SPORTING NOTES

LOOKING TOWARD BASEBALL—W. C. SWAMPS PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE—OTHER NOTES OF INTEREST

While basketball is holding the center of the local athletic stage at this time, there are many, who caring very little for this alluring game, are looking eagerly forward to the time when the umpire's shrill voice can be heard above the plaintive note of the mocking bird. While it will be many moons ere the national sport will be resumed in these parts, big teams are preparing to migrate to the southland, where the roses are in bloom, the songsters build their nests and where the sweet zephrys are laden with the fragrance of spring. With the coming season in view, and with respects to the poem, "On The Way To Mandalay," we offer the following verses for the perusal of those of our readers who might be interested:

By an old, bloom-bordered roadway,
Looking southward to the bay,
There's a wind-swept college standing
That we're always glad to see,
But the west wind's in the maples,
And the giant trees seem to say:
Go you south, you frozen duffers,
Go you south to loaf and play.

Go you south to loaf and play,
Where the orange blossoms lay,
Can't you hear the boats achunking,
Where the sand in 'round the bay?
On the road to loaf and play,
Where the baseball game holds sway,
And the bat makes a roar like thunder
When the ball gets in the way.

But the snow is on the campus
And the sun is dropping low,
In the place of one-time baseball
Basketball makes the game tame and slow,
But the golden sun is shining,
In a land of green and blue,
And some day baseball will come again,
When basketball gets through.

We get sick of wasting leather
On these slippery paving stones,
And the blasting, chilly drizzle
Drives the marrow from my bones,
And though we see the movies often,
And catch a glimpse of nearly all,
Yet in our hearts there's a fever
For only one sport—baseball.

Ship me somewhere south of Dixie,
Where the diamond's soft and green,
Where the waving palms are calling,
And the sky is blue or green,
The balmy fields are wooing,
And it's there that I would be
In the land where baseball's passion,
And the fields are filled with glee.

On the road to loaf and play,
Where the orange blossoms lay,
At the college basketball holds the stage,
And it will have its day.
Let this game have its innings,
Now that football is past,
But there's only one sport after all,
And that's baseball—first and last.

The Philadelphia College of Osteopathy sent perhaps the most rugged quintet that ever appeared on the W.C. floor Friday, and they were, perhaps, one of the worst beaten teams, at the end of the game, that ever went against a Washington College five. In fact, they were outclassed after five minutes of playing and as much chance to win the game, at any stage, as the Chestertown water tank has to reach the snow crested heights of the Himalayas.

The visitors were all six footers and they had a strong team, without a doubt. But where is there a team, outside the very top liners themselves that can cope with Coach Kibler's boys? In our opinion, you will have to look to the top-notchers for a team that can outclass this aggregation.

During the past nine years Coach Kibler has had some basketball teams that could make any big-college team in the country go their limit; he has developed teams that have eclipsed anything in this state by a wide margin. But I have my doubts if he has ever had such a prospect as he has this year.

Compare the best team ever at the college with the present team, and it will not be uninteresting. During that year Brown and Caldwell were the forwards. How do they compare with Carroll and Dumshot (it should be Greatshot!)? Brown and Caldwell were wonderful players; aggressive, fast, keen, good under the basket, they were mighty fine players. But the man Carroll, from Waterbury, Conn., is a wonder player, and we doubt if his superior has ever been seen in the state of Maryland on any floor. He is like a fathomless ocean of physical athletic reserve, plus brains that work in perfect co-ordination with his well-trained muscles. In no game that we have seen him play in has he ever forced himself to the limit. He has never been compelled to. His opponents have never been in his class. In our opinion, he is the most marvelous forward that ever played on a W. C. team. His companion forward is the new man, Dumshot, from the same town; he played his first game here on Friday evening. He made nearly half the points. He is, perhaps, the best shot under the basket that ever played a game here and is better close to the basket than Carroll. He is a wonder player, swift as lightning, quick-witted and aggressive. We doubt if little Caldwell, as fast as he was, and a prince of good fellows, was quite to be compared to this new player. But at this stage we want to say that any city the size of Waterbury that can produce three basketball players of the calibre of Caldwell, Carroll and Dumshot, is saying something for the atheltic standing of that city. Then comes Gordy, at centre. The deceased Lieut. Cain was a wonderful man on a team. He was a superb floor man, a fine shot and knew the game. He was as good, but no better than Gordy. In some respects he was a trifle superior to Gordy. In some others Gordy is better than he was. Where Gordy outranks Cain is in his aggressiveness and his ruggedness, while Cain outranked Gordy as a floor man. Laurens and Johnson, guards, are as good as Wallis and Young, but no better. Johnson has developed into a mighty fine guard and is about the same type as was Young, who played on the state champions of several years back. Laurens is not as rugged as Wallis, but is a far better shot and just as fast. There is little to chose between these positions. Where the superiority of the present team lies is in the forwards.

