Queen Anne's Record-Observer

Published Every Thursday at Centreville, Md., by the Queen Anne's Record and Observer Publishing Co.

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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.

Subscription Price $1.50 Anywhere in Maryland; $2.00 Out of State.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

Freedom, in the American sense, implies equality of opportunity, and equality of opportunity means inequality of achievement. As at present organized American life does not provide equal opportunity for everyone, but the faith that it should do so lies at the root of our system. It does, even in these days, reward ability and initiative, and faces the truth that that those who have less of these qualities must be content with a smaller reward.—Gerald Chittenden.

RIVER TRAFFIC

As the railroads yanked train after train from the Eastern Shore and abandoned branch line after branch line the Record-Observer kept pace by pointing out that when the railroads were gone, waterways traffic would return.

That has been the case. The first indication was a growing demand for dredging rivers and canals, followed by repair or rebuilding of piers. Since then from several points have come items proudly that this or that boat has arrived, the largest to dock for some time.

Last week the Worcester Democrat at Pocomoke reported a motor vessel 178 feet long and of 500 tons burthen arriving at that city with a load of 500 tons of cargo and adverted to it as an example of what the excavations at the mouth of the Pocomoke river had done for river traffic

Queen Anne's county now has no passenger service and a dwindling freight service. The railroad is passing out. Far sighted citizens have begun to urge certain improvements to their watercourses, forseeing the day ahead when those watercourses would be needed.

Citizens of Queenstown have been seeking the dredging of their harbor as a means of reviving some of the old time traffic. A few individuals have said that the Corsica river is slowly shoaling and could stand a dredging.

These endeavors should not be passed up as selfish ideas or casual thoughts tossed up for the sake of conversation. They have a practical basis in unselfish minds looking forward to betterment of the two sections involved and ultimately of the county.

They will not be obtained this month or the next. But it should be borne in mind that they are in keeping with the new day of waterborne traffic on the Eastern Shore, a day definitely dawning and a day for which Queen Anne's should be prepared.

WATCH WET LEAVES

In the weeks ahead the leaves will begin to drop from trees finally and in quantities. The average resident of Queen Anne's will take this phenomenon in stride, believing that it brings no problem except perhaps the task of raking them up by householders or road workers.

Actually fallen leaves hide a peril for motorists, especially when the leaves are wet as they so often are on dewy mornings and after light rains. They form a definite motoring hazard in Autumn, says the National Conservation Bureau, and account for many accidents that could easily have been avoided.

While the actual number of accidents attributable to this single cause is not known, it is estimated that last year 1,620 persons met death and 46,000 received injuries from skidding motor vehicles. Wet surfaces, wet leaves on the road, snow and ice all contributed to the high number of skidding mishaps.

The motorist driving on snow or ice is likely to be well prepared with chains and to exercise more than normal care. He often fails to use caution because leaves do not seem to present as hazardous a condition. Again, while the average motorist will proceed slowly if the road is coated with snow or ice, he will tend to drive over leaves at the pace he usually follows when the surface is clear.

For that reason accidents caused by skidding on wet leaves may be more serious than other skidding accidents.

It is also held significant that accidents due to skidding are more prevalent in rural than in urban areas, and it is in the country that the danger from fallen leaves is greater.

The most practical thing for the Fall motorist to do is to acquire the habit of slowing down when leaves are ahead on the road,, particularly on curves. Another hint is to avoid sudden acceleration or sudden brake applications on leaf-covered stretches.

GUNNER'S GAME

Perhaps no small game animal in North America is more universally sought after and more widely distributed than the squirrel. Full 75 per cent of the first game killed by young hunters when they go afield for the first time is the squirrel. He never loses his peculiar appeal.

Even when shot by grizzled veterans with imported over and under guns his plunging fall and satisfying smack in the leaves are sounds associated with boyhood days and remembrances of cornfields and early autumn mornings.

