AMERICAN UNION

Vol. 64, No. 13. DENTON, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1920. $1.00 Per Year.

F. J. Wright F. J. Wright
DENTON, MARYLAND

School Supplies—Pens, Pencils, Erasers, Ink, Tablets, Books.
Watches, Clocks—Chime and Alarm.

Kodaks and Supplies

Jewelry,
Fine Cut Glass,
and China Ware

Let us fit you with glasses that will give you the best satisfaction

F. J. WRIGHT
Jeweler and Optometrist
Denton, Maryland

Lazy Dollars

Messages to Seekers of Success

Dollars merely *safe* are not performing their natural function. They are not working. They are not doing the owner or the world any good.

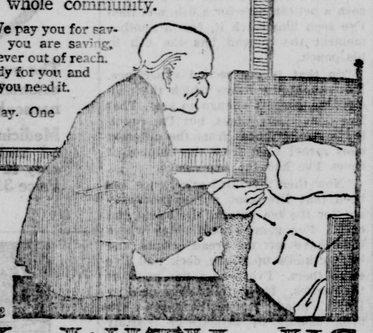
Moreover, most hiding places thought to be safe are decidedly unsafe. Not only thieves, but fire or other unforeseen happenings may rob you of your wealth.

Saving Is Using

Dollars saved are safer! And they are constantly working to earn more for you. They are constantly working for the good of the whole community.

Consider this. We pay you for saving. And while you are saving, your money is never out of reach. It is always ready for you and easy to get when you need it.

Start with us today. One dollar will do it.



To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

Caroline County Bank
GREENSBORO, MD.
T. CLAYTON HORSEY, Cashier

Your Dollar's Opportunity

Messages to Seekers of Success

Your dollar's opportunity is now, today! Set it to work for you. Give it the task of multiplying itself. In doing so it will perform its part in the world affairs.

Every man's money should be making use of this opportunity. Farmers, for instance, can not only feed the world; through businesslike handling of their farms and businesslike handling of their incomes they can help to develop the world.

Thrift Is Patriotism

Saving is a form of serving. It is one of the biggest forms of national service—service to your country. Our first president said, "Economy makes happy homes and sound nations."

The way to start right is to start right now! Saving is as much a habit as spending or putting things off. Once formed, it is easy to continue. But unlike other habits, it is a good habit.



To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

THE PEOPLES BANK
DENTON, MD.
H. T. NUTTLE, President. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier

MARNE MEMORIAL POSTER

JUST as the school children of France gave for their country's gift to the United States—the Statue of Liberty—so will American school children contribute "one cent and upward" for "America's Gift to France," a monumental statue by Frederick MacMonnies, the noted American sculptor. Mr. MacMonnies is contributing his services toward the monument which, it is estimated, will cost $250,000.

The poster shown herewith, is by Albert Sterner, noted American portrait painter. It typifies the tribute which this country will pay to the French through the Marne monument. The poster will be displayed in cities, towns, and villages, and will designate many of the places where contributions may be made during the week of March 22—a free-will offering, in which numbers of contributors, rather than size of contributions, will be sought from school children and others.

Contributions are now being received at National Headquarters, 150 Nassau street, New York, by Charles H. Sabin, president of one of New York's largest trust companies, who is treasurer of the fund.

The memorial will be erected at Meaux, on the Marne, and will rival in size and grandeur of design the Statue of Liberty.



Pretty New York School Girl Helps Spread Appeal for Pennies for "America's Gift to France."

WORLD'S GREAT DEBT TO OIL

As Illuminant, Fuel and Lubricant, It Is Indispensable to the Progress of Mankind.

