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

Democracy and freedom are twin brothers, and they stand or fall together. Of all forms of government, democracy is that which requires in a people the highest moral and intellectual standards. Our present free institutions grew out of the great reformatory movements of the sixteenth century which resulted in a spiirtual uplift of the masses and a general revival of learning. The World War, however, brought about a great lowering of the moral and intellectual standards, which is an explanation of the dictatorships that have followed in its wake.—J. I. Robison.

LITTLE GIRLS

All too crushing was the tragedy which visited Grasonville Friday afternoon when two little girls ,one nine, the other eight, were broken into death by an automobile as they walked happily toward home.

Life should have no tragedies such as this. For them the world was blotted out in one swift moment and the bright hope and promise that gilds chlidhood vanished in a black mist.

In the hearts of Queen Anne's citizens sympathy, regret, dismay welled up, dismay that this accident should have happened, regret that all the care and protection which envelopes childhood was futile, sympathy with the grief stricken parents and relatives.

Solace is hard to find in these untimely deaths but it may be hoped that these two who walked so happily down the road together and who now lie side by side are reunited again to walk down the road of eternity together, children forever.

NO 'LEGGERS NEEDED

Apparently the long hand of the hand of the law is required to keep bootleggers down in Queen Anne's county, even as the edge of a scythe must be used to drop weeds from gardens.

The bootlegger no longer has any standing in public opinion even if he had a quasi-accepted place in the hardened conscience of Prohibition days.

A series of prosecutions two years ago served to drive the illicit dealers into hiding only to have them crop up again when it seemed as if they were forgotten.

This week a number of investigations spurred by State's Attorney Turner resulted in summons against ten alleged violators of the liquor laws, some of them possessors of licenses to sell beer. The latter group, if guilty, are especially harmful to other posessors of beer-selling licenses in that they leave a smear upon the entire business. They are the type that the Distillers' Institute inveighs against, the persons who for small selfish gain would lay an industry open to question.

There are teeth in the Queen Anne's county liquor laws which friend and foe alike of the liquor industy approve. The quiet drive against violators made in recent weeks should be a clean cut warning to bootleggers that they are not wanted in Queen Anne's.

FREE GRASS SEED

Queen Anne's county knew that it had dry weather this summer. Now official cognizance of the lack of rainfall is given by the inclusion of the county among the "drought areas" in which the Federal government will give without charge a new supply of grass and clover seeds that farmers may renew their pastures when the rains fall again.

Heretofore a dry season was each farmer's bad luck. The seeds he had planted hopefully might spring up only to wilt under summer suns and not only was labor and hope lost, but the farmer must lay out money again for seeds.

Now the government is taking the last of these burdens from the farmer's back. He can get free seeds. The government windfall is not wholly paternalism on its part. Rather is it just another form of soil conservation. Fields burned dry by summer's heat are easier victims of deluges before the grass stretches new roots to hold soil. Farmers short of cash may postpone buying new seed and pastures will suffer long after the drought is passed.

Undoubtedly Queen Anne's farmers will be quick to provide themselves with these new supplies of seed. If they do so the effects of the drought of 1939 will disappear sooner than usual and Queen Anne's can look forward next year to the same sort of conditions which prevailed up to June this year, pastures in excellent condition.

FAMILY REUNIONS

August annually sees the revival of a growing American custom, the family reunion. This present month has witnessed a large number of such affairs involving residents of Queen Anne's county bringing together scattered kinfolk from a wide area for a day of renewal of the ties of kinship.

There is something about a family reunion wholly different from any other sort of gathering. Here relationship by blood or marriage is the ticket of admission. Here is a rounding up of a clan with none of the narrow insularity of purpose of the clans of old, but rather with the kindly purposes of keeping the golden chain of kinship bright and combining the ordinary visiting among relatives into one big family where each may visit the others together.

Family life is the foundation of civilization and the strength of family ties unerringly leads to a stronger, more cohesive nation. But family reunions are not concerned with these large questions: they merely aspire to assemble brothers and sisters and uncles and aunts and kin and near kin for a pleasant day of seeing each other, chatting together, playing together, dining together, just being alone together for one day in the calendar year.

PEACE STILL REIGNS

Another week has passed and still the world teeters on the brink of disaster, peace or war in the hands of the power-driven leader of Germany.

War has seemed inevitable for hour after hour, yet as the days slipped by and zero hour after zero hour passed with the swords still sheathed and the cannon silent the hope of peaceful solution of the dispute between Germany and Poland has mounted. Delay always plays into the hands of peace.