Among the varied foods of Sciurus Carolinensis (gray squirrel), such as holly berries, acorns, pine seeds, beechnuts and chinqapins, the hickory nut finds first favor. From the time the kernels are fully formed on through the frst snows and even into spring, when the catches of the winter are developed, Mr. Squirrel eats the hickory nut with vigor and gusto.

It is his staple provender; his hardtack and salt pork; his minnestrone and spaghetti; his tamales and chile. What beans are to the loyal Bostonian the nuts of the hickory tree are to this American small game animal that has brought so much delight into so many hearts, seven to seventy years old.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

SANER HALLOWE'EN

Since Hallowe'en has grown up, police chiefs write "No depredations" and "No property damgae" on their records with amazing frequency following the night's celebrations. Even greased trolley trolley tracks ,flat tires, and shattered street lamps, faint echoes from the good old days, are on the way out. But don't imagine that modern youngsters have less rascality in them than on Hallowe'en nights of yore. It is rather that these energies are being better directed.

The boisterous old spirit is still there, but Rotary Clubs and other groups of grown-ups have led it into ball parks, armories, coliseums, and moving-picture theaters to release it there in real sport that spares persons and property. The police like the idea. So do the householder. But best of all, the kids like it.

Hallowe'en-night programs differ from town to town, but here are some typical examples from "no damage" cities. In North Chicago, Illinois, the Rotarians take over the city auditorium and in the basement they stage more than a dozen boxing matches, while on the floor above a dance and informal games are in progress.

At Calexico, California, a service club stages a "mirthquake." It consists of a costume parade, field contests, and free tickets to a theater. Sheridan, Wyoming, reverse the order, starting their affair with an afternoon movie and ending up with refreshments in the evening. Civic organizations cooperate.

In Cheboygan, Michigan ,the mischief makers are kept within bounds with a fast-moving program which includes a parade, a bonfire, a pie-eating contest, and a dance.

And so it goes. There's just as much noise made, and just as many spooks haunting the streets, but no one gets hurt, the front gate is safe, and everybody has a lot of fun.—Rotary Magazine.

YEARS OF PRINTING

Postage stamps are being sold commemorating the 300th anniversary of the first printing press used in Colonial America. Our people can be thankful that from the first years of the settlement of our country, the presses began to start on their grand mission of printing the news and facts about life, giving people ideas on which they could plan their affairs and the action of their government.

It is printing press that makes our government possible. But that press has to be free, to make it count. If the government tells the press just what it can and what it can't print, as is the rule in totalitarian countries, it does the people very little good.
—Milford Chronicle.

THEY NEVER SAW

Ethel Barrymore approves of the little theater movement because it gives an opportunity to young people who have never before seen a stage performance. This may surprise some of the older generation, or residents of larger cities which have from eight months to a year of the legitimate drama or musical revues. Thousands of towns have had no professional stage performances since movies rose into the ascendency, twenty-five years ago.

Yes, and there are thousands of members of the younger generation, in city and country alike, to whom an automobile is a commonplace, but who have never ridden on a train. And think of the millions of youngsters who never saw mother or grandmother wear a gathered gingham apron.—Christian Science Monitor.

For returning a lost $2,000, a California lad is paid 5 cents by the relieved owner. Thus, virtue is not its sole reward, but almost.—Los Angeles Times.

THE *Rambling Recorder*

The frost was on the punkin' and the fodder in the shock Monday morning, certainly. Thermometers checked by early risers had shriveled down to thirty-two degrees, the freezing point. And it was freezing. We heard several reports of skims of ice being found in troughs, the first we heard having been down at Howard Greaves. Elsewhere the heavy frost was white as snow. Frost was thin or missing along the banks of the Corsica and Chester rivers, the water moderating the sudden cold snap. Edgar Bryan says that during the fall and until winter sets in in earnest Kent Island is about five degrees warmer than the rest of the county. Leaves are turning color rapidly now, their season's work ended. Last year we recall seeing leaves on althea, crepe myrtle and similar garden shrubbery still green at Thanksgiving when a snow storm moved in. The foliage froze and dropped, still verdant.