It is 60 years since the first oil well was drilled in Pennsylvania, thus inaugurating the era of oil. The discovery was at once recognized as possessing great value, but there could have been but a slight appreciation of the mammoth proportions to which the industry was destined to grow. Hailed as an illuminant supplanting candles and whale oil, the business has widened beyond any possible dreams of those who were active in the early days of oil. The center of the industry has long since departed from the place of its origin. The southwest and the Pacific coast, almost unknown lands in the infancy of the business, now produce thousands of barrels to the original oil region's one. Oil is still used as an illuminant on millions of farms and in isolated places all over the world, but that is no longer the chief product of crude. Gasoline, at first a troublesome by-product, is now the main result sought. The millions of motor-driven vehicles that have come into existence in the past score of years would not have been possible had we not had this desirable product to provide an explosive to drive them. Vast quantities of the crude product are used to drive locomotives and ships. The war might not have been won had not the allies had access to the fields of Mexico and the United States. And not only as fuel does the greasy product enter into the world's commerce, but as a lubricant it lessens the friction of bearings, from the sewing machines to steamships. The by-products even enter the realms of medicine, and while the limit would seem to be reached in utilizing the waste from the refineries, it is possible that further subdivisions may yet increase the number. The story of oil is a romance that equals the tale of steel, yet it is an infant in point of time compared with the metal that has brought such wealth to Pennsylvania.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Indomitable Cheerfulness.

That a man can remain cheerful though imprisoned for a crime he did not commit is proved by some of the letters that Mr. O. Henry wrote to his little girl while he was serving his unjust sentence. They are quoted in the Boston Globe.

"Hello, Margaret!" says one playful missive. "Don't you remember me? My name is Aldiberontiphostiphornkopohokus. If you see a star shoot and say my name 17 times before it goes out you will find a diamond ring in the track of the first blue cow's foot you see go down the road in a snowstorm while the red roses are blooming on the tomato vines. Good-by! I've got to take a ride on a grasshopper."

Again he wrote: "I hope your watch runs all right. When you write again be sure to look at it and tell me what time it is, so I won't have to get up and look at the clock." And in another note: "Be careful when you are on the street not to feed shucks to strange dogs or pat snakes on the head or shake hands with cats you haven't been introduced to or stroke the noses of electric car horses."

Two Rivals of the "Spud."

Two new vegetables have been propagated at the Missouri botanical garden at St. Louis, it was announced by Dr. George T. Moore, director of the garden.

One has been named the "arracacha" and the other the "dasheen." Both resemble the potato and are said to be about equal in food value to it.

Doctor Moore explained the arracacha, when cooked, is a bit darker than the sweet potato and tastes like the parsnip. It is a rapid grower, he said.

Dasheens, cooked in cream, taste like cauliflower, and when baked have the flavor of a roasted chestnut. Doctor Moore amplified. They are related to the Egyptian taro, commonly referred to as the "elephant ear," Doctor Moore said.

The announcement was made to delegates who attended the convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which ended recently.

BIBLES IN STRANGE BINDINGS

Almost No Limit to Variety of Coverings That Have Been Afforded the Scriptures.

"A Bible zoo" sounds most puzzling, but it is nothing more startling than a collection of Bibles bound in the skins of a great variety of animals. We so often find that when a man's life is given to any particular work he is apt to be interested in the curious side of this same work. It is small wonder then that the king's printers of England should have a collection of Bible curiosities.

There are many Bible readers who delight in having their own particular Bible bound in a binding that is out of the ordinary. Hence not only the usual animals have been requisitioned for their skins, but the unusual ones as well—reptiles, fish and beasts of prey. Often these Bibles are used for Christmas gifts.

It is strange to think of a huntsman in the wilds of Asia killing the bear, or a sailor in some northern sea catching the seal, that gives the skin with which a Bible shall be eventually bound to grace the desk of some fastidious woman or an eccentric millionaire. Yet such is often the case, and rather expensive luxuries they are.

One Bible is covered with a long, thick, soft hair, so shaggy that the shape of the book is hidden. This was taken from no less a beast than a grizzly bear. Another is made from the skin of a serpent, which seems not at all inappropriate when we recall that to the Oriental the serpent has always been the symbol of wisdom. A gray, beaded surface, quite resembling glass, is presented by another binding which upon inquiry we find came from a man-eating shark. Delicate, indeed, is the soft, snowy, fluffy cover given by a white lamb. There is a badger Bible and a skunk Bible, the latter looking for all the world like a lady's muff. After a moment's study we recognize in a reddish-brown binding the skin of a squirrel. The Persian sheep, the Himalaya sheep and other foreign varieties of the family have been called upon to furnish Bible coverings. Goat skin tanned is morocco leather. But there are some people who like a binding with the fur left on the skin. It is a fine shaded gray and seems substantial. But most curious of all is a Bible bound in the skin of a giraffe. Of course, no more delightful binding can be imagined than seal.

