

The Enterprise

KENT'S LEADING WEEKLY

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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19, 1930

THE BAY BRIDGE SITUATION

Despite the continued statements that the people of the lower Eastern Shore are not interested in a Chesapeake Bay bridge there is interest in a bay span in every section of the peninsula. But in many places the interest is in a bridge other than the proposed one with its Eastern terminal in Kent county. And if it isn't bridges the people further down the Shore are interested in it is tunnels and fast, frequent ferries.

In Talbot county the objection to a bay bridge can be traced directly to the backers and stockholders in the Claiborne-Annapolis Ferry. But their objection is just the natural working of the law of self preservation. They can hardly be blamed for such an attitude.

In several other sections of the Shore the people have expressed an interest in a span across the bay but wonder if it couldn't be possible to have the Shore terminal a little closer to the section in which they live.

Surveys reveal that most people on the Eastern Shore agree that the bridge would be a big thing for Baltimore and the upper counties on this side of the bay. But many fail to see how it can possibly be of any great benefit to the lower sections. It probably wouldn't other than in the general prosperity of one section extending to another.

The Eastern Shore is filled with people who doubt that the bridge will eventually pay for itself. They can't see anything but increased taxation to pay for the span. And who can say they aren't right? Certainly if the private company which went through with the preliminary steps for the bridge were assured of its success as a money-making proposition they could find the necessary financial backing.

Everyone is agreed that the ideal way would be for the bridge to be built by a private company. There could be no objection from the mass of Marylanders if a few individuals, probably not even residents of the State, chose to take a chance of making or losing money with a bridge across the Chesapeake. But it certainly seems that if such a span is to be erected it will have to be done by the State. And such a plan brings about objections from tax-payers who can see no personal returns.

And so the real need at this time is for a Solomon; someone who can combine the two plans to meet the agreement of all; a plan whereby those who will derive direct benefit will be happy and those who can't see immediate benefit at least won't be sad.

President Hoover certainly started a fad with his commission idea. It has taken a firm hold on the Eastern Shore. There are commissions studying the bay bridge from every angle, including, of course, the personal.

And among the political rumblings is the whisper from a little bird that Democrats in Kent county are trying to effect a compromise and thereby avoid a primary. The bird also whispers that the chances for such are bright.

PAY UP SIGN UP

If you are an Associate Member of the Chestertown Volunteer Fire Company have you paid your yearly dues and if you are not a member why not become one? Here are two queries easily answered: Pay At Once and Join At Once.

The Associate Organization of the local fire company is doing a fine piece of work. It is composed of men who have neither the time nor the inclination to take an active part in the fighting of fires and yet realize the importance of the fire fighting force. The Associate members are constantly encouraging and awarding the efforts of the active men.

By becoming an Associate Member of the local fire company you are not only helping a worthy cause but you are becoming identified with one of the most active and progressive organizations in the country.

PAY UP. SIGN UP.

The Chestertown flag pole once more stands tall and straight after several months spent flat upon the ground during a painting and reconditioning process. Now all that it needs to make it a nice, respectable flag pole is a flag.

If the Raymond Concrete Pile Company, now engaged in driving the piling for the new Chester River bridge, accepted to pay all of the self-appointed bosses who direct the work each day from the present bridge it would soon go into the hands of receivers.

WASHINGTON

The greatness of Washington is appreciated more and more keenly with each passing year, as historians throw new light upon the Father of his Country. Greatness cannot be defined, but it is easily recognized in the perspective of time. The greatest men are those whose lives and works have influenced the greatest number of other persons. Measured by that rule, George Washington towers as one of the greatest figures of all history. He, more than any other man, created the new nation which was to set its impression upon the entire world. It is not mere pseudo-patriotic boastfulness to declare that the United States is the world's greatest nation today; greatest not only in material things but greatest in its influence upon all the rest of the world. And our national greatness has been made possible by the leadership of George Washington.

Washington as a young man saw clearly what some others did not realize, that the territory of which the British colonies occupied the eastern fringe must be protected against invasion by any other nation. Historians seldom emphasize the service which he, as a young man, rendered in driving the French out of Ohio and the Mississippi Valley country. That was a service which later rendered possible the expansion of the young United States to the westward. Our march toward the Pacific began with the ending of the Revolution. Had the French remained in possession of the Ohio River country and of Canada we had any national history would have been different, if, indeed, we had any national history other than that of British colonists.

Washington the one American whose birthday is observed as a holiday wherever the American flag flies. He is the longer the slightest difference of opinion among the people of the nation which he led to liberty.

This is the time of year when father begins to compliment mother on how fine she looks in last spring's hat.

No one can expect to make a hit when they aim at nothing.

There is a place in this world it seems for everything except worn-out chewing gum.

