THE JEFFERSONIAN

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LOGIE BONNETT, Editor and Manager

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1924.

IS IT NEGLIGENCE OR A BURDEN?

Towson property owners are probably not aware of the provision of the law governing the Towson sewerage system, otherwise they would connect up immediately and pay their assessments.

As it now stands about twe-thirds of the houses at the county seat are connected with the system, the owners of the other third having through negligence perhaps refrained from so doing.

The people of Towson should realize that they are the stockholders in a public utility, inaugurated for the good health of the community and working as a unit the system can be operated at much lower unit cost than as it now is, with two-thirds the property connected up and one-third not; then again it is unfair to the two-thirds that have met their couple-up assessment promptly to allow the others to take their own good time in making up their minds to do so.

Two notices have been sent those that have been tardy and a third and final one will be sent in the very near future; then if connectons are not made within a specified period they will have no one to blame but themselves if the provisions of the law are enforced.

It must be borne in mind that the service charge is a lien on the property.

That portion of the law relating to existing conditions in Towson is as follows.:

"That should any owner of any such property be convicted of refusing, neglecting or failing to comply with any of the terms and requirements of the said notice and fifteen days after said conviction fail or neglect to have such property connected with said sewer line or system of sewers, as required by said notice, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be fined not less than $5.00 nor more than $25.00 for each and every day said property be and remain unconnected with said sewer line or system of sewers."

It is not the intent of the authorities to work a hardship on anyone. The majority of the residents of Towson demanded a sewerage system—they got it, and it is now up to each individual property owner to bear his or her share of the benefits.

Before a sewerage system was installed some parts of the town were breeding places for all sorts of diseases. It is not better then to pay a small amount for the work of connection and assessment than to pay the doctor a huge bill and perhaps the undertaker a big sum.

THE FARMERS' WAYSIDE MARKET.

The automobile and good roads have brought the producer and the consumer into a close relationship.

The city man in an afternoon ride with his family invariably goes back into the country, and there is nothing more attractive to him than the farmers' wayside markets.

In some sections they are an established institution, and have helped to put the profiteer in produce out of business.

In Baltimore county we find them on all the State highways, but not so numerous as in some other sections, yet it may not be many years before the automobile trade will give our farmers a home market for all their products.

This will depend, however, entirely upon the farmers themselves. They must do as all high grade merchants do to attract and hold their trade. They must offer the best fruits, vegetables and poultry, put up in the most attractive style, and prices low enough to show their customers how they have been imposed upon in the city markets.

To expect a city man to load up his machine with your produce you must offer him some inducement. You must not expect to get city prices; it is not fair that you should, for you are disposing of it at home, with no cost of marketing. There is a truck farmer living a short distance from Towson who has the right idea. He is not directly on a State highway and has no wayside display, but he has a home market for all his vegetables, and people come from all directions to deal with him. His motto is: "Good stuff, good measure and fair prices," and he is satisfied with the result. If our farmers desire a home market, the wayside plan will bring it, provided they make it worth while for their customers to come to them.

TURPENTINE AND MULES.

Two farmers met on a road in Baltimore county. Pulling up his team, "Si" said to Josh: "I've got a mule with distemper. What did you give that one of yours when he had it?"

"Turpentine—giddap!"

A week later they met again.

"Say, Si, I gave my mule turpentine, and it killed him."

"Killed mine too," says 'Si'—"Giddap!"

And so it goes with the matter of advertising.

The proper sort of advertising, properly used at the right time, has done and can do wonders in building business.

But because too many people look upon it as a sort of patent medicine cure-all they seem to think that if, like the mule, a business has "distemper" or something else, all they have to do is to uncork some advertising and all will be well again.

It is no wonder then, that advertising, like the turpentine that killed the mules, has often done damage to a business instead of helping it.

The reason is that merchants forget that the business and the attitude behind that advertising must be right.

First of all, a business must be worthy of being advertised. Every cent that a merchant or manufacturer puts into his advertising is wasted unless he is prepared to do just what he says he'll do in his advertising, and he must live up to every obligation he makes through his advertising—otherwise, instead of every ad he puts out bein gan invitation, it will prove the death knell of his business.

