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LOUIS HOWARTH, Editor and Manager

SAT. MARCH 29, 1924

FAITH WITH PEOPLE HAS NOT BEEN KEPT.

Shortly, the people will determine which political instrumentality is best suited for their purposes—most responsive to their needs. Before them will be numerous platforms and many promises. In what direction will they turn? Yes, there is no better way of judging the future than by the past.

In 1920 the Republican Party was successful because of its wonderful organization, included in which were the big moneyed men of the Nation, and for its persistent promises, all of which they failed to keep. When it came into power, carrying with it the Senate and House, America was hailed as the saviour of the world; the Democrats gave them every assistance to carry out promises, but the Grand Old Party has failed miserably.

The Democratic Party is an, owing no allegiance to any class or group. During the month which intervened between March 4th, 1913 and the outbreak of the war, it placed upon the statute books more effective, constructive and remedial legislation than the Republican Party had placed in a generation.

The United States won the war, because the late Woodrow Wilson laid aside partisanship in the selection of General Pershing to command our forces overseas, and no military man was ever given a freer hand or more loyal support.

It is a strong record of treasonous achievement that through the hands of a Democratic Administration passed the forty billion of dollars during the war and the finger of scorn does not point to one single Democratic official.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, for eight years during the Democratic administration stands out more prominently to-day than any living American, for he stood as the Rock of Gibralter against all sorts of entreaties for securing at any cost our Naval oil supply; but behold, sixty days after he left office, a Republican Secretary of the Navy negotiated to turn those valuable possessions over to the Department of the Interior with which they did not remain long, for the present Teapot Dome scandal is the outcome.

Attorney General Gregory, under a Democratic Administration, did his plain duty and during his period in office it was not necessary to appropriate $100,000 to employ extra counsel to do his work.

Never in the history of the nation have Cabinet members so abused their official position as during the present Republican regime.

Mr. Wilson was severely criticized for going to Paris, but adversaries did not take the trouble to explain that only a President can make a treaty, it being impossible [illegible] one else to take his place. Returning, he invited both Republicans and Democrats to the White House for a conference, placing before them the treaty as drawn and requesting any reservations that they might think best. Every suggestion of Wm. Howard Taft and Senator Lodge, both Republicans, were embodied in the document—when the time came for voting we find Senator Lodge with the help of Newberry, voting against the League of Nations.

Generations yet unborn will look back to this era and pay a tribute to the brave men who led a people through troublous paths, out of the valley of selfishness and up to the mountain top, there showing them the promised land of freedom, safety and fraternity.

The Republican Party promised a World Court. It promised a soldiers' bonus. It promised the cost of living would be reduced substantially, but lo, it has not kept faith with the people.

The present stench coming from Washington must nauseate many who have always voted with the Republican Party.

The Republican Party lacks a common purpose—to Abe Lincoln's time it had one, but the material prosperity of the country in later years attracted into that party a large body of wealthy people to whose interest the Party has become subservient; yet it includes a great mass of folks, many of whom are farmers, having had a hard struggle for existence, and who are not at all in sympathy with the claims made by the big business interests and those of extraordinary wealth. Consequently the Republican Party is rent and torn—it cannot adopt any program because the aims of its various elements are so diverse; and, despite all the high sounding principles it may announce it cannot get any action, and for this reason many life-long Republicans will turn at the coming election to the Democratic Party—because it does have some common purpose and will act harmoniously, achieving results for social progress and contentment.

Governor Albert C. Ritchie, while not yet decided upon a subject will be one of those to address the National Democratic Club's gathering at the Commodore Hotel, New York, April 12th.

TOWSON WOMAN ILL.

Miss Emily E. Dunphy has been confined to her home for the past three weeks by illness.

PHOENIX COUPLE WED.

Miss Myrtle Snyder became the bride of Mr. William Barrett at the parsonage of the Towson Methodist Episcopal Church recently. Both are residents of Proenix.

NEW SCHEDULE FOR TRACKLESS TROLLEY.

