5 Days Of Pertect Bliss

FROM the moment he saw Shirley Cookson, Donald Bunn loved her. She was standing out on the rocks that jutted into the lake, a slim, delicate figure, one hand gathering around her slender body a brief blue beach coat, the other raised high to wave at him.

"Oh, please! Are you going over to the cove? Will you tell the crowd I can't come over swimming today? Jay staved a hole in the canoe!"

With a practiced sweep of his bronzed arm, Don swung his canoe around and pulled into shore. He smiled up at her. "This is a ferryboat," he said, "and it's all ready for the fairy!"

Shirley shook the soft spun-gold curls back from her forehead and held out her hand to him. "It's awfully sweet of you, Prince Charming!—and please not to disappear!"

Just like that it was—a little breath of romance from fairyland, with the sapphire gem of a lake in the Berkshire woods for its delicate, sparkling setting.

When they reached the cove—hours later, it seemed, though once afterward they rowed over in four minutes—he was calling her "Cookie" and she was calling him Don. He knew about her work in New York, etching for magazines, mostly, and that she was staying in her cousin's cottage, "The Birches," for a six-weeks' vacation (one of which was already gone); and she knew that he was in business for himself in the town at the foot of the lake, real estate and insurance.

Five days of fairyland, perfect, breathless, freighted with ecstasy. And then, Friday night at sunset, as they paddled lazily past the island, watching the cool, smooth ripples in the silver water, there was a shout from the shore, "Oh, Cookie!"

Tall, dark, imperious, immaculate in the city man's conception of what to wear in the country, he stood there and called to her, and Donald Bunn, conscious suddenly of his khaki shirt open at the throat, his wind-rumpled hair, felt the fragile web of his dreams crumple over the silver water and drift silently away.

At Cookie's bidding he swung the canoe into shore, was dimly aware of introductions being performed quite in the New York manner, was intensely and agonizedly aware of the supercilious Jay Daggett in the bow.

On Monday, when Jay had gone back to the city, it was wonderful to Don to be alone with Shirley again. But it could never be quite the same. Every week-end Jay came up from New York and talked art and writing and sketching and studio teas, and curled his lip at what he designated as "the rural joys."

Don couldn't help feeling, too, that Jay belonged to Cookie's world, and that Cookie belonged to the city. And he swore to himself that before she went back—Jay was bringing a car to carry her down with him this Sunday—he would not tell her what was in his heart.

When they came in from their last morning swim together Don paddled slowly up the lake toward the island. It was very still. Suddenly Cookie cried, "Oh, look, Don! There's a box on the rocks—pirate treasure— Let's get it."

Don fished it out on the end of his paddle. It was an oblong wooden box such as are shipped to grocery stores, and across it in flaming red letters, only a little subdued by the water, was painted: "Vacation Cookies."

"That's what you are," he told her softly. "My vacation Cookie. Tonight it'll be all over. Vacation and Cookie and all."

He did not see the quick tears come into the violet eyes, nor feel the sadness of her deep-drawn sigh.

At sunset he headed the canoe up the lake alone. He could not bear to watch them drive away together. Suddenly he heard the swish of a beaching canoe, the dragging of something wooden across the rocks. Noiselessly he stepped out of the canoe, and walked quietly along the shore. It was Cookie—alone! She was lying in her canoe, her slim arms flung up over the box of Vacation Cookies, and she was crying as though her very heart would break.

He spoke to her gently, not to frighten her. He said, "Cookie!" Then suddenly his arms were round her, he was holding her close, close. "Oh, Cookie, I love you so!"

"You didn't—you said—I—I—was only you—your—"

"My Vacation Cookie? . . . I thought you were going to go back and leave me . . ."

"I didn't go. Jay went alone. I—I—"

"Will you be my Vacation Cookie, Shirley?"

After a long time, she said softly, "Only I won't be a Cookie any longer, will I?"

"Never mind, Cookie," he murmured tenderly, his lips close to hers. "You'll be a Bunn."

(Copyright.)

