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LOGIE BONNETT, Editor and Manager

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1924.

AN UNFORTUNATE ERROR.

The grand jury of the September term unfortunately and unintentionally did injustice to reputable members of the bar in bringing in an indictment against them, charging them with a misdemeanor.

The indictment grew out of the investigation by the jury of disorders on a shore at Back River operated by an incorporated club.

It seems that when the club was organized, these gentlemen were the attorneys employed to prepare the incorporation papers, and as often happens in such cases they permitted their names to be used as incorporators.

The grand jury evidently labored under the impression that as they were incorporators they were responsible for its acts.

The term of the grand jury is limited by law to ten days, and this jury had a large number of cases to investigate in the last two or three days and in the rush and confusion this indictment, without proof to support it, got by.

When the attention of the State's Attorney was called to the matter he immediately investigated it and entered a nol pros.

We are sorry that these gentlemen have been subjected to this mortification, but we are sure that no right minded person will think any the less of them because of the mistake.

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK.

Baltimore countians! Do you realize that you are paying, whether you wish to or not, your share of fire waste, just as the folks of ancient times made burnt offerings to their Pagan Gods? And in addition, the evil spirit Fire—May at any mo- [illegible] the supreme sacri- [illegible] family.

[illegible] annis re- [illegible] destroyed by fire, but they do not pay the fire loss. They are merely the collectors and distributors of the fire tax, passing the hat so to speak, making you contribute whether you're willing or not.

You pay, even though you insure no property, because concealed in the cost of everything you purchase is a percentage to cover the accumulated insurance.

Fires can be prevented and Fire Prevention Week to be observed here from October 5th to 11th, is intended to drive home this fact. It is the rallying time to strengthen our three lines of fire defense. These three lines are: Not allowing fires to start; minimizing combustible material and making construction such that if fires do occur they cannot spread, and lastly, extinguish fires after they have assumed serious proportions.

It is extremely dangerous to rely solely upon the latter, but that is what we have been doing with grievous results.

Let us drive the enemy—Fire—back to where it belongs, well beyond our front line trenches and above all, let us strengthen and maintain all three lines, not only for Fire Prevention Week, but for 52 weeks in the year.

JOHN PHILIP HILL.

Statesman; Demagogue, Mountebank or Charlatan. Which?

The Hon. John Phillip Hill is the Republican member of the House of Representatives from one of the city Congressional Districts. He comes of distinguished ancestors, is a college man, is married and has a family.

He lives almost under the shadow of Washington's monument, within a step of Charles street, north, and is a leader in the most exclusive social circles of Baltimore.

Several years ago he was elected to Congress, and when he entered that great body where the great men of the nation have assembled for nearly 150 years he took the oath required by the constitution, and swore on the Holy Evangel of Almighty God that he would support the Constitution of his country and its laws.

The great majority of Mr. Hill's constituents are working men, a great many of them of foreign birth; they are hard working and frugal, and in matters political are influenced more by leaders than from their own reading or personal investigation.

There is nothing in common between Mr. Hill and those he depends upon to elect him. It is not likely that Mr. Hill ever saw the inside of a public school or that filling his Saturday market basket ever depended on the work he did during the week before Saturday came; nor is it likely that Mr. Hill's children have ever entered a public school.

From Mr. Hill's early environment, education and associations he very naturally has a different viewpoint from his constituents; but he has found that many of them are opposed to one of the amendments to the Coonstitution, and a law passed pursuant to it, both of which Mr. Hill on his oath promised to support, and he has undertaken to hold on to his seat in Congress by catering to this one thing in common between him and them. And so we have seen some very spectacular efforts on his part to show his contempt for the law, and to keep himself [illegible] a prejudice apparently prevailing in his district.

Some time ago the newspapers gave pictures of Mr. Hill in his shirt sleeves, making wine in his cellar before an admiring audience and quite recently he had almost a mob at his home drinking cider that he had made, and in both of these exhibitions Mr. Hill openly and defiantly asked the Government what they intended to do about it.

We have nothing to do with Mr. Hill's personal views on prohibition; he has a right to his opinion, whatever it may be. But as a sworn member of Congress and as a political leader he is either conscienciously doing his duty to his country and his constituents as a real statesman or else he is a demagogue, a mountebank, or a charlatan.

Old man Noah Webster knew every variety and it might be well to read what he has to say about them. See if you can pick out Hon. John Phillip Hill:

Statesman—A man versed in the art of government, especially one eminent for political ability.

Demagogue—A leader of the people, especially one who controls the multitude by specious or deceitful arts; a panderer to popular prejudices; an artful political orator.

