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

Words are like leaves; and where they most abound, much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.—Pope "Essays of Criticism."

ROADS COMMISSION

For many years, verbal brickbats have been hurled at the State Roads Commission because of their unpreparedness to meet the snow hazard. This year, the story has changed and bouquets are in order.

Last week, the State Roads Commission proudly announced that every precaution to keep Queen Anne's county thoroughfares free from snow has been made. Six snow plows are on hand and ready for instant service while snow fences have already been erected at the danger points.

Many people do not realize the dangers of a snow-blocked highway. There are numerous hazards such as sickness, at which time, extra minutes may mean the difference between life and death.

Blinding snowstorms, the kind that block roads when snow plows are not immediately available, sometimes cut off telephone communications and cause many adverses in our business life. Since the installation of ferry service between Kent Island and the Western Shore, a greater part of the freight for the Eastern Shore is trucked over Queen Anne's county highways. There have been times in the past when Centreville, the county seat, has been cut off from the outside world by snow. When such a thing as this happens right in our own county, it means that other counties of the Eastern Shore are also cut off from such shipping centers such as Baltimore. One can easily see the dangers and inconveniences that could be caused by hours of delay in all shipping and so we can see the importance of having clear highways.

However, this year, due to the preparedness of the State Roads Commission, the residents of Queen Anne's county and the Eastern Shore have less cause to worry. Congratulations to Mr. Leaverton, our road engineer and his entire staff.

VOLUNTEER FIREMEN

In the olden days of the "Bucket Brigade," everyone was a firemen and even today with all our modern machinery, every one should be a fireman.

When the siren in any one of the towns of Queen Anne's county sounds an alarm, certain citizens drop everything and run for the firehouse. No matter the weather conditions and no matter where the fire, the truck moves to the scene of destruction. After the fire has been extinguished, the firemen leave. They don't send a bill to the person for putting out his fire, nor do they put their burdens on the taxpayers. However, at certain times each year, these volunteer fire companies have membership drives. Citizens who are interested and generous enough contribute a small sum to the treasury of the fire company and become honorary members of that particular company.

Each small contribution we make goes for the upkeep of the equipment, not for salaries. That small contribution might buy the few extra feet of hose that may mean the difference between a gaping hole in the ground that was the cellar of your home and just a small damage that can be repaired. Thus, everyone should become a member by making a small contribution to his volunteer fire company. Each of us should be firemen.

Queenstown Volunteer Fire Company started their membership drive last week. This company of smoke-eaters extends service to a great part of the county. not only Queenstown and vicinity but also Kent Island and Grasonville. Every property and home owner in these communities and their vicinities should feel it his privilege and duty to become an honorary member of this worthy organization by contributing a small cash donation. You will be thankful you have, perhaps, in some unhappy hour.

EVE OF ARMISTICE

Although the U. S. Marines will celebrate their birthday on November 10, commemorating 164 years of service to their country, some war veterans of the Corps will remember an occasion when the sea soldiers paid no attention to their anniversary.

Marines, serving with the Second Division in France, had fought their way to the banks of the Meuse. For ten days the division had wrested one position after the other from the Germans in the Meause-Argonne Sector, during a final victorious drive. It was the Eve of the Armistice, November 10, 1918, which happens to coincide with the Marines' natal day.

Beyond the river the enemy attempted to delay the advance sending a hail of shells and withering machine gun fire to a point near Beaumont, where the 2nd Engineers tried to bridge a stream.

The first was blasted into bits, but a second flimsy structure finally spanned the river, and over this, under German flares that shed a ghostly light on the stream, two battalions of the Fifth Regiment of Marines eventually made their way, establishing themselves on the heights on the farther side.

Behind the Second Division lay their victories at Belleau Woods, Soissons, St. Mihiel and the Champagne. Although exhausted and mud-begrimed there was no flagging of courage or loss of morale when the troops pressed forward the following day.

However, at eleven o'clock that morning, with something more than heartfelt thanks, both friend and foe welcomed the joyful news of the Armistice. Incidentally, it was an opportune time for the sea soldiers to celebrate a birthday that had slipped by unnoticed.