In the game Friday night the Philadelphia team scored first, and held a two-point lead for about ten seconds. Then the scoring power of the Washington College team showed up in true form and the visitors went to their defeat before ten minutes of the game had been played, under an avalanche of points.

Carroll, Dumshot, Gordy, Laurens and Johnson all showed up in splendid form. The final score was 43 to 16. Johnson and Laurens frequently broke through and scored. Coach Kibler let the second team have a chance at the visitors several times during the contest.

Followers of baseball on the Peninsula are of the opinion that the Eastern Shore League will be a big success in every way. The league will be composed of Salisbury, Cambridge, Pocomoke, Crisfield, , Laurel and Parksley, Va. Capt. Kibler will captain the outfit at Cambridge.

The St. John's basketball team and the Washington College quintet clashed on the local floor last evening. Ordinarily, this can be counted upon as the best drawing game on the local Collegians' schedule and a large number, without doubt, turned out. We predict W. C. as the winner by a good margin.

The Washington College basketball team showed its real strength on Wednesday afternoon last when they journeyed to Chester, Pa., and defeated the Pennsylvania Military College by the score of 32 to 24. The Pennsylvania team has a strong aggregation and usually wins from Washington College. The local team took the lead at the very start of the contest, and when the half ended held a 20 to 10 lead. The Pennsylvania team was never able to get into the lead. The whole Washington College team played good basketball.

The Washington College quintet will go to Baltimore today, Saturday, and tonight will line up against the Loyola College team. This game will, perhaps, be "easy pickings" for the Washington College team.

On next Friday night the American Legion team will play the Washington College team on the W. C. floor. The last game between the two teams was the best on the local floor this year and next Friday's game should be equally as interesting.

POULTRY NOTES

A VISIT TO THE GREAT HATCHERY OF THE QUEEN ANNE POULTRY FARM—OTHER POULTRY NOTES

The other day the writer paid a visit to the Queen Anne Poultry Farm, and while there had the extreme pleasure of seeing not only their pens of fine, large, consistently-sized hens and breeders, but also their remodeled and enlarged incubator house and their enlarged incubators, which have been increased in size from those of last year, when they were capable of hatching 90,000 eggs every three weeks to a present capacity of about 125,000 during the same period of time. This tremendous change and increase was affected at considerable expense and an unending amount of trouble. But they have worked these wonders in record time and are now ready for the biggest season in the history of this section.

The giant incubator is a wonder of intricacy and ingenuity, but it requires a person who understands the chicken business in its many phases to make a successful hatch, and a person must be continually on the job, in order that the thousands of eggs entrusted to your care will be successfully handled.

The giant incubator is the result of one thing and one thing only—and that is progress.

When the New York Express and the Chicago Limited whirl across the country toward their teeming streets and smoking factories, they are multiplying the capacity of man by at least twenty, and how many would be satisfied to walk across the country thousands of miles in an age like this?

In a needle factory one man can grind to a point 100,000 needles in a day, with a machine that makes ten fingers able to do the work of a thousand.

With a modern sewing machine the housewife sews at least 15 times as fast as her grandmother did by hand sewof man, but who afterward used them to his own advantage.

The question for every poultryman to answer first of all is, "Shall I live in the first century and fail, or in the present century succeed?

The first century calls for only two hands and two feet. This century calls for at least ten hands and ten feet for every man in business—with, of course, the assistance of machinery.

The day when you could set a few hens, and, allowing them to brood in little, slip-shod boxes, and expect to make money from what they produced, is passing, and, I expect, has past. You must get your eggs hatched out in larger quantities, either in your own incubators or those operated by some one else. You must brood them in up-to-date, practical brooders in larger flocks. You must have houses that are fitted and equipped to raise chickens, not hogs or cows. You must feed both chicks and hens right to produce results. You must be on the job when the job demands a man on it. Are you prepared to do these things, or do you expect to go on in the old-time, slip-shod way? If you expect to do the latter, we wish you all the success possible, but we don't see how you are going to put it across on a large scale.

To conclude, the hatchery at the Queen Anne Poultry Farm is one of the most perfect units that we have ever seen. We don't believe there is a more complete and more up-to-date place of the kind in the country, and we believe we know something of the poultry business ourselves. That they will have a most successful season this year we have no doubt.