Ted Shea

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Here's a fisherman's tale, believe it or don't. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Palmer were fishing for rock in Eastern Bay Friday when Mrs. Palmer got a strike. She started hauling in only to find the task a trifle too much for her and turned the line over to her husband. The line had a spreader on it with two hooks. Mr. Palmer was tugging at the line when the spreader broke. Somehow ,and here's the nub, the hooked fish in swirling tangled the spreader around the snapped line so that Mr. Palmer succeeded in boating the catch, a fourteen pound rock on one hook and a seven-pounder on the other. The eye of the spreader was bare, not a thread in it, sure indication how well the tangled line saved the rock for Mrs. Palmer. Wonder what would have happened had the fish got away only to find themselves handcuffed to the spreader.

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We planned to go fishing Sunday. Not being particularly anxious to go boat riding in sharp weather we called off the trip. Later in the afternoon when we were down at Matapeake, saw the water blue and fairly calm, and the air so clear that a field glass showed even the sedge grass at the mouth of the Severn across the Bay, we regretted not going for the boat ride, if not for fish. Sunday evening our regrets were dissipated. Another angler, more keen for sport than we were, had started out at 5:30 a. m., trolled all day and returned after dark. He did not get a nibble. He told us that forty boats or more were down in Eastern Bay trolling and as far as we could learn not a fisherman got a rock. The weather was too rough in the morning, the rock were not biting in the afternoon and about all that was done was to chase gulls in fruitless hope that the birds were hovering over a school.

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We did not hear the firing of the Army's big sixteen-inch gun at Aberdeen Thursday. However, the disturbance rattled a window on the southeast side of the house with amazing vigor. We conceded that Captain Philip W. Reeves knew the German mind when he called the turn on the outbreak of the war within two days. So we asked him Friday what would be the answer to the rejection of the peace offers. He stated emphatically that the Germans would unleash the full strength of their fleets and submarines on the English fleet, that Hitler would carry the war to the English navy. And was he right! State Central Committeeman Bill King is around and about after a session indoors with the shingles. We like the thoughtfulness of one of Bill's friends who knew he enjoyed reading and who gathered up an armful of books to leave with Bill as soon as he learned the latter was interned.

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The turkey supper season is being opened by the ladies of Hayden Church. That is the tops in church suppers, baked turkey, dressing, brown gravy and cranberry sauce or jelly. Somehow they set a man up to real knife and fork work on the full course of the menu. Women, it seems prefer the dark meat of the turkey, a choice that a mere male like us has a difficult task accepting. Far be it from us to complain, however,, if they choose to pass up the white cuts. Turkey is getting an all-year-round play in the cities, especially smoked turkey which is growing rapidly in favor among gourmets. The Church Hill and Queenstown pitch players are itching to get at their winter rivalry. The Queenstown quartet is r'aring to go, anxious to prod the champion Church Hill foursome into action.

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Mike Aker was conceded the champion solo pitcher among the players last season. Mike showed he had all his skill with him at the Queenstown card party Thursday evening when he rolled up top score at pitch. It was characteristic of him to leave the larger prizes for visiting guests and select only a sack of sugar. He was playing for pleasure. Some wag asked Mike why he took the sugar and the veteran editor replied, "If any of my friends go sour on me I can sweeten them." The Legionnaires got away with three barrels of hard crabs and ten gallons of oysters at their frolic Friday night. We rate Department Commander James Fitzgerald, chief speaker at the occasion, the best orator we have heard at Legion affairs. During the crabfeast one young lady shopped around at other tables searching for fat crabs. She selected a plump one, turned it over, saw the red shell was darkly splotched—from the seasoning cooked in—and tossed it back remarking, "It looks shipworn." During the laugh some one corrected with "shopworn." She said nothing but later confided she meant "shipworn"; she thought a boat might have scraped over the crab.

