sports followers delight in the offensive side of sports, the hitting and base running in baseball, the wide end sweeps, long forward passes and touchdowns in football, the goals in basketball, hockey, polo, soccer and lacrosse, always the offense.

But the seasoned sports follower has an equally keen eye for the niceties of defense. In baseball he can take delight in spectacular fielding play, good throws, good pitching.

But more than anything else he always looks forward to the rare, rare occasion when the pitcher so far dominates the play that he can turn rivals back for nine straight innings without a hit or a run. These occasions are so few that they are always news and remain subjects for conversation among fans after other big moments of the game have become slightly blurred. The honor of the no-hitter clings to a pitcher after many other virtues are forgotten.

Queen Anne's fans have been rewarded unusually this season in having the pleasure of witnessing two no-hit spectacles and the two young men responsible have won permanent places in the memories of Queen Anne's sports lovers.

WARMING UP

Lines are steadily forming for the Primaries of next Spring when Presidential candidates wlil be named and senators and representatives nominated. For months ahead there will be jockeying for position and scrambling to get aboard the winning bandwagon.

On Sunday came the first overt sign of the trend of the senatorial campaign in Maryland. Rumor has had it for some time that Howard Bruce would enter the lists and joust for the high honor of representing Maryland in the United States Senate.

No definite statement came from the gathering of political workers around Mr. Bruce at Ocean City. But all the signs of his impending candidacy were there.

Senator George L. Radcliffe has said he would run for re-election. If he does the contest will most likely hang between Mr. Bruce and him. And what a battle that can be.

At stake will be the Democratic leadership in Maryland, disputed now as it has been for several years between irreconcilable factions. Mr. Bruce can count on the support of Governor O'Conor. Senator Radcliffe can have the backing of Senator Tydings. Each man will have strength behind him to presage a stirring contest.

But until the lines are drawn there can be no assurance of the issues that will be defined. At present both sides are in position to angle for support from the White House, even though Senator Radcliffe, an Administration supporter, and Senator Tydings, an anti-Admininstration leader, seem a strange team for the purpose. But no man can say yet whether the President will seek another term, and if he does not, how valuable his support will be.

Right now the situation is in a state of flux. Political workers now visible in the fringes of either camp may shift sides, and some most certainly will.

But the campaign is beginning to loom up and politics after a brief lull will again be in the saddle.

TRADE PACT

History is being made rapidly in these days. The most surprising episode of the week was the announcement of a trade compact between Communistic Russia and Nazi-ist Germany, supposedly bitter antagonists for years and enemies both in the World War and in the civil war which recently ravaged Spain.

The real jolt of the announcement came to Britain and France which had apparenty counted on supoprt from Russia. Whatever the new alignment may mean, it looks dark for the democracies of Europe, yet strangely enough points toward peace in the Pacific.

Germany chose between Russia and Japan. Now Japan must choose between Germany and friendly relations with Britain and America, the nations with a stake in the Pacific. And it is a one-way street.

The trade pact must loom like a portent of peril to the many small nations between the powerful pincers of Russia and Germany, states like Poland, Latavia, Lithuania, and even Finland. Their dearly bought independence, fruits of the World War, hang in the balance, even as they did more than a century ago when all but Poland were under the Russian yoke and Poland was carved into three slices by Germany, Russia and Austria. Yet if these little buffer states are swallowed up, it will again bring Germany and Russia to common frontiers and a resurrection of common hostility.

The trade pact undoubtedly will affect the United States. In one important respect it has already done so. Those Americans who have stood firmly for no commitments with European nations find a new argument. The international chess game of Europe is none of our affairs. And more strongly is it evidenced that America's best interests are tied up on this side of the Atlantic, with no meddling in the politics abroad.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

Fire, the great destroyer, has been in fine fettle this summer.

Fire, raging and uncontrolled, has made black and barren and ugly, thousands of acres of the nation's finest forest land. Fire has turned pleasant homes into smoking piles of debris. Fire has ravaged factories, and added men and women to the long rolls of the jobless. Fire has marched irresistably through farms, killing livestock, razing buildings, and ruining crops.

A few of these fires may be unavoidable. But they are very few indeed, and so rare as to be hardly worth mentioning. Eighty per cent of all fires, say the experts, could have have occurred. But they did occur—because someone was careless, someone was careless, someone was ignorant, someone took a chance.