VOTES ON TRAFFIC

An interesting cross-section of public opinion was obtained at the National Automobile Show, where visitors were invited to record their views on a number of motoring problems. More than 10,000 showgoers took advantage of the opportunity. For the most part they showed great unanimity of opinion on the questions posed. Out of a total of 10,153 votes cast, 8,984 were in favor of requiring pedestrians to obey stop-and-go signals. One might pass over this lightly, as an opinion to be expected from a ballot addressed chiefly to motorists. However, the vote was nearly as heavy in favor of a requirement which would entail considerable inconvenience for motorists—namely, that they have headlights and brakes inspected periodically at official stations. On this question the vote in favor of such a requirement was 8,870. Show visitors recorded 8,765 favorable votes for making parking facilities a part of all newly constructed office and apartment buildings, and 8,551 votes for using all gasoline taxes and registration fees for highway purposes.

When it came to the question of which of ten driving practices or traffic conditions is the most annoying, the voters were much more divided in opinion. Their ballots, however, laid stress on factors of traffic hazards. "Road-hogging" which are among the most serious received 1,702 votes; careless pedestrians, 1,457; "cutting in," 1,122, and failure to signal, 1,015. Other annoyances of the highway ranked as follows: No place to park, 1,062; inadequate direction signs, 796, "back-seat driving," 672. slow-moving trucks, 533, roadside billboards, 169, and winding roads, 126. Altogether, the show visitor revealed himself as a pretty sane person with regard to traffic problems.—N. Y. Times.

BARBER-SHOP CHORD

News out of the West that the barbershop quartet is on the way out—a forecast based on the fact that only sixteen towns in seven States sent male quartets to the "world championship" held in Tulsa Oklahoma, recently—probably won't cause many of the present generation to shed a tear.

The origin of the term "barbershop harmony" as applied to rough and ready choral harmonization of popular tunes appears to be like the famous chord—lost. But that the barber shop did have its place in the musical life of the community is substantiated.

In England as early as the sixteenth century, citterns—lutelike instruments played with a plectrum—were found in barbershops. They were for the customers; to strum while waiting. It is recorded that the barbers themselves became very proficient. But it is also indicated that in the eighteenth century the musicl proclivities of the barber ceased when they "took to periwig-making and forgot their music."

In America there must have been a musical rennascence among the wielders of clipper and shears, for in 1908 the producer Hammerstein cancelled a Spanish opera because the scene called for a large number of guitar players—"More than I could get together readily; I should have been obliged to engage all the barbers in New York."

Still no mention of the barber shop quartet. If it is passing we are sorry that our only acquaintance with it was on the vaudeville stage. The most musical sound that this generation of customers has ever heard a barber emit is "Next!"—Christian Science Monitor.

Except in Japan where labor is dirt cheap, the freight railroad rates of America are lowest in the world.

RADIANT LIVING

BY THEIR FRUITS

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

Out of the pages of historic Methodism in North Carolina there comes to us a story of those early times when preachers who traveled long and weary circuits on horseback were entertained at public inns free of charge.

Late one day, it seems, there came to this inn a preacher who was put up for the night. As he was leaving the next morning, however, he was presented by the proprietor with a bill for his meals and lodging.

"Why, I thought preachers were entertained free!" he remonstrated.

"Are you a preacher?" the innkeeper asked, surprised. "When you ate your meals here, I never noticed you asking any blessing. You didn't have prayer when you retired for the night. And come to think of it, you have talked about everything else since you have been here but religion. How did I know you are a preacher?

Does not this story recall to mind the statement made by Jesus, "By their fruits ye shall know them?"

When you see a tree upon which peaches are growing, do you have to be told that it is a peach tree? In the fall of the year, even a child can pick out an apple tree.

And what is the fruitage of any tree but outward expression of the inner nature of that tree. What is the fruitage of our words, our deeds, our habits, but the outward expression of the nature that is within us.

To live radiantly therefore, one must have within him the radiant nature of the living Christ.

THE POET'S CORNER

TO MIRIAM

By Pearl Quillen

She left us in the dawning this
sister we all loved so.
God called her gentle spirit and she
knew that she must go.
She didn't get to say goodbye to the
ones that she loved best;
But sighed and closed her weary
eyes in peaceful eternal rest.

And now when the sun is setting
and flowers begin to nod—
We think of our precious darling
who's sleeping beneath the sod.
For no one knows how we miss her
this sister so young and dear.
Who was always kind to young and
old and always full of cheer.

But today we know she's in heaven
where the bright angels play
No more will she know sorrow and
pain, no heartache will come
her way
And I'll try not to weep, dear sister,
as I think of those happy days
flow
When you and I were together and
the good times we have known.

And I'll try to think that it was best
for you to be taken away;
Even though my heart is filled with
pain, and I miss you more
each day.
I'll try to forget a green graveyard
and the flowers on a newly-
made mound
Where the sister and pal of my
childhood days lies sleeping so
still and so sound.

