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

Coming together is the beginning,
Keeping together is progress,
Working together is success.
—Unknown.

RED CROSS

For so many, those words stand for disaster, war, nursing aid, first aid, and many other things of such nature. This is true, of course, but let us not forget that the Red Cross wants to enroll, men, women, and children of good will to be active participants in an organization that stands, as well, for the spirit of neighborliness, of sympathy and of understanding at home and abroad, life-saving, war service, disaster, relief, home service, and dozens of other activities.

In Queen Anne's county last summer, the Red Cross gave free swimming instructions and provided eye glasses to school children whose parents could not afford them. The Red Cross has never failed Queen Anne's county and Queen Anne's county must not and will not fail the organization that above all others, stands for mercy.

Out of twenty-three counties in Maryland, Queen Anne's county is in twelfth place. We should not be satisfied until we have reached our goal which is at the top of the list. With cooperation, enthusiasm, and the will to be first, we can be.

Membership for one year is only $1.00—join now and proudly wear your membership pins. Donations less than a dollar are greatly appreciated but your county doesn't receive as much benefit from them. The Red Cross knows "no border, breed nor birth" in its work of preventing and relieving human sufferage.

The standing of the various counties is based, not on the money received, but on the number of members. To become a member, a one dollar donation is necessary. Of that dollar, fifty cents goes to Washington where the donor's name is inscribed on the records there, the other fifty cents remains in the county. If the donation exceeds a dollar, still only fifty cents goes to Washington and the remainder stays in the county. However, if the donation is less than one dollar, the entire amount goes to Washington so you see that the county receives the greatest benefit from gifts of one dollar or more.

Do your bit and send whatever you can afford. HELP THE RED CROSS TODAY.

PIES OF THE PAST

"I don'e hear of dried-apple pie any more," observes Frank Parker Stockbridge, a New York writer, with mingled nostalgia and disdain. Come to think of it, we don't either, or even of dried-apple sauce. In fact, we haven't seen strings or a rack of apples drying above a kitchen stove since boyhood.

There were folks who openly despised dried-apple pies. One of them was the author of this philippic:

I hate, abhor, detest, despise,
Abominate dried-apple pies.
Tread on my toes and tell me lies,
But don't feed me dried-apple pies.

That, it seemed to us, was pretty hard on such pies. The ones we had were always baked in deep plates, and were filled to the top, even rounded up a little, with the apple mixture made after the dehydrated apple slices had been soaked in water over night and boiled and mashed up with a liberal addition of maple sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg. The rich dark color was heightened in the baking to match the crust. The top was usually—we know not why—narrow strips of dough laid crisscross atop the pie, like the lattice work around the front piazza.

Possibly the dried-apple pies of the past served the double purpose of pinch-hitting for unseasonable varieties and of making us appreciate the others when it came time for them. Yes, we liked dried-apple pies but not exclusively. Our favorite pies were pie-plant (rhubarb), apple (fresh), cherry, currant, custard, lemon, gooseberry, raisin, squash, pumpkin, blueberry peach, strawberry, huckleberry, cocoanut, rasnberry, prune, blackberry, and mince. They still would be if they only tasted as good as they used to.

AUTUMN ON THE FARM

And now Autumn broods over the farm. Many unkind things have been said about the season. Some of them are true—rain, cold, wind, fallen leaves, meadows brown and sere, leaden skies, and general bleakness, with winter just around the corner.

But that's only the drab side of the story. The harvest moon has waxed and waned, but look at the heavens some frosty night when it isn't raining. Did the stars ever shine brighter? Watch the moon over the sea, sailing through fleece-lined clouds and silvering the surf breaking on a deserted beach. Listen to the wind, no timid summer zephyr but a gusty, lusty harbinger of stout weather ahead.

Yet, at times, November, oft libeled, can be as opulent as October, as capricious as April, as mild as May. Expect a chilly day, and the mildness of Indian Summer may come again. Look for rain and instead be warmed by Autumn's mellowest sunshine.

Weather aside, Autumn's real balance sheet is already cast heavily on the credit side. In the cellar: potatoes, pumpkins, parsnips, apples and squashes waiting winter's need. On the window sill: tomatoes late-ripening in the sun. In the kitchen: cooking-pears mellowing, and the aroma of cucumber pickles. In the woodshed chamber: butternuts and walnuts.