Back of all these fires, great and small alike, lies the human element. A cigarette butt tossed from a speeding car—a camp fire not quite extinguished—a clean-up job left undone till tomorrow—a vacant lot left to dry, untended weeds—these are the things that make fire, this year, last year, next year.

There can be no recompense for the fires of the past—unless it is in a general campaign to prevent the fires of the future. It can be done. It's up to each individual to use the weapon that will destroy the great destroyer.

Abner *says*—

A Hope Road farmer wore hip boots cultivatin' corn 'n' got so hetup it tuk two men t' wipe the sweat off'n him.

THE Rambling Recorder

Well, the rains came and the summer drought was broken. Just as it seemed as though the heat and high humidity of August would not break the heavens opened up and dropped a soaking rain all over the Eastern Shore. Yet the break came without much damage, no houses damaged or washouts on rails or roads such as were reported elsewhere. We saw some late corn blown flat farther down the Shore but not here in Queen Anne's. It is amazing how one shower can bring back the green to a lawn or pasture that seemed baked brown. If the rains are spaced closely enough we may escape balancing of nature such as sent a hurricane in 1933 or a flood in 1935. We have meant several times to describe the cup given for the horseshoe championship, since so many heard about it without seeing it. The cup was made of a tomato can soldered to the top of a cookie cutter with forks bent to make the handles. A coat of aluminum paint gave the silver appearance. It was the handiwork of Mrs. Gladys Pitkin and had more distinctiveness in its way than a silver mug.

Ted Shea

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A knot of the older generation was gathered on the Courthouse Green Tuesday comparing in animated fashion the manner in which they stepped out with the ladies in their days in contrast to the speed of the present generation with its automobiles, dance halls, taverns, radios and general freedom of time and territory. No two generations have ever passed their courting days in the same fashion. But you can be sure of one thing: every generation squeezed as much pleasure out of the springtime of its romance as any generation before or after it. The core of romance is always the same though the habiliments may change. And we're positive that the old-fashioned young couple walking hand in hand under a June moon down the rutted lane to the old mill stream was every heart throb as happy as the boys and girls of today who burn up distances in their cars or to the swing of a swing band. It all reduces down to the simple combination of a boy and a girl.

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The warmth of August may be about us yet nimrods are feeling the faint stir of the coming hunting season. They are alert to the prospects and are trying to mark the location of coveys of quail or flocks of doves. Doves, we were told, have not yet begun to bunch up. They can be seen in pairs but not often in flocks. And there is no forecast yet that they are plentiful. Quail are said to be fairly numerous yet one observer remarked that they can be seen only in small coveys, the size that seems destructive to break into. The dry weather has aided the young quail to survive. One nimrod reports plover in Queen Anne's, a protected bird, and a fair number of woodcock. Squirrel hunters may take heart from a forecast that the bushytails show prospects of being more numerous than for several years. Rabbits are also plentiful and a night ride will usually show one or two hopping off in the glare of the headlights. One man reported counting fifteen rabbits darting out of highways in a comparatively short circuit covering Centreville, Hope, Ruthsburg and Starr. Your pessimistic nimrod, however, places little faith in August prognostications. He bemoans the fact that game can read calendars and take to the deep woods when the hunting season opens.

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Crabbing down on Kent Island has fallen off in recent weeks. There still seems to be a healthy supply of soft crabs and peelers but the hard crabs are shy. Most of those caught are the white crabs, too poor to have much value and having the bad habit of eating the bait before they can be netted. The season, however, is said to be better than last year. Your motorist who comes headlong down to a stop and halts abruptly with four locked wheels grinding into the pavement has a counterpart in the aviator who did a little hedge hopping at the baseball game Sunday. He took a turn high over the field and then zoomed perilously close to the light wires to dip into the field and off again. Clever stunting, no doubt, but he was the only one who enjoyed it. It is a wonderful summer for fruits and vegetables in Delaware and the lower Eastern Shore. Cantaloupes, peaches and watermelons are cheap and of a fine quality. But in all the years that we have carried a watermelon in the back of our car we found one that could not take it. Huge watermelons could be bought Sunday for a dime. We tucked a monster in the back of the car. Somewhere on the way it got a jolt that burst it. Even then it was the sweetest melon we ever tasted.