Year's Gold Production

In 1928 the gold production in Transvaal, Cape Colony and Natal amounted to $214,041,633, and the production of the United States was $44,335,300. Canada had a production of $39,082,005; Russia of $24,806,201; Mexico, $14,451,721; Rhodesia, $11,99,292, and Australia and New Zealand, $13,078,925.

—AT—

England's Costly Blunder

The Revolutionary war cost England nearly $500,000,000, besides the loss of the colonies and about 50,000 soldiers.

Remarkable "Remedies"

A "superstition exhibition" at the Museum of Public Health in Budapest displayed ancient medical quackery, such as cats' fur soaked in sour cream, once prescribed for abscesses, and coffin nails advocated for curing earache.

KENT NEWS $1.50 PER YEAR

Apple Growers Treated Badly

At the annual meeting of Appeals for Health, Incorporated, National Apple Advertising Association, held in Chicago, the following resolution was presented by John Napier Dyer, of Vincennes, Indiana, and was unanimously adopted by the association.. Mr. Dyer is chairman of the National Horticultural Society, and one of the leading apple growers o the country.

Resolved, "That the statements made by Wells A. Sherman, head of the Fruit and Vegetable Division of the United States Bureau of Agricultural Economics, in his article printed in the June issue of a nationally circulated fruit magazine, are unjust, unfair to the apple industry and are contrary to the facts as recognized by leading health and medical authorities throughout the country who place the apple in a class as one of the most valuable and necessary foods in the daily diet.

"That his article injures the great, widespread apple industry and tends to discourage its splendid national advertising effort to fight to hold its rightful market the inroads of highly advertised competitors.

"Be it therefore further resolved, that the published article written by the above named government official is injurious and detrimental to the entire apple industry. The official goes out of his way to hamper and discourage the apple growers, and at the same time, by his attitude, encourages and aids the extensively advertised fruits and foods such as the orange, banana, etc., which have made such deep inroads into the apple's rightful market.

"Furthermore, we call on the apple growers of America to appeal to their Senators and Congressmen to protect their rights and to protest against this unjustifiable attack based on unsound and immature reasoning of a government official, who, in effect, states that the apple should not be advertised because it might take away some of the profits now enjoyed by highly advertised citrus fruits and other foods."

The National Apple Advertising Association adopted a four year program calling for a million dollar annual publicity campaign for newspaper and magazine advertising and improved merchandising methods. Funds for this campaign are being raised in cooperation with the basket barrel and container manufacturers through a joint committee of these industries with the National Apple Association. This advertising campaign will be started this Fall.

Frisco in Nut Business

San Francisco owns a walnut grove that yields $70,000 worth of nuts annually.

COLLEGE BOY IN RANKS OF RED SOX

Another Washington College boy has joined the ranks of Major League baseball in the person of Buck Griffin, whose home lies between Berlin and Ocean City. Griffin left Berlin Thursday to Join the Boston Red Sox, American League Team.

The Worchester County Boy was "spotted" by a scout of the Boston team while playing baseball for Washington College, Chestertown, Md., from which he graduated this year. A contract was produced and career in the Majors.

Griffin signed the dotted line for a

Griffin is well known having played on the Ocean City High School baseball team four years ago. He is good with the willow and excells on the mound as a right-handed pitcher.

Baseball fans now have another Eastern Shore boy in the Big Leagues, whose progress they will watch as keenly as they do the work of Dick Porter, Cleveland Americans; Jake Flowers, Brooklyn Nationals and Jimmy Foxx, of the Philadelphia Athletics.

Humperdinck — Your father and mine are old classmates.

Picklesimmer — Yes, I understand they went to the same correspondence school together.

Arlington L. Sparks

NEXT DOOR TO WM. M. CULP AND A. L. STERLING

Dry Goods and Millinery

NOTIONS

FULL LINE OF DRESS GOODS IN THE NEWEST AND POPULAR SHADES

FINE ASSORTMENT LADIES' WAISTS

EVERYTHING FOR THE GIRLS AND CHILDREN

CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND

The Carters were going out for a ride. What more natural than to want their friends the Kennedys to enjoy that beautiful Sunday afternoon with them. But, (and it was just too bad) the Kennedys had no

TELEPHONE!

