Supervisors' Notice

To The Voters Of Kent County

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in Chapter 741 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, notice is hereby given that the Supervisors of Election for Kent County have appointed the following Judges and Clerks for Primary Election for the year 1930:

FIRST DISTRICT

First Precinct

JUDGES--Alexander Powell, Dem.; Fred C. Numbers, Rep.
CLERKS—Leonard W. Robinson, Dem.; Alrich Price, Rep.

Second Precinct

JUDGES—Keith Cochran, Dem.; C. W. Guthrie, Rep.
CLERKS—Thomas C. Pindkind, Dem.; Raymond Mulford, Rep.

SECOND DISTRICT

First Precinct

JUDGES—Thomas A. Conner, Dem.; Jas. A. Nickerson, Rep.
CLERKS—Melvin McHenry, Dem.; Geo. E. Powell, Rep.

Second Precinct

JUDGES—George R. Webb, Dem.; Oliver W. Atwell, Rep.
CLERKS—Walter Hurlock, Dem.; Merritt Willis, Rep.

THIRD DISTRICT

First Precinct

JUDGES—Robert A. Loud, Dem.; H. T. Cornelius, Rep.
CLERKS—Frank Fogwell, Dem.; W. B. Noblette, Rep.

Second Precinct

JUDGES—Bayard Crew, Dem.; Chas. T. Willis, Rep.
CLERKS—Walter Crew, Dem.; Francis Owens, Rep.

FOURTH DISTRICT

First Precinct

JUDGES—Leonard C. Needles, Dem.; Mrs. M. E. Falls, Rep.
CLERKS — George W. French, Dem.; Don T. Falls, Rep.

First N Precinct

JUDGES—Mark A. Perkins, Dem.; John T. Baxter, Rep.
CLERKS—Joseph W. Wheatley, Dem.; W. Howard Pennington, Rep.

Second Precinct

JUDGES—Wm. Belt Townshend, Dem.; R. Clark Davis, Rep.
CLERKS—Harry M. Fowler, Dem.; Mrs. Elizabeth Russell, Rep.

FIFTH DISTRICT

First Precinct

JUDGES—Jacob Kendall, Dem.; Mrs. Jessie Ashley, Rep.
CLERKS—Morris Jones, Dem; Mrs. Olive A. Downey, Rep.

First N Precinct

JUDGES—Charles Parsons, Dem.; Mrs. Cornelia Rodney, Rep.
CLERKS—Leo Williams, Dem.; Mrs. Florence O'Neill, Rep.

Second Precinct

JUDGES—Melvin Glenn, Dem.; Samuel V. Kilbourne, Rep.
CLERKS—Mrs. Evelyn Edwards, Dem; A. W. Hudson, Rep.

SIXTH DISTRICT

JUDGES—Frank Skirven, Dem.; H. H. Legg, Rep.
CLERKS—Geo. C. Lee, Dem.; Raymond Jones, Rep.

SEVENTH DISTRICT

JUDGES—Robert R. Walbert, Dem.; Irving Brown, Rep.
CLERKS—Norman S. Lee, Dem. Mrs. William Jones, Rep.

C. FRANK CROW, Pres.
J. HYDIE THOMPSON,
T. W. TREW,
Supervisors of Elections for Kent County.
W. O. KNIGHT, Clerk.

Supervisors' Notice

To The Voters Of Kent County

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in Chapter 741 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, notice is hereby given that the Supervisors of Election for Kent County have appointed the following Door and Rail Keepers for Primary Election for the year 1930:

FIRST DISTRICT
First Precinct
Mrs. Alinda Smith.
Second Precinct
Norman Merchant.
SECOND DISTRICT
First Precinct
D. T. Nickerson.
Second Precinct
Lewin C. Christfield.
THIRD DISTRICT
First Precinct
James French.
Second Precinct
Mrs. Annie L. Brice.
FOURTH DISTRICT
First Precinct
James Sheets.
First Precinct "N"
Geo. W. Carter.
Second Precinct
Herman Blackway.
FIFTH DISTRICT
First Precinct
James W. Rodney.
First Precinct "N"
Nelson Rodney.
Second Precinct
William Kendall.
SIXTH DISTRICT
A. P. Forman.
SEVENTH DISTRICT
Frank Gilpin.
C. FRANK CROW, Pres.
J. HYDIE THOMPSON,
T. W. TREW,
Supervisors of Elections for Kent County.
W. O. KNIGHT, Clerk.