OFFSIDE

When autumn days are clear and
crisp,
The football stalwarts romp and
frisk;
While addictscheer their heroes
small and big.
Then educated toes are aimed
At pigskins, which are badly maimed.
(No sympathy is wasted on the pig).
Now here is a he-man sport indeed,
Where bones are cracked and snoz-
zles bleed.
But injured players never yelp or
whine.
O what thrill to weave and block
As bodies meet in fearful shock!
(Though heaven forbid the body
should be mine.)

—Fred Farnham.

BOOKS
You May Enjoy
By
Graham Watson

Frances Ludlow, in the "Editor's Choice" for November says as follows:

"If you are looking for entertainment, don't read "Capitol City" by Mari Sandoz. If your peace of mind is all important to you don't read it. But if you have courage to look behind the marble front of a modern American city, if you seek the truth, even if it is hunger and weariness and misery, then read this book, because, though it is savage and unsparing, it is also deeply compassionate. I recommend it to you as the most vital novel I have read since "The Grapes Of Wrath". I believe that, like "The Grapes Of Wrath", it will sweep the country.

The capitol city that Mari Sandoz writes about may be Lincoln, Nebraska, but without question it is suggestive of all too many American cities. Perhaps you live in Yonkers, or Patterson or Norfolk or Houston or in some other modern city, but you can be very sure that your city isn't in the hands of a few despoilers? Are you sure your police don't take orders? Can your sons and daughters of wealth have tickets quashed or exert a little pull. Do you know for certain that the same group doesn't rule your city whether it is nomially Republican, Democrat, or City Manager?

Franklin, capital city of Kanewa, was founded by rugged individualists and descendants of the rugged individualists kept it. Mollie Tyndale was the most beautiful and popular of the girls from whom the "Empress of Kanewa would be chosen, but Mollie's father "didn't belong" so she wasn't chosen. Then Cobby Welles, the new Emperor, committed suicide, and the unrest in Franklin spread over night. The Gold Shirts roared past in their cars; the Christian Crusaders paraded the streets. A leader of the striking truckmen was shot down; Burt Parr, in love with Mollie Tyndale, was found almost dead, in the woods where the Gold Shirts had left him. The squatter settlement in "Herb's Addition" was burned, and a bed-ridden old man with it . . . And then came the tumult of election day.

Here is an exciting, moving, and unforgettable story of a few months in a modern "American city."

Autos More Deady Than World War — Governor O'Conor Asks Counties To Keep Up Good Work

With Armistice Day ceremonies scheduled throughout the State for Saturday, Governor O'Conor's Maryland Traffic Safety Committee offers the thought that automobiles are killing more of America's residents each month, than died on the battlefields of France monthly during the World War, to be commemorated by Saturday's observance.

November Safety Week, conducted by the Committee, closed on Wednesday, but it is Governor O'Conor's hope that the people of Maryland will not cease to be safety-conscious, but will continue to strive to cut down the large number of traffic deaths that have been reported each November for the past few years.

In Baltimore, November Safety Week had its heartiest expression in a packed Safety meeting in the huge Southern Hotel Ballroom, with some four hundred leaders of business and civic life in attendance, to attest their cooperation with the Governor's purpose of cutting down the traffic toll. Following the Governor's appeal to the State, which was broadcast from the ballroom, splendid talks were made by Paul F. Stricker, Field Representative of the National Safety Council, Chicago; A. B. Metzger, Safety Engineer of the Western Electric Company, Baltimore; Raymond E. Tompkins, Baltimore Transit Company, well-known radio commentator; Commissioner Robert F. Stanton, Baltimore Police Department; and David E. Weglein, Superintendent of Schools, Baltimore City.

USE CARE IN POTTING HOUSE PLANTS

Choosing a suitable container, using good potting soil, and handling plants properly will go far towards giving house plants a start for fine winter display, says Walter S. Ballard, specialist in horticulture for the University of Maryland Extension Service.

The ordinary earthen pot has been popular partly because of its shape and cheapness and recently the trend has been in direction of glazed pots. The high temperatures and dry air of the average living room make it difficult to keep moisture in the unglazed pot. One of the reasons tin cans have been used so extensively is that the soil in them retains moisture well.

Pots should not be too large, according to Mr. Ballard, and in repotting plants it is wise to choose the next larger pot size. Some plants, notably geraniums, bloom best when the roots are somewhat potbound. In rich soil with ample development foliage is produced at the expense of the flowers.

