PUBLIC GENERAL LAWS

and to be known as Section 213-B of said Article.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That a new section shall be and the same is hereby added to Article 27 of Bagby's Annotated Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, said new section to come in after Section 213A of said article, to come under the new subtitle "Game Preserves," to be known as Section 213-B of said Article, and to read as follows:

213-B. Any person or persons, his, her or their aiders or abettors, who shall enter upon any game preserves or refuge for game maintained for the propagation of game in the State of Maryland, where such preserve or refuge is enclosed with fencing six feet or more in height, for the purpose of stealing game, birds or eggs or game animals therein, or who shall kill, shoot, trap, wound, pursue, hunt, take, capture or attempt to kill, shoot, trap, pursue, hunt, take or capture game birds or game animals in such preserve or refuge, either in the day time or night time, with the use of searchlights, sulphur fires or any other means whatsoever, except with the written consent of the owner or owners of such preserve or refuge, or who shall destroy any part of the fencing about said preserve or refuge in any manner whatsoever, or shall enter into such preserve or refuge and drive, or attempt to drive the game birds or game animals therefrom, either in the day time or in the night time, except with the written consent of the owner or owners thereof, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be liable for each offense to a fine of not less than $100.00 or not more than $500.00 or to imprisonment in the House of Correction for a period of not less than six months nor more than one year, or be subject both to said fine and said imprisonment, in the discretion of the Court.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That this Act shall take effect and be in force from and after the first day of June, 1924.

Approved April 9, 1924.

CHAPTER NO. 586

A BILL ENTITLED

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 171 of Article 43 of the Annotated Code of Maryland, title "Health," sub-title "Adulteration of Food and Drink," as said section was amended by Chapter 333 of the Acts of 1920, increasing the amount of milk fat to be used in ice cream.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That Section 171 of Article 43 of the Annotated Code of Maryland, title "Health," sub-title "Adulteration of Food and Drink," as said section was amended by Chapter 333 of the Acts of 1920, be and it is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments to read as follows:

171. The standard under Section 166 to 177 for the quality, purity and strength of drugs shall be the standard set by the United States Pharmacopoeia or the National Formulary That any standards of quality, purity and strength for foods or for drugs not already standardized by the United States Pharmacopoeia or National Formulary the standards heretofore adopted by the United States Department of Agriculture are hereby declared to be the standards of purity quality and strength for such foods and drugs in the State of Maryland, except in the case of ice cream, in which case the standards are declared to be as follows:

(a) Ice cream is a frozen product from cream and other milk substances and sugar, with or without a natural flavoring and containing not less than 10 per cent. of milk fat, to which may be added fresh eggs and not exceeding 1 per cent. of pure gelatin, gum-tragacanth or vegetable gum, without statement of such fact, and such goods may be called ice cream, provided the required percentage of fat is maintained. Provided, however, in ice cream, flavored either by fruits or nuts, a lower milk fat content is permissible, but in no case shall the ice cream so flavored contain less than 8 per cent. of the milk fat.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That all Acts or parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act, be and the same are hereby repealed to the extent of such inconsistency.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That this Act shall take effect June 1, 1924.

Approved April 9, 1924.

Small All Around

If he is a very small man, a very small success prompts him to brag about his humble origin. — Duluth Herald.

Begin With the Root

Resist beginnings; it is too late to employ medicine when the evil has grown strong by inveterate habit.—Ovid.

Real Evils Are Enough

Don't let us make imaginary evils when you know we have so many real ones to encounter.—Goldsmith.

They're Certainly That

If there were not other reasons for loving people the fact that they are amusing would be sufficient.

In the Distance

About the only tax-free securities a poor man can collect are treasures in heaven.—Duluth Herald.

The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Where deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.

THE STAFF OF LIFE

Bread is such a necessity in some form for all meals that we enjoy a few variations.

Whole Wheat Nut Bread.—Take two cupfuls of scalded milk, add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar or molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, and when lukewarm add one one yeast cake, which has been softened in one-fourth of a cupful of lukewarm water; add two cupfuls of wheat flour and two and three-fourths cupfuls of whole wheat flour, beat well and let rise until double its bulk; beat again, flour the board well and knead lightly, adding one cupful of broken walnut meats. Put into bread pans and when light, bake in a moderate oven.

Southern Spoon Bread.—Pour one cupful of boiling water over one-half cupful of cornmeal, stir, and cook for five minutes to keep from lumping. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful each of butter and sugar, one well-beaten egg and one-half cupful of milk. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes, letting it brown well before removing. Serve from the dish.