Home would be the best place in the world to spend a nice quiet and comfortable vacation if it weren't too inexpensive.—Washington Post

Boy Scout Assigned To World's Fair Describes Experience

By Edward Earl Coursey, Jr.

(The following account of a trip to the New York World's Fair was written by Edward Earl Coursey, jr., a member of the Queenstown Boy Scout Troop who was one of the scouts from the Wilmington area assigned to the Boy Scout Camp at the Fair.)

At a Scout meeting one night last spring, our Scoutmaster, Jim Reynolds, asked how many would like to go to the New York World's Fair. I was the only one who wished to go so he gave me a blank which was filled out and sent to Wilmington.

There were thirty-three boys selected from the Del-Mar-Va Council by the scout executives at Wilmington. The cost for the week was $17.50 and it included everything, transportation, food, and staying at the Scout Camp at the Fair. There are, at all times, four troops at the Fair, and one troop goes out every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. We had four patrols in our troop and the leader of ours was a boy named Eugene Owens from near North East.

We slept in tents which held two boys. There were cots with springs and mattresses in the tents and there was always a breeze blowing through my tent, so I had no difficulty sleeping. My tent partner was a fellow named Donald MacDowell ,but I've forgotten where he came from. Our Scoutmaster was from Wilmington and his name was Coach Lafell.

We left Wilmington at about 9 o'clock and reached the Fair grounds at about 12:30. On the train ride up, we organized patrols and met our leaders. We were assigned to our tents when we reached the Fair and then ate. The rest of the afternoon was spent fixing up our tents and unpacking and other things. We were given two Scout neckerchiefs with the World's Fair emblem on them.

That night some of the boys from our patrol and I went out to see the Fair and went inside the Perisphere to see the World of Tomorrow. This was a large diorama of a city and the surrounding countryside as it would appear in the future. This was one of the best things at the Fair and was very interesting. We next went to the Ford Building and went through it, but it wasn't much.

The General Motors Building, which we visited next, was, in my opinion and that of several others, the best exhibit at the Fair. The best parts of it were a room in which many instruments were shown which were so delicate that they could measure how much a steel rail bent when you placed your finger tips on it. Also in this room was a motor with the head taken off and mica placed in there so you could see the explosions when the motor was going. The other attraction was a ride in a string of chairs on an endless belt. As you rode along, there stretched in front of you a diorama of the highways of tomorrow. All the roads were dual highways and and had as many as six lanes of traffic. There was one large road that went through the whole thing, over mountains and rivers and plains and through cities. In each was a loud speaker which explained everything as you rode along. We also saw tires being made in the Firestone exhibit.

The next day we had to do duty in the morning but we were free in the afternoon. That day I went to the American Telegraph and Telephone exhibit and saw the Voder which is a machine which talks when someone operates the keyboard. It can really talk and say sentences. In the Railroad Building there were several of the early experimental locomotives and of the later types right up to the present day streamliners.

I can't remember where I went each day and night after that, but I do know the different buildings and things that I saw and I'll try to tell about them. Those others were outstanding so I remembered them easily.

In front of the Petroleum Industy exhibit was an actual oil well with workers and machinery. They were actually drilling a hole in the ground but merely to show how it is done and not with the expectation of finding oil. The Westinghouse exhibit had "Electro", a robot that talked, walked, saluted, counted, and smoked a cigaret. Here also is shown the time capsule which explains how we live today. The original one is buried so in the future, people may know all about us.

One of the best buildings of the Fair was the General Electric which contained a complete television studio and several television sets where you could see different scenes of the Fair and people that the fellow in charge interviewed. Don MacDowell and I were televised when we went to that building.

In Steinmetz Hall, a part of this exhibit, was shown man-made lightning created by ten million volts of electricity. Another part of this was the House of Magic with many strange and wonderful machines and instruments, including a metal carpet floating in space without any support, a sun motor, and a shadow that came and went when it pleased.

In the Glass building there was a furnace and a crew of glass blowers continuously making odd and beautiful things from glass. Another section showed glass being spun into fiber and cloth and demonstrating its superiority to other cloths.

In the Consolidated Edison Company's exhibit there was the huge City of Light, which was a diorama of the city of New York. All the lights and traffic and subways were shown and the lights went off to show the night. This was about as long as a city block and as high as a three-story building.

