THE JEFFERSONIAN

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Consolidated with
THE JEFFERSONIAN

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LOGIE BONNETT, Editor and Manager

SATURDAY, MAAY 10, 1924

Begin
35
Mile Limit
State Roads Comm.

If you use the roads much, whether as the driver of a motor vehicle or as a pedestrian you have no doubt noticed that there are two kinds of drivers, one, who is always careful, who never takes any risks, and who always respects the rights of others on the road—and the other, the reckless speed mad variety who is a menace to every one on the road and who respects the rights of no one.

To the first kind no warning is necessary except of some hidden danger; and that he will always respect. It is not necessary to warn him against speeding, for his judgment and his respect for the rights of others will always keep him within the legal speed limits. But the other fellow not only requires a frequent reminder along the roads of the limitations the law places upon his use of a motor vehicle, but the roads are continually partolled by State police to see that they do observe the law. The law has created a commission to make and maintain the State roads and it is a part of their duty to regulate the traffic on the roads. There are machines on the roads that can easily make 75 miles an hour and there are loaded trucks that can make 35 miles an hour when going down grade. These engines of destruction, ,when in reckless hands, must be regulated otherwise they would be jugernauts killing and maiming as they speed along.

The great fatalities from the reckless use of motor vehicles on our roads are appalling. It is, and has been attracting the attention of the thoughtful for years and as the number of machines increases from year to year the problem grows in importance. It has been suggested that the manufacturers of all motor vehicles be prohibited by law from putting on the market machines geared to run at a greater rate of speed than 35 miles per hour—that may be a valuable suggestion, but even then unceasing vigilance would be required to keep the reckless driver within due bounds. The speed law in Maryland is very plain, at least in one particular. It says that 35 miles per hour is the extreme limit at which any passenger motor vehicle may be driven on any public road—and that law has been construed by the courts to mean that such maximum speed is only allowable in the open country, away from dwellings and schools and where there are no intersecting roads. Freight trucks are limited to a much smaller rate per mile.

The law was pretty generally understood, as we have stated it, by the traveling public, especially by the owners and operators of Maryland machines. Until a short time ago—when they discovered that either the law had been changed or that they had never thoroughly investigated it; and the owners of foreign machines passing through the State also discovered from a supposed official source what the State law is. For there appeared along the State highways large yellow signs indicating the rate of speed that machines might lawfully make—these signs located in built-up sections, near busy towns, near colleges and public schools and on sections of the road where traffic is very heavy with intersecting roads and streets bear this invitation: "Begin 35 Mile Limit, State Roads Commission." This invitation means nothing to the first class of operators we have described, they have sufficient judgment to know that such an invitation means if accepted, destruction and death, and they have no hesitation in saying so. But to the other class, the reckless, it means much. When checked up for speeding their excuse is the yellow sign gave us permission and on every State road in our county our information is that they are taking advantage of the invitation and are becoming more reckless. Another thing these yellow wsigns do is to mislead the thousands of strangers who pass through our State. They do not know our laws and honestly think they can go by the language of the sign. Isn't it nature for a stranger going north on the York road from the city limits when he sees the 35 mile sign at the St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum property to feel that he has a right to go 35 miles an hour? He is not supposed to know that a couple of hundred orphan children are in the asylum just ahead—or that the two developments of Anislee and Stoneleigh are just a half mile ahead. The sign invites him to violate the law of which he is ignorant, and he becomes unintentionally a menace to all ahead of him if he follows the invitation.

These yellow signs are a delusion and a snare; they have caused and will cause many accidents unless discontinued. We hope the public will continue their protests and that the Automobile Club of Maryland, that has always stood for drastic laws for the protection of the traveling public on our roads will also take a hand.

YEA, IT'S DISGRACEFUL.

Today's issue of The Jeffersonian carries an article about a couple being held up and robbed on Taylor avenue, and while they declare they were driving along the road slowly when the hold-up occurred, we have our doubts.

Go where you will over the county roads within a radius of seven miles of the city line any clear night in spring, summer or fall, and you'll see numerous automobiles standing along the side of the road with the occupants spooning—indeed in some instances the scenes are disgraceful, yet night after night on roads, which must be traveled by men with their families these spooners are in evidence unmolested.

The police, as we understand it, have no law to go on to make these "road loafers" move on, but surely some could be "yanked up" on charges of disorderly conduct. At any rate, if the police are powerless, let up hope bandits will "stick up" a few more, for in this way the community might be ridded of couples whose actions are shocking to our decent people.

"IN THE SWEAT OF THY FACE SHALT THOU EAT BREAD."

In the last issue of The Jeffersonian there appeared a little ad. of the Road Engineer's Department seeking laborers to work on the county roads, and it is understood that great difficulty is found in securing men for this work.

