THE CECIL COUNTY STAR

(ESTABLISHED 1882)

Published Every Thursday at ELKTON, MARYLAND

Subscription Termss

By the Year $1.50

Single Copies ..... .03

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT ELKTON, MARYLAND AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER

Publication and Business Office—ELKTON, MARYLAND

DEMOCRACY - WHITHER?

To the oldsters, whose democracy came down through the lips and lives of their fathers, the present lack of cohesion seems to many of them to presage the dissolution and death of the party. The former tenets of the party which stressed the hope of amelioration of the worker and the liberalizing of a too stringent legalistic outlook on the value of property, as opposed to the needs and rights of humanity, were basic. For many years the party fought for economy in government, a reduction of monopoly, increased standards of living, a gradual but sure bettering or human relationship, while wider opportunity for the masses of the people was a basic concept.

Caught in the 1929 whirlpool of disaster and distress, deprived of resources, jobs and hope, the democratic party with the assistance of the hopeless in other parties concentrated and elected a Senate and House membership with an unprecedented majority of democrats to act in concert with a democratic President. During the first two years this unwieldly majority acting under the stimulus of almost universal fear, took over the banks and cleaned up the unsavory mess that was the accumulated result of improper or inadequate government supervision, passed a wage law of far reaching importance and which contained the features necessary to safeguard the wage earner in the future, and passed a bill to control the theft, corruption, graft and crime due to an unregulated stock market, bringing all under the care and supervision of the government for the benefit of the common investor of the country. To obtain these benefits quickly and completely both houses of Congress gave up temporarily their own prerogatives into the hands of the President, in whom they had trust.

The speed and ease with which these issues of long standing need and necessity were passed and the lack of consideration with which money was appropriated, drew, as is usual, a curse of demands on the treasury for every conceivable promotion, either justified or otherwise and produced a torrent of log rolling measures, more for the benefit of political beneficiaries than for the good of the country. At this point the spirit of thrift and economy bred in the heart, brain and lives of these older democrats took alarm and many stout hearted patriots tried to stop the flood of money spending projects.

Surrounding the President and chosen by him as those most congenial to him both personally and politically, were many young inexperienced and visionary dreamers whose council was "spending and more spending," "jobs and more jobs."

A rift grew up in the democratic ranks, it is spreading, and loosing those close hamonious ties which bound democrats to each other, due to similarity in ideals and aims.

Today the rift has widened and we find our party with the hope for unity, but with more and more dissimilar aims driving the party into two camps.

To the older members who from a lifetime of experience value security and happy living, the recent economic trend of the administration creates acute alarm and threatens disaster. To the new untried, theory ridden younger element, in their youth and ignorance of human nature, the "take a chance policy," or the "shoot the works" method seems all right.

But a united democracy only, can control the party, and consolidate the gains already made. Our present need is some method of controlling the opportunists and the return to the country of faith in country and in our government. None so well able, none so eager, none more capable of this result, than a unified democracy.

Let us in the few months preceding the campaign take an inventory of our gains, investigate our weakness and be able to present a logical, convincing policy to the country, so that confidence may return and the millions obtain jobs and come off the dole.

QUALITY FIRST

Those who criticize the agency system of selling life insurance, for the reason that th salesman must be paid a commission, show a serious lack of understanding of the basic principle of wise insurance acquisition.

That principle might be put in these words—the quality of your insurance is every bit as important, and perhaps more so, than the quantity you own.

The good insurance salesman doesn't try to sell you just insurance—his business is to sell you the right kind of insurance. A policy that might perfectly fit the needs of your neighbor, might be entirely wrong for you.

In brief, the insurance man is a counselor and annalist, not just a salesman. And you wouldn't get that without the agency system.

MARKETING COOPERATION HELD CONSTITUTIONAL

The highest court in New York State has unanimously held that the Rogers-Allen law, which encourages cooperative marketing of dairy products, is constitutional.

