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

My hope for the good life, as I have seen it mirrored by the Stone Age of North America, rests on the thought that a few more decades or centuries of preaching the Golden Rule may result in its becoming fashionable, even civilized. Perhaps we could live as happily in a metropolis as in a fishing village if we could substitute cooperation for competition — Vilhjalmur Stefansson.

MAGNIFICENT FAIR

The new Eastern Shore Fair rounds out its fourth and final day of its first season today, Thursday, in the city of tents on the Centreville Race Track. Residents of Queen Anne's county and residents of the Eastern Shore have been reading and hearing about the Fair for two months or more but few of them envisaged the magnificently fine spectacle it has been.

Sterling quality, smooth efficiency, unfailing courtesy permeate the Fair so solidly as to inspire all spectators with a feeling that here is something emphatically worthwhile, something they are glad to share even as onlookers, something they would be proud to be associated with, had their roads in life been bent to such agricultural interests as form the foundation of the Fair.

At all fairs, at all exhibits whether intended to be instructive or entertaining, the dream is to have "all aces," to be able to go down the line from first to last with displays that have an unbroken excellence. Not easy to realize is this dream, but the Eastern Shore Fair is just such a realization.

The livestock tents are full of specimens every one of which is a potential winner in the sternest of competition. Practically all could go into the ordinary country fair and emerge with blue ribbons. When the animals are led into the show ring the ordinary spectator realizes immediately that the task of judging requires an expert. The animals are all in the upper bracket. The spectator may not be able to sift out the winers before the judges distribute ribbons but at least he knows he is seeing quality collected before him in quantities not before possible on the Eastern Shore and not available in very many places.

Horse people come away from the show rings and the exhibiton tents asserting that the Eastern Shore is the coming horse section. Guernsey people aver the Eastern Shore is the coming Guernsey section. Jersey people say the same thing about Jerseys and beef cattle enthusiasts venture the same forecast about their animal preference. Livestock leaders came, saw and were convinced.

Expressions like these which could be picked up gratis around the show rings each day of the Fair show how sound was the decision to establish the Eastern Shore Fair. The event speaks for the livestock of the Shore in the here and now, it projects a stimulating confidence in the livestock of the Shore for the tomorrows to come. There is nothing like building on success. The first Eastern Shore Fair is a substantial cornerstone for an annual series that will loom in expanding importance in the world of livestock.

NARROWS CHANNEL

After the public hearing on dredging and straightening Kent Island Island Narrows was heard in Washington a few months ago the outlook for approval of the project was dark indeed. Reasoning in their own way and in comparison with other projects asked by various sections of the Nation the engineers of the War Department seemed inclined to discount to the point of unfavorableness the Kent Narrows project.

However a few earnest souls interested in providing a better approach from the Chester river to the harbor on the Eastern Bay side kept the flickering flame of hope alive. They are from successful as yet, but they have succeeded in getting a survey made by Army engineers.

Sraightening and dredging Kent Narrows would be neither an expensive nor an arduous project, especially in the light of its value. It so happens that the oyster packing houses are on or near the Eastern Bay terminus of the Narrows channel while practically all of the oyster tongers who live on the Eastern Bay side move through the channel to the Chester river to secure their livelihood.

To these watermen the improvement to Kent Narrows is a very important matter. They can make out if they must with the present channel until it shoals somewhat more, yet with most of their work done in the fall and winter seasons they should be provided with a better, safer waterway from oyster roccks in the Chester river to the packing houses and their homes on the Eastern Bay side.

The project for improving the Narrows is still in the hopeful stage. Perhaps if enough watermen say "I hope I hope I hope," they may get real action toward approval of the project.

ENFORCING LAW

Queen Anne's county has been free from crimes of violence for such a long period that the episode at Templeville where an elderly couple were brutually handled in the attempt of two masked bandits to find nonexistent booty comes with something of a shock.

The silver hairs of age are usually a shield of protection in themselves. Only hearts callous to the ordinary springs of human kindness would select an eighty-year old couple as targets for lawbreaking.

The heartening feature of the incident was the speed which the long and strong arm of the law went to work. Before a second night had passed two suspects were arrested. Even-handed justice will determine if these were the guilty parties, and if so what penalty shall be exacted.