A potting soil should have good drainage and yet be able to retain moisture. To secure such a mixture use one part of sand, one part of well rotted maure (leaf mold, compost, etc.) and from one to two parts of good garden loam. A small quantity of bonemeal—a quart to a wheelbarrow load of soil—will add to fertility. Or, if preferred, plant food in solution can be applied after plants begin growth.

Mr. Ballard points out that plants should be set at the same depth at which they formerly have been growing. Tamp the soil firmly about the roots, water, and shade for a few days until re-established. Also, as some types drop their leaves when they are chilled, some protection should be given on cool nights.

FOR HARMONIZING GRAY FOLIAGE IN THE PERENNIAL BORDER

By The Master Gardner

Winter days should be days of study and planning for the gardener. In going over your notes on your hardy border, do you find that at some points you had strong colors that seemed to clash and create a general atmosphere of discord, yet you love the brilliant colors individually? Then why not utilize some of the Artemisias?

The Artemisias comprise a large genus of bitter or aromatic sage-like herbs and low, shrubby plants, mostly herbaceous perennials. The species vary widely in shape and size ranging from a height of six inches up to several feet. Not all of them have silvery foliage, but many do. It is these soft gray-foliaged species that bring harmony to a highly colored border. The foliage of most species is also finely cut, which adds to its beauty. Most of the Artemisias have flowers borne in panicles, either yellow or white, but in some the flowers are very inconspicuous.

Planting may be done in autumn or in spring. Perennial types may be increased by division of the roots. They are not tolerant of moisture in winter and must be planted in a well drained location; otherwise they are easily grown. They will do well in sandy soils, although any well drained soil is suitable.

For silvery foliage, choose one of the following:

Artemisia Silver King (commonly called Ghost Plant). This is probably the most widely plated and best known of all the Artemisias. It grows to a height of about three feet, is of erect habit, with fine silver-gray foliage. It is especially recommended for dry sunny borders (although it will also thrive in the shade) and is excellent for both borders and cutting. It is a striking contrast plant and furnishes a beautiful "mist" effect for setting off bouquets. The entire color effect of the foliage of Silver King is bright frosted silver. Sprays can be used to good effect in winter bouquets, as it retains its silver color even when dried.

Artemisia frigida (commonly called Fringed Wormwood; also Mountain Fringe). A shrubby ltitle plant 8 to 12 inches in height, with graceful feathery, silvery foliage. Pale yellow flowers, but the flowers are rather inconspicuous.

Artemisia absinthium (commonly called Wormwood(. A woody perennial herb, 2½ to 4 feet high, foliage silvery. This has deeply cut, soft gray leaves, and a neat habit of growth, but to get fresh young growth, it is advisable to trim this species back severely in the spring.

One of the Artemisias which is very popular, although it does not fall in the silver foliage classification, is Artemisia lactiflora (White Mugwort or Hawthorn Scented Mugwort), a plant which is prized for its heads of small creamy white, very fragrant, flowers which appear in August and September. Height, 2 to 3½ feet. This species does best in a moist well drained location.

Strangely enough, you will find no one nurseryman listing all of these species. Most of them list only Artemisia Silver King; others list only Artemisia absinthium; others only Artemisia lactiflora; it is rare indeed to find any one concern cataloging more than three species. One or two concerns list special species that are not described in this article.

BUSIC

Mrs. Annie Huggins returned to her home Friday after spending some time with her daughters in Claymont, Del., and Lewistown, Pa.

The Ladies' Aid of Busic Church will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Thompson tonight, Thursday.

Mrs. Pearl Ware and son, Mr. Samuel Ware spent Sunday with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Baynard Thompson, of Bridgetown.

Mrs. Earl Teat and son Junior Teat spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Teat.

Mr. Harry Stevens of Wilmington.

Mr. Harry Stevens and Mr. George Riley, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday with Mr. William Ware. Mrs. Pearl Ware spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Blanche Thompson.

Mrs. Mae Thompson and children and Mr. Medford C. Thompson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Bowers. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thompson and children also spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Bowers.

There will be a Harvest Home Services at Busic Church Sunday, so please come out. We hope Rev. Mr. Ennis is able to be with us.

Roads Commission Moves To Eliminate The Delays Encountered Hitherto

Governor O'Conor Approves Plans For Speedier Realization Of New Projects Planned

The "go" signal is set for the modernization of Maryland's Road System, Governor Herbert R. O'Conor announced today.