Mountebank—One who mounts a bench or stage in the market place, boasts of his skill in curing diseases and vends medicines which he pretends are infallible remedies—hence any boastfful and false pretender—a charlatan.

Charlatan — One who prates much in his own favor and makes unwarrantable pretenses.

The wonder of it all is that Mr. Hill's constituents do not see where he places them. They have as much right to have a real statesman to represent them as any other district, and yet they seem to be satisfied with what they have.

If Mr. Hill was a candidate in one of the up-town districts he would not think for a moment of doing the things he does in his district. He would appeal to the intellect and common sense of the people and he would do it because they would demand it of him.

Mr. Hill's conduct of his campaaign is no compliment to his constituents. It simply shows his estimate of them—and as long as they will laugh with him and vote with him he will continue to pander to their prejudices and wear the cap and bells.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.

To those who received their early training at a period when the Sabbath day was religiously observed, and the commandment "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it Holy" meant something—and who also remember when we had laws to protect the Christian Sabbath from desecration—the spectacle of a polo match on Sunday afternoon between the Third Army Corps and the Maryland Polo Club at the State Armory with a crowd of 15,000 and the Adjutant General of the State present and approving, was anything but pleasant or assuring.

There were six days of the week that could have been used for that match, and yet Sunday was chosen. We have the highest regard for General Reckord; he is a gallant and fearless soldier and an excellent gentleman were sorry to see him give his approval to a Sunday exhibition of that character and thus as a State official give it State sanction and approval. If we are to have any laws protecting the Sabbath lets have them, respect them and enforce them. But if we have as a State no longer any respect for the day why not say so by repealing every statute dealing with the Sabbath and open up everything. It is supremely ridiculous to see every little while in the papers where some poor Jew is arrested and fined for working on a coat on Sunday, and in the same paper an account of a professional baseball game protected by the police department where 10,000 persons paid admission to see it—or as on last Sunday where a polo game took place chaperoned by a State official and protected by the police department. Let us be consistent even if we are wrong.

ALL HONOR TO JOHN W. DAVIS.

Nothing that anybody has said equals in terseness and power the declaration of Mr. Davis in Baltimore. "What," he asked, "are the liberties of which no fraction shall be filched from the American people?" And he answered as Thomas Jefferson would have answered:

Freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of assembly, trial by jury, the right of religious worship according to the dictates of our own conscience, freedom from search and seizure, freedom from conviction by bill of attainder at the hands of any legislature, and all of that long calendar of things that makes every man a freeborn and independent citizen.

And he demanded to know,as Patrick Henry would have demanded to know:

Shall we surrender them? Never. Shall we surrender them at the will of the majority of the people? Not so long as one individual remains to claim them. Shall we surrender them at the demand of any legislature or a majority of the legislataure? Never. Shall we surrender them at the demand of a majority of Congress? Never.

And he continued, as John Marshall would have continued:

And if we are disposed not to surrender them, what is our guaranty and our protection for their preservation? It is that when any Congress and legislature or any executive passes a law or undertakes to enforce a law that would deprive us of them we will ignore the law and declare that it has no value or substance.

And then if we are arrested for its disobedience, what happens? We stand before the court and say: "This law under which arrest has been made is no law at all, and we call upon you so to declare, to declare that our liberties have been invaded and release us from this unlawful custody."

That, with the refreshing vigor of a patriotic spirit, is the American theory. And so long as that power remains in an impartial court, so long our liberties are safe. And whenever the power is taken from the court and vested in a mere majority, some day a gust of passion or prejudice will rise and sweep us from the possession of the things we hold most dear.

All honor, say we, to John W. Davis, speaking as a true scion of [illegible]

J. DICKSON O'DELL.

J. Dickson O'Dell entered into rest on Thursday last in the 94th year of his age.

Mr. O'Dell was a life-long resident of Baltimore county. He was by profession a surveyor, and in his long life had used his transit over the hills and valleys of every section of Baltimore county.

His long life was probably due to a large extent to a life in the open, and a life of temperate habits and clean living.

Mr. O'Dell was not only one of our oldest citizens, but one of our very best. He was a man of rugged honesty, sterling integrity and he loved his fellow man, and always greeted his friends and acquaintances with a smile and a word of cheer.

What a delightful world this would be if we were all like J. Dickson O'Dell. The scriptures accurately describe him as "fervent in spirit, diligent in business, serving the Lord," and he now rests from his labors, but leaving a most fragrant memory.

STARS AT THE MARYLAND.

Versatility is a rare quality in these days, when the theatre clamors for types and players specializing in certain kinds of roles. There are plenty of actors and actresses who can do one thing well, but there are very few who can do two things even passably, and these few, like everything that is scarce, have found more markets for their verses than they are capable of accommodating.