Little Mary Knew All About Social Workers

Karl de Schweinitz, general secretary of the Family society, tells of a social worker who recently took Sammy and Mary, aged ten and six, respectively, in her car to a hospital clinic for examination.

It was the first automobile ride for both the children—and Sammy could not restrain himself. He had to see everything that passed, including street cars, people and even vacant lots. Kiddie-like, he had to stand up and lean far out the car window.

The social worker repeatedly told him to sit down—but he was too interested in the passing scenery. Finally, in desperation, she said: "Sammy, if you don't sit down I'll never take you for another ride in my car."

To which Sammy rather impishly replied: "Do all your children mind you perfectly, Miss X——?"

But little Mary knew better than her older brother and she scornfully corrected him. "Don't you know, Sammy, that Miss X—— doesn't have any children—she only has an office!" —Philadelphia Record.

A Scotchman was dying in the hospital. When the doctor asked him if he thought anything would do him good, the Scot replied: "Yes, I should like to hear the bagpipes once again."

So a bagpipe player was found and the pipes were played to the patient for more than an hour. The Scot fully recovered. But all the other patients in the hospital died-

Spiritual man is the reflection of God, and can never be separated from his Creator any more than a sunbeam can be separated from the sun.

Kent News $1.50 Per Year.

You don't need a Doctor to get this prescription

"Apply Lime to the soil to make it sweet"

Good quality, profitable crops won't grow in sour soil. You don't need a doctor to tell you that it applies to every farmer whose soil is not sweet.

Use WARNER LIME

"LIMOID"
"KNICKERBOCKER"
"MERION"

Uniform and Pure — Warner — **Ask Your Dealer**

Fliers Cross Atlantic Ocean

The first westward airplane flight across the North Atlantic from Europe to New York, was completed on Tuesday, completed by countrymen of France the first attempt such a venture.

Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte landed at Curtis Field on the edge of the Long Island village at 6.12 o'clock, E. S. T., Tuesday afternoon, their scarlet sesquiplanes treaking out of the gathering dusk just 37 hours 18 minutes and 30 seconds after it took off from Paris Monday.

Three years ago Charles Nungesser and Francois Coli attempted a similar flight and flew instead into eternity. Since then six other men and two women have tried to fly without a stop from Europe to New York, and have died in the attempt.

But Coste and Bellonte were not halted by this tragic record of valiant failure. They wanted to bring true the dream of Nungesser and Coli and nothing could stop them. Last year they tried but were turned back by a wall of wind off the Azores. This year they tried again and today victory was theirs.

By their achievement the French flyers flew the Lindberg trail between the chief cities of the United and France, and flew it in the more difficult direction. Col. Charles A. Lindberg was here to greet them and was among the first to offer congratulations.

A PRINCE IN DISGUISE

"I WISH," brown-eyed Sarah Betty Lowerey whispered to herself—"I wish I could afford that orchid evening dress, and a prince would come riding by!"

Then the slim little clerk leaned her head, with its red-brown curls, against the file case as she gazed idly out the open window where a friendly April breeze came into the office. She was troubled and unhappy. Troubled, because last night she had told Tom Blake that she cared nothing for him and his newly acquired diary farm. Unhappy, because she wanted romance. Romance with a capital R. Why in all the stories, the girls met Romance just around the corner. Some of them even met Romance in the office of their employer.

"Snap out of it, Sarah Betty, the boss wants you! Take a look at what's out front when you go in! One look has made me plumb dizzy—maybe the boss will introduce a proper girl like you."