Sheriff Coursey, Constables Perkins and Beecher and State Patrolman Peroutka earn honorable mention indeed for their prompt and energetic action, the type of law enforcement to which Queen Anne's owes the relative freedom from serious crimes which has made it a safe and happy place in which to live.

GOOD WORK

Colored residents of the Sandy Bottom area forming the southern approach to Centreville should be commended for the general wholehearted cooperation they have shown this year in helping Queen Anne's Garden Club in its annual efforts to improve the appearance of this entrance to Centreville.

Until the Garden Club took hold of the situation nothing had been done for years toward easing the view of visitors entering the County Seat from the Wye Mills road. What they saw was unflattering to Centreville.

The Garden Club took up the matter as of civic value and has encouraged colored residents in the area to plant flowers and kep trimmed lawns. Year by year more residents of the section have cooperated until the 1939 campaign proved itself most worthwhile.

The thanks of Centreville are due the Garden Club for their far sighted community program and to those residents who did their bit by making nature through flowers and grass make up for other conditions beyond their reach.

HOARDING FOOLISH

If there is any one thing of which the United States has plenty, it is food. Only a few weeks ago people were worrrying over what to do with piled-up surplus stocks of sugar, lard, wheat, corn, meats, and fruits, not to mention non-food products such as cotton. Those same stocks exist today and the potential early demand for them is changed little, if at all, by the outbreak of war in Europe. And it would take a long time even for any conceivable increased demand to pull down the reserves.

In the light of these facts, the recent rush on grocery stores by many housewives and restaurant proprietors to lay in supplies is one of the most curious expressions of hysteria and misinformation in a long time. Perhaps it may have been aggravated by certain instances of over-shrewd salesmanship which conveyed a fear of shortage. At any rate, 800,000 tons of sugar and some million of pounds of lard, over and above the continuing normal supplies, do not melt very rapidly in the market.

If Americans are thinking about the sugar rations that were imposed in the last war, they might recall that it was not in 1914 but in 1917 and 1918 that supplies became limited. Reserve supplies and other factors are different and generally more favorable now than then. It was two years before prices of foodstuffs rose appreciably then, and two years is a long time to keep an extra pound of sugar or can of lard around the house.

The rush of buying may not justify all the price increases of the last few days. Legal action against profiteering may be required. But primarily the remedy lies with consumers. Hysterical buying is a sure way to boost prices.—Christian Science Monitor.

A gossip writer says he always rises with the lark. So do we. Being careful, of course, to find a lark which rises about seven-thirty.

—Humorist.

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"The air belongs to the common people!" shouted a speaker in a talk on radio control. Well, keep your shirt on, brother—they're getting it.

St. Louis Star-Times.

THE Rambling Recorder

Ted Shea

Technically this is the last week of summer. Actually Autumn has been with us for a couple of weeks now. What with rain and raw air we had to put the furnace on the job Wednesday, two days earlier than ever before. Well, a little coolness in September does not matter. The Eastern Shore has long, mild Autumns which are hard to find elsewhere in United States. The September landscape is neat and trim. Some fallow fields are waist high in weeds but of a uniform height. Farmers have started cutting corn. There is a cornfield on the Queenstown road against which the wind had a spite. About an acre out of a couple of big fields was laid flat as a carpet and the rest unharmed. Fishing has been fine of evenings in the Chester river. Joe Ginsburg gets out almost every sundown for a little trolling, and usually get his rock and trout. Joe Evans wets a line about once a week. Joe's luck runs to trout. Plenty of sport trolling in the river now, they tell us.

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The two things our four year old daughter found most interesting at the Eastern Shore Fair were the sprinkling cart and the Sudlersville band. Each time the old fashioned sprinkler whirled around the track behind a spunky red tractor the youngster took a soft seat at the edge of the track to watch it. It was more fun to her than watching the trotters or pacers roll down the backstretch. She sat on a pile of canvas in the lee of the band's tent for a couple of hours and then confided to us, "When I come out tomorrow I'm going to bring my tin horn and play with the band." The best horses on the grounds in her eyes were the Blakeford Belgians, because their tails were so neatly plaited with gold and green ribbons.