THIS MODERN WAR

A dispatch from Paris the other day announced that the Germans were experimenting with body armor, shields and thick plates described as "portable bulwarks," all of the light alloy duralumin used in aircraft. If this report is reliable, we are back again in the Middle Ages, when knights tilted at one another.

Even before the World War of 1914-18 the European general staffs had been discussing helmets and armor. The experiments made at the front in 1915 with a metal cap worn under the French kepi were so successful that ultimately the "tin hat" was evolved. The statistics compiled by military surgeons leave no doubt that metal head protection has saved many a life both from high-energy rifle and machine-gun fire and low-energy shrapnel and shell fragments. No wonder, then, that the Germans should turn to body armor. A few of their soldiers were so equipped even during the last war.

Despite all the improvements that have been made in dealing death on a large scale, primitive weapons and modes of defense still hold their own. In hand-to-hand fighting rifles are use as clubs in true caveman fashion. Bayonets are nothing but spear points. There is even a proposal to revive chain shot in sea battles, probably to tear away wireless antennae and similar accessories. In the last war the Germans created a mild sensation with their flame-throwers, which were nothing but a form of Greek fire. The shells that contain lethal gases have an ancestry that goes back to the ancient Chinese "stinkpot." And now come the Germans with armor and bucklers. About the only ancient weapon that we miss is the bow and arrow. Maybe the late G. K. Chesterton was right when he said that every forward step is a backward step and added that "the word 'renaissance' shows what I ment."—N. Y. Times.

HUMANITY TO ANIMALS

Every precaution to protect men, women and children of European cities in event of war is being taken—and being taken for granted. What of animals? Even while the cables and wireless were crowded with the developments on which the issue of war or peace hung, came dispatches that the safety of animals was not being overlooked, in England at least.

London has developed a gas-proof kennel for cats and dogs and started an air-raid protection fund for pets. Animals were objects of human solicitude in those tense hours.

Man's humanity to animals is more credible than mankind's inhumanity to men, and in it is proof of the existence of motives which will one day predominate in all human experience.

RICH NECK

Sunday School at Union M. E. Church at 10 A. M.; Preaching at 11:00 A. M., by pastor, Rev. Ralph Hopkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Hollingsworth had as visitors this week Mrs. Hollingsworth' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Clow and family, of Barclay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clayton, Jr., of Chester, Pa., spent the week end with Mrs. Clayton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Smith. Mrs. Clayton remained for the rest of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazel Dudley and family, of Wye Mills, were Sunday afternoon visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Price and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Hollingsworth were recent visitors of Mr. Hollingsworth's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Taylor, of Easton.

Mrs. Clifton Rollison and Mrs. Nettie Carter, of Chestertown, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Earle Smith. Other visitors during the week were Mr. and Mrs. Roland Thompson, of Church Hill.

RADIANT LIVING

I SAW IT IN PICTURES

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

Upon the screen of your imagination, in some quiet moment of thought, are there not sometimes flashed pictures which seem to convey to you more than the pictures themselves?

In such a quiet moment I saw a picture of the vast extensiveness of the blue waters of a sea, sparkling in the sunlight. Overhead stretched the wide canopy of silent blue. The whole scene seemed to give me a feeling of unlimited boundlessness. It was a picture that spoke to me of the immeasurable extensiveness of Divine love.

Another picture presented itself. This time it was a rural scene in spring time. There stood the old farm house with its doors and windows opened to the sweet scented air of an April day. There was a stimulating odor of newly plowed fields. Hens were scratching around and cackling happily. A rooster mounted a fence and crowed lustily. Everything seemed to be a manifestation of a resurgence of life. "Is not this picture speaking to me of the joy of life which is in Christ," I asked.

Then I saw this one: A quiet city park with its restful green lawns, shaded by leafy trees. A cement walk curved through the scene. Along this walk were benches upon which men were idling away the time reading, and women knitting. A nearby fountain of high cascading water glistened in the sunlight like hanging strings of pearl. A restful serenity pervaded all. It spoke to me of Him who said: "My peace I give unto you."