Leaders of democratic nations have known for some time that Hitler must be stopped somewhere or his ambition for power and mastery would have no bounds.

Perhaps the grim, silent readiness of France which looked for the worst, prepared for it and dared face it has given Hitler pause. Perhaps he weighed more carefully the dogged resolution of the English nation to yield no farther. Perhaps the failure of the Communistic-Fascist trade compact to bowl over the European democracies, as Hitler expected, took some wind from his sails.

At any rate Hitler has not yet marched into Poland as he threatened. Mussolini, the echo of the Fascist leader, is not so hot for trouble as he has boasted. Where he scorned meditation a week ago he now seems to be fingering a white flag of truce to wave between the opposed nations as a call for peaceful solution.

Another week will tell the story and unless war should break, as seems unlikely, Hitler's dream of conquest by bluff and bluster will be gone forever. He has been halted now. If that halt can be prolonged with no yielding on the part of democratic Europe he will have been stopped.

The world wants peace . More than that, the world wants a peace assured by the resolution of European democracies and not by the whim of a bought-off Hitler. And that is the outlook now.

SUMMER LANDSCAPE

Azure of the summer sky. Gold of the sun. Cool green of the deep river flowing silently by. . . . All this in an acre field beside a road that winds through a favored valley.

The azure is that of chicory blossoms—the delicate multi-rayed blue sailors that long ago came to American shores as stowaways in the fodder or in the pockets of pioneers. The gold is of smiling black-eyed Susans that keep the sailors company. The green is the carpet of persistent clover and native grass on which the sky-born colors dance.

"I mark'd Him," wrote the poet, "in the flowering of His fields."—Christian Science Monitor.

MISTAKES
By E. O. Willis

The doctor buries his mistakes,
The dentist plugs his with gold,
The lawyer gets another chance,
But bankers the bag must hold.

Postal savings stamps may be issued in denominations larger than ten cents.

Abner *says*—

Curtains is things y' kin hang in th' winders to keep folks from seein' you watching them.

THE *Rambling Recorder*

August packs its satchel and leaves tonight. It has been a hot sultry month as usual, but temperatures in Queen Anne's did not reach the extreme highs of a year ago, ninety-four being the best figure this month could show. The past week has been one of cloudiness and rain, a trick August often plays on those who defer their vacations until the last gasp of summer. Kent Island and the lower part of Queen Anne's needed the rains. For some reason Kent Island was dry this summer, drier than Grasonville just across the Narrows and we were told that the Kent Point region was the last section to get moistened up. The new flagpole was erected on the Courthouse Green Monday. It is more substantial looking than the old one, a one-piece steel pole slightly thicker than its predecessor.

Ted Shea

—o—

Every column should insert a little poetry once in a while, we've been told. Being no hand at verse, what metrical matter gets in here must come from some one else. So we are offering the Swing poem, "Digging Dirt," which we mentioned a few weeks back. It has a summer atmosphere and was written by Queen Anne's best known poet. Try it on your eardrums to get the swing of the rhythm and the run of the prose parentheses. Here 'tis:

—o—

"Digging Dirt" (As We Review the Legend of Pearl Creek . . .)

Now this Legend of Old, Not So Oft' told, relates of a stream and a Whip-poor-will bold,, and a bevy of gossamer-garmented girls (called Fairies) who, with out their Queen turned to Pearl; (the Queen went haywire, you understand)

Oh; How come that about—

Stick around TED CURIOUS and you'll find out . . .

Now with nothing to do and not much of that, (not even stamps to be sold) No cooking, no mending, No 'tending the flat, (Apt. houses not in vogue.) These unemployed Fairies(they too done the old folks) along with their Queen did nothing but gambol about on that stream.

They kidded the fishes (male fishes) and teased the frogs (they too were male) And played ring-around-rosie and sat on the bogs and told "RISKY" stories, drank nectar and tea they brewed from the pearl (rye and corn) of blooms that bloomed free.

Ow; Indeed 'Twas a Rackett;

One Sabbath night, on Whoopee bent, they tore down all the cob-webs the poor spiders had spent. (That's WHAT they got for trying to earn an honest living by work.)

Next day the Judge turned them all loose—said it was Fairies Play—They had appeared in half (if you please) gossamer-garments, hence the excuse . . . (even in those days)

Each day being Xmas, or so it would seem—These unemployed Fairies, Along with their Queen, had the JOINT (or stream rather) all to themselves. They sure made the most of it, these vixens and elves.