BOOKS You May Enjoy

By Graham Watson

A novel may win a prize and then go sour, so that booksellers have become a little skeptical. However, "Sam" by John Selby may prove an agreeable surprise. The new American contender for the All-Nations Prize is not going to displace "The Grapes of Wrath", but it should do very well. It's the story what some one has called a "business maggot". Sam Larson is a rough diamond from the wild and wooly West. The story starts when there was such a thing much like a prominent New Yorker in figure and in some other ways, too. He buys a Chicago newspaper and neglects his wife, which seems to be the hall-mark of fictional newspapermen. He becomes more and more powerful, and more and more engrossed in his work. His wife eventually leaves him, and his only son whom he adores in his spare moments, is killed on a miniature railroad just given him. It doesn't sound very exciting, perhaps, and in fact isn't—but it is a good story, the kind that keeps you reading at it, and is a good portrait. It is the American Prize winner of the All-Nations Prize Novel Competition.

"The Sister of the Angels" by Elizabeth Goudge, is the Christmas gift-book par excellence. It is a short Christmas story, telling how Henrietta, of "The City of Bells", helps a despairing artist to regain his courage and his art. It ends with the Christmas services when his triumph is revealed. It is a sentimental story, but is with a touch of humor. Her world is a fairy tale world, wistful, romantic, yet with the homely little touches that make it realistic in little things. There could hardly be a better book to use as a Christmas card.

Another famous romanticist, Christopher Morley, has written which seems at first blush a realistic novel of the "I confess" school. "Kitty Foyle", is the autobiographical story of the daughter of an Irish laborer(although it is in a cricket club that he labours.) He also drinks. And from an early age Kitty learns about men from men. She suggests, at first one of Donald Hendersons Clarke's hard-boiled heroines, but at heart, Kitty, too, is romantic. She hears wistfully about Philadelphia's well-bred mainline people. And even lives with one of them. But she knows she can never belong to them. The story is told in reminiscent flash-backs and is spotted with some exceptionally good writing. It seems to be the most vital and salable book Morley has written in some years.

RADIANT LIVING

THAT DOWNWARD GAZE

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

Converted in a Water Street Mission, a certain former drunkard declared that when he went out at the close of that meeting he looked up and saw the stars for the first time in many years.

"A drunkard," he declared, "never looks up."

The power of evil over a soul is never realized until one tries to break away from it. Men have said, "I can give up this!" But little do they realize that even the desire to give it up has ben taken from them.

To look up is not as easily done he said. The power of evil keeps one's head held down as by invisible chains. We feel as though we could look up, if we wanted to. But why don't we?

And yet, when a person has the strength to break away from sinful living and dares to look up into th eface of God, he discovers the mercy and love of God. This was the experience of the prodigal son when he exclaimed: "I will arise and go to my Father!"

If we would ever be delivered from any snare, bondage, evil habit, sin or blighted career, we must dare to break away from its downward gaze. And to do this will require of us the summoning of all our manhood in one big determination, and then, with one swift bold dash, we dare to look up!

Thank God! The daring upward look brings an upward lift! We are already better for having looked up! It is a kind of a prayer to which God quickly responds!

At this very moment, dare to look up unto God!

SUDLERSVILLE

The Community Betterment Club held its regular monthly meeting in the club room last Wednesday evening. The Club is making plans for quite a nice Hallowe'en party on Tuesday evening, October 31. Mrs. N. A. Johnson and Mrs. T. J. Walbert are heading the Committee for the party with Mrs. Charles Webster, Chairman of the Executive Committee, in charge of the refreshments.

The Second and Third Quarterly Conference of Calvary Church was held at the church last Thursday evening. Rev. Hearn, the District Superintendent, had charge of the meeting.

The Cabinet of the League of Calvary Church was entertained at their October business meeting by Mrs. T. J. Walbert, at a covered dish supper, on Tuesday evening of last week, in the Community Room.