A faster schedule for cars on the trackless trolley on Liberty Heights will be tried out for a month.

They now operate between Gwynn Oak Junction and Randallstown every 40 minutes. This will be lowered, perhaps to 20 minutes.

FIRST STRAW HAT "SIGHTED"

The first straw hat adorned the head of a nonchalant fellow who attended the Schmidt trial in the Court House at Towson—which by the way is a sure sign of spring.

RADIO USED IN SEARCH FOR CAT.

President Coolidge has lost his pet tom cat and a call for the animal was sent out by radio.

Before outlining the evening program the radio announcer said he to spread word of the loss. The cat was lost in the recent heavy snow storm at Washington, the announcer said. Anyone finding the pet was requested to leave it at the White House.

GIRL GRADUATES EXCEED BOYS IN STATE SCHOOLS.

More girls than boys are graduated from public schools of the State and fewer girls than boys fail, according to the annual report of the State Department of Education.

Last year almost twice as many girls than boys were graduated from county high schools and 109 more girls than boys were graduated from high schools of Baltimore city, the figures show. In the counties 1,267 girls and 658 boys were graduated from high schools, while 647 girls and 20 boys were graduated from city high schools.

County elementary schools show a smaller discrepancy in the percentage of boys and girls graduating, but in these schools the girls still hold a good lead, with a majority of 1,232, according to the compilation. In 1923 girls graduated from the various types of elementary schools in the counties one and two teacher schools and consolidated graded schools—total 4,773, compared with 3,540 boys.

MANY CHICKENS BURNED WHEN FIRE DESTROYS BARN.

Several dozen chickens were burned and many farm implements destroyed when fire destroyed a large frame barn on the F. J. Reisold estate, on the Old Frederick road, Catonsville. The loss is estimated at $4,000.

A horse, a cow and some chickens in the building were rescued by police and neighbors. The dwelling was scorched, but was saved from serious damage through efforts of a bucket brigade, which worked on the blaze until the wall on the farm went dry.

Members of the Catonsville Fire Department were handicapped by lack of water connections.

TO SPEAK AT JEFFERSON DAY DINNER.

(By D. F.)

THE TREASURE OF HOME.

The dearest place on earth to me,
Is where a baby's smile I see;
Where I can find a rubber ball,
And trinkets thrown o'er rooms and hall.
With baby footprints on the floor,
And finger marks upon the door;
Where little stockings by the pairs,
Are hanging on the backs of chairs.

I like to go where I can find
The emblems of a little mind;
Where I stumble on a broken train,
And toys that make an endless chain.
A rag doll and a teddy bear
Both in a little rocking chair;
The Kitchen floor lined up with pans,
The work of little baby hands.

There's nothing so luxuriously sweet,
As by the table where I eat,
A baby with its eyes afire,
Sits chattering in a big high chair,
It reaches out with all its might
Two chubby hands to get a bite,
I would not dare let cold, false pride
Slip in, and all this beauty hide.

A home is never quite complete
Without the sound of little feet;
No sleeping room can beauties spread
Without a little white iron bed.
What sweeter joy could nature crown,
Than in a little sleeping gown,
All cuddled up in blankets deep,
A baby that is fast asleep?

PRUDENCE.

Mrs. Kennedy—"Is Mr. Brown prudent?"

Mrs. Hyde—"Prudent? Why, he's the man who has the reputation of being a very reckless driver of his car, was at home one day last week when he received a telephone call, and a woman's voice asked if he intended to go motoring that afternoon.

"No; not this afternoon," he replied. "But why do you ask? Who are you?"

"That doesn't matter," came the voice over the wire. "It's only that I wish to send my little girl down the street on an errand."

HAVE YOU HEARD THIS?

A stranger visiting a little Scotch community for the first time was surprised to find two large Presbyterian churches facing each other on the main street. He sought enlightenment of a passing native.

"What was the reason for building two big churches of the same religion in a place this size?" he asked. "Surely one would accommodate the entire village."