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Paul Phillips has done a splendid work in reviving the Sudlersville Band. On Monday he had more bandsmen than uniforms, which is indeed somehitng. For a band with only a couple of months practice behind it the lads did very well. Paul says that the life of many small town bands is only one year . He named a score of towns on the upper Eastern Shore that once had bands, Centreville and Church Hill among them, but the group faltered and faded after once around the calendar. However, the Sudlersville outfit has a heavy sprinkling of boys still in their teens. Once they have played in a band they will retain an interest in such organizations so that Sudlersville has a basis for a band for a full fifty years to come.

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The baseball season engeg abruptly with the loss of the playoffs. Most of the boys were eager to get home after four months' absence. Roy King and Alton Bell are still around. Bell was selling souvenir programs at the Fair and he told prospective customers. "There's more bull between these covers than you can get for a dime anywhere." To prove it he would turn to a bull's picture. The dove season has been poor. Ten or twelve on a trip is a good day where hunters got the limit without much trouble in past years. Mordy Gibson, close pal and best man for Dudley Benton at the latter's wedding, pulled a smart getaway for the bridal couple when their friends were scouring the landscape to locate the bridal car. When Mordy packed the couple in his Packard the wedding guests planned to trail him. But Mordy took a left turn down Chesterfield Avenue where a right turn into town was expected, pushed his accelerator almost to the floor, whirled out on dirt roads to his own home where Dudley's car was cached and had the couple off and away before the first of the pursuers rolled up with their load of old shoes and washboilers.

GRASONVILLE

Mrs. Josie Jones had as her guests last week-end and the holiday, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Ruth and son Edwin, Mr. and Mrs. William Fredericks, Miss Phillips and Messrs. Edwin Baldwin and Earl Jacobs of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. John Price and daughter Betty of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch of Salisbury.

Mr. Andrew J. Roe was a Baltimore visitor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Quail of Des Moines, Iowa, visited relatives and friends here last week. This is Mr. and Mrs. Quail's home town and twenty-five years have passed since their last visit.

Mrs. Noah F. Ireland of Baltimore, spent some time last week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ireland and family.

Mrs. Paul Palmer and daughters, Paula and Naomi, of Romancoke, spent the week-end with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mannara, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Amanda Cook and family, and grandfather, Mr. George W. Miller.

Miss Mamie Bryan and Mrs. Mary Ireland were visitors one day last week of Mr. and Mrs. Everette Saddler and daughter in Baltimore.

Mrs. Elsie King spent some time last week in Washington, D. C., and Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Graf and daughter Nancy, of Hyattsville, were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Collier, sr.

Mrs. Calvin Burns is spending some time in Frostburg, with relatives and friends.

OUR READERS SAY:

The Record-Observer solicits letters from the general public for this column, but such letters do not necessarily represent the views of this newspaper, and we assume no responsibility for the accuracy of the statement contained therein.

Editor's Note: Due to lack of space the Reader's Column has been omitted for two weeks. The above letter should have appeared two weeks ago.

—o—

August 29, 1939.

To the Editor:

It certainly was a revelation to read in last week's paper the recommendations made by the Centreville Chamber of Commerce Board.

It hardly seems necessary that a town the size of Centreville should have to go before its Commissioners for, what seems and are the bare necessities of a modern, progressive and broad-minded community. Our grandfathers in 1839 would have been satisfied under our present conditions of the traffic and policing the streets. But this is 1939 and certainly our Commissioners are progressive enough to realize that. When they saw fit to move their offices to larger, more modern quarters the money was found, somehow, and the move was made. When the extra clerk was needed in the Town Office, apparently, somehow the extra money was found. When extra men are needed at the electric plant or on the service truck they consult no one—they are progressive enough to see that the change was for the good of the community.

Whether we all agree with the recommendations in their entirety is of no consequence—the entire change whether all or one is adopted evolves about the first suggestion . And that is—the employment of at least two courteous, dependable and respected uniformed town policemen. Our wives and children deserve and should have this protection. Our business men all ready pay taxes for this service and protection which they do not receive.

The undesirables from the surrounding towns have been heard to admit they prefer Centreville because of the absence of law enforcement. Towns like Denton employ three bailiffs, Easton has five, Chestertown has three, Betterton uses two.

Its hard to believe that our Commissioners can not figure where this money is coming from—they have gotten by each time before when they wanted something.