Then again the merchant and manufacturer must really believe in his advertising. He must be "sold on it"—it must be made a working part of his business just as much as are his office furniture, records and the like. Yes! he must work wit hit if he ever expects it to work for him.

The business man who goes into advertising with an attitude of "Oh, I'll try it for a while," is beaten before he starts.

Advertising is not like dynamite, that blows things up—it is a smooth, sure power that sets things into motion only after a reasonably long pull.

The power of publicity is vividly displayed in the 20-page Timonium Fair Rotogravure Section published with this issue of The Jeffersonian, for those whose ads appear in it have had forethought enough to learn that it is better to advertise their own business than have the sheriff do it.

OH! PROTECTIVE TARIFF, WHAT SINS HAVE BEEN CIMMITTED IN THY NAME!

"The Republican Party supports the policy of protection. I am for protection."—Coolidge speech of acceptance.

On this subject, says the New York Times, "the words of Mr. Coolidge sound almost prehistoric."

And so we are to have another campaign in which a protective tariff will be featured by the Republicans notwithstanding the President's great personal interest in agriculture and his opinion that the "country's greatest asset is common sense."

It will take rather a brave spellbinder to go before an audience of farmers at this late day and attempt to prove that they wlil be better off by paying a greater tariff tax. They will be met with the slang query of today: "where do you get that stuff?"

There was a time when the farmers could be fooled on this subject, but not today. They have taken an expensive course in the school of actual experience and they know better.

Statistics have shown that we have been losing 100,000 farmers each year along the Canadian border who have tired of conditions caused by the Protective Tariff and have gone over to Canada to stay. The American and the Canadian farmer sell their wheat and cattle in the same market. But when it comes to the purchase of farm machinery and clothing and food stuff of foreign growth the Canadian has the markets of the world to select from, while the American farmer is handicapped by having to pay in many instances a ruinous tariff tax, and that is not the worst of it. The American farmer is required to pay more for an agricultural implement made in Indiana or Ohio than th e Canadian pays for the same articles. Their wives meet at church—the Canadian woman has a garment all wool; the American woman has a garment that cost her the same price, but it is little better than shoddy. Is it any wonder our farmers are crossing the border?

We heartily agree with President Coolidge that common sense is one of the greatest assets of the American people and if we are not very much mistaken, they will use it in this election with telling effect, to scotch a heresy so patent as a tariff tax being beneficial to the farmer. During the tariff reform campaign of Grover Cleveland there was a very popular story illustrating the lack of common sense on the part of a farmer who voted for a protective tariff; while old, it will bear telling again, since the Republicans will attempt to fool the farmer in this campaign. It seems that a farmer who was a Republican because his father was, took a great interest in the Blaine-Cleveland campaign and talked protection to all who would listen to him. One night he had a troubled dream. He dreamed he died and went to the regions below. On his arrival he was shown around the place and he saw great furnaces, but of different degrees of heat; in some the flames mounted to great heights, in others not so high or the heat so intense. He was told they were for different classes of offenders—but in his rounds he came to a compartment where the heat was intense but no flames, and he asked his attendant why that was. The reply was: "That is for the American farmer who believes in a protective tariff; he is too green to burn and has to be dried out."

Mr. Coolidge and the Republican party will find out even before election day that the American farmer has had all the greenness dried out of him by experiences he has had in the past with a so-called protective tariff, and he knows his greatest enemy in his farming operations is the tariff as juggled by the Republican party that a favored few may be benefitted at the expense of the masses.

THE K. K. K. ISSUE.

Everyone knows where Davis stands on it.

The Ku Klux Klan is an organization that works in the dark. Its excuse for existence is its violent opposition to the Jewish people, the negroes and Roman Catholics.

It claims to be a fraternal body and yet it seems to have hate, the antithesis of love, as its foundation.

It undertakes to regulate the home; to provide a standard of morals for the people; to chastise moral delinquents and indeed, presumes to assume all the functions of court and jury.

It claims to be a patriotic organization, yet it ignores the organic law of our country, which is the basis of all law. Those responsible for this organization forget, if they ever knew, that the early settlers of this country came here to escape religious persecution, and the Maryland Declaration of Rights at the very beginning says: "We, the people of Maryland, grateful to Almighty God for our civil and religious liberty, and taking into our serious consideration the best means of establishing a good constitution in this State for the sure foundation and more permanent security thereof, declare, &c."