Sarah Betty straightened her curls but her water-nymph eyes were still troubled as she entered the private office of the boss. It was only some files he wanted looked up right away. Sarah Betty turned to leave and then—she saw him! Could it be the prince at last? He was slight, slim and dark. Not bronzed like Tom. His eyes were flashing. Full of changing moods, she thought; not like Tom's laughing blue ones at all.

He had noticed her, too, she reflected, as she hurried out to get the files. Oh, he must be the prince! He must be! She had waited so long for his coming.

When she went back with the files her small feet were scarcely touching the ground. And then—just as she had hoped—the boss introduced her. Prince Charming even followed her out into the hall. He wanted to take her out to dinner that night!

On her way home that afternoon she bought the evening dress she couldn't afford. What did it matter if she spent all she had? She was going out with the prince!

Sarah Betty had never been to a night club before. It must be all a dream from which she would suddenly waken. They annexed another couple—friends of the prince though Sarah Betty admitted to herself she did not care for them. The prince was constantly at her side and showered every attention upon her. "Say I don't pick a winner every time?" he bragged.

It was late when they started home and somebody suggested breakfast in the country at a place they knew. In the moonlight Sarah Betty thought there was something familiar about the country road they were taking; it reminded her of the road to Tom's dairy farm. Why, it was the road! And they were turning off toward the roadhouse where Tom delivered milk about three o'clock every morning. Tom had said it was a rough place. But Tom must be wrong if Prince Charming went there.

They went in. Everyone was dancing when suddenly the music stopped. In that moment of silence, Sarah Betty heard a rumbling noise like that made by the milk cans in Tom's truck. Suddenly little screams were heard everywhere. Excited voices asked what was wrong. Then two masked men, each with a gun, began lining the dancers in a row along the wal, hands held over their heads.

Curiously enough, Sarah Betty did not feel afraid. Didn't she have Prince Charming to protect her? She noted the open door on the opposite side of the room and then she felt the cool wind blowing on her back and knew there was an open window behind her. She turned to the prince but he seemed to have forgotten her—he was backing toward the open window, his face forward, his hands still held high. For a moment Sarah Betty turned and looked toward the open window. Tom Blake was standing there, taking in the details of the situation. He gave her a warning look and she turned her head toward the prince, who, white and shaking, was still backing toward the window.

As the bandits relieved the guests of their valuables and kept coming nearer, Sarah Betty held her hands high. She must do something—something to keep Tom away. He'd be killed. There was a sudden scrambling and Prince Charming was going through the window, but not quickly enough. One of the bandits had him by the collar. The other bandit turned toward the commotion and in that moment Sarah Betty saw Tom come through the open door.

"Reach!" he called out to the bandits, "reach, both of you, quick and high!"

As they did so, Prince Charming slipped through the open window.

Much later, while Tom was trying to get away from grateful congratulations, a slightly befuddled girl asked Sarah Betty if she knew who Tom was.

"He's a prince!" Sarah Betty whispered exultantly as she hurried toward Tom.

(Copyright.)

Billions for Philanthropy

A total of $2,450,720,000 was given for philanthropy in the United States during 1929. This was an increase of $120,120,000 over 1928. Most of this sum was given for religious purposes and education.

Early Saxon Cemetery

The discovery of more than forty skeletons on the "Hog's Back," near Guildford, England, has revealed that there was once a large Saxon settlement there. It was thought, when first the skeletons were unearthed, that they were the remains of malefactors hanged on the gibbet which once stood there. But further excavating resulted in finds of great interest, including a perfectly preserved drinking vessel and a spearhead and ferrule. From these British museum authorities are able to place the date of burial somewhere between 600 and 650 A. D. Among the skeletons are some of very large men, several measuring over six feet.

Drought Conditions Continue Untill Fall

The weather forecast says the drought conditions will continue well into the fall and when he made this prediction he released a chart which indicates that next summer, too, will probably be one of considerable aridity. He explained, however, that it will not produce conditions so serious as the present one.

He points out that it has always been true that aperiod of drought tends to perpetuate itself. Th theory behind this is similar to the physics formula concerning the principle of inertia, which states that any body tends to continue motion , with the samevelocity and directions, until some outside force influences that body.