Bran Bread.—Take four cupfuls of bran, two cupfuls of whole wheat flour, three-fourths of a cupful of New Orleans molasses, a teaspoonful each of salt and soda, two cupfuls of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, a few raisins or nuts if desired and bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Fig Bread.—Take two cupfuls of light bread dough, put into a bowl with one-half cupful of butter a pound of sugar, a cupful of milk a pound each of raisins and figs, a teaspoonful of salt, and spices to taste. Mix and place in bread pans. The fruit should be cut fine and be carefully blended with the dough. Two cupfuls of flour will be needed. Bake when well risen. This will keep and be as good as most fruit cakes.

When food is burned on to cooking utensils, cover with soda and cold water, let stand for a few hours, and steel wool will remove every speck.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves.—Ruskin.

INVITING DISHES

In these days of outings when a day autoing through the beautiful country gives us an appetite for all good food, the lunch basket is an important factor on a trip. The following are a few suggestions which may be helpful:

Chicken and Nut Sandwiches.—Chop fine cold roast chicken, using such bits as are unavailable for other use. Mix with an equal part of finely minced celery, a generous amount of salad dressing and such seasonings as one likes. Spread on buttered bread.

Fig and Sardine Sandwiches.—Take equal quantities of chopped hard-cooked eggs and skinned boned sardines. Season with salt, mustard and any other seasoning liked, adding a bit of lemon juice. Spread on fresh crackers and serve at once sandwich fashion.

Russian Egg Sandwiches.—Take four hard-cooked eggs, chopped and mixed with one-fourth of a cupful of thick mayonnaise, one tablespoonful of chili sauce, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and a little onion juice. Mix well and spread on buttered bread

Bacon and Cheese Sandwiches.—Spread buttered slices of bread with grated cheese, add a layer of fried bacon, which has been cut very thin, cover with a leaf of lettuce and another buttered slice of bread and serve at once.

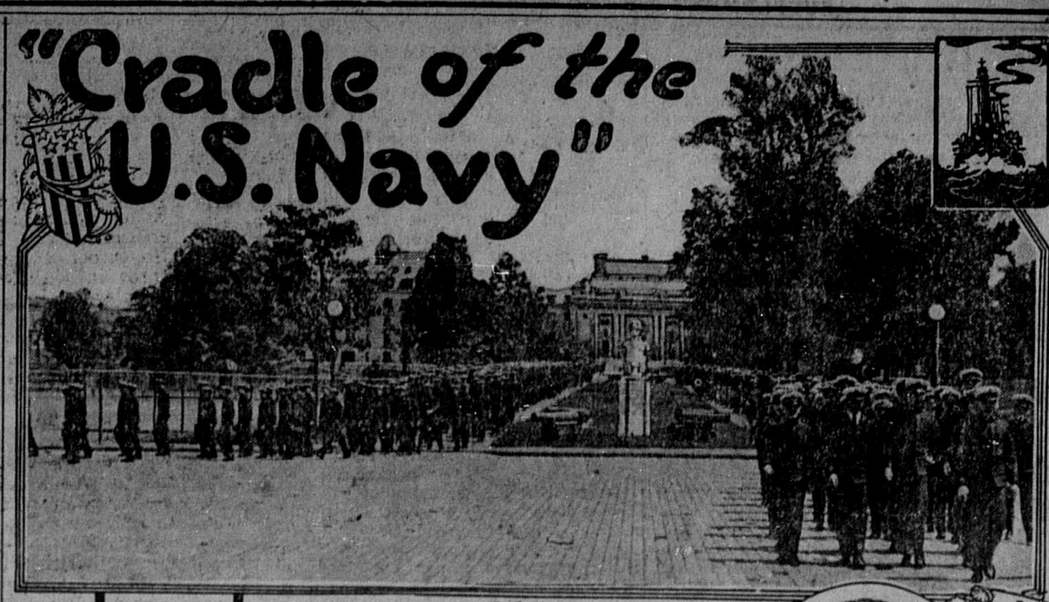
Potato Salad.—Cut up a pint of cold boiled potatoes into small dice, add one small onion, finely minced, a diced cucumber and a handful of blanched and shredded almonds. Mix with a highly seasoned mayonnaise, adding more seasoning, as the potato takes a good deal to make it palatable. Put into a carton or jar, after mixing well. When serving add a cupful of whipped, slightly sour, cream.