!

Stevens Bros.

GRAIN, FRUIT & PRODUCE COM MISSION MERCHANTS

226 S. Charles St., Corner Camden St

BALTIMORE, MD.

Under the personal supervision of R. Nelson Stevens, over thirty-five years successful experience.

References — Merchants and Mechanics First National Bank and All commercial agencies. j14-1yr

TURNER & SON

Betterton, Maryland

Lumber and Mill Work

Building Material, all kinds

Paint, Glass

Cement, Lime

Hair, Brick

Building Paper

Estimates will be furnished Promptly

Turner & Son

Betterton, Maryland

ANOTHED CLCB FORMED

Another 4-H Boy's Club was organized in Kent County on Friday evening, June 27th, at the home of John Carroll Loller, for boys in the vicinity of Worton.

Big things are expected of this recently organized club.

Lewis Dill, President, has made $100 above expenses on thirteen head of sheep since November 1929. He also has a fine calf. James Biggers as Vice-President, and John Carroll Loller as Secretary and Treasurer, complete the list of officers.

Walter T. Morris was selected as local leader of the club for his experience in Club Work, his leadership training at Camp Vail, and his success in handling boys. He is a graduate of Washington College and has been outstanding as a 4-H Club member.

The next meeting of the club on July 16th, at Billy Beck Matthews, will be even more interesting than the first predicts E. W. King, Assistant County Agent.

Modern Novel: One which reads as if the author wished he had never met his characters.

Help your child acquire WINGS of rugged health

Give him Bosco to aid in making strong bones, hardy sinews and good red blood... with a splendid reserve of vigor and energy.

BOSCO

the great 3-food drink with the chocolate malt flavor

satisfies his taste and his "tummy." Kiddies love Bosco, and it is so easily digestible. In fact, Bosco helps digest milk . . . and entices youngsters to drink more milk.

Three of Nature's finest foods are combined by the exclusive Bosco process, to delight, to build up, to vitalize young and old. Just add to milk, stir and drink, cold or hot. Your grocer has Bosco . . . in 25c vacuum glass jars.

WM. S. SCULL CO., Camden, N. J., Rochester, N. Y., Dayton, O.

Drink Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing

Every Day— that 7th Inning

Pause that refreshes

Comes a time (as they say) every day when it's good to drop things—relax—sign-off for just a minute and take a calm, cool look at what it's all about.

The neatest trick you can pull is to slip into the nearest refreshment stand, or stage a raid on the family ice-box, and invite your soul to the pause that refreshes. There and then, seen through a rose-colored glass of ice-cold, delicious Coca-Cola, all things fall into their true perspective and you become a man amongst men once more.

TUNE IN ON STATION WRC

Every Wednesday Coca-Cola Dance Orchestra. Grantland Rice interviewing sports champions. Broadcast from NBC New York Studios.

EASTON COCA COLA BOTTLING CO.

Telephone No. 490 Easton, Md.

EC-410

9 MILLI A DAY—IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

THE SHOT that was heard throughout the tire industry!

GUARANTEED

We guarantee this Miller Geared-to-the-Road Tire to outwear any other tire of equal price when run under the same conditions.

MILLER RUBBER PRODUCTS COMPANY (INCORPORATED) AKRON, OHIO, U. S. A.

Liberal Allowance On Your Old Tires (Phone or drive in for an appraisal).

Be sure your tires are safe for your Fourth of July trip

ABOVE is the famous Miller guarantee that shocked the Tire industry of America into a realization that Miller had dealt a fatal blow to *mileage guarantees.*

Read it—you will readily see why this unsurpassable guarantee created a sensation among tire makers and tire dealers as well as among motorists.

When this startling guarantee was first announced we were besieged with such questions as "Do you mean it?" and "How can you do it?" We know why we can do it—just as you will know after you've used Miller Tires.

It has caused thousands to buy their first set of Miller Tires. The reason is obvious. It's the only kind of guarantee that insures maximum value for your dollars. Read it again, and judge whether this is true.

MILLER

Come in. Get all the facts.

E. SCOTT THOMPSON

Phone 221 Chestertown, Md.

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