It is highly probable, said the weather man, that next summer will follow in line and have a definite deficiency in precipitation.

In speaking of the effect that the present drought will have upon the weather next summer, the forecastor was emphatic in pointing out that the theory, generally held that drought in any given year will be compensated for by wetness in same year or the following year, is a fallacy. Actually, he said, the effect of drought is not toward a compensatory period, but toward a further period of aridity.

During the period from 1817 to 1929 there were ten years with less than thirty inches of precipitation. The annual average since 1870 has been 42.36 inches, which maybe considered the normal. A year with less than thirty inches of precipitation is followed by a year below the normal four times out of five and the amount is, in the following year, eight inches and more below normal seven times out of ten.

Similarly, there were thirty-five inches. Such years were followed by years with precipitation below normal two times out of three and they were eight inches or more below normal three times out of five. The very dry year, 1869, he pointed out, was followed by a still dryer year.

Following this tendency from summer to summer, instead of from year to year, the workings of the law are even more marked.

Assuming as a normal, one of the weather charts showed, the average from 1871 to 1929, which is 12.77 inches, a summer with rainfall of less than seven inches is followed the next year by a summer with rainfall of less than normal ten times out of eleven. Three times out of four ths rainfall th next summer is three or more inches below normal.

One of the dryest summers on record, that of 1869, was followed by very hot summer with rainfall less than half the normal amount. During the period from January 1 there has been a deficiency in precipitation of 11.77 inches. During the present month, it was said, a deficiency of 2.72 inches has been recorded.

The drought has affected the atmospheric circulation all over the northern hemisphere, it is said at the Weather Bureau. Soil has become very dry, water is low and the majority of the sources that supply moisture to the atmosphere have been diminished.

Not much hope was held out by the weather expert for a plan recently decided upon at a conference held by farmers at the University of Maryland for a system of emergency planting. A good deal more than the normal 4.37 inches of precipitation for this month would have to fall it was said, before the soil would be in good condition for planting. However, he added it is possible that a good system of emergency planting might succeed with slightly less.

During the winter, it was explained there will probably be little difference noticed in the amount of snow precipitation. However a difference will be noted in the length of time that the snow stays on the ground without melting. It is likely he said that the snow will stay on the ground for a period considerable longer than usual.

My Lady Nicotine

My Lady Nicotine was named after a gentleman—Jean Nicot of Nimes. He served as French ambassador at Lisbon under Frances II, and while there fell in with a Flemish merchant who gave him some seeds of the tobacco plant.

Portuguese adventurers had brought the seeds from South America. Nicot carried them back to France in 1559, and his countrymen, after experiencing the pleasures of indulgence in the crushed leaves of the plants which grew from them, conferred upon the plant the name of the ambassador. Hence to this day, botanically, it is Nicotiana, and its active principle is known as Nicotine.

Combating Greedy Sea

In southeast Essex, England, where much of the land lies below the level of the sea at high tide, an interesting experiment in protection from sea erosion is being made. A plant, known as Spartina Townsendii, has been placed in various spots where the sea encroaches. This curious grass-like vegetation is able to take root even in mud where a man must sink and, after getting a grip, it raises the level of this mud several inches a year, until eventually, it becomes high and dry land. Pastures that have been lost for many centuries are now being regained by the help of this friendly plant.

THERE'S always some favored one with a charm that's all her own. . . . And everywhere in the modern scene you'll see happy smokers breaking out fresh, fragrant packs of Camels . . . a *natural* choice too!

For the mildness of Camels is a charm that's all its own . . . a *natural* mildness that's a quality of choicest tobaccos. Don't confuse this fresh, fragrant mildness with the flatness or insipidness of "over-treated" tobacco. There's a delightful natural fragrance to Camels, too, a "bouquet" as distinctive as the fragrance of oriental flowers.

Here's to the delightful things of life! Have a Camel!

CAMELS

Easy to smoke

"EASY TO LISTEN TO"—CAMEL PLEASURE HOUR Wednesday evenings on N. B. C. network, WJZ and associated stations. Consult your local radio time table.

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