For aeons and ages there had been a law; that beyond the still waters (Pearl Creek) (Eastern Shore Maryland) No Fairy must go; The Council of Witches and other Old Hags(they had 'em then too) who bossed little Fairies, exacted that pledge—A dire punishment was attached as well; Did you step O'er the boundry, you were cooped in a shell.

Eight blocks north—twelve steps up the Hill—lived a hard-working Piper-bird—Whip-poor-will,

Who had practiced for days on a new kind of tune, the which he would trill, each night to the moon . . . (method in it)

Four yeeps—stop—Three peeps—Stop —With a SWING to it, and then came the night when he was perfect . . .

Yea Man;

He spat on his claws and he whetted his bill;

He strutted awhile, then he stood stock still;

Flapping his wings, stomping his feet, he let out that "Tweet—'ee—Tweet; then he stopped on the low note and smole a smile and he said to himself—

I'll stick here awhile . . . (he must have done that before)

On the stilly night air the sound did rebound, tweter, and waft' on the breeze, all around; it came to the ears of the Queen on a rack, She was seated there mending a run in her sock.

She arose with a flutter, thrilled by the lay of the Pipebird who, piped, Just Across the Way . . . (he too coaxed 'em out and gave 'em nothing)

The gay little Fairy Queen, hearing the trill put forth by the pipebird, on yonder hill—DID WAX AND BECOME TOO CURIOUS . . .

She choose to step out of bounds . . . What can I lose (that too has been asked before) queried she gaily of no one at large . . .

I want to make Whoopee—I gotta see life—so I'm going to barge Up Yonder Hill, where swiftly the waters run long—

I'm going to see this bird trilling his song (and How?)

(Same as told before and in REAL LIFE):

Dragonflies, zoomed over head
To Witches' headquarters, swiftly they sped
To report what they had seen—
The low little tattle-tales
Snitched on the Queen. . . .

Now the Gay little Parties of Fairies of yore ,are a thing of the past—are alas, No more . . .

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

I have just read a most enchanting story, which leaves something, like a subtle perfume, in the memory. It is well written, humorous and has a special haunting quality. It is a book you should not miss.

It is "Black Narcissus", the Rumer Golden Hit of the Summer. It climbed to fourth place on the New York Herald-Tribune book chart for Sunday, August 20th. It has gone into its tenth printing, bringing the total to date of 29,000 copies.

The blurb on the jacket says of it: "The mountain soars above the lesser hills, vital, malignant, cold except when the sun on the snow suggests the spring fertility of masses of azaleas. Did the mountain smile when the coifed Sisters took over the rambling summer palace from which no housecleaning could remove th memories of the women for whom it was built? Was the mountain who sent the young rainbow silks to put strange ideas into prince to the mission school in his the heads of the Sisters and make them think that anything could happen? Was it the mountain or the prince's Black Narcissus scent that made Sister Clodagh day-dream of the man because of whom she had become an Angelican nun? What force made her link the man of her past with Dean, the dissolute Resident Agent? It is the mountain that makes the story hard to forget?"

"Escape" by Ethel Vance, which Little, Brown and Company will bring out September 22 has just gone into its second printing before publication. It has been appearing in the S. E.P. serially ending this week. The Book-of-the-Month Club has made it its October selection. It speculates in its News as follows: "Who is it, able to write so well, that feels it necessary to keep his or (her) indentity from the Nazis?"

"She Knew Three Brothers" by Margaret Widdemar is written against a background of New York City, a small New England town, and the Gutemalan jungle where the drama of Valentine Strange and the three Weare brothers, each of whom influenced her life, is played.

"How to Win and Hold a Husband" by Dorothy Dix. The author, known all over the world for her newspaper column of advice to the lovelorn, has brought together in this book the fruit of her many years experience in dealing wtih women's problems.

"White Magic" by Faith Baldwin. In a setting of snow and mountains in Sun Valley, Faith Baldwin follows the threads that draw a foursome into closer and dangerous personal relationships with each other; an heiress, a self-made man and his secretary, and a German nobleman.

RADIANT LIVING

THIEVES FROM JERICHO

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

What a tragedy happened to that man who "went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves"! "They stripped him of his raiment," Jesus tells us, wounded him, and left him half dead."

Are not Jesus' words descriptive of the tragedy that happenes when a spiritual consecrated man of God slips away from his holy living and gradually sinks into a life of sinful, selfish living? Such a man truly leaves "Jerusalem" and "goes down to Jericho".