Mrs. Millard Bull is spending ten days in Baltimore visiting with her aunt and her son, Mr. Trositt Bull.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillespie had as their guest last week-end friends from Baltimore.

Mrs. Anna Yarnall and Miss Emma Gillespie have as their guest Mrs. Dora Robinson. On Monday Mrs. Yarnall, Miss Gillespie and Mrs. Robinson, accompanied by Mrs. Charles Joslin and Mrs. Walter Stevens, visited with friends at Denton.

Mrs. Louis Fallowfield, of Wilmington, Del., has been the guest this week of her sisters, Mrs. Elwood Walls, Mrs. Olie Stafford and Mrs. Frank Green.

Mr. John Chance and sister, Miss Mary Chance spent last Thursday and Friday at the New York World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Barcus and son, Mr. Dick Barcus, spent Sunday in Baltimore with their daughter. Their daughter, Miss Ethel Barcus, of Wilmington, spent the week-end in Baltimore with her sister.

Mrs. Blue and Mrs. Oliver Ervin spent the week-end at the New York World's Fair.

THE POET'S CORNER

HALLOWE'EN

By E. O. Willis

Did you ever walk at night time,
Through a big woods dark and wide,
Just a narrow path to follow,
With tall tres on either side.

Not a sound not a movement,
Every thing so very still,
When your footsteps break the silence,
Down your back there runs a chill.

Now you hear a little rustle,
Over to your left near by,
You try to thing it is nothing,
But your feet say let us fly.

One must gather up much courage,
Without aid of some good light,
To go alone and in the darkness,
Through the woods late at night.

GRASONVILLE

Mss Nancy Porter has returned to Wormleysburg, Pa., after spending some time with her father, Mr. Kenneth L. Porter.

Miss Hazel Thomas spent a few days in Baltimore last week with relatives and friends.

Miss Virginia King of Adamstown, was home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard King for the week-end.

Mrs. Joseph Bryan, jr., and daughter Evelyn, were Baltimore visitors for a few days last week.

Mr. Kenneth L. Porter spent Sunday in Baltimore with relatives.

Miss Martha Holderreth of Baltimore was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jewell and family.

Mrs. Pearl Ford of Cliff City near Chestertown, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith and Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Rada of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Rada and family. Mrs. Rada remained for the week.

Mrs. Helen King and daughter Virginia, were Baltimore vsiitors last Friday.

Mr. Neavitt King of Baltimore was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. King last Friday.

Mrs. Mabel Moore Holston of Baltimore, visited friends here last week.

Miss Mildred Meederter of Baltimore was the week-end guest of Mrs. Hettie Horney.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Jones and son Reggie, Mrs. Josie Jones and Miss Rose Connelly, spent Sunday in Cambridge with Mr. William Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Meredith and Mr. William Christopher of Baltimore, were week-end guests of Mrs. Carrie B. Christopher.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold South spent the week-end in Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles South have returned home after spending some time in Baltimore with relatives. Mrs. Edith Sewell returned with them to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Collier and sons, Gene and Francis, of Easton, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Thompson and family.

Mr. Herbert Pierson and son, Herbert, jr., of Baltimore were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Pierson.

Mrs. Medford O'Donnell and son Bobby, are visiting relatives and friends in Baltimore this week.

Mr. Lacy Windsor of Baltimore was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Windsor for the week-end.

Miss Agnes Walters of Baltimore, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. Herbert Edenfield.

Mrs. Mary Dashiell and daughter Barbara Lou of Spencer's Landing near Centreville, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ireland and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schlegal of Denton spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Pierson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cummings of Tilghman, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Miss Beulah King spent a few days this week in Baltimore with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Myrtle Jewell spent a few days last week in Baltimore with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Hillen Kohler.