Enriched indeed is he who in some quiet moment of thought sacthes a picture of the invisible realities of the spirit!

Car Inspection

"Applicants for either motor vehicles or chauffeur license who contemplate taking a driving test on or after Monday, November 13th, 1939, must first have the motor vehicle inspected and display the certificate of inspection on the windshield," said W. Lee Elgin, Commissioner of Motor vehicles.

"It is indeed a surprise to get reports showing the number of motor vehicles that must be rejected that are found unsafe for the roads." "Throughout the year our License Examiners check motor vehicles used for driving tests and if faulty mechanism is discovered the onerator is told to have parts replaced or adjusted before test can be taken."

"During the past week, 109 persons were turned down when they applied for operators permits while 3523 persons were issued operator's license for the month of October." "The persons rejected covered various reasons."

"The annual inspection of motor vehicles is a safety measure and the greater majority of the Maryland motoring public most willingly cooperate, however you always find the small percentage that will try to evade the inspection or just carelessly forget it. This year the campaign will end on December 15th, 1939, and there will be no extension of time given as has been the practice in the past. To those who do not comply with the law will find it most difficult to secure license plates for next year.

INGLESIDE

Mrs. Betty Marley and daughter Ann, vistied Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Harbidge and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bostic and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bostic of Chester, Pa., visited their parents during the week-end.

Mrs. Rosa Robinson of Goldsboro, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William Thawley.

Miss Mary Downes gave a very interesting talk on Tuesday at the Home Missionary Society meeting at Chestertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bittle visited Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Hallman, of Laurel, Del., on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Krames were in Dover, Del., on Monday.

rMs. Percy Bittle was a luncheon guest of Miss Georgia Dudley of Church Hill one day last week.

Mrs. Samuel Seney, of Centreville has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. James Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Thompson of Annapolis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Merrick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Merrick, jr., and Miss Margaret Merrick attended the Columbia-Navy football game Saturday.

BARCLAY

Mrs. William Berry, of Scarsdale, N. Y., and Miss Sue Wilson, of Wilmington, were guests Friday of Miss Winifred and Mr. H. E. Wilson.

This week being observed as annual Red Cross Week throughout the nation a solicitor will call at the homes in town for enrolling of members or contributions. Miss Josephine A. Beatty has been appointed for this work by the District Chairman.

Tibet's New Ruler Will Rule Until Death

A living "baby" Buddha now accepting homage from the two million people he will rule 'till death, and believed by his followers to have the same soul possessed by the ruler who preceded him, is the subject of a strange story being unfolded in fragmentary news from Tibet.

The small boy in knee-boots and yellow robes, recently installed in Lhasa's hill-top palace, is Tibet's fourteenth Dalai Lama, just dientified after more than five years of search for the thirteenth Lama's successor, says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society. Until he reaches his majority regents will rule in his name.

Tibet, secluded between the world's highest mountain barriers and the gloomiest windswept desert of Asia, one of the last theocracies (lands ruled by priests) surviving in the modern world. The Dalai Lama, head of both church and state, is acclaimed as a living embodiment of Buddha. His succession is determined by no commonplace father-and-son hereditary arrangement, but by the principle of reincarnation. When a Dalai Lama dies, oracles go into trances for guidance, and priests search the country for a boy born at the instant of the ruler's death. The spirit of the former Dalai Lama is accepted as having entered the baby, who thereupon becomes ruler of a land one-sixth as large as the United States, and head of a priesthood numbering between one-fifth and one-seventh of the entire population.

This Himalayan land literally above the clouds, where such mysticism colors politics, is the highest country in the world. The cold dry Tibetan plateau is a land table of almost a half-million square miles at a level above 13,000 feet, with the loftiest peaks on earth rising above it. Some Tibetan valley floors are higher than Europe's highest mountains. Asia's great rivers are born in the cold heights of Tibet—China's Yangtze, Cambodia's Mekig, India's sacred Brahmaputra.

Mountain freshets wash gold into Tibet's valleys, which have supplied China's luxury trade for centuries. What other minerals Tibet holds, more precious than the traditional commerce in musk and yak tails, wool, deer horns, and salt, is as yet only suspected.