"Jerusalem", meaning the city of peace", symbolizes an unselfish life centered in a devout love for God, spiritual in character, moral in tone, and holy in atmosphere.

"Jericho", on the other hand, means "fragrance." It was a city of the valley, a place of palms, luxury, and vice. It symbolizes a godless life that exists only for sensuous pleasure.

One could not leave Jerusalem, situated as it was on a mountain's height, typical of a high spiritual life, and start for Jericho in the valley, without going "down". Any departure from Jerusalem is down.

And, along the way to Jericho, there lurk the seven thieves of Satan. There is, for instance, their chief, pompous Selflove. There is his buddy, wrinkled-face Moneylust. There is nervous Funcraze, and old fat Easedesire. There is crafty Compromise, weakwilled Neglect, and easy going Putitoff.

These thieves are ruthless villains. Any one of them is capable of stripping you of every spiritual garment that you possess. Any one of them can give you such a wound in the spirit as to incapacitate you for any further Christian service. Any one of them, by slaying your spiritual life, will leave you "half dead"—only the physical being left.

The best way to avoid the thieves along the Jericho road is to stay in Jerusalem.

THE POET'S CORNER

A HOUSE WE ALL MUST USE
By Casper L. Newcomb

A house oft viewed along life's way,
Of fairest build, with trapping gay;
A single room no need for stair;
Its architecture uniquely queer,
Is a home, as built. Which all refuse,
And yet, a house, we all must use.

It's outside skeened in mahogany;
It's inside hung with tapestry .
Yet the architect built it not
For himself. No one wants it—
All refuse; 'tis a house unchosen
Yet, one like it we all must use.

Buyers seek it not, though gay,
Refuse to use it; decline to pay;
It commands respect, our deep attention
'Tis a house of rest, to slumber in.
But one. None choose all refuse
This house, we all must use.

Oh, foolish man; A Coward quite.
How vain your struggles, your puny might,
To avoid this house you'll slumber in.
Take your last, long sleep alone, unseen;
So why deny, hope to choose a different one.
There waits for you The House we all must use.

A Los Angeles collector has gathered more than 100,000 different raliroad, bus and street car tickets.

Forty-five tons of Spanish gold worth about $40,000,000 was turned over by France to the new Spanish government.

Pearls in the mussel shells then were found.

Beautiful Pearls to delight and astound . . .

The Council of Witches, the dwarfs and the gnomes, along with Fairies,

All now are gone—So then, there's a MORAL (has to be some excuse)

It might as well be this—

When you THINK you are wise—Ignorance is Bliss—

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

The famous newspaper mistake, etaoin shrdlu, which crops up even in the best of papers to give readers a feel- of amused surprise, has finally achieved the importance of making the grade as worth an item in its own right. The following account printed in the New York World and reprinted in the Publishers Auxiliary will go far toward clearing up in readers' minds the reason why etaoin shrdlu pops up when type is pied.

—o—

ETAOIN SHRDLU

Etaoin shrdlu is perhaps the best-known comic character in the American press. With all the puckishness of Harpo Marx himself, he pops up in the most unexpected places at the most inopportune times, always to be widely applauded for his incomparable drollery. So it may be of interest to know what his origin is.

He is popularly believed to be the result of some mechanical error on the part of the Linotype machine. This is thought to slip a cog, or some other dido, and thus bring him into being. This is incorrect. He is the result of an error not on the part of the machine but on the part of the operator. What happens is that the operator makes some kind of slip so that he does not wish to complete the line he is working on. But the inner works of the Linotype machine are such that a line must have a certain amount of letters dropped into it before it can be sent in to the mold to be cast. So the operator feeds it letters as quickly as he can by running his finger down the bank of keys in front of him, expecting to throw out the faulty line when it has come from the mold, but sometimes forgetting to do so.

The keys are arranged in this order:

E	S	C	V	X
T	H	M	B	Z
A	R	F	G	@
O	D	W	K	lb
I	L	Y	Q	&
N	U	P	J	—

"So it can easily be seen that when he runs his fingers down the first two rows, Etaoin Shrdlu stands a good chance of getting into the paper, and that if a few more letters are needed, and the operator starts into the third bank, Etaoin will have a few honorary degrees to his name.

Etaoin Shrdlu is 44 years old, having been born in 1885 on the same day as the Linotype machine. He is unmarried. He informs us that he has taken the blindfold test and chosen Old Golds without even having to use what he laughingly calls his brains.