How about it Mr. Commissioners lets see some action: Why not call a public meeting of the Townspeople and ask for suggestions. (It certainly would not do any harm but add greatly to your prestige).

Very sincerely,
"CENTREVILLIAN."

Sept. 10, 1939.

To the Editor:

Another September has arrvied.

Fifty-three years ago Friday, September 10th, at the age of eighteen, I secured a position in the Composing Room of the old Centreville Record, then under the management of W. Scott Roberts and F. Julian Bailey as "Printer's Devil".

At that time there were four of us in all. At the present time there are only two of us alive—two brothers—Lindsay and myself.

In a recent issue of the Record-Observer there appeared a list that was supposed to contain the names of the persons who had been connected with the old Centreville Record.

In reading that list I discovered that there names had been omitted.

Under the management of W. Scott Roberts, Alfred C. Meredith, and Miss Bessie Goldsborough.

Under the management of Edwin H. Brown, jr., Ezekial M. Forman and Sam—the linotype operator.

J. HOWARD MacFARLANE.
Baltimore, Md.

THE POET'S CORNER

FAITH ABUNDANT
By Delora

My heart is singing within me
As my voice now proclaims.
Oh, my heart is dancing with glee,
When I think how the Lord
Has loved me and cares
Even now what happens to me.

The dear Lord has prayed for me
Oh, yes, that I know.
He has prayed that my Faith shall increase,
And I know he'll keep praying
And loving me, too,
Tho' my toil and my sins never cease.

Dear Lord, when you gather
Your flock to the fold
May I be among the few
Who will help thee, dear Lord,
To continue thy work?
Please let me do something for you.

MATERIALIST
By Casper L. Newcomb

So, be the tune Materialist sing;
Man here today—when he is gone—
Just like a beast. Nothing. Nothing
But lump of earth, and that alone.

Nevertheless that man is wrong;
Not honest with himself. And why:
The one who harps that useless song,
Forever tells himself a lie.

Man's not animal—which is Least—
But two that constitutes the whole;
That makes him high above he beast.
Man's Human, with never dieing Soul.

REMINISCENT
By Elizabeth Stauffer

Within a haunted chamber of my heart,
A chamber that is locked with care;
A room parted from all the rest,
The image of my lost love lies buried there.

Sometimes, in twlight's quiet hour,
I steal away from every sight and sound
And hie me to the spot she loved so well,
Into a shady nook, with flowers bound.

And think how often we have trod,
Those flower-bordered paths, hand in hand,
Dreaming of future happiness, but alas,
God's will must be, and here alone I stand.

THE AUCTION
By E. O. Willis

You go out to an auction sale,
With no intent to buy,
But push yourself into the crowd,
And then you wonder why.

The man who sells is very good,
They call him auctioneer,
He gets you close around him,
Then says what do I hear.

He hollers out give me a bid,
I must have bids to sell,
He looks around about the crowd,
And most times he can tell.

They seem to know by instinct,
Just what to say to you,
You need the item very much,
If what they say is true.

Your eyes begin to quiver some,
First thing you know you blink,
The auctioneer cries sold to you,
He thought it was a wink.

You always buy a lot of stuff,
For which you have no need.
A salesman buys a silo,
Or a clerk some popcorn seed.

The auction sale is lots of fun
And most the folks who go
Just bid and buy a lot of junk,
And why they do not know.

Men are beginning to wear hats as odd-looking as those of the ladies. Well, they can't fight a losing battle forever.—Cleveland Press.

RADIANT LIVING

ONLY A MIRROR

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

A mirror may be cold or hot, dusty or wet, polished or dull, chipped and broken—but, in whatever condition it may happen to be, there is one thing that a mirror will try with its utmost ability to do.

When held up to the sun, a mirror will strive its utmost to reflect every ray of light that streams down upon it.

The mirror is not the source of light. All that it does is to reflect the light that shines upon it.

There are some men who take a great deal of pride in their goodness. They point to it as some outstanding excellence which they have achieved. But are not all such men mistaken?

The Scriptures tell us there was one man who was addressed by a rich young ruler as "Good Master."

But what was the reply that he received? That reply consisted of a question, followed by a profound statement: "Why callest thou me good? None is good, save one, that is God.

Did not the Great Teacher ,in this most deliberate statement, declare that there is but one professor of Good? Did He not imply that God, in being the only one who is good, is indeed the source from which all good radiates?