The Chrysler exhibit shows how man has traveled from the earliest times to present day, and shows an imaginary rocket ship flight of the future. In the House of Jewels a large display of diamonds and other precious stones is shown. These are valued at millions of dollars and only a few persons are allowed inside at a time.

Most of the government exhibits dealt with the life of people in that locality and were interesting though some of them were dull, so I'll tell about the interesting ones as I visited nearly all of them.

Great Britain and her colonial Empire were all in the same building divided into two sections. In the main part were shown a replica of the crown jewels and also a large display of the different English shields. The other part told about her colonial empire and how the people there live. In the Italian pavilion is shown a large colection of ship models of the past and present and on the outside of the building is a large waterfall dropping from 200 feet over a flight of steps.

The only thing of interest in the Japanese pavilion was a replica of the Liberty Bell made from cultured pearls.

In the United States Federal Building is shown how Americans live and what the government is doing to help. There are many murals depicting our life and a feature-length picture is run all the time which tells of the lives of famous Americans. The state exhibits were not very interesting as a whole, but a few were worth looking at. The Pennsylvania exhibit is an exact model of Independence Hall and contains statues of men in every occupation. The New York state exhibit has a huge map which lights up to show the counties and roads tells how the state departments work. The Missouri exhibit includes every tree found in Missouri and all the animals in a woodland setting. The Maryland exhibit wasn't open when I was there, so I didn't get a chance to see it.

The amusement area of the Fair was immensely popular at night, ithough I only went there three of my seven nights at the Fair. One of the best things was Billy Rose's Aquacade which everyone should know about by now and which I recommend to be seen. This was a huge show of diving and swimming with a small bit of slapstick comedy to top it off with. Frank Buck's Jungleland which contained many different animals and an 80-foot "mountain" which was literally covered with 600 monkeys, also contained a wild animal show. The Strange As It Seems show, showed many different people who were freaks in one way or another.

If you ever go to the Fair be sure to visit the Boy Scout Camp which is located right behind the Federal Building and is open from 10 a. m. to 10 p.m., to everybody free of charge. In closing I have only one thing to say: I'd love to go again.

SUDLERSVILLE

Rev. Garner M. Butt, pastor of Asbury Methodist Church, and his family, have returned from a vacation spent at Ocean Grove, N. J., and with friends in West Virginia. The regular services were resumed at Asbury Church on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Revelle and son William who have been spending three weeks in the White Mountains of New Hampshire and motoring from there to different parts of the New England States, will return home the latter part of this week and there will be the regular Sunday School and Preaching Service in the morning at Calvary Church on this Sunday.

Misses Eva, Lillian and Fannie Merrick and Mr. Howard L. Benson were New York World's Fair visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman of Centreville were guests of Mrs. Coleman's mother, Mrs. Anna Ervin at the week-end.

Miss Bertha Truitt and Mr. George Higman motored to Clayton, Del., early Sunday morning and went on the Delmarva excursion to the New York World's Fair.

Mrs. Fletcher Phillips in company with friends spent Sunday at Rehoboth.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Price Johnson spent Sunday at Rehoboth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Truitt of Wilmington were the guests the first of this week of Mr. Truitt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Truitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Stack who have been living at Greensboro since the middle of June have returned to Sudlersville for the remainder of Mrs. Stack's summer vacation. They are spending this week in New York at the Wordl's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Walls and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clendenning were the supper guests Sunday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith near Chestertown.

Miss Lillian Merrick has returned from a visit to friends in Souderton, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington Knotts and son Billy are visiting at Kinderhook, the home of Mrs. Knotts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace and children were the week-end guests at the home of Mrs. Wallace's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Smith.

Mr. Medford Roe has as his guest this week relatives from Annapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Trail Fauble.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Roe and daughter Helen of Salisbury, are spending this week with relatives in town.

Mrs. Druscilla Weedman, Mrs. Reese Coleman and her sister, Mrs. Louis Anderson, Mrs. James Shelton, Mrs. Mravin Shelton, Mrs. Clarence Everett and Mrs. Stanley Atkinson and daughter Jean, spent last week at White Crystal Beach Manor where they rented a cottage for that length of time. On Thursday, Mrs. T. J. Walbert, Mrs. Nevitt Booker and Mrs. Charlie Walls spent the day with the house party.