STARR

Quite a few of our gentlemen attend- the baseball game Monday night (Fans' Night)at the Queen Anne's Park.

Our folks are looking forward to visit the Eastern Shore Fair on one day at least. Probably if they can scrape up the dough they will attend every day and enjoy the exhibits.

A number of our men folks attended on Saturday.

the sale at Mrs. John Nelson' home

Miss Katherine DeLacy of Washington, D. C., returned home on Sunday after spending a week's vacation at the Edna DeLacy.

home of her sisters Misses Effie and

Mrs. J. B. Tarman visited relatives in Washington, D. C., one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Miller and children of Chester, Pa., visited Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. J. B. Tarman.

Queen Anne's County Social Register

CHURCH HILL

Miss Gladys McCallister, of Baltimore, was a recent visitor of Miss Mary Coppage.

The Junior Recreation Group enjoyed a watermelon party on Grammar School Green last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. James L. Tatman and Miss Helen Tatman, of Millington, were supper guests on Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Scott.

Mr. E. Clyde Walls spent last week in New York and attend the Fair.

Mrs. Lola P. Brown attended a school meeting at Salisbury last Thursday. On Monday she left for a three-day's meeting at Baltimore. She was accmopanied by her guest, Mrs. H. Van Riper, who is returning to her home in Circleville, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevens and Miss Louise Stevens spent last week-end in Ocean City, Md. Mr. Stevens attended a County Commissioners meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Wallace entertained over the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Slaughter, of Cambridge, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roe, and daughter, Polly, of Wye Mills, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey.

Miss Lillian Merrick, of Sudlersville, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Everett.

Mrs. Maynard Penn, of Garrett Park, Md., is visiting her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walls. Miss Winifred Walls who has been visiting her, returned home.

Rev. Walter Eastburn attended the three-day Annual Legion Convention in Baltimore last week.

Miss Fannie Wallace has returned home after spending the summer in Rehoboth, Delaware.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walls were Wilmington visitors on Friday. They were accompanied by Miss Ida Roe who is returning to her home in Jersey City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bailey and Miss Pauline Bailey spent Wednesday at Rehoboth, Del.

Misses Clara Elizabeth Dudley, Louisa Hall and Ann Hollingsworth, and Mr. G. V. Hollingsworth, visited the World's Fair last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Stevens, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shortall on Sunday.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of Church Hill - Millington Methodist Church will be held at Sudlersville, Friday evening, September 1st, at 8 o'clock. Rev. William H. Best, District Superintendent will preside. On Sunday evening, September 3rd, he will preach at St. John's Church, Church Hill at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. Walter Eastburn announces services for St. Luke's on Sunday, September 3rd: Church School, 10 A. M.; Holy Communion and Sermon, 11 A. M.

The Ladies' Aid and Women's Auxiliary of St. Luke's Church, will be held at the Rectory Thursday, September 7th, at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Jane Richards, of Baltimore, is spending sometime with Mrs. Mattie Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Fields are entertaining Mrs. Fields' brother, Mr. Will Rolph, of New York. Mrs. Fields and Mr. Rolph visited their sister in Hamilton, Va., last week.

Mr. Billy Walls is spending a few days this week with his grandmother, Mrs. William Holland, of Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roe entertained at dinner last Friday Misses Eva, Fannie and Lillian Merrick, of Sudlersville, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Everett and Frances Roe, Miss Helen Green and Miss Bertie Walls.

Mrs. S. D. Foxx spent Friday and Saturday in Baltimore as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. West Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Walls entertained over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Wales, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Jester moved on Monday into the house vacated by Mrs. Agnes Bussell.

DOMINION

Our minister, Rev. Mr. James F. Langrall returned from his vacation and will resume his regular Saturday night meetings, and a bus will leave Dominion for the Stevensville service on Sunday evening.

Those who visited Tolchester on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Thompson, Mrs. Deborah Harris, Mrs. George Tull, Mr. and Mrs. Wiliam Getz, Billy Tull, Mrs. Mary E. Whitaker, Billy Lewis and Mrs. Estelle Thompson and son Adrian.

Misses Mary Ann and Ruth Crouch spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Godohand at Queen Anne.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ferrill and children returned to their home in Clarksburg, Va., after a delightful vacation with her mother,, Mrs. C. W. Selby who accompanied them home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wedge Jones and daughters were dinner guests Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walters of Bryantown.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Thompson entertianed Mr. and Mrs. Christian Hebbell and family for a few days last week. On Saturday they motored to Salisbury to spend the week-end with friends.