Experts tell us that heat will soon be made possible by use of the radio. Goodness, most of us are getting a plenty of hot air now over the sets.

The Lancer

Harry S. Russell
A LITTLE THIS AND A LITTLE THAT

Several readers of this department (well if you must have figures, three) have expressed approval of last week's imitation of Winchell brought to Chestertown. They call for more of it but I say to them nay, at least nay until I can find nothing else to fill up this acreage.

My first attempt at being Chestertown's boy peep saw several crosses, the double kind, marking the spot where I lied (you know erred in dealing with facts.)

For instance consider my setbacks: Simon Westcott kicked his own derby out of the arena shortly after I predicted that he would be a candidate for office. The flag pole was horizontal Wednesday night and vertical when I passed it Thursday morning. The Student Council decided that the joy ride of the three Washington College Freshmen was not a high crime but a misdemeanor. Red Smith, Berton pugilist, lost his feet when knocked out on Wednesday night. And since Winchell hasn't issued a handbook on what to do in a case like that I can't go on being the local exponent of that kind of column.

Dr. Edward J. "Chirps" Clarke calls upon me, through his column in the Worcester DEMOCRAT, to explain the Al Smith joke I used for his benefit several weeks ago.

Professor E. Clarke Fontaine has assured me that he has explained the joke to "Chirps" no less than three times and since I feel that even "Chirps" should get it three times I won't be bothered.

This is a good story and true. And since I read one similar to it the other day I'll use it now before I forget it.

Once during my Sophomore years in college an elaborate minstrel show was prepared. It was directed by Dr. William R. Howell and was good. The college authorities thought it would be fine fit advertising to present the show in other Shore towns. The Arcade at Cambridge was secured and the show transported to that city.

The show carried a cast of thirty-five and a band of fifteen pieces. When it moved into Cambridge it attracted considerable attention. The Arcade seated nine hundred and the performers were a little nervous at appearing before such a large house.

Just before curtain time Dr. Clarence P. Gould, president of the college, came back stage and reassured the cast with the words, "Don't be frightened boys we still have them outnumbered." And he was right. The paid admissions were twenty-four.

I suppose the time will come when everyone will be bitten by the radio bug. The insect was still long time in finding out where I lived but he got around. Be on the lookout.

The radio of today is quite an improvement over the wondrous of some years back. The chirping and cackling that once satisfied us as radio reception have given away to something alive. But chirping and cackling is still with us although it is of a different nature.

The chirps and cackles I refer to are the announcements as to the respective merits of Ma's Famous Washing Machine and Beauty Building Face Powder. Such products are recommended in words that must have choked Mr. Webster when he thought of them. I have often wondered if these radio announcers talked in the same awestruck manner in their ordinary conversation, if they make ordinary conversation.

But it is necessary to discount such as that when one considers the improvements, particularly in volume. I remember back in the early 1920's listening to my first radio. The ear phones were glued over the ears and if everyone within several hundred yards refrained from breathing there was a bare possibility that something could be heard coming over the ether waves.

The first bit of music that came to my ears was a strain from the "Sheik of Araby." Even today I am not positive that it wasn't someone walking along on the street outside whistling.

In those days the loud speaker (radio kind) was almost unknown. The brand available magnified everything else more than it did the thing one was trying to hear. The system used in those days when fights and ball games were first beginning to come over the air was for the ear phones to be placed with some local sports authority who would rebroadcast the returns to an interested group of fans. There was just as much fun and excitement then as now when one is almost at the scene.

One of the greatest faults I find today is the over-working of certain songs. The song writer or publisher who puts up the right kind of money can hear his song played endlessly. But the thing can go too far. I used to like "Crying for the Carolines." Now I switch off the radio or turn to a new station every-time it is played. The sad part about the lull shift is that the chances are I'll run right into the same tune.

The Foundation of Our Country

By Albert T. Reid



Thomas Jefferson, inventor of the modern plowshare, demonstrates his device to George Washington in retirement at Mount Vernon. Washington to Jefferson: "Your plow, neighbor, will complete the work my sword began."

TODAY and TOMORROW

By Frank P. Stockbridge

BOOKS

The United States has become the greatest nation of readers in the world. We read more newspapers and magazines than all the rest of the world put together, and now we are directed the greatest book readers. Only Germany and Denmark print more books in proportion to population. And we are reading books of real value. The most popular book of the day is the most powerful argument against war ever penned. It is called in its English translation "All Quiet on the Western Front."

Its author, Erich Maria Remarque, served in the trenches with the German army. In America, England, France, as well as Germany, it has outsold the most popular novels ever published. Next in popularity is a biography, "Henry VIII," by Francis Haekett.