And Article 36 of the same historic paper says: "That it is the duty of every man to worship God in such manner as he thinks most acceptable to Him, all persons are equally entitled to their religious liberty; Wherefore, no person ought by any law to be molested in his person or estate on account of his religious persuasion or profession or for his religious practice * * *"

And Article 37 says: "That no religious test ought ever to be required as a questionier for any office of profit or trust in this State, other than a declaration of belief in the existence of God; nor shall the Legislature prescribe any other oath of office than the oath prescribed by this Constitution." So that the K. K. K. is an un-American and indeed a disloyal institution in that it seeks to destroy and take away from the people that which the Constitution guarantees to every citizen of whatever religious belief.

It was a delicate situation for a great national convention to deal with—but they did it as such bodies generally do—somewhat abstractedly—but the people do not pay much attention to platforms. They want to know the views of the candidates themselves on all great questions.

Our Democratic candidate has nothing to do with the building of the platform. His name was scarcely mentioned before the convention met; he was not considered seriously as a candidate when the platform was adopted.

So that he was nominated on a platform built by the word and phrase carpenters of his Party. But when he became the standard-bearer of his Party he came out honestly and boldly and dealt with the planks of the platform that were vague and of doubtful meaning, and told his Party and people how he, if elected, would construe them.

He spoke with directness and clearness on the Ku Klux Klan and what it stands for.

He is opposed to their doctrine because he is an American; he is opposed to them because they seek to nullify the very spirit of the Constitution. And he calls upon President Coolidge to express himself with the same directness and thus take the Klan out of politics forever.

President Coolidge has not taken up the gauntlett of challenge. He is between the devil and the deep blue sea. He knows he has the Klan vote, for they have accepted him.

Those prescribed by the Klan—the Catholics, the Jews, the Negroes and all who love the Constitution and civil and religious liberty guaranteed by it are awaiting his action.

The question is a grave one and must be met.

Is President Coolidge brave enough and patriotic enough to meet it as our standard-bearer Davis did, and thus take the nasty question out of politics? Time will tell.

The Catholics, the Jews and the Negroes know where Davis is. Do the Klansmen know where President Coolidge is?

SUES FOR $5,000, CLAIMING SHE WAS FALSELY ACCUSED OF STEALING HOE.

Claiming to have been falsely accused of stealing a hoe, Mrs. Gertrude Neubert filed suit in the Circuit Court at Towson against Mrs. Fannie Bradshaw for $5,000 damages.

The declaration states that the plaintiff is "a married woman in good standing and enjoying the confidence, esteem and respect of her husband, friends and relatives, and that some time in June, 1924, the defendant falsely and maliciously and in the presence of divers persons, and with intent to humiliate, injure and damage the plaintiff spoke of and concerning her the following words: 'You (meaning the plaintiff) stole my hoe.'"

The suit was filed through Attorney James E. Tippett, and in a letter to the Clerk of the Court enclosing the declaration Mr. Tippett states that the defendant lives with her husband near the Harford road, about three miles north of the terminus of the Harford Road street car line.

NOW AT ROCKDALE HOME.

After being a patient at a Baltimore city hospital for several weeks Miss Leslie Emmart is now at her home in Rockdale.

ANNUAL REUNION OF PEARCE FAMILY HELD.

The annual reunion of the Pearce family was held on Sunday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Norris, of New Park, Pa.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearce, of White Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Silas Pearce, of White Hall; Mr. John Pearce, of Mt. Carmel; Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Davis, of New Park; Mr. and Mrs. James Curry, of New Freedom; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Norris, of New Park; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Norris, of New Freedom; Mr. and Mrs. Milford Norros, of New Park; Mr. and Mrs. William Rampley, of Rocks; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Grove, of York; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Street, of Idwylde; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pearce, of White Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Millard Pearce and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pearce, both of White Hall; Mr. and Mrs. C. Leroy Curry, of New Freedom; Mr. and Mrs. George Zouck, of Mt. Carmel; Mr. and Mrs. Carol Pearce, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Yarrison, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Fisher, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burris, of Walbrook; Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Althouse, of Stewartstown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. George Hoshall, of Belfast; Mrs. Laura Meredith, of Shane; Mr. and Mrs. Willie Marsteller, of New Park; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Slade, of White Hall; Messrs. Melvin Norris, Arthur Norris, Howard Norris, Pearce Grove, Robert Grove, Pearce Street, John Hannah, Mervin Curry, Chester Davis, Roy Kirkwood, Howard Crowther, Luther Lansinger and Dale Marsteller; Misses Nellie Norris, Grace Norris, Mabel Norris, Edith Pearce, Nellie Rosier, Mary Ellen Street, Elva Pearce, Margaret Curry, Roxie Curry.