Commenting on the decision, the Dairymen's League News, published by the organization which has long led the fight for marketing cooperation in the New York Milk shed, observed, "State and federal courts have now done about all that can be done to legalize the machinery which farmers over a long period of time and in the face of bitter opposition have set up for the purpose of getting a living price for milk."

It is now up to agriculture to take intelligent, public-spirited advantage of the rights bestowed by legislatures and upheld by courts. And, judging by the past history of the marketing movement, they will not fail in this.

Once bureaucratic regulations are established they are seldom if ever abandoned. What we must strive for therefore is wise and intelligent supervision which aids rather than hampers business. That should be a realizable goal, unless we are entering an era of political exploitation, whereby government is operated by and for the benefit of a vast party machine, rather than for the people and by the people."
—Lewis H. Brown, President, Johns-Manville Corporation.

Keep your eye out for a possible political explosion in England before very long. Chamberlain supporters have lost by-elections recently and the Premier's last vote of confidence in the Commons was one of the smallest on record.

The Rhoades Family . . . by Squier

THREE KINDS OF TAXES—The government collects taxes (1) on wealth, (2) for special benefits, and (3) to control forces in the public interest. The rich man pays more taxes on his house or his income because he has greater ability to pay than the wage earner. Water rates and gasoline taxes are examples of the second type of taxes. The more water used, or the more gasoline consumed in driving on the highways, the greater the benefits received, and the greater the taxes. Tariffs exemplify the third type. Tariffs usually are levied to protect American workmen from competition of low-standard labor abroad.

A TOOTH FOR AN EYE

By MARJORIE CARLETON

(From August Cosmopolitan)

LETTY was a poor relation. The fact that she had beautiful dreamy eyes and a blond mane and a really lovely figure didn't help her much, because, in addition to being the glamourous Nathalie's impecunious cousin, she was so nearsighted that she couldn't see her hand before her face without her spectacles, and you know about glasses and men who make passes. Nathalie was a spoiled brat who wasn't satisfied to be engaged to Carter Gates, but had to try to garner every new man that hove into view. That made it hard on Letty.

Nathalie wasn't above taunting Letty with the glasses situation and she wasn't above dragging Letty into questionable night spots for chaperonage, against Letty's will.

Throughout this refined misery, Letty remained sweet and forgiving and unselfish, always willing to look out for the underdog -- like that time at Ligretti's Inn when she rescued a poor little salesgirl from the frightening-looking men she was with and saw her safely home. Yes, Letty was docile until Carter Gates' friend Jim Abbott came to visit the town. When Letty realized that Nathalie was up to her old tricks, she did a desperate thing. She left off her spectacles for the Junior Circle dance. It turned out that Letty was a great beauty without her glasses and that didn't suit Nathalie a bit.

Then Nathalie's father took a hand. He made Nathalie wear a pair of glasses for a week, just to find out how it felt.

Nathalie was furious but she had to do it. It made her rebellious and that was why she insisted on going to Ligretti's Inn where no one would recognize her. Nathalie found herself face to face with one of the ugly customers, from whom Letty had rescued the salesgirl, and she realized they mistook her for Letty.

She was right and a horrible thing happened. The thug slapped her. That was how Nathalie lost her front tooth and a lot of her silly ideas along with it. Carter decided he'd better hurry and marry her before she became permanently disfigured, because he had a way of keeping her in bounds.

Besides, Jim Abbott had just announced that he was going to marry Letty.

North East Items

Wm. Revelle, Jr. preached in the M. E. Church Sunday with a large delegation to hear him. We will be glad to have him with us again.

Miss Sarah Revelle sang a very beautiful solo.

Sunday evening the W. T. C. U. and friends greatly enjoyed the playlet given by Mrs. Chance, of Richardson Park.

Mrs. Dickerson, of Singerly, visited Mrs. R. C. Simpers, of Leslie, on Friday.