It was Kublai Khan, the illustrious grandson of Genghiz Khan, who presented the high, cold country of Tibet to its dynasty of priest-kings, the Living Buddhas. A Tibetan priest of the Red Hat sect converted Kublai to Buddhism, and was rewarded with absolute sovereignity over his native lad about 1270 A. D. Almost a century later, the strictly reformed Yellow Hat sect of Buddhism gained the ascendancy. The principle of reincarnation among the ruling Lamas developed in the century. One of the first reincarnated rulers was awarded for missionary work with the title Dalai Lama Vajradhara, which has been retained for more than four centuries—All-High Lama, Holder of the Thunderbolt.

The Dalai Lamas have made the Forbidden City of Lhasa the Mecca of Buddhism, a place of pilgrimage from China, India, and Mongolia. The exclusion of unbelievers was almost complete, until in 1904 an armed British expedition knocked on the gates of the city's encircling walls.

The Tibetan brand of Buddhism is tinged with a strain of nature worship which wrestles with demons and copes with innumerable minor religions, as in the strongly familiar teaching, That which one desireth not for oneself, do not unto others. Tibetan mythology describes a Great Flood so vast as to engulf even that lofty country—a flood in which the high water would have to be more than two miles deep. Tibetans explain the remarkable Himalayan river gorges by a reference to this flood; their gods kicked holes in the mountain wall to drain the flood away.

Qeeun Anne's County -:- Social Register -:-

WYE MILLS

Polly Roe has been quite sick for the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Price and sons, Donald and Lary, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Price.

Mrs. Nellie Sparks is spending some time with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dudley.

Mr. Thomas Dudley, Jr., has returned home after a week's visit with relatives in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Denny were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClements on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Rowlenson, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Orrell and son, Dicky, Mrs. Emma Orrell were dinner guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stafford, Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wolcott spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wolcott.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wolcott, Rev. and Mrs. Hallman attended the services at Bethel Church near Chesapeake City and enjoyed the sermon given by Bishop Huges, of Washington, D. C.

The supper held in the church home Wednesday evening was quite a success, around 165 dollars was realized.

STEVENSVILLE

Mrs. Benjamin Bright and children Irma, Benjamin, Jr., spent the week-end in Baltimore wih her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Alexander.

Mr. Daniel Hopkins was a recent guest of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Jones, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. F. C. Thomas visited her son, Mr. Alton Thomas and family, of Baltimore for several days this week.

Mr. Howard Legg of Annapolis visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Archie Legg over the week-end.

Mrs. Leonard Harper and nephew, Bobby Hardesty, of Wilmington, Del., spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Mary Snyder of Baltimore was the week-end guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cook of Petersburg, Va., visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook at "Baycroft".

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Clark were guests Sunday of Mrs. Mollie Skinner of Annapolis.

Miss Doris Legg, of State Teachers' Colege a Salisbury, was home for the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Legg.

Mr. Herman Scheel and daughter, Miss Lulu Scheel spent Monday in Baltimore.

Miss Betty Ritchie of Miami, Fla., was a recent house guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Aaron.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Baker spent Friday with his mother in Ellendale, Del.

Mr. William Lane, a student at the University of Maryland, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lane.

Mrs. William Breeding and daughter, Mrs. James Webb, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Breeding on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Deshields, Miss Elizabeth Deshields, Mrs. Earle Stevens and Miss Peggy Stevens visited in Dover, Del., Sunday.

Mrs. Calvert Jones and Miss Genevieve Long were shoppers in Baltimore on Monday.

Mr. Charles M. Bright is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hopkins, Miss Elizabeth Hopkins, and Mr. William Thomas, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Momberger in Washington on Sunday.

Misses Evelyn Price and Ruth Kolata, were shoppers in Baltimore on Saturday.

Miss Clara Bryan has been confined to her home suffering with an attack of appendicitis.

Mr. Billy Eckstorm, a student at Strayer's Business College, Baltimore, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Eckstorm.

Miss Marie Marvel of Washington, D. C., and Mr. James Marvel, of Lewes, Del., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Marvel over the week-end.

Mrs. Belbin Thomas visited her nephew, Thomas Clifton Kinnamon who is a patient at the University Hospital in Baltimore on Sunday.