THE MAN WHO STICKS.

The man who sticks has his lesson learned.
Success doesn't come by chance—it's earned
By pounding away; for good hard knocks
Will make stepping stones of the stumbling blocks.

He knows in his heart that he cannot fail;
That no ill fortune can make him quail
While his will is strong and his courage high,
For he's always good for another try.

He doesn't expect by a single stride
To jump to the front; he is satisfied
To do ev'ry day his level best,
And let the future take care of the rest.

He doesn't believe he's held down by the boss—
It's work, and not favor, that "gets across."
So his motto is this: "What another man
Has been able to handle, I surely can."

For the man who sticks has the sense to see
He can make himself what he wants to be,
If he'll make himself what he wants to be,
If he'll off with his coat and pitch right in—
Why, the man who sticks can't help but win!

CONSIDERATE TO THE LAST.

Mose lay in the pest house suffering with smallpox. The doctor had just informed him that his condition was grave.

"Send for a priest, send for a priest," he moaned.

"But you're Jewish, aren't you?" expostulated the doctor. "You mean for a rabbi."

"No, send for a priest," said Mose, "It's better a rabbi shouldn't get the smallpox."

TAKE A FRONT SEAT.

A class was asked to write a theme of 150 words on an automobile and one small boy handed in the following:

"Once my uncle bought a car and took it out in the country about fifteen miles, when it stopped. This is only about 25 words, but the other 125 are what my uncle said walking back to town, but they aren't fit to write."

LOCAL COLOR.

Rea—Liza, what fo' yo' buy dat odder box of shoe blackin?

Liza—Go on, dat ain't shoe black-in', dats my massage cream.

SHOULD GET WELL QUICK.

Doctor—Have you taken every precaution to prevent the spread of contagion in your family?

Rastus—Absolutely, doctor, we all done bought a sanitary cup an' we all drink from it!

CHEATING AN IRISHMAN.

"Will ye be lookin' here?" demanded an Irishman of the waiter. "This lobster do be after havin' only one claw."

"Aha!" explained the waiter, expert through long practice of this sort of thing. "You see, lobsters often fight with each other, and occasionally one loses a claw."

"Aha yerself!" replied Pat, pushing back his plate. "That bein' the case, bring me the winner."

ONE AGAINST THE WORLD.

"Look, Daddy," said a little six-year-old, "I pulled this corn stalk up all by myself."

"My, but you are strong!" said his father.

"I guess I am, Daddy. The whole world had hold of the other end of it."

Teacher—If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be looked upon as a remarkable man?

Student—I'll say so. He would be 300 years old.

PERFECTLY CLEAR.

Visiting Tourist (to rural inhabitant)—Are you a native of this place?

Inhabitant—Am I what?

Tourist—Are you a native

Inhabitant's wife (appearing on the scene)—Ain't you got no sense, Rube? He means, wuz ye livin' here when you was born, or wuz ye born before ye began livin' here.

FAITHFUL JAMES.

Grown old in the service of his master and mistress, James was a privileged retainer. He was waiting at the table one day, when a guest asked for a fish fork, but the request was ignored.

Then the hostess noticed the episode, and remarked.

"James, Mrs. Jones hasn't any fish fork. Get her one at once!"

"Madam," came the emphatic reply, "last time Mrs. Jones dined here we lost a fish fork."

James has now been relegated to the garden.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

"John, dear," began the bride tearfully, "breakfast is on the table—but—but—isn't it just too annoying—look at that bread."

"Why, exclaimed the bridegroom in surprise, "it isn't baked at all!"

"I know it isn't, dear; that's just it. And I p-p-put lots and l-l-lots of baking powder in it too."