Mrs. Edward Gillespie and part of her family, Mrs. Victor Gillespie and two children of town, Mrs. James Roe and two children of Denver, Colorado, Mrs. John Smith and two children of Centreville, and Mrs. Guy Bowdle and daughter have rented an apartment at Ocean City, and are there for this week.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

"Return To Dust" is by Alice Lent Covert, and tells of the "Oakies" who stayed home instead of going to California. It is another side of the picture given us by John Steinbeck in "The Grapes of Wrath". It is a good book and worthy of reading.

"Soaring Wings", by George Palmer Putnam is lkely to do well because of the sentimental interest in Amelia Eashart, and because the author knows how to dramatize events.

"Step by Step", by Winston Churchill would have a good sale anyway but with things as they are in England, it is sure to fill front page publicity.

"Black Narcissus", by Rumer Godden is a unique atmospheric story of an attempt to establish a convent in a palace of a Himalayan hillside. The contact with a teeming life and the immensity of the mountains, breaks down the sister's spiritual detachment and gives them to much interest in mundane life, and they are finally recalled to the mother convent.

Already 24,000 copies of the book have been sold with a ninth printing of 5,000 copies. William Brady is to do a dramatization of the book this Fall and Alfred Lunt and Helen Hayes give it a very good send-off.

News Item

Dr. A. J. Cronin whose novel, "The Citadel" was such a leading best seller arrived in Boston on the S. S. Samarit, last Sunday with Mrs. Cronin and their three children, all boys. Both Mrs. Cronin and her husband are doctors, though neither of them practices now. Cronin is working on a new novel which Little, Brown will publish.

The announcement that W. Somerset Maughn has written a new novel, "Christmas Holiday" is an event most promising. It will be published late in the Fall to be ready for the Holiday Season. Such a book is always exciting to those who know Somerset Maughn's books.

Anthony Berkley's biggest Crime Club hit since "Trial And Error" is "Death in the House". He creates a unique plot and setting in this new crime fare. Here, England's sedate old House of Commons is thrown into panic as Death invades its chambers and strikes down distinguished members under the eyes of an astounded Scotland Yard.

Other Crime Club books for August are: "Murder In Style", by Emma Lou Fetta; "Casual Slaughters", by Virginia Hanson, and "Death On The Doormat", by M. V. Herberden.

RADIANT LIVING

THE CROSS OF COURAGE

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

We are often reminded of the heroes of the past. We are told of the gallant Wolfe who stormed the heights of Quebec. We admire Nathan Hale who, in the hour of his death, declared: "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." We honor Edith Cavell standing calmly and unafraid before the firing squad.

But have we ever thought that the world's greatest hero is Jesus Christ?

In facing unflinchingly the cruel cross of Calvary, has He not excelled all others in courage? Young, talented, and with the greatest of capabilities, He could easily have outranked Isaiah as a prophet, or Solomon in wisdom, or even Moses as a lawgiver. Yet at the age of manhood's full strength, He courageously chose the agony of the horrible cross rather than to compromise with evil by deviating so much as a hair's breadth from His conviction of truth!

In the excitement of the moment it is not quite so hard to face an uncertain death in battle, but with the foreknowledge that all will seemingly be lost, to stand single-handed and alone, in loyalty to spiritual truth, against a world of ignorance and hate, requires the courage of a thousand men.

The Church Fathers could not have selected anything more appropriate to symbolize the heroic spirit of Jesus Christ, and the heroic spirit of vital Christianity, than the cross upon which Jesus stretched forth His hands as a sacrifice for the sins of man.

Do we not do well to put a cross on the steeple of our Churches? Would we not do well to have that sacred emblem in our homes? Is it not fitting to wear upon our person that symbol of His heroic sacrifice?

But, however prominently it may be displayed, that emblem will mean nothing, unless behind it, in our individual hearts there throbs that same heroism in living for the Christ, as was seen in His dying for us.

We live radiantly when we live heroically for Him.

QUEEN ANNE

Services were held in the Hillsboro Methodist Church on Sunday morning, after the church had been closed for two weeks because of the pastor's absence on vacation. Sunday School at 9:30, followed by worship service and preaching. Rev. Mr. Strickland preached on the subject, "Vacation Musings," taking as his text, "Sanctify yourselves therefore, and be ye holy, for I am the Lord your God." The sermon stressed the present day tendency to desecrate the Sabbath day, to make gods of money and pleasure, and ended on a hopeful note that the remnant of God's people shall yet save the race. A fairly good attendance greeted the minister's return from vacation, which was spent at Ocean City.