THE EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR

NO TODDY

Rives Matthews, the alert New York columnist who took over the Somerset News and gave it a transfusion from the fountain of youth, is promising folks down his way a real eye-opener for Christmas. Of course in the old days an eye opener was an eye opener and no vanilla eggnog. The Somerset editor, however, merely intends to steal some of the Bentztown's Bard thunder. In his Ricochets column which he signs with his full set of initials he hints as follows:

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Our Christmas issue, on which we are already at work, is going to be a real eye-opener, the like of which has never been seen, as far as we know in any newspaper in the land. We are closeted with the muse of poesy ad are writing a Christmas poem which will take up our entire front page and then some if the muse is no fickle jade, but we're not promising an entire issue in rhymn, at least not this year. But it's a threat!

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AIN'T IT SO

Bill Usilton, scholarly guide of the destinies of the Kent News, reminds again that the world is no huge haystack in which we puny needles are forever lost. Under the heading 'It's A Small World" he offers the evidence here appended:

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Standing on the lawn of the White House watching the President speak to the nation's postmasters, William B. Usilton, Chestertown's head mail man, noticed a familiar face nearby. Approaching the man, he found him to be a Secret Service agent, one who was here when Roosevelt visited Washington College.

Striking up a conversation Postmaster Usilton found the man friendly, found out that just last week the President's bodyguard had gone fishing —In Higman's Mill Pond, at Millington!

CHESTER

Rev. James F. Langrall and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gardner attended the pastor's meeting in Sharptown last Monday.

Miss Myrtle Coleman and sister, Lydia, and Mr. Clifton Coleman, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. Joseph Coleman.

Miss Catherine Kirwan spent last Monday in Baltimore with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and son, Frank, spent the week-end in Baltimore with her relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Collier, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. S. G. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillary Kelley and daughters, Mae, Elizabeth and Ava, motored to Baltimore last Saturday and were week-end guests of friends.

Mr. Albert Gardner and Mr. Lon Freiman, of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elda Gardner.

Miss Eva Chance spent last week in Baltimore, and was guest of Mrs. Nelson Nelms.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jones was dinner guests of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins Norris, of Stevensville, last Sunday.

Miss Doris Legg, of the Normal School, in Salisbury, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Legg, of Romancoke.

Miss Elizabeth Sewell and Dr. L. Emwiert, of Baltimore, and Mr. and Mrs. Pharis Morris, of Centreville, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thompson were Sunday guests of his sister, Mrs. James Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coursey, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coursey, Sr., and Mrs. Deborah Harris.

Mrs. Sadie Thomas was a Baltimore visitor last week.

Mrs. S. G. Jones had as her guests last Friday afternoon, Mrs. Thurman Marvel and Miss Edna Stevens, of Easton, Mrs. Florence Taylor, Mrs. T. H. Jones and Mrs. Sadie E. Jones.

Mrs. Leonard Brown, Mrs. Hopkins Norris and son Tommy, Mrs. Austin Jones, Mr. Lofton Brown were dinner guests of Mrs. Charlotte Jones, of Grasonville, last Monday.

RICH NECK

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Price and children, Mary Agnes, Jane, Bryan, Ellen and Anne, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hazel Dudley, of Wye Mills.

There will be no services on Union M. E. Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Smith had as visitors the past week Mrs. Ed Robinson and Mrs. Clifton Rollison, of Chestertown; Mrs. T. E. Storey and daughters, Misses Annabelle, Marie and Tillie, of Hayden, Rev. and Mrs. A. T. P. Hudson, of Mardella Springs.

The Busy Bee Girls' 4-H Club, of Rich Neck, will meet at the home of Miss Margaret Chambers, of Price, Friday evening

Messrs. Kenneth Leverage, Calvin Cook, Richard Elburn and Walter Hollingsworth attended the Fair at Frederick Thursday and Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. T. P. Hudson and daughter, Mary Alice, spent Saturday night wkith Mr and Mrs. Charles Turner

CHURCH HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore, Mr. Walter Crossland and Miss Alice Springer, of St. George's, Delaware, and Miss Nell Hollis, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John R. Smith.