Miss Naomi Thomas of Baltimore spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Cora Thomas.

Mrs. Joseph Baxter and children and Mrs. Emory Horney and son were the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones on Sunday.

Mrs. Coral Roof made a business trip to Baltimore on Friday.

Miss Anna Eugene Bond of Baltimore is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Elisa Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lee and family spent Sunday with her family at Prestoh.

SUDLERSVILLE

Miss Gertrude Goodhand spent the week-end with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Oscar Goodhand, at her cottage at Rehoboth.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Walbert were overnight guests last Wednesday of Mrs. Walbert's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sparks, at Chester, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barwick had as their guest last Sunday Mrs. Barwick's sisters, Mrs. Charles Bright and Mrs. Henry and her cousin Miss Mary Cockey, of Stevensville.

The Girl Scouts who are touring the New England States, after having spent five days at New York, are writing home that they are having a fine time. They expect to reach home late Friday night of this week after being away two weeks and two days.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Johnson, visited with relatives in Wilmington, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Revelle and family returned home last week after enjoying a two week's vacation in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. As you all know it was warm here those two weeks, but they report that they wore a sweater most of the time and slept under a blanket and quilt at night.

Mrs. Edgar Yarnall and Miss Emma Gillespie were Philadelphia visitors Saturday.

It has been announced that regular services will start at Calvary Church the first of September with prayer meeting this Friday evening.

Miss Phylis Walbert spent the week-end with Miss Mary Wallace at Barclay. On Monday evening Miss Walbert entertained Miss Wallace and a girl friend at dinner.

Miss Evaly Green, of Kennett Square, Pa., is spending part of her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Frank Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly and family left Sunday for a trip to North Carolina and Georgia where they will visit their families.

Miss Mildred Wallace who has been spending the month of August with her mother, Mrs. Leslie Wallace returned to Ohio the middle of this week. Miss Wallace is a teacher in one of the Ohio schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillespie were the guests over the week-end of Dr. Woodward Hazel, of Baltimore, aboard his yacht. They spent the time in the neighborhood of Middle River where they called upon friends.

Mrs. Marvel Phillips and son Ted, of Wilmington, have been the guests of Mr. George Phillips. Mr. Phillips motored down and spent the week-end with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Barcus had as their guest last week their daughter from Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sparks and grandson Donald Sparks, of Chester, Pa., were the guests over the week-end of Mrs. Sparks' brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Walbert. Mr. Sparks returned home Sunday accompanied by his nephew, Mr. T. J. Walbert. Mrs. Sparks and grandson remained to spend a week in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. George and nephew, Mr. Paul Young, spent last week in New York and attended the World's Fair. Mr. and Mrs. John E. George are spending this week at the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hart had as their guest last week Miss Gladys McCollister, of Baltimore.

Quite a number of folks from town attended the ball game at Centreville last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Dudley G. Roe, Jr., who has been spending sometime at Virginia Beach, Va., returned home last week. Her two sons Sandy and Terry, and her mother, Mrs. Moyer, who have also been at Virginia Beach, will return home the first of this week.

Mr. Alan Jones, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with his grandmother, Mrs. Walton Jones.

Miss Rebecca Walraven visited the World's Fair last week.

Mrs. Ella West, of Millington, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Davis Walraven.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Truitt and children, of Wilmington, were the guests the first of the week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Truitt.

BUSIC

Mrs. Minnie Teat and Joanne Godwin, of Wilmington, Del., and Mrs. O. K. Nelson and daughter, Lenora, of Centreville, Md., visited Mr. and Mrs. William Ware, Saturday.

Mrs. Mae Thompson and daughter, Elnore, and Beatrice Ann Thompson, spent Sunday with her sister at Snow Hill, Md.

Mrs. Minnie Teat and Mrs. O. K. Nelson and Mrs. Pearl Ware and girls Lenora Nelson and Joanne Godwin, visited Kenton, Del., and Dover, Del., Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Eva Bardsley, of Chester, Pa., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schewitt and son, Joe, of Rockade, Pa., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Everett, Ingleside, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parson and son, Walter Parson, of Kenton, Del., and Mrs. Pearl Ware and son, Samuel Ware, spent Tuesday at Fenwick Island, with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conner.

The Ladies' Aid of Busic M. E. Church, will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Baynard Thompson, September 14th, 1939, Thursday evening. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Schewitt and son, Raymond, Jr., spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thompson.