The jail at Towson is a sort of social club for wrong-doers—the inmates toil not, neither do they spin; they have comfortable quarters and get three meals a day and if sick have the services of a competent physician.

They are supposed to be undergoing punishment, but as a rule that is all theory; the fact is that they have a real good time and some are loath to leave when their time is up.

As we view it the taxpayers suffer most—true they are not imprisoned, but they have heavy fines to pay.

Inmates of the Towson Jail will average 15 able-bodied sentenced prisoners the year round. Why not put them to work? They could labor on the county roads just as State prisoners do on the State roads. If 15 men work on the roads 200 days in the year it means 3000 days and at $3.00 per day would amount to the sum which the upkeep of the jail costs.

The splendid roads of the State of Oregon were built totally by the prisoners of the State. Just outside of Portland there is a small mountain of rock; a stockade has been erected; on one side of it the prisoners quarry, crush and ship stone and then make the roads.

In Southern States prisoners for minor offenses are sentenced by the Court to work on the county roads.

If 'In the sweat of their face shalt thou eat bread" was said to those out of prison, it certainly should be equally true of those who have forfeited their freedom by evil conduct.

The Jeffersonian is strictly in favor of legislation which will put county prisoners to work, first, because it will make the jails self-supporting and second, because it will make jails less desirable places for wrong-doers to spend vacations.

SUNDAY EVENING COMMUNITY SERVICES.

Last year at Towson the Sunday evening community service was an experiment, and in our judgment was a great success.

During the services the churches here held but one service, that in the morning, uniting for worship in the open air after dark. These meetings were conducted by the various clergymen of the town with large audiences at each.

Many folks who were not regulars at church attended—on several occasions interesting biblical movies were shown which were much enjoyed, especially by the youngsters.

Not only were these gatherings enjoyable from a religious standpoint, but acted as a sort of get-together meeting and it was particularly interesting before and after the services to see people in pleasant conversation, many meeting each other through this medium, becoming friends, who otherwise might today still be strangers.

By all means let the Sunday evening community services be held at the county seat this summer, and it might be well to suggest that the various villages and towns throughout Baltimore county follow suit. Yea, it is best for the churches, best for the people and best for clergymen.

STAR CHAMBER PROCEEDINGS! WHY NECESSARY IN REPRESENTATIVE ZIHLMAN'S CASE?

Months ago charges were made against Congressman Zihlman of the Sixth Congressional District, residing in Cumberland, growing out of a grand jury investigation in Chicago. In numerous interviews Mrr. Zihlman complained that he did not know the nature of the charges and was totally in the dark, and he invited the closest investigations of his official conduct. Later, the charges materialized and while they have never been officially announced to the public, it is generally understood that he was charged with receiving money from some source unlawfully. When the charges finally reached the House of Representatives a committee of his colleagues was appointed to investigate them. This it seems they have done and while the report of the committee has not been made to the House yet, an announcement was made by the committee in advance of the primariestha t Mr. Zihlman had been exonerated by them. We have no disposition to go behind the returns of the committee; the charges against Mr. Zihlman may have been altogether groundless, they may have been inspired by personal or political enemies—but no matter what the charges were, and no matter how weak or strong the evidence was in support of them; are not his constituents whose servant he is, entitled to know all about it, and know it first hand from the witnesses themselves and not from the conclusion of a committee of his colleagues. The investigations of the charges against Mr. Zihlman were of a star chamber order; it seems the public or reporters were not admitted—this was not fair to him, for not only will he be discussed and criticized by his enemies now, but the policy and finding of the committee as well.

It would have been far better if the deliberations of the committee had been open to the public and the full charges and the evidence produced daily—then if the conclusions of the committee met with the approval of the people of his district all questions would not only be settled for good, but he would have the sympathy of everyone for having been wrongfully accused.

YEA, 'TIS A CLEVER WAY TO CATCH A THIEF.

It is nauseating to read in the Baltimore city papers what the police have done and what they are doing in their search for the bobbed-hair girl bandit who with a male confederate succeeded in one of the boldest robberies ever perpetuated in these parts since Hart and his gang robbed and murdered a well known contractor.

One day we read that the detectives found the lodging house where the couple stayed while in Baltimore city; that they found the taxicab driver who took them and their luggage to Union Station, where they took a train for Washington. The next day we read where they had a tip the couple had returned to Baltimore and the last information from the police, thought the press, is that they have gone to Virginia.

This wide information keeps the fugitives fully posted of the doings of the police, for they are the very closest readers of the newspapers.

Soon the bobbed-hair girl bandit and her male companion will be with Jack Hart, far from the maddening crowd in the land of the unknown, where the police cease from troubling them.

VOLUMINOUS COPIES OF CONGRESSIONAL RECORD HAVE USED UP 10,000 ACRES OF PULPWOOD.