Mrs. Frank Benjamin and daughter, Betty, are visiting in Washington.

Mrs. Howard Young and children, Marie and Wayne, spent Friday in Washington.

Mrs. Annie Yerkes is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Yerkes.

Miss Ruth McCracken has returned home from a visit with Mrs. Allie Summerville, of Woodburg, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reeder and Miss Emma Reeder have returned from a trip in the Pocono mountains.

Wm. Logan has been elected to take the place of Edward Clark as a town commissioner.

Mrs. Huston spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. McCullough, in Havre de Grace.

The North East W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Sarah Lowe on Thursday, September 7 at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. Larzalere as devotional leader.

The County Convention of Cecil County will meet in Rising Sun on September 14. A silver medal contest will be held in the evening.

Miss Bertha Tyson and Miss Bertha Balderston gave brief addresses in the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Voshell spent Tuesday with Mrs. Hauser at Carpenter's Point.

Mrs. John Benjamin went home with her daughter, Mrs. Priode, to Harrisonburg, Va.

Whose Market Is This?

Poland and her neighbors continue to bombard the hog prices of American farmers. More than amillion dollars' worth of hams, shoulders, and bacon every month are shot overseas into our United States markets.

A million dollars a month! Not very much, not a very big hole in our own pork production, say the internationalists.

How big a puncture does it take to flatten a tire?

In an open market the lowest offer sets the price.

Here is the record for the five months of 1939 so far, reported by the Department of Commerce:

January, $926,864 worth of hams, shoulders, and bacon imported.
February, $955,527.
March, $1,046,263.
April, $1,262,904.
May, $1,169,080.

The bombardment went on through all last year—$11,756,298.

Can one honestly say that American meat producers, who have for sale hogs, beef, mutton, or poultry, are not hurt?

Certainly they are not helped!

Every time two foreign hams come through the customs houses two hams from American farms are displaced from the domestic market.

Not only that. The rest of the American hog has to find a market, too. For many weeks this year lard has brought less per pound than live pork.

Actually these figures understate the story. Look at the May imports. That doesn't mean that New York or Chicago bought just $1,169,080 worth of pork, displacing an equal quantity of American meat. That means $1,169,080 as valued at Gdynia or whatever foreign ports launched the shipments. Before you can estimate how much of our own pork was displaced, you have to add the ocean freight, marine insurance, interest in transit, tariff, and importers' profits, and whatever other costs intervene.

(All the government's import figures for a century have given a false impression, because they are basd on the invoice value at the port of origin. They are never honestly comparable with exports for that reason, and never give a true idea of their effect on American farmers, businessmen, and workers.)

The tariff rate on hams, shoulders and bacon, has been reduced in the reciprocal trade agreements, incidentally, from 3¼c per pound to 2c per pound, effective last January 1.

Beef producers also are being helped in the noble causes of international peace and more exports of manufacturers.

The flurry about Argentine canned beef for the navy a few months ago was trivial in amount. Here are the quantities being imported by months this year, every pound representing the displacement of a pound of American-grown food from an American table:

January, $459,247.
February, $342,380.
March, $579,320.
April, $871,108.
May, $1,106,060.

Now, let's look at a few substantial items, in round numbers.

Last year the United States, while asking our farmers to restrict crops, imported 9 million dollars' worth of cattle, 30 million dollars' worth of meat products, 12 million dollars' worth of dairy products, 28 million dollars' worth of fish, 30 million dollars' worth of hides and skins, 19 million dollars' worth of inedible animals and products, 16 million dollars' worth of vegetables and preparations, 41 million dollars' worth of fruits, and preparations, 13 million dollars' worth of nuts and preparations.

Those are a few samples nearly every single item of which, or a substitute therefor, could be produced on American farms.

We imported 42 million dollars' worth of raw furs, free of duty, which may help explain why country boys find it hardly worth while to run a trap line these winters.