And even though none of us might care for Bibles bound in any of these curious covers for our Christmas gifts, still it is interesting to learn what a few of the "other half of the world" delight in.

Hilda, Abbess of Whitby.

In 1915 the world held its breath, mute with horror. The Zeppelins had swooped down over Whitby, on the coast of Yorkshire. A cry of vengeance went up when it was learned that half of the ancient abbey of Whitby had been destroyed. Founded in the seventh century, it was Hilda's abbey. The majestic ruins through all the ages could be seen as you climbed the quaint little seaside town of Whitby, its red-tiled houses seeming to lead directly and only to the abbey on the heights. Hilda was a princess of the blood royal, but early dedicated herself to the religious life. King Oswy gave her a grant of land and she erected the celebrated convent or abbey, of Whitby. Of her sanctity and of her learning the men in high places in church and state who sought her advice and prayers attest in full measure. Caedmon, the earliest English poet, tarried in the monastery for monks which she erected near her own convent to reform the religious life of friars. The famous council of Whitby was held in the monastery. Could not the Zeppelins have spared the sacred and almost perfect ruins of a holy spot like Whitby abbey?—Chicago Journal.

Chinese Engineers Skillful.

Chinese locomotive engineers have the gentlest sense of touch with the airbrake of any in the world. A break in two is almost unheard of, and there is very little damage to cars in shunting on Chinese railways.

LAWYER GAVE UP

Legal Light Wisely Retired From Unequal Combat.

Little Else to Do After Judge Had So Thoroughly Proved the Eligibility of Colonel Jones as a Juryman.

Presiding over a judicial district in the Tennessee mountains is an old gentleman who invariably demands of litigants, before the machinery of the court is set in motion: "Do you want book law or jestice in this here court?"

"Jestice" has always been promptly declared for, and his honor must have distributed it with a wise and kindly hand, inasmuch as he has been reelected, almost unanimously, on every voting day ever since the Civil war.

Natives do not usually regard a lawyer as a necessity when a cause is to be decided by this lawgiver of the hills. Each man states his case for himself, and the judge simply tells the witnesses to "jest tell the jury all about this here matter, so far as you air informed," and helps out with a few direct questions when the testimony seems not quite clear.

Not so long ago, however, "a foreigner"—from Kentucky—joined issues with a native, and imported a lawyer from Nashville. Among the other strange and unprecedented things that the lawyer did was to challenge certain of the men who were expected, as a matter of course, to form the jury. Being a juryman is a recognized profession in that particluar region, and the lawyer's objections occasioned both astonishment and anger in the breasts of the gray-bearded regulars.

"Colonel Jones has been on the jury every settin' of this co'te for thirty years," the old judge remonstrated gently, in one instance. "He always has proved powerful satisfactory to the co'te and to all others concerned. Of course, as we air goin' to have book law in this case, you can object to Colonel Jones if yo' want to, but I would pussonally like mighty well to know why yo' object to him."

"From his conversation, overheard by chance, I am convinced that this man would be unable to give proper weight to the evidence I shall introduce, your honor," the lawyer explained briskly. "He is unacquainted with the meaning of the most ordinary words."

"That so?" the old judge remarked, pushing up his spectacles and surveying Colonel Jones reprovingly. "Now, I always thought that he was right well along in words. What was it he didn't seem to know the right meanin' of."

"The term 'preponderance of evidence,' your honor," the lawyer asserted, "was most absurdly construed by this man. He—"

"Oh, I reckon not," the old judge interrupted, with a kindly smile. "I reckon you just misunderstood him. I am plumb sure that Colonel Jones knows as well as I do that preponderance of evidence means evidence previously pondered—don't you, colonel?"

"Objection withdrawn, your honor," the lawyer said weakly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Inspired by Joaquin Miller.

Charles Wakefield Cadman, the famous composer, found inspiration for his sonata for the piano in A major, Op. 58, in Joaquin Miller's poem, "From Sea to Sea." Cadman said he prided himself on the inspiration he got from Miller's works in which he sang to the West of the United States.