In this small corterie of players, Marie Nordstrum deserves first place because with perfect ease Miss Nordstrom has stepped from musical comedy to emotional drama, and from there to vaudeville, where she combines both.

For her present tour, Miss Nordstrom's sister, Frances Nordstrom, has fashioned her a little whimsicality called "Entertaining," which she further describes as "Something old, something new, many laughs and a tear or two."

Her sister Frances is an author of high repartee. The "Ruined Lady," in which Grace George starred, is from her pen.

"SPRING CLEANING" AT AUDITORIUM.

Frederick Lonsdale's celebrated comedy, "Spring Cleaning," which achieved one of the most brilliant successes seen on the New York stage all last season, will be presented by the Selwyns for an engagement of one week at the Auditorium opening next Monday evening, October 6th.

The Selwyns are bringing from New York the entire production, with a cast headed by four stars whose renown is international: Violet Heming, Arthur Byron, Estelle Winwood and A. E. Matthews. The production as a whole has achieved extraordinary honors, the performers fairly dividing praise with the comedy itself. The play was staged under the personal direction of Edgar Selwyn, who has won much prestige as a dramatist on his own account.

The play has been hailed ever since its production as Lonsdale's masterpiece and as one of the brightest comedies seen on the English speaking stage in recent years.

RUDOLPH VALENTINO AT BOULEVARD.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week Rudolph Valentino appears in Monsieur Beaucaire, which is indeed a fitting play to bring Mr. Valentino back to the movies. The scene of this play is laid in France in the days when kings ruled with an iron hand and features Mr. Valentino as a noble of great personal charm to the ladies and also a favorite with the king. Complications develop over the king selecting the woman he is to marry and he runs away to England, where many adventures befall him. It may be truly said that Rudolph Valentino is at his best in this picture.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday they present "Flirting With Love," featuring Colleen Moore. This is another particular headliner which is much talked about.

BILLIE BURKE AT FORD'S.

The best piece of recent news to reach the ear of the theatregoing public is that Florenz Ziegfeld is producing another comedy with music, and society is up on its toes with anticipation because Billie Burke is to be the bright particular star. The new work is called "Annie"—which is Clare Kummer's comedy success, "Good Gracious, Annabelle," in new musical dress with music and lyrics as well as the story supplied by the author. It will be the attraction at Ford's Theatare Tuesday night, October 7th, and the remainder of the week.

Billie Burke is probably the best loved stage figure by all classes and both sexes—particularly is she the idol of the young school girls, letters from whom comprise a large portion of her daily mail.

The character of Annie, the lovable, irresponsible, irresistible girl, around whose impulses the story is written, is particularly adapted to Miss Burke's elusive charm and delicate finish in portraying light comedy roles. Her voice she always has kept in practice ready for the time when she would return to mus- [illegible]

SUCCESS.

It's doing your job the best you can,
And being just to your fellow men;
It's making money, holding friends,
And staying true to aims and ends;
It's figuring how and learning why,
And looking forward, thinking high,
And dreaming a little and doing much;
It's keeping always in closest touch
With what is finest in word and deed;
It's being thorough, yet making speed;
It's daring blithely the field of chance
While making labor a brave romance;
It's going onward despite defeat,
Fighting staunchily, keeping sweet;
It's being clean and it's playing fair;
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;
It's looking up at the stars above,
And drinking deeply of life and love;
It's struggling on with the will to win,
But taking loss with a cheerful grin;
It's sharing sorrow, and work and mirth.

ORIGINAL VALENTINE.

Murphy—Why was yez whippin' yer little Mike so hard this mornin'?

Hannigan—The little divil sez to me, sez he, "Poppy," sez he, "git yer picter took an' I'll sind it to the teacher fer a valentine."

TWIN'S A GOOD LINE.

"It is our custom to let the prisoner work at the same trade in here as he did outside. Now, what is your trade? Shoemaker, blacksmith, or—"

"Please, sir, I was a traveling salesman."

HEAR HIM RAVE.

Casey was dying and sent for a lawyer to make his will. His wife was in the room and the following conversation ensued:

"State your affairs briefly," said the lawyer.

"Timothy Brown owes me fifty dollars."

"Good," said the prospective widow, "sensible to the last."

"John Casey owes me thirty-seven dollars."

"Sensible to the last," put in the old lady again.

"To Michael Kelly I owe three hundred dollars."

"Ach," said the old woman, "hear him rave."

WHERE, INDEED?

"Say, Pa!"

"Well, my son?"