Yet No Legislation Of The Republican Congress Has Reached President Which Has Met His Approval, Excepting Franking Privilege To Widow Of Woodrow Wilson.

(Continued from Page 1)

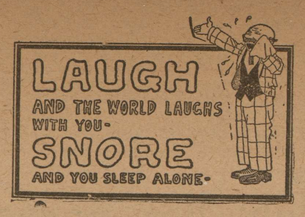
Street. There is among the big financial houses a deep-seated and violent opposition to the bonus in any form. Practically all the letters which members receive in opposition come from the great Wall Street district of New York, and in many cases contain open threats at the political life of any man who dares vote for the soldiers' relief. The fact that the present bonus bill is merely a life insurance measure with the burden distributed over many years has not the least abated their fury. Nothing could be more certain than that the President's approval of the bill would mean no campaign contributions from the grorup which reggularly finance the Republican organization. It looks now like the President, caught between the horns of the dilema of losing the big campaign fund this summer or losing a big soldier vote next November, will choose the lesser of two evils. To sign the bill would mean absolutely no sinews of war; to vote it means to win the approval of Big Business and have a plethoric campaign chest, with which thousands of spellbinders can be employed at good salary to go about an dwhip and wheedle into line the aggrieved voters. It was Omar Khayyam who advised us "to take the cash and let the credit go." This seems to be the view of the Republican Big Wigs.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

Toonerville Trolley Will Be Sold "Under Hammer" June 4th.

(Continued from Page 1)

monum and which for some years was used as a waiting room, along with dynamos, motors, quantity of wire, track, tools and other articles too numerous to mention.



(By D. F.)

TO MY SUCCESSOR.

Here is a toast I want to drink,
To a fellow I'll never know—
To the fellow who's going to take my place
When it's time for me to go.
I've wondered what kind of a chap he'll be,
And I've wished I could take his hand,
Just to whisper, "I wish you well, old man,"
In a way that he'd understand.

I'd like to give him the cheering word,
That I've longed at times to hear;
I'd like to give him the warm hand-clasp,
When never a friend seemed near.
I've learned my knowledge by sheer hard work,
And I wish I could pass it on
To the fellow who'll come to take my place
Some day when I am gone.

Will he see all the sad mistakes I've made,
And note all the battles lost?
Will he ever guess of the tears they caused
Or the heartaches which they cost?
Will he gaze through the failures and fruitless toil
To the underlying plan,
And catch a glimpse of the real intent
And the heart of the vanquished man?

FROM X TO O.

A colored mammy came into the office of the estate for which she worked to receive her monthly wages. As she could not write, she always made her mark on the receipt—the usual cross. But on this occasion she made a circle.

"Whats the matter, Linda?" the man in charge asked. "Why don't you make a cross as usual?"

"Why," Linda explained earnestly, "Ah done got married yistiddy an' changed mah name."

THE DAY IT RAINED.

"Hello."
"Hello."
"Is this Mrs. Antediluvian?"
"Yes."
"This is Sally Noah. My dear, the most awful thing has happened. My man Noah is simply crazy. For almost a week now, he and the boys have been building their idiotic boat, and really, poor Ham has gotten so sunburned he's almost black, and now what do you think has happened? The poor old goof has filled the house up with pets. No, not beds, pets. This service is awful. Central, Central, some one has cut us off. Oh. is this you, dear? Well as I was saying, the house is just crawling with animals. What's that? Bug powder? No, not that kind; animals, you know; lions and tigers, and even a brace of elephants tied up in the back yard. I declare if I'd known when I married him—hush, here he comes now. Yes, it does look like rain, doesn't it? Good-bye, dear."

A POOR JOB.

His father had found it necessary to severely punish Robert, who was five years old. The little chap went running to his sister with resentment in his heart. "Sister," he sobbed, "did God make you?"

"Yes, Robert," she answered.
"And ma?"
"Yes."
"And me?"
"Certainly."
"And did He make pa, too?"
"Of course, He did."
"Well," said Robert, sobbingly, "that is where He made a mistake."

WHY WORRY?

The fussy station-master of a small village near Edinburgh found one night a fellow-countryman standing, nonchalantly smoking, with his feet half over the edge of the "up" platform.

'Don't you know that the Edinburgh express is passing here directly at sixty miles an hour?" said the station-master. "Come back, come back!"

The other slowly turned his head, and, taking his pipe out of his mouth, replied: "You're awfy feered for your train!"

POWDER WORKED WELL.

Mike came to the doctor about 9 o'clock with the information that their month-old baby would not sleep a wink. The doctor gave Mike sleeping powders for the baby. The next day he met Mike in the street.

"Well, how did the powders work " asked the doctor.

"Them powders, Doc," answered Mike, "sure did the trick."

"Made the baby sleep, did they?"