Cadman's first movement showed the West before the white man found it, and naturally he had to ring in his eternal love for the Indian. Without being too much influenced by the poet Miller, Cadman tried to carry out his idea, his longing for the West. It may be taken as the pioneer's thoughts of the eastern or southern home he has left in quest for the new, undiscovered land. Cadman also speaks of his paean of rejoicing for the continent now constructed. Triumph, pride, beauty, happiness, optimism, breadth and ecstasy are the things he tried to write into his compositions.

Finland Reaching for Trade.

The Finnish Trans-Oceanic Trading company, a co-operative institution representing about 90 per cent of the manufacturing firms and merchants of Finland, is about to open a branch of its business in Australia. An option has been obtained by the company on a fleet of Finnish steamships and an effort will be made by the company to gain the Baltic trade with Australia previously held by Germany. The concern hopes to obtain the trade with Australia in paper, timber, turpentine and other goods that it had before the war through German agents, and with the elimination of German influence, will carry the products of Finland to Australia in a regular fleet of vessels running on a monthly schedule.

Och, Murder!

"Both these samples smell like cheap goods to me."

"Cheap! Those whiskies are the best on the market. They're both over ten years old."

"Then they're old enough to have better scents."

Something He Was Familiar With.

"Come, my dear poet," the hostess anally begged, "say something to us!"

"Have you observed—duchess," he faltered, desperately, "that—this—year's pawn-tickets are pink?"—London Tit-Bits.

WHY LEONARD WOOD FOR PRESIDENT

By his appearance in South Dakota General Leonard Wood formally consents to the use of his name as a Presidential candidate.

The question may thus now be asked, "Why Wood?" What reasons justify his candidacy? What claims has he on the consideration of the American people?

In the way of giving honoring testimony where it seems richly due these things may be said: He has earned a place as a great national figure; he has shown the rare quality called vision; he has been a doer throughout a crowded life, and his repute rests not on words. He has a character whose soundness and beauty have endured many searching tests.

General Wood belongs to no state or section. It happens he was born amid the Cape Cod folks of Massachusetts, but is at home anywhere in America—in New Mexico as much as in New York, in South Carolina as much as in Illinois. He is big enough to be seen across the continent, and is not called on to ask for support as a favorite son.

General Wood has vision—that instinctive quality by which some men sense the future and its problems. In 1902 he attended the maneuvers of the German Army. The Kaiser thought his quiet, unflatterable visitor was dull—was not aware that his keen mind had clearly pierced the Kaiser's secret. A danger threatened America and the world, and General Wood saw it. He refused the Order of the Black Eagle, but subsequently accepted a decoration from France. Other men were blind. Let us rejoice he was not.

The vision guided him. Two unforgettable things he contributed to winning the war. He laid the foundations of the public opinion that brought conscription promptly, and he was the father of the Plattsburg idea. He endured the reproach of being a militarist to secure the one, and pushed the other despite the frantic threats of the Administration. Except for conscription and the Plattsburg preparation of officers the 2,000,000 Americans would scarcely have arrived in time.

Princeton University paid a merited tribute when it conferred a degree and said:

"In our defenseless state he has sounded the reveille to awaken a slumbering nation from its dream of security, bidding us rise and take our place like men to save our freedom and help to save the freedom of the world."

As a doer General Wood revealed himself when he was administrator of Cuba, and later of the Philippines. His repute is international. His achievements are compared to those of Cromer and Milner. Tact, foresight, patience, business judgment, imagination and sympathy—these elements were mixed in him and won him the confidence of proud but backward peoples.

Touching the character of the man only one incident need be mentioned. In July, 1918, his division, the 89th, reached the port of debarkation. The general's baggage was aboard when an order came from Washington relieving him of command. There was almost a mutiny. He called his officers together and said to them: "I am going back to Camp Funston tomorrow, where I shall give the best that is in me to the training of the new troops. Do not concern yourselves with my case, but get your mind on the war. If you would please me play your part cheerfully, and well—that means when in action never fail to take your objective, and never be late on your objective."

It's the way, as Kipling has told us, a man takes a "facer" that proves his stuff. Should General Wood reach the White House we may be sure there will be a man there with ruggedness of character equaling that of the most illustrious of his predecessors.—Ed. N. Y. Tribune.

LEONARD WOOD HEADQUARTERS OPENED.

State Headquarters of the Leonard Wood League, Maryland Branch, have been opened at 1204 Fidelity Building, Corner Charles and Lexington streets, Baltimore, Md.