Smothered Chicken.—Cut up a chicken as for frying, roll in seasoned flour, brown in hot chicken fat, add a tablespoonful of hot water, cover closely and cook until tender, adding more water by tablespoonfuls as needed to keep from burning. Chicken cooked in this way is of much finer flavor than the ordinary open frying method.

A delicious dessert, which is easy to prepare, is cup cakes, whose centers have been removed and the cavity filled with whipped cream. Crushed berries with the cream makes a change and is even more delicious.

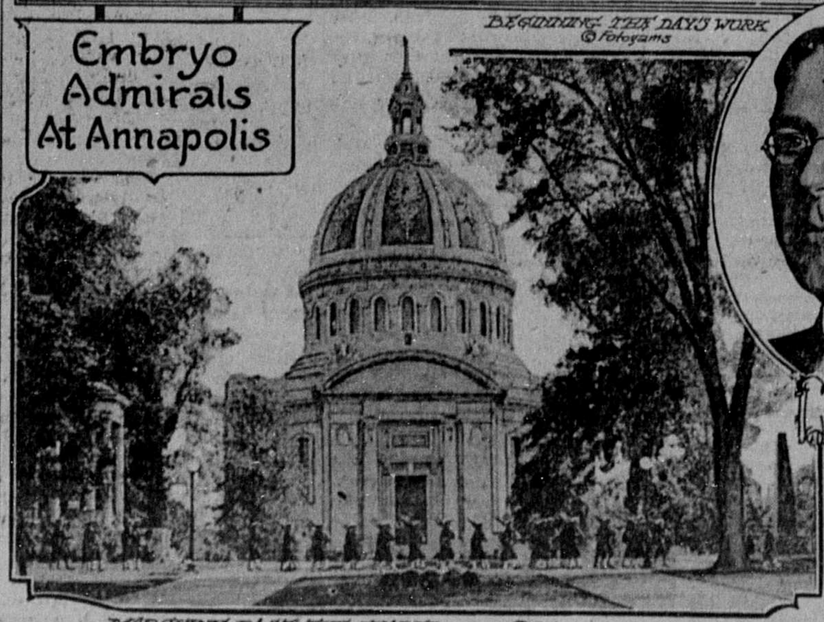
Nellie Maxwell

"Cradle of the U.S. Navy"



BEGINNING THE DAY'S WORK ©Fotograms

Embryo Admirals At Annapolis



MARCHING PAST THE CHAPEL ©Fotograms

SECRETARY WILBUR ©Harris & Ewing

ADMIRAL WILSON ©Western Newspaper Union

We're poor little mids who have lost our way—
Bah! Bah! Bah!
Cruising around on Chesapeake bay—
Bah! Bah! Bah!
Gentlemen sailors from over the lea,
Bound to hell for eternity;
God have pity on such as we—
Bah! Bah! Bah!

—Navy Song.

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

DOUBTLESS this time-honored navy song was warranted in the days when it was written. But it's old stuff now. The United States Naval academy at Annapolis, Md., "Cradle of the Navy," doesn't seem to be such an awful bad sort of place. And it's a fair guess that the 1,900 undergraduate midshipmen who are off in four battleships for a three-months' practice cruise in European waters will not be in continuous need of pity.

It was back in the old days before the Civil war that the middies used to cruise around on Chesapeake bay. It was in the early Fifties that the practice cruises were begun. The first cruising middies navigated Chesapeake bay on the John Hancock and finished up on the sloop of war Preble off the coast of Maine. During the Civil war the middies got their practice on Union ships searching for Confederate privateers. One of the later practice ships was the famous old sailing frigate Constellation, built in 1798, which took a summer cruise every year from 1871 to 1893. In the period of American naval decadence after the Civil war the middies got their practice on almost any old kind of hull that would float.

At that their lot was happy compared with that of the middies of the still older days. Originally a midshipman was a sort of messenger boy on a ship of war to run errands for the officers. The old sea dogs of early days did not believe in educating these embryo admirals and gave them few advantages.

In the American navy of a hundred years ago the middies were so much to be pitied that they came to be a scandal. They were a penniless, a knocked-about, half-starved and ragged lot. Here's what usually happened when one of our warships touched at a foreign port. The middies took ashore with them everything portable and salable—sextants, chronometers and the like—determined to have a square meal at all costs.

Nowadays a middie has clothes, lots of clothes—white service, blue service, dress uniforms, etc., etc., a whole wardrobe. In those days there weren't clothes enough to go around. Why, the scarcity of clothing got to be a joke all along our coast. It was well understood that not more than a third or a half of the midshipmen's mess could be counted on to attend a governor's ball or other social function. So the hosts and hostesses had a good laugh over the minority representation and the "bare majority" that staid aboard ship.