Rev. and Mrs. Walter Eastburn entertained at dinner last Thursday the Right Rev. and Mrs. William McClelland, of Easton and Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Donaldson, of Centreville.

Mrs. Al Green and Mrs. James Cosden were visitors at the World's Fair, last week.

The Church Hill Fire Company is busy selling tickets for a benefit movie to be shown at Church Hill Theatre starting on Saturday. ,

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles Clark and Mrs. Charles Clash, Sr., were guests of Miss Winifred Anderson, on Sunday.

The 211th anniversary services at St. Luke's Church was well attended. Besides having Bishop McClelland as guest speaker, the choir from the church of Holy Trinity, Baltimore, took charge of the music. Mr. Evans Catlin, of Baltimore, was instrumental in getting the choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Roe, Miss Ethel Roe, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tarbutton, of Wilmington, attended services at St. Luke's on Sunday, as also did Mr. and Mrs. Henry Appleford and sons, of Elkton.

Mrs. John R. Smith, Miss Gertrude Merrick, Jack Smith and Ned Crouch attended the showing of Hamlet at Ford's Theatre in Baltimore, on Saturday.

Services for St. John's Church as announced by Rev. A. M. B. Snapp for Sunday, October 22: 10 A. M., Church School; 11 A. M., Preaching.

Services for St. Luke's: 9 A. M., Sermon by Rev. W. C. Eastburn; 10 A. M., Church School.

Mr. Howard White who has been sick for sometime is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Harold Skinner and daughter, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Dr. and Mrs. Elmer Sterling.

Mrs. Chester Massey and Mrs. Hubert Temple, spent Monday at the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Lucas have moved from Price into the apartment over the LeGrande Store.

The Community Club will meet tonight (Thursday) in Community building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilbur Walls entertained over the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Albert Raby and Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Adams, of Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. W. C. Hall and Miss Margaret Coppage were Wilmington visitors on Friday.

Miss Eleanor Shortall, of Milford, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Shortall.

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. William Newnam, of Chestertown, spent one day last week with her mother, Mrs. John P. Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Jones, of Georgetown, Del., were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Thomas.

We are very sorry to report that Mrs. Josie Hoxter is quite ill at this writing. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Cullen Henry, of Atlanta, Georgia, spent the week with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. William T. Henry, of near Matapeake.

Mr. W. T. Stevens, of Ithaca, N. Y., Mrs. W. Triptram Stevens, and Mrs. Mary S. Roe, of Baltimore, visited relatives on Kent Island, on Saturday.

Misses Grace and Louise Downes, of Baltimore, were guests on Sunday of their cousin, Miss Mary Cockey.

Mrs. Clarence Hill, of Berlin, and Mr. Stevens Carter, of Baltimore, were visitors on Sunday of their uncle and aunt, Mrs. Charles M. Bright.

Miss Lois Cockey, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cockey.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Protzman, of Aurora Hills, Va., were here over the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Herbert. We are sorry to report that Mr. Herbert is on the sick list.

Mrs. Harry Bourner, and Mrs. Frank Olivett, of Newark, Ohio, visited their cousins, Mrs. George Kolpack, and Mrs. Norman Bryan, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Aaron and Mr. Harry Dadds, spent several days last week visiting friends on Long Island, N. Y., and while there they took in the sights at the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Russum Legg and children, Mrs. Harris Legg, and Mrs. Monroe Crouse, of Denton, spent Sunday in Wilmington, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lane are spending sometime at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Palmer, due to the illness of her mother.

Miss Janet Breeding is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eliott Tolson in New York and sight-seeing at the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baker spent Friday in Baltimore.

Mrs. John Norman spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. T. Walter White.

Abner *says*—

Folks tell me that men from Mars has heads bigger'n their stummicks. They ain' go nuthin on lots of fellers who don't know Mars from Sweden.