Nine million dollars' worth of cotton, raw, mostly staple under 1⅛ inches, came in free to a market that now has a whole year's extra crop on hand.

Sugar, 142 million dollars; beverages, 60 million dollars; flax, hemp, ramie and manufactures, 21 millions; jute and manufactures, 37 millions.

The flaxseed imported, if grown here, might have occupied 2 million acres of our wheat land.

Pouring into our factories are about 3,000 tons a day—yes, tons a day—of vegetable oils, competing in substantial measure with our own farmers' flax, soy-beans, peanuts, cottonseed, tung, and others.

The Tariff Commission publishes a book of 171 pages listing changes in import duties since 1930. Nearly 100 of the pages are given over to listing the duties which have been reduced on articles of agricultural origin.

We will agree that foreign competition is not the only cause of farm prices being too low.

But, we ask, in the name of simple common sense, do these imports raise farm prices?

And why talk only of regaining our lost foreign markets? How about regaining some of this lost American market for American farmers?

Agriculture needs an aggressive policy of protection. The collapse of prices calls for leadership which relies not on theories but on sound business principles.

—Farm Journal.

The Hitch-Hiker Again

The hitch-hiking pest is again the object of motorists' ire.

Many complaints have reached the Keystone Automobile Club lately about the highway thumb-jerkers, motorists declaring that the importunities of the pests are not only annoying but frequently obnoxious. Curses and coarse jibes often are hurled at drivers who refuse to stop at the behest of free ride-grabbers.

Matthew P. Hanley, Manager of the Eastern Shore Division of the Club, declared that so long as some motorists give hitch-hikers a lift, so long will this form of parasite continue to thrive. Motorists, it is asserted, have it well within their own power to squelch the pest. Unanimous refusal of drivers to pick up the ride moochers would soon put an end to the practice.

"There is no reason why a man who buys an automobile and pays a heavy tax to operate it should feel under any obligation to give transportation to any ride beggar who makes the erequest with a jerk of the thumb," he said. "The hitch-hiker who confidently waggles his thumb at a motorist wouldn't think of getting a ride on a street car or train by the same means, because he knows it wouldn't work."

Warning is given by the club that motorists frequently have been repaid for their kindness "with a clout on the back of the head and robbed of car or money." Others have found themselves defendants in damage suits because of injury to the self-invited guests. Aside from these considerations, motorists are jeopardized by the appearance of the hikers on the highways. Cars often are forced to swerve sharply to avoid them, and crashes with approaching vehicles sometimes result.

If necessity is the mother of invention, low wages are the parents of bargain chasers.

School Bells Mean New Clothes For Our Smart, Young Collegians

NOW'S the time—just before the school bells begin their mournful business of ending happy, lazy vacations in camps and at seashores — to think about what the smart, young collegian will wear.

There are rules and regulations against slacks, shorts and play-suits in classrooms, it seems—so here's a wise, teen-age co-ed-elect, who did her shopping early. Combining such business with the wind-up of her vacation, she culled through a topnotch College shop at Lord & Taylor, large New York department store, and found "just the smart things she's wanted."

For her early morning classes, this Fall when the air is chilly crisp, she'll wear a two-tone plaid skirt and coat, touched off with a bright kerchief 'round her head—and, of course, she'll have a good-looking wooly sweater, with short socks to match, and the ever popular saddle shoes.

In the afternoon, after the sun has warmed the day, she'll change to a plain flannel skirt with contrasting slip-over and cardigan sweater combination. In this outfit, she'll "candy" between classes, with a smart bow in her hair, or a bright barrette instead.

Later on, she will don a white baby lamb jacket when she goes "jooking" with the boy-friend, who if he's up on the masculine trend, will wear a camel's hair coat that matches the cut of the one worn by his "steady" for that very important occasion.

So, let the school bells ring . . . it'll mean new clothes for us, agree the young sophisticates.