When one looks deelpy within himself he will soon come to the conviction that there is little if any native goodness within himself. A deep study of one's own inner self will convince one that he is but a mirror, and, perhaps, a not too well polished one at that!

With all its imperfections, let me take my little mirror-like self, and hold it up to the Streaming Light of Infinite Goodness; Let me become ablaze with a glorious radiance which is not my own!

SUDLERSVILLE

Miss Mary Esther Wallace returned to Beacom Business College, last week after spending her summer vacation at home with her mother, Mrs. Leslie Wallace.

The Official Board of Calvary Church was much pleased with the results of the Peach Festival which was held in the Community Center last Friday evening. All the activities of the different organizations of the church are starting the Fall work.

The Sunday School Board met with Mrs Joseph M. George on Monday evening and the Epworth League Cabinet met with Mrs. Stanley Atkinson Tuesday evening.

Friends of Jimmy Foxx were sorry to learn that he had to have an appendicits operation in St. Joseph's Hospital, Philadelphia, last Saturday, but are much pleased that he is getting along so nicely.

The Sunday School of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church held its picnic at Booker's Wharf last Saturday. Swimming, crabbing and canoeing as well as eating was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Roe have just recently returned home after enjoying a nice visit with friends at Wilmington, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillespie and daughter, Mrs. James Roe, motored to Atlantic City, N. J., last Saturday, where they were the guests of friends over the week-end.

Misses Helen Redden and Lula O'Rourke of Philadelphia spent the week-end with Miss Redden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Redden.

Mr. Charles B. Chance returned home last Friday. He has been employed at the Roosevelt Hotel in Ocean City, for the summer.

Miss Mary Chance of Philadelphia is spending some time with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Redden.

Finns Study English To Boost Friendly Olympic Relations

Finland and its capital Helsinki (Helsingfors) are busily making preparations for the 12th Olympic Games there in the summer of 1940.

Recent reports indicate that Finns are studying English, the official language of the Olympics, in order to facilitate relations with their visitors says a bulletin from the National Geogrphic Society. Many Helsinki store-keepers have enrolled in one-year courses ni English and German, and special classes are being held for railway employees, street-car conductors and the Helsinki police force.

Special programs for the period of the Olympics are being planned by the Helsinki Symphony Orchestra, the Finnish Opera and the Helsinki theaters. The latter will present a series of classic Finnish plays.

Members of the "Lotta Svard", woman's auxiliary of the Finnish National Guard, are learning to make the favorite foods of the various countries whose national will participate in the Olympics. This organization will be on hand at the Oympic Stadium with field kichens, institutions at all Finnish sport meets.

The Olympic stadum, on the outskrts of Helsinki, was begun in 1934 and completed last year. Several athletic events have already been held there. It was built to accommodate 30,000 spectators, but it has been enlarged, in preparation for the Oympics, to take care of 60,000.

The ellipical running track within the stadium, where the world will perhaps see the making of new records, is 400 meters in length; inside the area occupied by the powdered-brick track lies a large, well-kept grass plot on which football and other games will be played.

Just opposite the winning-post and glassed-in broadcasting rooms, a covered grandstand will accommodate press representatives. The whole structure is dominated by a modernistic tower of stately proportions which is the symbol of the 1940 Olympics.

The games will begin June 20, when the Finnish climate is most favorable for the contests. Nearby lakes keep Helsinki cool in the summer and extended daylight during the summer months adds to its attractiveness as a setting for the Olympics.

Interest in physical culture dates from the early days of the last century when Finland was made a vassal of Russia. A Finnish Gymnastic and Athletic Association was formed, only to be banned by the Russians as soon as it was established. The Finns, however, persisted in developing fine athletes, who were recognized in European sporting circles. In Stockholm, at the Olympic Games of 1912, Hannes Kolehmainen ran Finland onto the map. This brilliant runner and Paavo Nurmi are the most spectacular athletes the country has produced, though Finns have won laurels in a variety of other sports—among them discuss-throwing, javelin-throwing, high-jumping and shot-putting.