TAFT

On the night of November 3rd, 1908, the telegraph operator at a temporary instrument set up on the back veranda of Charles P. Taft's home in Cincinnati received a dispatch reading "Bryan concedes Taft's election." He rushed into the great art gallery and shouted the news to the little group assembled there. Al-though Roosevelt Longworth ran the full length of the big room, threw her arms around the neck of the President-elect and gave him a resounding smack. Her kiss was the first congratulatory gesture of the evening.

Everybody was invited to drink to the health of the host's distinguished brother. Will Taft hesitated. Then:

THE WAY OF LIFE

By Bruce Barton

I REASSURE A MOTHER

A mother writes me about her son's reading. Among other things, she says: "In spite of all I can do or say, he insists on reading stories. How can I correct his habit?" Frankly, madam, I do not know. It is about as easy to cure a boy of eating as it is to destroy his love for good stories.

Centuries before there was any writing, story-tellers drifted about from village to village, gathering the people together and telling them stories. The love of fiction is as old as that—older than recorded history, older than civilization. It can not be rooted out; its roots run back too far.

And why should you want to root it out? The greatest Teacher that ever lived spent half His time telling stories to His disciples. "Without a parable (a story) He taught them nothing." These stories have transformed humanity.

One great story written in our own

country, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," so stirred men's hearts that they said, "Slavery must go."

Good stories will not hurt your boy; they may, if he is the right kind of boy, inspire him to real achievement.

And they will do something else for him, equally important. They will develop his imagination.

We have too little regard for the high value of the imagination, we Americans. We are too matter-of-fact. We forget that all great inventions, all great discoveries, all great achievements in science or business, came to pass because some men first had imagination enough to conceive them.

Many men have been hit on the head by a falling apple. Newton, when the apple hit him, had imagination enough to formulate the law of gravitation.

Many men have been burned by their wives' tea-kettles. Watt had imagination enough to conceive the steam-engine.

MORGAN

The name of J. P. Morgan is known all over the world as that of the world's greatest banker. Those who have never met him picture him as a cold, hard, unapproachable sort of super-human being. The town of Glen Cove, Long Island, where he lives, knows him as a friendly, kindly neighbor. The Glen Cove Chamber of Commerce has just elected him its first honorary member. "Mr. Morgan has endeared himself to his fellow-townsmen by the keen interest he has shown in civic matters," said the president of the Chamber. "He has been an active member for ten years and always the first to pay his dues."

CHURCHES

The Federated Council of Churches of Christ in America has for its purpose the effort to bring all of the various Christian denominations into cooperation for social service and to make common cause against the pagan spirit which denies the value of spiritual things. Against this materialism it is making surprising headway. Great leaders in business and industry and in the professions are joining the movement and pledging themselves to the maintenance of Christian standards in their business relations.

CORN

The Indians grew corn for thousands of years before the white man came to America. American farmers have been growing it for three hundred years. Still we have not learned everything about corn. Dr. Donald Jones of the Connecticut Experiment Station tried crossing a learning dent corn with a Canada flint, and has produced a new variety, Canada-learning, which ripens in 110 days, thus enabling Northern farmers to harvest their corn and fill their silos before the September frosts.

Corn is our greatest crop and America's most useful contribution to the world's food supply. Converted into pork, it is the base of our principal meat food; we eat much more pork than we do beef. Such a discovery as Dr. Jones' means more national prosperity than a dozen new steel mills.

Look through the pages of history, of men have been those who could dream great dreams and carry them out—the men of powerful, intelligent imagination.

Because this is true, the editor of a magazine that prints stories has a responsibility that he must take seriously if he is any sort of man at all. He is intrusted with the duty of stimulating the imagination of thousands of children of mothers like you.

He may, if he choose, publish stories whose appeal is to the baser side of the imagination—and even achieve a certain sort of circulation increase for his magazine by so doing. Or he may regard every mother among his readers as if she were his own mother, and every mother's son as a younger brother.

You need not concern yourself because your boy likes stories. But are the stories he reads the right kind of stories—do they appeal to his imagination on its best and highest side? That is the important question for you.

TWENTY YEARS AGO IN THE ENTERPRISE

FEBRUARY 16, 1910

Dr. Joshua Thomas Twilley, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Chestertown, died at his home on High Street Monday night last at 10 o'clock of the infirmities of old age, having passed the 83rd anniversary of his birth last October. The deceased removed to Chestertown from Centerville 45 years ago. He was a doctor of dental surgery and practised his profession until his 80th year.

Miss Ethel M. Solloway was appointed a member of the faculty of Rock Hall High School in place of Miss Myrtle V. Darding, resigned.

Judge James A. Pearce, as agent for his sister, Mrs. Ringgold, has

the farm in Queen Anne's county, known as the lower "Wye" or "Hobbs" farm of Captain Charles W. Butler. The farm contains 244 acres and the price paid was \$10,500.

The 30-pound prize winning watermelon that won first prize at the Tolchester Fair was cut on Ground Hog Day by Mr. Thomas Clothier, near Rock Hall.