"Yes, you're right," admitted the native. "One would be plenty big enough, but there's two different classes of Presbyterians in this place and so they have two churches."

"What's the difference in their religious views?"

"Well, as far as I can find out," drawled the native, "one bunch believes that Adam got bad after he ate that there apple, while the other bunch is convinced that he was a darned rascal from the start."

STATIONARY, BUT NO STATION.

Old colored Mammy—"Ise wants a ticket fo' Florence."

Ticket Agent (after ten minutes of weary thumbing over railroad guides)—"Where is Florence?"

Old colored Mammy—"Settin' over dar on de bench."

PROMOTION.

When Governor Stephens of California was mayor of Los Angeles there was one man who, even more than others, harassed the life out of him in regard to getting some kind of job. Finally Stephens got the fellow placed, doing outdoor work in the public service department. The man was mighty appreciative, and always tipped his hat to the Mayor thereafter. It wasn't more than two months until the fellow again showed up at the Mayor's office. This time he said he wanted to be promoted.

"Promoted?" said Stephens. "Why man, you want to get ahead too rapidly. Think what a short time you've been at your present job. Such resulting ambition as yours will make you unhappy and discontented as you go through life. What sort of job have you got your eye on, anyhow?"

"Well," said the caller seriously, "you know I've been driving a mule. And I thought if it could be arranged I'd like to be promoted to driving a horse."

MERELY MISPLACED.

"Johnny, you've been fighting again and lost all your teeth."

"Naw, I got 'em in my pocket."

WAITER.

"Waiter, are you hard of hearing?"

"No sir. Why, sir?"

"The possibility occurred to me that when I asked for liver you thought I said leather."

TRUE ENOUGH.

"Young man," said the boss, "you told me yesterday afternoon you had an engagement with your dentist."

"Yes sir, I did."

"Well, I saw you at the ball game."

"Yes, sir. The tall man sitting next to me was my dentist."

A SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT.

Visitor—And while Dick was calling on me the other evening he said he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Friend—Gracious! And did he kiss you?

Visitor—You haven't read any account of his death, have you?

DOUBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.

Rural Magistrate—I'll have to fine ye a dollar, Jeff.

Jeff—I'll have to borrow it off'n ye, Judge.

Rural Magistrate—Great snakes! It was only to git a dollar that I was fining ye. Git out! Ye ain't guilty, anyway.

EVEN JOB AS STATION AGENT ON "MAW & PA" RAILROAD HAS ITS HUMOROUS SIDE

Station Master Livingston Relates Some Amusing Circumstances In Sending Telegrams—Negro Feared Message Was Washed Off Wires.

(Continued from Page 1)

the message, so I sent it along."

"Golly boss," said the negro, "I didnt want my wife to get that. Can't yoh get it back foh me?"

Livingston told him that he would try and the next morning when he came in the flask was handed to him with the reply.

At one time a woman handed Livingston a message sealed in an envelope. When he tore it open to count the words, she protested vigorously."

"I didn't want anyone but my husband to see that."

At this juncture the whistle of the 3.20 was blowing and the interview with the genial Livingston had to be "cut short."

SCHMIDT VERDICT MEANS HANGING OR LIFE SENTENCE.

Court To Hear Arguments On New Trial Monday—Case Attracts Quite A Lot Of Attention.

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The officer was dispatched to the Schmidt home after a telephone call had been made to the station house by the wife. The case was removed here from Baltimore City.

As no recommendation accompanied the verdict it means that Schmidt will hang as sound the balance of his life behind the bars of the "Pen."

The case attracted quite a big of attending and the night sessions drew a crowd of curiosity seekers almost equal to the Scoolos trial held here a year or so ago.

It was 11.45 P. M. Tuesday when the case was given the jury, and at 12.25 the twelve men filed out of the jury room, taking their seats in the box. A hush fell over the court room when the foreman arose and in response to the usual question of the Court Clerk announced the verdict of guilty." Schmidt, who was standing between two deputy sheriffs, sagged and trembled when the word "guilty" fell upon his ears; his wife, who was seated directly in back of him, became hysterical.