Today a widespread interest in sport is manifest among the people of Finland. Citizens are proud of their national athletes and are well-informed about athletics. Athletes whose careers are ended do not drop from the public eye. Many big names of past Olympics are associated with the coming Olympiad. Urho Kekkonen, high- jump champion of the Olympics of 1924, is director of the Finnish Amateur Athletic Association and Paavo Nurmi Number 1 runner of former days is an official time-keeper with the Olympic staff.

Results Of Eastern Shore Fair

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

James Bailey, Worton; 3d, Lancroft's Renowned Clancy, Donald Keebler, Federalsburg. Jersey—1st, Noble Venture Alligator, H. B. Crowgey, jr., Elkton; 2d, Dandy Actor Successor, Thomas M. Hall, Elkton; 3d, Dairylike Raleigh, Kent Dulin, Chestertown.

Heifer calf, 4 months, under 1 year—Guernsey—1st, Leeholme Gardenia, Lee Walbert, Chestertown. Jersey — 1st, Philedora Xenia Poppy, H. B. Crowgey, jr.; 2d, Lucifer's Lucky Lady, Faye Guibeson, Elkton; 3d, Clarinia's Princess Maybelle, Mary Lou Stewart, Oxford. Holstein — Lauxmont Great Chance Leone, Olin S. Davis, jr.; 2d, Lauxmont Admiral Lovora, Howard Leaverton, jr.

Heifer, 1 year, under 2—Jersey—1st, Design What A Chance, H. B. Crowgey, jr.; 2d, War Matron, Quenton Dulin, Chestertown; 3d, So What Rosie, Anne Gates, Elkton. Holstein—Dunloggin Gay Mistress, Howard Leaverton, jr.

Heifers, 2 years, under 3—Guernsey—1st, Leeholme Clover Leaf, Lee Walbert. Jersey—1st, So What Valerian, Roland Lusby; 2d, Design Dairylike Debutante, H. B. Crowgey, jr., Holstein —1st, Inka Conductor Maggie, Olin S. Davis, jr.

Cow in milk, 3 years and over—Guernsey—1st, Clover of Leeholme, Lee Walbert. Jersey—Xenia Torona of E. F., H. B. Crogey, jr. Holstein—Ormsby Prilly Gorndyke Carolyn, Howard Leaverton, jr.

4-H and F. F. A. Swine

Sow pig farrowed since March 1, 1939 —Hampshire, 1st, Talbot Kent, Federalsburg. Duroc, 3d, Kent Dulin. Berkshire, 1st, Raymond Glime, Federalsburg; 2d, Joseph Callis, jr., Federalsburg. Poland China, 1st, William Harper, Greensboro; 1st, Wilbur Adams, Federalsburg; 1st, Thomas Baker, Denton, 2d, Warner Brockson, Chestertown.

Boar pig farrowed since March 1—Hampshire, 1st, Talbot Kent; 2d, Joseph Vonville.

Market hog, 150 to 200 pounds—1st, Warner Brockson; 2d, Marvin Butler; 3d, Robert Spray, Chestertown.

4-H and F. F. A. Foals

Foals, 1939—1st James Dukin, Trappe.

4-H and F. F. A. Beef Cattle

Aberdeen-Angus—1st, Max C. Sherman, jr.; 2d, Ellis Ehridge; 3d, John M. Schwinger, Easton.

Hereford—John M. Schwinger.

Belgians

Stallion, 4 years and up—1st, Labourex de Martinroux, Blakeford; 2d, Rubis of Woodmere, Repajo Farms, Royal Oak.

Stallion, 3 to 4 years—1st, Repajo Farms entry.

Stallions, 2 to 3 years—1st, Potiphar, Cremona Farm, Mechanicsville.

Stallion, 1 to 2 years—Duke Farceur, Mountain View Farm, Smithsburg; 2d, Farceur's Joseph of Repajo, Repajo Farm.

Stallion Foal—1st, Blakeford Robert, Blakeford Farms; 2d, Repajo Farms entry.

Mare, 4 years and up—1st, Topsy Farceur, Mountain View Farm; 2d, Toscane de Heule, Repajo Farms; 3d, Hyllmede Bell, Repajo Farms; 4th, Jeanne de Lapsceure, Repajo Farms.

Mares 3 to 4 years—1st, Beaute de Burgher, Blakeford; 2d, Netta de Wulveringham, Cremona Farms; 3d, Nera de Vicken, Cremona Farms.