"I took a walk through the cemetery today and I read the inscriptions on the tombstones.

"Well, what about it?"

"Where are all the wicked people buried?"

SAFETY IN A NUTSHELL.

A fifteen-year-old girl of Detroit has written these slogans for autoists:

"Drive right and more pedestrians will be left."

"Watch your 'step on it.'"

"Taking the other fellow's dust is better than 'to dust returneth.'"

"Six feet have awaited many a driver who wouldn't give an inch."

BETTER NOT GO IN.

Young Lady Visitor (to valet)—Is Captain Mannering at home?

Valet—Yes, ma'am, he's at home. But I don't think you can see him. He came home very late last night, hung his boots on the hat rack, went to bed on the billiard table, and at the present moment is engaged in drinking his bath!

AIN'T IT SO?

At sight of girls with eyes like stars
Our heart it jumps and skips;
But girls with legs like quarter-moons
Should keep them in eclipse.

SO HELPFUL.

"Doesn't your husband find it dreadfully inconvenient living so far from his work?"

"He just loves it. It gives him such splendid excuses for coming home late."

A LONG TIME BETWEEN JOBS.

The Foreman—I'll give you a job if you'll furnish me with a letter of recommendation from your last employer.

The Seedy One—Then it's all up with me—he's been dead twenty years.

FLYING ANGEL.

"Do angels have wings, mummy?"

"Yes, darling."

"Can they fly?"

"Yes, dear."

"Then when is nursie going to fly, 'cause Daddy called her an angel last night?"

"Tomorrow, darling."

A HARD WORKER.

"Your husband was telling us yesterday that he works like a dog," said Mrs. Lane to a neighbor.

"Yes, it's much the same," agreed the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."

QUALIFIED INVITATION.

Walter was going to have a birthday party and his mother insisted on his inviting, among others, a neighbor's boy with whom he had quarrelled. He finally promised he would do so, but on the day of the party the neighbor's boy failed to show up. Walter's mother became suspicious. "Did you invite Charlie?" she asked. "Of course I did, mother." "And did he say he would come?" "No," explained Walter. "I invited him to come [illegible]

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.

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Logie Bonnett, Managing Editor.

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LOGIE BONNETT,
Managing Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed to before me this 3rd day of October, 1924.
W. CARROLL VAN HORN,
[SEAL] Notary Public.
(My commission expires May 1, 1925) Oct. 4.

AUDITORIUM
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

The Selwyns Present Frederick Lonsdale's Brilliant Comedy
"SPRING CLEANING"
All Star Cast of International Favorites.
Violet Heming, Estelle Winwood, Arthur Bryon, A. E. Matthews.
Seats Now Selling.

FORD'S
Matinees Wed. and Sat.

Ziezfeld's Production
BILLIE BURKE
In "Something New in Musical Comedy"
"ANNIE"
Staged by Edward Royce with Ernest Truex.
And An Ensemble of Personalities.
Entire Production Under Direction of Florenz Ziegfeld
Week of Oct. 13—David Belasco announces Rober Loraine in "Tiger Cats" with Katherine Cornell.

BOULEVARD
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
RUDOLPH VALENTINO
—IN—
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
COLLEEN MOORE
—IN—
FLIRTING WITH LOVE

MARYLAND
Playing Keith Attractions
Week of October 6th, 1924.
A Great Big Bill of Old and New Features.
ROBERT EMMETT KEANE
The Broadway Comedian and
CLAIRE WHITNEY
The Screen Star. In a miniature Play "The Gossipy Sex"
Special Star Feature
The Legitimate and Vaudeville Star
MARIE NORDSTROM
"Entertaining"
In Something Old, Something New Many Laughs and a Tear or Two.
By Frances Nordstrom
Special Star Attraction
Ed—HICKEY—Tom
Fun Galore—"Two Elegant Gentlemen."
Extraordinary Star Attraction
Dancing to the Tune of a Jazz Band
ALMA NEILSON
Assisted by Dan Bely and Dave Rice And Frivolity Five.
Added Star Feature
A Keith Importation
DOLLIE AND BILLIE
A Bit of Cheer From London Town.
A Noved Vaudeville Idea
Frank—Olive
ROSE — THORNE
In "Sold." A Comedy Skit by Walter De Leon
A Real Attraction
WILL & GLADYS AHERN
In an Oddity "A Spinning Romance."
Added Star Attraction
Recent of the Team O'Neal & Flippen
JAY C. FLIPPEN
"The Ham What Am"
Four People in Exceedingly Daring Aerial Feats
FANTINO SISTERS & CO.
In a Fantastical Dancing Aerial Revue.
AESOP'S FILM FABLES

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