Miss Mary Ruth Frampton visited relatives and friends in Baltimore over the week-end.

DOMINION

Dominion M. E. Church are having cottage meetings this week and will sart their Revivals on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Albert Brown and children of Baltimore have returned to their home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones.

Miss Beatrice Roe was the week-end gues with Miss Elizabeth Stallings.

Mrs. Wedge Jones and daughter Lorraine, spent the Armistice Holidays in Baltimore with Mr. and Mrs. George Saddler.

Mr. and Mrs. William Getz of Baltimore, were week-end guests with Mr. and Mrs. George Tull.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Thompson, Mrs. Estelle Thompson and Mrs. Marie Tull spent Friday at Easton.

Mrs. Oscar Scheels and Mrs. Ira Stevens and daughter were shoppers in Baltimore on Friday.

New Husking Champ

Salisbury — The mighty Reuben Hales, knight of the harvest and corn husking champion of Wicomico county has lost his chance to possess permanently the handsome silver cup that decorated his mantelpiece for the last two years.

"Think It Over"

by
F. R. STEVENS

We are facing the third great crisis in the history of our country, and once again the question before us is shall Liberty continue to be our watchword. In the fight which is now on, our greatest weakness is lack of appreciation of the beauty and strength of our own government.

From every direction "The Isms" of foreign and decadent governments are being held up before our people as a panacea for our present troubles, while as a matter of fact our troubles are due solely to violations of American ideals. A little socialism, a little communism, a little fascism, a little plain injustice has crept into American life until the pattern is changed. Love and respect for it is lessening, loyalty to it is less strong. The tendency today is to try to correct our mistakes by using this panacea advocated by foreign powers which only results in our making more errors when what we really need is to use our own American yardstick to weed out the errors of the past. We are running in every direction, tired, sick, and hungry, looking for a way out.

The situation reminds me of the story told by a hog buyer some years ago. Among the many farmers from whom he regularly purchased hogs was one who always had the fattest, sleekest hogs to be found, so one fall this hog buyer went to purchase his usual supply. He found his farmer friend leaning on the fence rail on his hog lot, and inside was the skinniest, measliest, no-account bunch of hogs he had ever seen, and he said: "Jim, what is the matter, I always buy the finest hogs in my whole list from you an dnow look at these things you have!" Jim's reply, in a husky whisper, was: "I will tell you, I used to come here with good corn and middlings, and call my hogs and they would come and fill up, but I lost my voice. After that I came and rapped on this rail with a stick and they learned to come at that call and again they would fill up, but my troubles came when a flock of woodpeckers moved into this neck of the woods and they began on every tree and the hogs thinking it was feeding time begun from tree to tree. You see the result."

The communistic crowd constitutes woodpecker No. 1.

The Nazis are woodpecker No. 2.

And there are 691 smaller woodpeckers calling us away from the substance on which we have grown in five generations to be the greatest nation in the world.

During the coming months I'll attempt to analyze these "Isms" through American eyes and lay the facts as I find them before you, hoping to help preserve the "Blessing of Liberty" for your children and mine.

Black Out

By George M. Moffett, Jr.

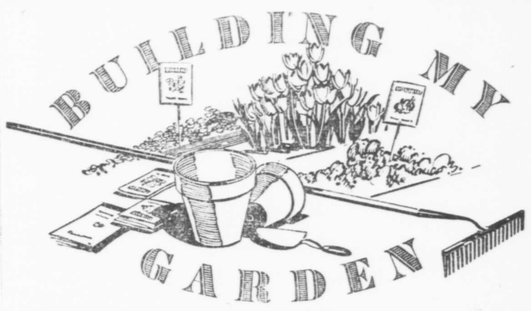
Our ship pushed its way into the oncoming night. The speak of Hong Kong was barely visible in the dusk. The sun had set into the mouth of the Pearl River, the sky was grey, the clouds dull white, resembling a Chinese painting. We came abreast of Lei-munn Pass. All was black. The staccato blink of a Morse signal warned us that the port was temporarily colsed to all shipping. A boom had been floated across the entrance to the harbor. All navigation lights had been extinguished on the shore as well as on the ship. Two white streaks of light shot into the sky, criss-crossed, and angled an "enemy" plane. It shone for a moment in the beams of the searchlights, then disappeared into a cloud. Five or six more searchlights took up the chase. The plane emerged from the clouds, and was spoted again. Below us a small, low destroyer rushed past, its wake luminously white in the moonlight.