The Official Board of Hillsboro Church has been announced for Wednesday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard P. Flowers had as guests over the week-end their son, Mr. Donald Flowers, of Penn's Grove, N. J., and daughter, Miss Eleanor Flowers, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Sparks visited Mrs. Spark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Selby Smith, of Ridgely, on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Moore, Mr. Alvan Neavitt, Miss Frances Fisher, and Mr. Ronnie Harding, left on Saturday for Randolph Field, Texas, where Mr. Alvan Moore is an aviation student. Mrs. Moore's sister ,Mrs. Fisher is looking after the Moore household while they are away on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper, of Salisbury, and Mrs. M .S .Cooper of Hillsboro, were guests on Sunday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Sylvester near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Pinder and Mr. Edgar Blades spent Saturday evening at Rehoboth Beach, where Mrs. Blades and Mrs. Brown Thawley are spending a vacation.

Mr. Thomas Stayton is at home for a while, after spending the summer at Cape May, N. J.

GRASONVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bosse, of Baltimore spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tolson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Kensey Chance and son Dukie, of Baltimore, were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Chance.

Mr. Woodrow O'Donnell of Baltimore spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Omer O'Donnell.

Mrs. Albert Marvel of Easton spent one day last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Adlai Bryan and son Steve, Mrs. Joseph Saddler and son Joey, and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Collier and daughter Beverly spent Sunday at Tolchester Beach.

Mrs. Oscar Drummer and daughter Lola, spent a few days last week in Baltimore with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Helwick of Baltimore were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Helwick.

Miss Joyce Baker has returned home to Cambridge, after spending some time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. King.

Mrs. Lou Schaller and son Donald, of Baltimore, spent last week with Mrs. Clara Horney and family. Her husband, Emmitt Schaller, joined her over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schlegal of Denton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Pierson.

Mr. John Horney spent a few days in Baltimore this week with his son, Mr. John Horney, jr.

Miss Doris Alyshire of Baltimore is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bowen Fromm.

Mr. and Mrs. James Porter, Mrs. Robert Grant of Washington, D. C., Miss Leona King of Baltimore and Mrs. Joseph H. Collier of Bryantown were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver King.

Mrs. Thomas O'Donnell spent the week-end in Queenstown with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Holden.

Mrs. Ralph Baker is on the sick list.

Miss Betty Thomas spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. James E. Hunter and family near Queenstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Collier and sons, Gene and Francis of Easton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Thompson and family.

Mrs. Maud Thomas spent a few days last week with Mrs. Mary Mullikin, near Centreville.

Misses Mary Jory, Doris Horney, Irene Evans, Margaret Ruth, Anna Mae and Grace Baker are camping this week at Blackbeard Beach near Queenstown with Mrs. Maxine Baker as chaperon.

TEMPLEVILLE

Services for Antioch Methodist Church Sunday are as follows: Sunday School, 10 a m.

Mrs. Clara Smith and son Paul, of Marydel, spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Dora Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wyatt and daughter Doris Ann, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Knotts. In the afternoon they all visited relatives in Newport and Wilmington.

Miss Betty Richards has returned home after a three week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Covey in Brooklyn, N. Y. She was accompanied home by Mr. Covey, who will spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. Richards.

Miss Louise and Jack Bosely spent last week with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bosely of Fallston, Harford county.

A corn and weinie roast will be held on the lawn of Mrs. Anne Maske Friday evening.

Mrs. Lottie Golt returned home Wednesday after a two week's visit in Beach Haven, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Johnston of Millington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Medford Starkey.

Miss Esthel Hall spent two days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Walls near Ingleside.

Prof. Howard Griffith of Wilkinsburg, Pa., called on friends in town Friday.

Mr Louis Walls and daughter Betty Lou, and Mrs. Lena Boyles visited with Mrs. Walls in Easton Emergency Hospital. Sunday afternono. Mrs. Walls is improving and hopes to soon be home.

Mrs. D. C. Haines, Miss Blossom Cooper and Cooper Davis, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cooper near Salisbury.