Speaking of clothes, everyone knows that a uniform plays havoc with a maiden's heart. Why, no less than ten of this year's class got married the minute the graduating exercises were over, Chaplain Sydney K. Evans performing seven marriages right on the spot. Doubtless there were some real romances; the fame of the sailor as a lover is world-wide. Anyway, an ensign from Arizona married a maid from Charleston, S. C.; a hero from New York city captured a bride from Halifax, N. S., and an embryonic admiral from Utah made an Annapolis beauty strike her colors.

And when the 1,900 undergraduates went aboard the warships for foreign waters bound—what a scene was staged at Santee basin. Girls, girls, girls in the crowd on the dock to say farewell for three long months—and maybe forever—and not a few of them in tears as subchasers and cutters carried away the middies to the big fighting ships out on the bay.

These are the warships of the squadron: Wyoming (flagship), New York, Texas and Arkansas. Vice Admiral Newton A. McCully is the squadron commander. The senior officer aboard the flagship, representing the Naval academy and in direct charge of the middies, is Commander Charles C. Slayton. The itinerary of the cruise includes Brest, Weymouth, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Gibraltar and Ponta Delgrada.

It was in 1912 that the experiment of putting the middies of the two upper classes on battleships of the Atlantic fleet was first tried. The experiment proved a great success. These practice cruises are much alike. The first night is usually spent at anchor, while the middies are getting settled in their quarters and being assigned to the various technical divisions. It's a picturesque night; landlubbers struggling with hammocks would make a fetching circus stunt. At dawn the bugle rouses them from uneasy slumbers and the old-time cries are heard:

"Rise and shine! Up, you lubbers! Lash and carry! Hit the deck, sailor! Hey! Show a leg there!"

Thereupon the lubbers certainly rise. They may or may not shine in a strange world of deck-scrubbing and boiler-stoking and what not. However, middies are now—as ever—a hard-boiled lot and soon get down to business. They are usually allotted the starboard side of the ship, with the regular enlisted force on the port side, and they are sent in rotation to every part of the ship.

How the times have changed, now that steam has supplanted sail! When Admiral Mahan—his name is a "household word" in the navy—began his days at sea a common drill for the middies, with the aid of a gunners mate, was "Up topgallant masts and yards and loose sail to a bowline!" To do it in three and a half minutes from the time the topmen and the masts started together from the deck was first-class seamanship. Nowadays a first-class man tending water in the fireroom takes just as much pride in holding the glass steady and doing a good job of coaling the fires. Pretty soon, with ships using oil for fuel the middies will no longer have cause to dread the fireroom; indeed, oil has already almost superseded coal.

The "gentlemen sailors" will soon be fixed so nicely that they will not even be forced to listen to the remark sarcastic, if the new secretary of the navy, Curtis D. Wilbur, has his way. Secretary Wilbur is an 1888 Annapolis man himself—there's a tablet in the gymnasium recording his record high kick—and someone must have talked real mean to him in his day. Anyway, he said at the graduating exercises this year:

Real leadership is based upon respect for the leader and such leadership can only be achieved by the possession of powers worthy of respect. Professional ability and accomplishments are the best foundation for permanent leadership, but there is an altogether different basis of leadership which finds its source in the heart rather than the head. Such leadership may command the ardent affection and even devotion of the follower.

Unless your rule over the 86,000 enlisted men of the navy be tempered by firmness, justice, sympathy and courtesy their services in many cases may be lost to the navy. Remember especially that sarcasm or biting witticism at the expense of a subordinate, especially if he is an enlisted man and thus incapable of retaliation, is unmanly and fatal to one's standing as an officer. While the sycophantic bystander may be amused, the object of it has received a wound in his soul which may not heal.

It is a safe rule, in dealing with a man under you, to put yourself, by imagination, in his place. What I crave for you is that you may have and be worthy of exercising moral leadership.

Middies of the present day are not starved on the battleships of the Atlantic fleet and when they are at the academy they get pure milk and good eats galore from the academy farm. Funny to think of sailors running a farm, isn't it? But that's just what the bureau of supplies and accounts does. This particular bureau, by the way, is said to be one of the most efficient business organizations in existence. Rear Admiral David Potter is at its head and it is bank, gents' furnishings store, grocery store and nearly everything else, all in one. And here's part of what Herbert Corey says about the farm in the Chicago Daily News:

It sounds incredible. Sailors are persons in bell-muzzled breeches who go ahoying about the land. But the sailors of the United States navy are perhaps the best farmers in the United States. Listen:

Near Annapolis, Md., the United States navy owns a farm of more than 900 acres. It was forced to buy that farm because the local farmers had been furnishing milk filled with typhoid germs to the students in the United States Naval academy. Congress loaned the navy $300,000 with which to buy and equip that farm. That money wasn't given. It was loaned. The total cost plus a running fund was included in that loan.