When the verdict was rendered, Mrs. Latham, wife of the dead man, was in the crowded court room.

Argument upon the motion for a new trial will be heard Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

STATE FILES ANSWER.

O'Connor Asks That Petition In Case Of George Ryan Be Dismissed.

(Continued from Page 1)

as he shall be free of all mental disorders.

Mr. O'Connor asks that the petition filed asking that the petition asking for a jury trial to be impanneled to inquire into the mental condition of Ryan be dismissed.

SEIZES FIRST SHIP

Uncle Sam "Grabs" British Mail Liner Valued At $3,000,000.

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bond so that she might sail on schedule.

This is one of the most drastic steps yet taken by Federal authority to enforce Prohibition and narcotic laws on foreign steamers.

According to the District Attorney, "Following the decision of the United States Supreme Court that no liquor of any kind could be transported in the Government's custody in New York harbor, the Government did everything in its power to prevent annoyance or interference with the routine of foreign ships by permitting liquor to be carried as medical stores under certificate of the Public Health Officer.

"These ship people, instead of accepting the concessions as good sportsmen, have abused the privilege on every occasion. In the instance of the Orduna it is perfectly clear that bootlegging on a large scale was carried on. They have had quantities of beer which never were included in the medical permits. They have been constant smugglers of narcotics."

Only recently, it will be recalled, Great Britain agreed that British ships suspected of smuggling might be pursued and searched "within an hour's sailing" of our shores. The United States agreed at the same time that British ships might bring under seal into American ports liquors intended for their own legitimate use. The treaty extending the three-mile limit and making it possible for British liners to remain wet was ratified by the Senate on March 15.

DEED FILED DISCLOSES T. T. TONGUE AS OWNER OF HARTLEY MILL PROPERTY.

A deed was filed at Towson by which Leo Fecenmeier, trustee, conveys the Hartley Mill property near Glen Arm to T. T. Tongue. The consideration was $19,000. There is about 48 acres of land included in the property and a grain mill.

WOOD THIEVES ROB COUNTY FILE BY TRUCK'S AID.

Wood thieves are making an inroad on wood cutting at the Wilderness, the country place of the late Cumberland Dugan on Thistle Road, near Catonsville.

The thieves use an automobile truck to haul away the wood at night.

WHO IS OWEN J. ROBERTS, OIL SCANDAL PROSECUTOR APPOINTED BY PRESIDENT?

His Legal Career Devoid Of Pyrotechnics — Transformation From From City Lawyer To National Prosecutor Effected Overnight—Life Subjected To Searching Examination.

(Continued from Page 1)

tigation. Immediately he became a target. The slightest reflection upon him; the merest suggestion of corporate service in any way allied with oil industry—and Mr. Roberts would have passed from public vision like a cinematographic figure.

After the personal evidence in his case had been assimilated, there was one suggestion of so-called unfitness. He had made a speech in New York wherein he had referred to the big salaries paid officials of the Standard Oil Corporation, which he said were justified. Senator La Follette grasped this speech with La Follette fervor.

The selection of Mr. Roberts by the President gives rise to the questions: Who is Owen J. Roberts? What did he ever do? What are his characteristics? Why did Mr. Coolidge select him when there are so many Republican lawyers of national repute, noted trial counsel? Who is his backer? Why was he thus honored?

Such inquiries are natural. When the Senate Public Lands Committee met to consider the selection, Senator Walsh, Nemesis of the oil crowd, remarked: "When the selection was announced I was first in the Senate to express my gratification at the fact that the President had selected a man who had never been associated with the oil industry, or any other corporation, so far as I know, and who had never been associated with the Standard Oil Company, or any other oil company, so far as I know."

Senator Pepper, Republican, of Pennsylvania, said: "I know Owen J. Roberts personally and I know that he has