PASTOR OF ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH HONORED BY POPE.

Pope Pius has conferred the decoration Pro Deo et Pontifice (For God and Pope) upon Rev. Albert E. Smith, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Texas.

TWO DAPPER FELLOWS IN AUTO STRIP MAN OF ALL CLOTHES EXCEPT UNDERWEAR.

Invited to ride to his home while he was waiting for a street car in Baltimore city, G. Theo. Weis, of 2738 N. Calvert St., was taken to Bare Hills on the Falls Road, where the two dapper fellows beat him and stripped him of all clothing except his underwear.

While walking along the Falls Road he was found by a county policeman, who took him to his home in an automobile.

Marshal Stansbury and his men are endeavoring to locate the culprits.

BILL FILED AGAINST GENERAL FELIX AGNUS AND OTHERS.

In a bill filed by Oscar Leser and others against General Felix Agnus and others, the Circuit Court for Baltimore County is asked to direct a sale of "Nacirema," the Agnus estate in Green Spring Valley, to the end that the proceeds arising therefrom may be distributed to the heirs and devisees of Mrs. Annie E. Agnus, wife of General Agnus, who died March 29, 1922. "Nacirema" contains 191.55 acres of land and is improved by a large mansion house and other buildings. The bill was filed through Attorney Daniel R. Randall.

SEEKS COURT'S AID TO ENFORCE CONTRACT.

C. Frank Emmart, a real estate developer of Woodlawn, filed a bill in the Circuit Court at Towson against Montgomery O. Selden in which the Court is asked to decree specific performance of a contract of sale made between the parties on April 17 last. The bill states that according to this contract the defendant agreed to purchase from the plaintiff a tract of land and improvements thereon, located on Pleasant Hill road, for $9,000; that $500 was paid at the time of the signing of the contract and the defendant agreed to pay the balance in 35 days; that shortly after the contract was executed the defendant obtained from the plaintiff the keys to the buildings on the property "upon the pretext that he wished to inspect the premises, whereupon he retained the said keys and moved upon and occupied said premises without the consent or knowledge" of the plain. consent or knowledge" of the plaintiff. ant continues to occupy the premises and has refused to pay the balance of purchase money due the plaintiff.

18 FINED FOR SHOOTING BIRDS OUT OF SEASON.

Eighteen men were fined $11.45 each by Magistrate Edward J. Herrmann at the Fullerton Police Station for shooting reed and rail birds out of season. The men were arrested on the marshes at the headwaters of Back and Middle rivers by a squad of deputy game wardens, headed by Charles F. Smith, chief deputy, and William B. Mitchell, district deputy.

The season for these birds opens September 1 and extends to November 1. The birds, Mr. Smith said, are settling on the marshes, but premature shooting will drive them away and there will be none left when the season opens. For this reason, he explained, he intends to enforce the game laws strictly.

BOULEVARD

Monday and Tuesday
LOIS WILSON
—IN—
CALL OF THE CANYON

Wednesday and Thursday
MAY McAVOY
—IN—
BEDROOM WINDOW

Friday and Saturday
CLAIRE WINDSOR
—IN—
FOR SALE

MARYLAND
Playing Keith Attractions
Playing Keith Attractions. The World's Greatest.

Week of September 1st, 1924.
A Great Bill of Old and New Favorites

The well-known Composer
JOSEPH E. HOWARD
In His Latest Musical Offering
"The Play Shop"

Special Star Feature
Florence — Homer
TEMPEST & DICKINSON
Broadway's Smart Couple. Mr. Geo. Harriss at the Piano.

Special Star Attraction
Fred — Lora
BERRENS & FOSTER
Assisted by The Apollo
In Fantastique Moments—Musicaale

Extraordinary Star Attraction
VERA LAVROVA
(Baroness Royce-Garrett)
Internataionally Famous Coloratura Prima Donna.

CLIFFORD & GRAY
Hurricane Hoop Jugglers

THE FIVE BRACKS

The International Cynic
BERT WALTON
Presents His Original Idea "You'll Do The Same Thing To Some One Else"

STANLEY CHAPMAN
In "More to be Pitied Than Censored"

AESOP'S FILM FABLES
TOPICS OF THE DAY

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