After about an hour our ship was allowed to enter the harbor. We slipped gently through the darkened pass ,not a light, not a sound. To starboard a white sail appeared. A slim-lined boat glided noiselessly alongside. A heave of a line, an inarticulate shout, a quick leap—the pilot was aboard. Then quiet again, except for the swish of the Chinese pilot boat being towed alongside.

Inside, the harbor, the city, and the peak were in complete darkness. Not one light. Even the sampans had extinquished their lights. Only the moon, occasionally appearing from behind black clouds, lit up what otherwise was a ghostly scene. The harbor that equals Rio in brilliance, and a Scandinavian fiord in grandeur, was dead ,for it was undergoing a severe theoeretical air attack. The streets of Victoria, the City of Hong Kong, were empty except for fire fighting, rescue, and decontamination squads busily working over mythical casualties.

We slipped into Pier 4 in Kowloon. Next to us was the large President Coolidge, a mystery ship of darkness. An occasional rat-tat-tat of a machine gun or a red Very light was all that broke the deathly pallor of Hong Kong harbor.

Then, at one o'clock, the Kowloon siren screamed a miserable wail across the water. The sirens on the island took up the sorrowful chant. And, as if Alladin had rubbed his lamp and made a wish, the city turned on its lights. The entire face of the mighty peak, rising at an almost vertical agle, was covered with light. Ships in the harbor turned theirs on, whistles blew, and hundreds of pin point lights of the sampans and other harbor craft spotted the erstwhile gloomy water. The city of darkness had become the city of light, magnetic and sparkling, for the "enemy" had been repulsed. The air raid was over.



Annuals which are sown in late fall bloom earlier than those sown in the spring. In the spring the soil is often too wet and thus unsuitable for preparation and seed-sowing days after the weather is warm for seed germination. Snow and freezing have a beneficial effect, putting life and vigor into the seed, which germinates early in the spring. The plants develop rapidly and bloom several weeks if not a month earlier than those raised from spring-sown seed.

Most success in gardening comes from following nature as closely as possible, and fall seed sowing is nature's method. Of course fall seed sowing is not practical in the North for very tender annuals from tropical countries.

It is surprising how many annuals respond to fall sowing. Among the hardiest and popular annuals are larkspur, cornflower or bachelor's buttons (Centaurea), love-in-the-mist (Nigella), the California poppy (Eschscholtzia), and Chinese forget-me-not (Cynoglossum). Where the climate is not too severe, these annuals often germinate in the fall and develop into sizeable plants before severe freezing weather sets in If mulched and protected from the sun's rays by evergreen branches these plants have a good chance of surviving the winter.

Sweet alyssum, Drummond phlox (Phlox drummondi), and candytuft, all suitable for edgings, respond to fall sowing. So do pot marigold (Calendula) cosmos, clarkia, China pinks (Dianthus), snapdragons, calliopsis, and spider flower (Cleome). Some gardeners in the middle Atlantic states have had marked success with sowing flowering tobacco (Nicotiana) and petunias outdoors in late fall. These, however, do not germinate until the weather becomes quite warm.

It is best to sow these annuals directly in the garden in the space where they are to flower, thinning them out in the spring when they become crowded. In the fall the soil is usually in good condition to dig and it should be well prepared before seed sowing. Some well rotted manure and bonemeal, or other slow-acting organic fertilizer, should be dug into the soil, but no chemical fertilizer should be used. If the soil is heavy some sand should be added for a light soil is warmer and the seed germinates earlier than in a heavy, cold soil.

The soil should then be thoroughly pulverized with a rake before the seed is broadcast and lightly raked into the soil. Very fine seed, such as that of poppies, requires only to be pressed ito loose soil. Care should be take not to sow it too thickly. Some sand, well mixed with the seed, will aid in even and thin distribution.