'No, they didn't, doc. We gave the darlint a dose, just as you told me, but it didn't sleep at all, at all; so we just took a dose o' them oursils, we did, and went right off to sleep, and never heard the darlint cry one bit any more."

WOULD TAKE NO CHANCES ON HER COMING BACK.

O'Reilly was a henpecked husband, unforgiving even when Mrs. O'Reilly had been called to the "great beyond." He refused to have anything to do with the funeral or go to the cemetery. All the arrangements were looked after by neighbors. When they had straightened up the house, they got O'Reilly to consent to come in and look over the floral offerings of the friends. Then they asked him if there was anything further they could do before they took their leave. Still regarding the floral pieces, O'Reilly nodded and observed:

"If yez don't moind, yex moight close thim 'Gaes Ajar.'"

PREPARING SCHEDULE

C. & P. Will Present Same To P. S. C. IN ABOUT A WEEK.

(Continued from Page 1)

its investment. George H. Warren, division manager, said to a representative of The Jeffersonian:

"We have decided on nothing definite as yet. I can say, however, that whatever will be done will meet the approval of the commission."

Late in March the commission granted officials of the company a temporary extension of the existing rates for a period of three months.

A STORY OF THE BIBLE.

GIDEON'S BAND.

Gideon had an army of thirty-two thousand men. He was at war with the Midianites and both armies were almost in striking distance. The Midianites had with them as Allies the Amalakites; and the scriptures tell us that they were like grasshoppers for multitude, and their camels were without number. All things being equal there could be but one ending to the impending battle—complete annihilation of Gideon's army. But all things were not equal, for the Lord Jehovah was the unseen ally of Gideon. On the morning before the battle the Lord said unto Gideon: "Your army of thirty-two thousand men is too large to go against the enemy because when they win the battle they will take all the credit for it and say our own hands have saved us. So the Lord directed Gideon to go to his army and tell them that any who were fearful or afraid could drop out of the ranks and go home. Twenty-two thousand dropped out, leaving an army of only ten thousand men—but they were all real soldiers—men who knew not fear and willing to go up against any odds, but the Lord said you still have too large an army. Make another test. So the army was marched down to the water and there quenched their thirst—and the Lord told Gideon that those who lapped like a dog as they came to the water were the men he was to retain, but those who knelt down on their knees to drink were to be sent back. The test was made and of the ten thousand men only 300 met the test, so they constituted the entire company that was to go up against the army without number of the Midianites and Amalakites. in the water test only those were selected who were so anxious to get at the enemy that they did not stop long enough to assume a comfortable position to drink. So in the 300 men composing his army he not only had brave men who were ready and willing to sacrifice themselves if necessary, but who were in a hurry to do it.

The same night when the army of the Midianites slept Gideon divided his band into three companies of 100 men each and he put trumpets in every man's hand and an empty pitcher with lamps within them and he directed them to take positions on three sides of the camp of the enemy and directed them that when he and the company with him blew the trumpet then all were to blow their trumpets and break the pitchers, leaving the lights in full view of the enemy and then for all to shout "the sword of the Lord and of Gideon." The strategic plan worked like magic.

The mighty shouts and the lamps surrounding them gave the enemy the impression of a surprise by a great army—the enemy did not stop to investigate, but took to flight and the battle was won by the sword of the Lord and of Gideon.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

ROOM FOR RENT.

Large, well-furnished room, next to bath.
Apply MRS. MARIE D. SACHS,
24 Wollow Ave., Towson, Md.
May 10.

WELLS DRILLED.

Estimates Cheerfully Given.
Write or See WALTER CROWL,
Hydes, Md.
April 26 to May 24*.

WANTED.

Laborers wanted to work on the County Roads. Apply Roads Engineer's Office, Court House, Towson, Md.
May 3-10.

AGENTS WANTED.

Men, Women—white and colored. Very profitable item.
Address,
PARSON'S ASSISTANT,
3621 Elm Ave., Balto., Md.
1t.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT.

One Hundred Acres, one mile from Station, N. C. R. R. Good 6-Room House with natural flow of water, all buildings; Meadow-land, adapted to general farming and dairying. Easy terms.
W. EVANS ANDERSON,
White Hall, Md.
May 3-10-17.

FOR SALE.

Six Big, Young Work Horses, ages 5 to 8 years; weigh 1,200 to 1,400 pounds each. Also 6 Medium-Sized Mules, suit for farm work. Prices low. Apply KENWOOD PACKING CO. Factory, 1328 South First st., Canton (1 square from terminal Pennsylvania avenue car line). Phone Wolfe 8772.
April 12-19-26-May 3-10.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Colt Automatic Gas Plant, Stove and Fixtures for Lighting and Cooking.
Apply
JOHN VANIK, JR.,
Fullerton, Md., R. F. D., Box 23B.
May 10-17-24

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