Mares, 2 to 3 years—1st, Gaby D'Oost-Hof, Cremona; 2d, Pioneer Donna, Cremona; 3d, Repajo Mary, Repajo; 4th, Blakeford Fleur de Rose, Blakeford.

Mares, 1 to 2 years—1st, Sug Farceur, Mountain View; 2d, Blakeford Fleur-de-Lisa, Blakeford; 3d, Blakeford Reinette, Blakeford; 4th, Korka of Repajo, Repajo.

Filly Foal—1st, Cremona Farms' entry; 2d, Repajo Farms entry; 3d, Blakeford Lisa, Blakeford.

Stallion and three mares—1st, Blakeford; 2d, Cremona; 3d, Mountain View; 4th, Repajo.

Three Mares—1st, Mountain View; 2d, Blakeford; 3d, Cremona; 4th, Repajo.

Get of Sire—1st, Blakeford.

Produce of Dam—1st, Olga; 2d, Lisa, both of Blakeford.

Mare and Foal—1st, Repajo Farms entry.

Senior Champion Stallion—Labourer de Martinroux, Blakeford.

Reserve Champion Stallion—Repajo Farms entry.

Junior Champion Stallion—Putiphar, Cremona Farms.

Reserve Junior Champion Stallion—Blakeford Robert, Blakeford.

Grand Champion Stallion—Putiphar, Cremona Farms.

Reserve Grand Champion Stallion—Laboureur de Martinroux, Blakeford.

Senior Champion Mare—Beaute de Burgher, Blakeford.

Reserve Senior Champion Mare—Topsy Farceur, Mountain View.

Junior Champion Mare—Sug Farceur, Mountain View.

Reserve Junior Champion Mare—Gaby D'Oost-Hof—Cremona.

Grand Champion—Beaute de Burgher, Blakeford.

Reserve Grand Champion Mare—Topsy Farceur, Mountain View.

Suffolks

Stallion, 3 to 4 years—1st Commander of Laurel, Mulhocaway Farms, Clinton, N. J.

Stallion, 2 to 3 years—1st, Two Knocks Commandant, Hawthorne Farms, Libertyville, Illinois.

Stallion, 1 to 2—1st, Nortonean Haughty Emperor, Mulocaway.

Stallion Foal—1st, Mulhocaway entry.

Mares, 4 years and up—1st, Foxboro June, Hawthorne; 2d, Ranksborough Star, Hawthorne; 3d, Nortonean Peeress, 4th, Trimley Romola, both of Mulhocaway.

Mares, 3 to 4—1st, Eva of Tangham, Hawthorne; 2d, Mortson Sapphire, Muhocaway; 3d, Lucille, Wye Plantation, Queenstown.

Mares, 2 to 3—1st, Clapstile Butterfly, Hawthorne; 2d, Nortonean Ladysburg, Mulhocaway.

Mares, 1 year—1st, Ravenham Barmaid, Hawthorne; 2d, Nortonean Viner, Mulocaway; 3d, Holliday Surprise, 4th, Holliday Easter, both of Wye Plantation.

Filly Foal—1st, Hawthorne entry; 2d, 3d, 4th, Mulhocaway entries.

Stallion and three mares—1st, Hawthorne entry; 2d, Mulhocaway entry.

Three mares—1st, Hawthorne entry; 2d, Mulhocaway entry, 3d, Wye Plantation entry.

Get of Sire—1st, Mulocaway entry.

Produce of Dam—1st, Nortonean Peeress, Mulhocaway; 2d, Nortonean Haughy Empress, same; 3d, Wye Plantation entry.

Mare and Foal—1st, Ranksborough Star, Hawthorne; 2d, Nortonean Peeress; 3d, Nortonean Sapphire, both Mulhocaway.

Senior Champion Mare, Grand Champion Mare—Foxboro June, Hawthorne.

Reserve Senior Champion Mare, Reserve Grand Champion Mare—Eva of Tangham, Hawthorne.

Junior Champion Mare—Clapstile Butterfly, Hawthorne.

American Suffolk Horse Association ribbons.

Best American Bred Mare—Mulhocaway Farms entry.

Best Four American Bred Mares—Wye Plantation.

Abner *says*—

Th' little spark uv luv musta been burnin' for that Burns-Sparks wedding on th' Island.