Under new plans and policies formulated by the State Roads Commission, and approved by Governor O'Conor, the Commission is now definitely set-up in three directions as it never before has been. First, the Commission has definitely adopted a program for new construction and has established priority for the various projects contained in said program. Adherence to this schedule will be strictly enforced. Under no conditions, the Commission announced, will there be a reversion to the old practice of constantly interspersing projects and changing their priority.

Secondly, Steps have been taken to avoid the endless delays attendant upon the securing of rights of way for new projects. The Commission, with the approval of Governor Herbert R. O'Conor, has ordered its plans and right of way sheets prepared in such a manner that when they are turned over to the Right of Way Department, that department can immediately make its studies and begin negotiations and condemnations.

No Waiting On Titles

This condition will be realized by having the Engineering Department ascertain the reported ownerships of the properties crossed at the time the initial survey is made and immediately thereafter titles will be examined, property surveys made, and the essentials of the preparation of condemnation plats and descriptions completed by the time the construction plans are completed.

Heretofore, most of this necessary information was gathered by the Right of Way Department at the time their studies were made, with the result that when it was determined that a particular right of way must be condemned, considerable delay was encountered in obtaining the necessary condemnation plats and descriptions with which to file the condemnation.

Thirdly, and most important of all, whenever it is found that a property owner is unwilling to deal with the Commission for the acquisition of the right of way necessary, thus forcing te Commission to institute condemnation proceedings, a fair offer will be made to the property owner by the Commission and if it is not accepted within a reasonable time condemnation proceedings will be instituted promptly in an effort to reduce to a minimum the time element in the acquisition of all the rights of way for the project.

Fairy Tale Colors

Colors with fairy tale names are the latest whimsey of Mainbocher. In his new collection he shows a Bluebeard blue, a Cinderella pink, and an Aladdin gold.

—o—

Siberian Conquest

The conquest of Siberia by Russia took place in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.

—o—

England Tribute To Danes

England at one time paid tribute to the Danes to prevent the latter from ravaging its shores.

Chiuchilla Fur Coats Are Strictly Limited

The chill winds of autumn and winter will bring about the sale of thousands of fur coats. But among them will be very few garments fashioned from chinchilla fur, for the very good reason, says a bulletin from National Geographic Society, that chinchilla coats are strictly limited in numbers. So few are the chinchilla coats in existence that leading fur dealers know pretty accurately their numbers and their ownership.

Little larger than a man's hand the chinchilla, a rodent weighs about twenty ounces when full grown. Of squirrel like appearance, the valuable little creature has dense, soft, pearly-gray fur; and in its native habitat, protective coloring enables it to lose itself among rocks.

In community burrows on the eastern slopes of the Andes in Chile, Peru, and Bolivia, chinchillas live at altitudes between 8,000 and 12,000 feet. Nowhere else have they been found in a wild state. Emerging to feed at dusk and dawn, they take their roots and grasses sitting down like a squirrel with a nut. Although they prefer night life, the inquisitive rodents pop up for any vital daylight happenings. Gun shots or other disturbances strange to the region bring them to their front doors to find out what it's all about.

Hunted since ages past, chinchillas still offer hope to furriers for years to come. More than a century before Columbus discovered America, Incas wove warm cloth from the fur, even domesticated the animals, and ate their flesh after shearing the fleece. Some 40 years ago, chinchilla fur provided an important industry for Chile. Today, chinchilla farms are spreading throughout the United States, and even to lands across the Atlantic Ocean.

First and foremost chinchilla farm in the United States was established because of an American mining engineer's enterprise while in Chile. Interested in preventing extermination of the animals, and not blind to the potentialties of a fur business, the American dispatched twenty-three Indians to bring back alive all the chinchillas they could find. After combing the province of Atacama, in north Chile for three years the natives returned with only eleven chinchillas. It took another three years to transport the rodents to sea level slowly enough from an altitude of 11,000 feet to allow them to become acclimatized. Customs officials wound red tape all around the American engineer's plans for departure from South America; and only by bullying the captain of a Japanese steamer did he succeed in keeping his perishable cargo out of a hot stuffy hold. As it was, he had to install a refrigeration system in the cage to prevent prostration. Doubtless because of unaccustomed heat, the eleven, plus one born on the voyage, arrived in California virtually furless.

In her native habitat, a female chinchilla bears from one to two litters a year; but in mild California, mama chinchilla can have three litters with an average of two young in each. After less than 20 years, the original twelve chinchillas from South America have multiplied to more than 1,000 on a farm at Inglewood, California.