That farm is today one of the best in the United States. It has 325 of the best cows you ever saw, pedigreed, profitable, healthy, of which more than 200 are always fresh. It has paid back $50,000 of the borrowed money. It has $100,000 more ready to pay back if congress insists. And it is getting better and better in every way every day. It could be sold at a big profit except that the navy could not afford to sell.

It used to be thought that the only way to get into Annapolis was through congressional appointment. In 1919 Lieut. Com. J. H. Faige and Ensign Wesley McL. Hague—the latter an ex-enlisted man who had just been graduated from the academy as an honor man—inaugurated a campaign to get enlisted men "of officer caliber." The incoming class has 70 enlisted men in it.

An object lesson of what can be done in this way is the experience of George Nelson Robillard. He enlisted in the navy in 1919. He was sent to the Oklahoma as an apprentice seaman and went through the regular routine for enlisted men. In addition he attended the Oklahoma's "Annapolis class," which was organized aboard for the purpose of coaching enlisted candidates. He then went to Newport, R. I., and joined the "N. A. P. C." This Naval academy preparatory class contained the pick of the navy's enlisted men sent from all ships and stations to compete for Annapolis appointments. Finally Robillard was transferred to Annapolis, discharged from the navy and sworn in as a midshipman. He was graduated this year and has been assigned to the New York navy yard.

A young fellow has to be a good deal of a chap to get into Annapolis. He must be between the ages of sixteen and twenty, unmarried. He must be of good moral character, physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution. The preliminary physical and mental examinations are rigid. But they are easy compared with the constant tests of the course. From 40 to 50 per cent is dropped before graduation because of inability to keep up with the game.

Did you ever stop to think of the responsibilities of the commander of a United States warship in foreign waters even in times of peace? Well it is something tremendous. Aside from being responsible for the safety of the ship and the small army aboard, he represents the United States—he is the United States to all intents and purposes. So he must be fighting man, navigator, disciplinarian, diplomat and patriot—all kinds of man, each one just about 100 per cent efficient. So Uncle Sam cannot afford to waste time at his Naval academy on material that weakens under test.

The course at the Naval academy specializes on requirements of the naval service. Instruction includes the following: discipline, seamanship, ordnance and gunnery, navigation, steam and marine engineering and naval construction, electrical engineering, physics, chemistry, mathematics, astronomy, history, tactics, naval hygiene and physiology, modern languages, drawing and physical training. There are 50 instructors, practically all of them naval officers. The midshipman binds himself for eight years, including the four in the academy. He must furnish his own clothing and books and receives $750 a year from Uncle Sam.

The Naval academy was founded in 1845 by George Bancroft, secretary of the navy in Polk's administration. In those days it was called the "Naval school" and the boys were "naval cadets." Along about 1898 Uncle Sam complained to congress that the buildings were old and inadequate. Congress told Uncle Sam to go ahead and fix the place up right. Uncle Sam did—to the extent of about $12,000,000. And along about 1908 Uncle Sam completed by far the finest and best-equipped naval school in the world. There are 200 acres on the Severn river at Annapolis. The buildings include Bancroft hall, with Memorial hall at its center, Dahlgren hall, the Armory, the Seamanship and Gymnasium building, the Steam Engineering building and the Chapel, with a dome 210 feet high.

In short, the United States Naval academy is a first-class institution. This is emphasized by the fact that the present superintendent is no less a man than Admiral Henry B. Wilson. He is himself a graduate of the academy class of 1881 and thus has worked his way up through all the grades from midshipman to commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet.

The graduating class this year numbered 325. They have been assigned by the Navy department to ships and to shore stations.

Not all of the graduates will remain in the service. About 60 have availed themselves of the privilege of resigning, in accordance with an order of the Navy department. Twenty-five have accepted commissions in the Marine corps and seven have joined the supply corps of the navy.

Commencement week at Annapolis is a great performance and attracts many visitors. This year there was a mimic war game, in addition to the dress parade. The climax is the "farewell ball" in Dahlgren hall. This year Mrs. Wilson headed the receiving line and more than 2,000 attended the ball. Secretary Wilbur presented the diplomas and made the commencement address.