Mr. Blanchard Randall, who is well-known throughout the State as a Republican and business man, has been chosen as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the League. Mr. J. Craig McLanahan, a lawyer of high standing, former assistant United States District Attorney, and well known in Republican circles, has been elected Secretary. A temporary Executive Committee has been named, and within the next few days, county chairmen of the League will be selected throughout the State.

Everyone who is interested in the candidacy of General Wood for President is requested to send their name and address to the State Headquarters. They will be enrolled as members of the League, no dues, and will be supplied with Leonard Wood buttons, literature, membership cards, etc. W. Lester Baldwin, Executive Secretary and Treasurer of the League, states that upward of a thousand members have already been enrolled throughout the State, and that many more members are coming in every day.

SEES FARMER AS AID TO PEACE

INCREASING PRODUCTION WILL MAKE UNNECESSARY LARGE ARMAMENT SAYS PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Agricultural Interests Played The Game And Fed This Country As Well As Our Allies.

In an address recently in Chicago Leonard Wood, candidate for president of the United States, said that if proper encouragement is given to farmers and to the advancement of agriculture, America will not need a large army or navy.

"The farmer is the steadying class about which unstable masses move" said the candidate. "He is a land owner, consequently, he is a conservative man and believes in this government."

"During the war the American farmer played the game. He did not try to hold up the public by striking and shoving up the price of food, but he fed not only our country but our allies in a very large part. He is a patriotic, loyal, non-striking, steadying American citizen."

Leonard Wood's address in part follows:

Only Original Producers.

"The farmers today are the only producers of original wealth. But they are getting off of the farms. The farms are falling into the hands of large land owners. We want to stop that if we can. The moment we cease to be a self-sustaining nation, our whole foreign policy must change. We are producers now of food in quantities sufficient for ourselves and for considerable export, but supposing our agriculture declines and we become dependent on outside countries for food and supplies, what does that mean? It means at once an enormous navy; it means a stronger military establishment; it means the control of lines of supply beyond peradventure, as during this war Germany expected to beat England by cutting off her food supply. England, however, realized that danger and has always had a navy equal to any other two navies. She has had to have a navy that was in excess of the needs of maintaining her commerce, in order that she might have a navy strong enough to absolutely insure the free entrance of food in time of war.

Farmers Do Not Get Enough.

"You know there is a great deal of unrest today in the farming element. They feel that enough of the producer's dollar does not come back to them, and there is a good deal of truth in it. During the Omaha riots I was knocking about the city one night and ran into an old farmer coming in with a load of milk. I said to him, "What do you get for your milk?" He replied, "From 5½ to 6 cents a quart." I said, "It is selling for a great deal more than that here." He said, "Oh, yes. On those days when I feel a bit flush I go down to the Fontanelle and get a good breakfast, and I meet my milk there at about fifteen cents a quart. Now, I raised that cow, fed her, milked her and brought that milk in here about 25 miles and got 6 cents a quart for it, and I want to find this other fellow that is getting 9 cents in about two hours.

"You know that there is a lot in that, and that is only one illustration, but that is one of the big movements on the part of the farmers today, to get closer to the consumer and to get a larger share of the ultimate selling price of his product.

"So the farmer's problem is an interesting one and a very important one, and to sum it up briefly, we must try to make his living conditions and the conditions surrounding him in the way of education, and transportation and the delivery of his supplies and all that sort of thing the best possible, otherwise your farmers are going to have a constant falling off in the development and production of the sources of original wealth.

Made Mighty Good Soldiers.

"During the war the farmer sent his sons to war and they made mighty good soldiers. The divisions I had to train in the Middle West were practically all farmer boys, and there were no better divisions went overseas in discipline, in character, in fighting qualities, in cleanliness and patriotism.

WHAT THEODORE ROOSEVELT THOUGHT OF LEONARD WOOD.

Leonard Wood combines in a very high degree the qualities of entire manliness with entire uprightness and cleanliness of character. He is a man of high ideals who scorns everything mean and base and who possesses those robust and hardy qualities of body and mind for the lack of which no merely negative virtue can atone.—Roosevelt in "The Rough Riders."

He (Wood) has a remarkable gift for organization.—"Roosevelt's Autobiography.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3543-0103.jpg