After sowing, it is advisable to firm the soil well with a board or the back of the spade. Watering will not be necessary as the seed are not intended to germinate immediately. A light mulch over the mediately. A light mulch over the frost heaving the soil. Very fine, wel lrotted manure is best, but if this is not obtainable, peat moss may be used as a protection but will not add plant food to the soil. If the mulch has been put on lightly so as not to choke the seedlings, it need not be removed in the spring. The seedlings should be thinned when quite small, so that they will not be crowded but develop into stocky plants.

HORTICULTURAL ODDITIES AND DEVELOPMENTS

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

Trees illuminated by street lights keep their leaves longer than trees where no artificial illumination is present.—National Seedsman.

And trees that are fed hold their leaves longer in the fall, too. Artificial light may be too expensive as a steady diet for your trees, but anyone can afford enough complete, balanced plant food to feed a tree properly. Feed your trees this fall after they are dormant.

—o—

Liatris Pysnostachya, also commonly known as Blazing Star, and Kansas Gay Feather, is a perennial whose rich purple flower spikes are excellent to use as a dried cut flower inwinter bouquets. It does not shatter, the color remains bright, and it is a welcome and "different" addition to the list of cut flowers useful for winter decoration. Cut when the spikes are at their best.

—o—

Holland research workers have developed a solution to strengthen and stiffen stems of tulips after they are cut. The solution is made by dissolving two ounces of calcium nitrate in five gallons of water. Place the cut stems in this solution and weak stems will be noticeably stiffened.

—o—

A properly balanced plant food is an aid in producing strong, erect stems, too. Feed your bulbs when planting in the fall, and make an application of plant food in spring when buds appear, and another after the blooming period is over, to assist the bulb in storing food for next year's bloom.

—o—

We in this generation have a modern counterpart of Johnny Appleseed ,the nickname of an eccentric mid-western pioneer, John Chapman ,who in the early 1800's wandered through the Middle West setting out nurseries of apple trees so that when settlers arrived they would find young trees for their orchards.

—o—

Our modern crusader is a planter of roadside trees. He is Harold Howell, of Athens, Ohio, and it is said that during the past 18 years he has planted 42,000 trees in that vicinity. He raises his own trees, according to our report.

—o—

We have a "90% pure" four-leaved clover strain. C. T. Daniel of Balboa, Canal Zone, is the originator. He has been working on the production of a four-leafed strain of clover for ten years, and now has built up a lucrative business, shipping the leaves all over the world. According to our information, he has not introduced the strain to commerce.

But Mr. Daniel doesn't seem to have a corner on the market after all, for we also have tidings of still another four-leaf clover grower—H. R. Mosnat, Belle Plaine, Ia., who is said to be growing four-leaved clovers as a commercial venture.

CHURCH HILL

Services for Sunday, Nov. 19, will be as follows: 10 a. m., Church School; 11 a. m., Annual Armistice Day Service for Jeff Davis Post No. 18, of Centreville, Woman's Auxiliary and Sons of the Legion.

St. John's, Rev. A. M. B. Snapp, Minister—Church School; Preaching, 11 a. m.

Mrs. Mary Grace had as her guests last week, Mrs. S. Groome Eareckson and Miss Nina Watts of Arlington, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walls and son, of College Park, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Edward G. Walls. Mrs. Walls returned home with her son for a visit.

Mrs. Clara Spry has returned to he rhome in Kent county after a visit with Mrs. Mallie Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hartman, of Wlimington, and Mr Charles Smith of New Castle, Del., spet the week-end with their mother, Mrs. C. E. Smith. Mrs. Hartman was accompanied home by Mrs. Smith who will be her guest for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Smith and daughter Sarah, Mrs. Thomas Roeder and Mis sMary Coppage, were Baltimore visitors last Saturday.

Mr. S. D. Foxx is attending is with the National Guard a Camp Ritchie this week.

Misses Dorothy Atkinson, Gene Temple and Mr. Marion Sparks, all of Wilmington, spent the week-end with their respective parents.

Miss Mary Wallis, of New York is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wallis.

Mrs. Mary Clough Cain, of New York was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Clash and Mrs. Deborah Clash, of Wilmington, visited Miss Winifred Anderson on Sunday.

Mrs. Walter C. Eastburn was a visitor on Friday.

Abner *says*

Success comes to those who work for it.