Other farms in Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, and New York began with breeding stock from the California farm. Idaho's colony expanded in a few years from one pair to sixty chinchillas, valued at $10,000.

A single pair of chinchillas for breeding purposes has been sold for as much as $5,000. Single pelts, however, usually cost between $85 and $250, depending upon their quality. It takes approximately 140 skins to make a full-length coat which sells in some cases for $50,000 or more. And yet the fur is less durable than most furs used for garments.

Chinchillas are monogamists. Once mated, they remain faithful until death; and papa chinchilla, a proud little gentleman, tenderly assists his mate in her maternal duties.

CHURCH HILL

Miss Winifred Walls is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. Lynn Stevens in Wilmington.

Miss Frances Smith resumed her work at school this week after being out on account of illness.

Mr. Thomas Crouch of the University of Maryland spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Smith visited on Sunday, Mrs. Smith's sister-in-law, Mrs. Bennett Carter who is a patient at a hospital in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Lillian Chandler of Wilmington, spent several days last week with Miss Georgia Dudley. On Friday evening, they were entertained at dinner at Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Dudley.

Miss Eleanor Dudley left Sunday to take up new work recently assigned to her at Springfield Hospital, Sykesville.

Tonight (Thursday) St. Luke's Church will hold their annual Turkey Supper in the Community Building.

Mrs. Charles Roe and Mrs. N. S. Dudley attended the Homemakers' meting at Sudlersvill eon Tuesday.

Miss Helen Green returned on Monday to resume her work here as Recreational Leader. We are very glad to have this work again for the benefit of our community.

Services for Sunday, November 12, are as follows:

St. Luke's Church, Rev. Walter C. Eastburn, Rector—Morning Prayer and Worship, 9 a. m.; Church School 10 a. m.

The church will be open all day for Prayer on Armistice Day, November 11.

St. John's Church, Rev. A. M. B. Snapp, Minister—Church School, 10 a. m.; Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

TO MY FRIEND CHARLES A. BUSTEED ON HIS BIRTHDAY

By E. O. Willis

As I walked home from church
today,
A thought in my mind had this to
say:
There is a man I thought of you,
Who has done the right and keep
the true.

I thought of life and its many trials,
The ups and downs and constant
denials,
How one with faith could follow
through,
And live the life that I know you do.

Just doing good where ever you can,
Kind words each day for every man,
A cheerful look or a pleasant smile,
It means so much makes life worth
while.

How we are blessed to have one like
you,
To guide us on and help us through,
This life with sorrow doubt and fear.
May God give you health and keep
you here.

NOVEMBER

Splashes of color
Red, green and yellow,
Against a dark sky;
The wind's blowing high,
Sharp is its cold breath!
A year marches on,
With victories won.

—Martha Doughty.

STEVENSVILLE

The middle convocation of the Diocese of Easton, held its meeting in Christ's Church at Stevensville, November 3.

Mr. J. Archie Legg who has been confined to his bed is able to be out among his friends again.

Mr. Jimmy White of Baltimore was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Walter White.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Denny and little daughter visited her mother, Mrs. Loletta Comegys in Grasonville on Sunday.

Miss Cecelia Eareckson of Baltimore visited her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes Legg Tuesday of last week.

Miss Nacy Clark a student at State Teachers' College at Salisbury is on the sick list due to the effects of a badly sprained ankle. She is now at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Elkins Rhoderick of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Edward Derickson of Milford, Del., spent last week-end with Miss Genevieve Long. Miss Long accompanied Mrs. Derrickson home and was her guest for several days.

Mrs. Denny Downes has returned to her home after spending some time in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Carter, Mrs. Harry Hopkins, Mrs. William H. Lowe and Mrs. Roland Carvel motored to Wilmington, Del., Friday and spent the day.

Mr. Billy Bunch, accompanied by a friend of Baltimore spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins Norris and son Tommy, were Sunday visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jones.

Mrs. J. Fred Stevens spent Thursday in Baltimore.

Mrs. James W. Marvel has returned home after spending the past week with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Marvel of Lewes, Del.

Msis Norma Bryan who has been spending some time as the guest of friends in Cambridge, Mass., has returned to the home of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Norman Bryan.

Mrs. James Kelly of Baltimore was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tolson.

several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinnamon, Jr., at "Beverly" near Queenstown.

Abner *says*

Make two blades of grass grow where one used to grow, and the Government will have to finance the surplus production.