Great excitement was caused in Rock Hall last Saturday afternoon by the running away of Mr. J. P. Price's pair of grey horses. The team was driven by Mr. Harry Price and when opposite Mr. Charles H. Jones' restaurant the belt in the double tree broke. The horses ran into the street and into the

Alexander's Department Store and Mr. John Brice's team which was tied to the rack. They were soon caught by several parties nearby. One of the horses was cut very badly by the double tree striking his limbs.

On last Thursday among the appointments sent by Governor Crothers to the Senate of Maryland for approval was that of Dr. Frank B. Hines, of Kent, as superintendent of the State Bureau of Immigration.

A sumptuous dinner was given on Tuesday, of last week, in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Mr. Walter B. Strong, one of Kent's most prominent citizens and prosperous business men.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

Nell C. Westcott
MEM.

Now that women are coming more and more to the front in public life it seems strange that no committee of welfare has been formed for them. I can see why men are so likely to be better speakers than women. Have you ever watched what men do when they speak? Show me the man who never rams his hands in his pockets when he is talking on his feet. It undoubtedly gives him a feeling of confidence. If he gets fussed he can pinch himself and snap out of his embarrassing moment. A woman has no pockets and can see, at least in this locality, obey the ad. and in such a moment light a Murad? No, it can't be done. I propose a Welfare Society for Women Who Have To Speak. Of course, this has nothing at all to do with women talking. But pockets and Murads should be provided for public speaking females who are afraid of the job.

The LANCER speaks of one Fetter having found the way to the hearts of this community. I wonder if he is the one connected with the new bridge whom Mill Gross would say is Fetter and Fetter? And will the fortunate Fetter tell the secret of his key to the hearts of these people? I've seen one such key and it was in a glass wrapped around with straw. Am I right? That opens the way by one method. Of course there are others but one does wonder what the f. f. f. found.

It will take bravery in the future for our local men to attend the various Chicago meetings. There have now been two public experience meetings of the last Chicago trip and the worst of it is they all tell the other fellows experiences. And how?

In the very original and amusing menu and program booklet of the first annual banquet of the Turkey Growers' Association the author of that work speaks of the secretary as a "blink." Does he mean, golf, sausage or the missing?

The good old Eastern Shore would seem to be more all wet than most of us had ever supposed. According to the newspapers they are making a brave stand to have the State Marine Life Laboratory located on the Shore but they don't want the bridge. Kent County undoubtedly wants both—and it would never expect the Marine Life Laboratory to be located up as far as this where the water is too fresh. And does it want the bridge? It does. It will soon become a matter for public prayer throughout the County. Indeed, worse things than that have been done and matters of far less importance have had a day of prayer set aside for them. It looks as though the Shore as a whole, on this bridge question needs a new set of eye-glasses. Something is wrong with its vision. It has astigmatism and is short-sighted to an alarming degree. One might even suspect it of going blind fast. One can only hope for the best.

The old faithful family ford is still so much of a favorite in this town that someone sent a comic Valentine to its owner about it. The ford was so set up about it when it heard the news it blushed—at least it looked like a blush; maybe it was only the rust showing through. The ford isn't getting much exercise these cold winter days but in the spring it expects to go rattling along gaily as ever. We are hoping before many more years have passed that Mr. Ford will buy it as a relic at a much higher price than was paid for it and as it was bought right after the war it cost real money. It has carried celebrities in its day and some of the great of the BALTIMORE SUN have been trundled around Kent County in it.

The County seems to have pretty well sold out its supply of turkeys, but enough have been kept back for various banquets which will be held in the near future. When St. James Church served a banquet recently the slices of white meat of the turkey were large enough almost to clothe a flapper of early 1929. Of course now that the skirts are getting longer and the sleeves fuller it might not do the trick for the 1930 girl but depend upon it when St. James people serve a dinner there is no skipping in portions. And as for their cooking!

Some day I am going to count the words in the Lancer's column and see how it is he gets through with a lot less than I manage to do. And it can't take him any longer to write the full length than it does me to write a three-quarters. I'm thinking its space that counts.

Lankford. The spacious dining room was neatly and artistically arranged and a splendid repast, prepared by the host's most estimable wife, was served in eight courses by full-dressed family servants. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Beck, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brice and daughter Miss Bessie, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Beck and daughter, Miss Bertie, Mr. Hymson Beck, Misses Emma and May Mills, Mr. Earle Nicholson and Mr. Charles Jessop.

Mr. Thomas W. Eliason has awarded to Mr. Walter Pippin the contract for the erection of a large carriage emporium for Graham and Clements, the hardware and implement firm. The building will front on Queen street 18 1/2 feet with a depth of 46 feet. Large plate glass windows will ornament the front. Work will begin at once.

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