In conclusion let me add this: The above plant is the result of a progressive age. Let other stagnant business interests take a lesson from it, and, then, once again, the smoke from the thousands of stacks that now stand idle, grim reminders of unemployment and unrest, will once more belch forth their messages of prosperity.

Building plans for a modern and economical poultry house, adaptable to Maryland conditions, have been prepared by R. H. Waite, head of the poultry department of the University of Maryland Experiment Station and are available for distribution by the Extension Service. The plan calls for a house with a twenty-foot front, fifteen feet deep, which can be made 20x 20 feet, if so desired, by adding five feet to the rear. The house is of the shed roof type and is designed for about 75 chickens. A list of the lumber necessary is included. The plans may be obtained from the University of Maryland Extension Service, College Park, free of charge.

We might write a lengthly story of the fact that no other animal can reproduce its kind like domestic poultry will. We might build a somewhat alluring picture about pullets that lay 28 eggs in 30 days, and compute how one might get rich with a little poultrying.

The loudest limit of your lung power is multiplied by a hundred thousand the instant you step to the modern telephone. The machine has annihilated space and brought you mouth to mouth with your friend a thousand miles away.

The mammoth printing press makes the two-handed man more than hundred handed—and the machine gun adds hundreds of hands and fingers and feet to the common soldier who manipulates it.

Without machinery of many kinds the human race would still be groping through the dark ages, with small chances of getting little further than he did in those days when the main thing of the various races seemed to be to be at each others' throats. Organization and machinery are what must make this century surpass the past, if we are to reach higher and greater heights.

Efficiency today means a man plus horse-power, steam-power, electric-power, mechanical-power and, in the end, and predominating all, brain power. Without the latter, the greatest machine that the ingenuity of man ever invented would be as useless as as the heap of junk in the yard of the dealer.

And as efficiency in every branch of human endeavor today must be brought to pass by our marvelous, time-saving machinery, so must efficiency be attained in the poultry business by the means of this marvelous machine at the Queen Anne Poultry Farm.

The giant incubator is to the poultry business what the sky-scraper is to New York; the palatial Trans-Atlantic steamers are to ocean travel; the thundering express to travel on land; the telephone and the telegraph to secure quick service at long distances; the wonderful flour mill to the manufacture of flour; the automobile truck to the convenience of the farmer; the airplane in warfare to see the movements of the opposing army, and a hundred other inventions that for an instant startled the imagination farm. That would be a story—a picture—a dream of a summer's night, when blossoms were falling, when the wind was warm and sweet with the perfume of roses and other flowers. On the other hand, it is a fact that some money can be made from poultry but only by hard work, practical ideas and not dreamy trips over flower-strewn beds of ease. Poultry should never pay better than it will this season, but the man who makes the money will be the man who devotes real work to the business to accomplish these results.

FARMING NOTES

The Dorchester Farmers' Association has decided to incorporate as a stock company with 2500 shares of stock at a par value of $10. As soon as sufficient stock has been subscribed the association will purchase 500 shores of stock in the Agricultural Corporation of Maryland.

Lime and compeas demonstrated their values as soil improvers in a Calvert County demonstration conducted by County Agent Drury this year. The field gave an increase of 100 barrels of corn in excess of the 1918 crop which was 29 barrels.

About 6000 acres of land for agriculture would be available if the Mattowoman Swamp in Charles County were drained by a central ditch 18 miles in length, it is reported.

Two club boys in Queen Anne's Co. are supplying three pure-bred sows and one boar as breeding stock for farmers, reports the county agent. This goes to show how valuable the club work is as an adjunct to the development of pure-bred stock.

A demonstration with annual white sweet clover, conducted on the farm of James D. Harvey, Deer Park, Garrett County, has proved conclusively that this plant can be grown successfully and to advantage in that county.

A wheat growing demonstration on the farm of Marvin Hinkle, Pleasant Grove, Allegany County, showed a financial loss in the porduction of this important crop despite the fact that the acre yield was very good. Mr. Hinkle is said to be a good farmer and he raised 19 bushels per acre on the seven acres included in the demonstration.

—Mr. Clarence Usilton, of Chestertown, has accepted a position as salesman for the fertilizer firm known as the Central Chemical Company, formerly represented by the late Claude F. Parks in this section. Mr. Usilton has the counties of Kent and Cecil. Mr. Usilton is a salesman of unusual ability and should make a big success with this firm. He is well and favorably known throughout Kent county, and has a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Last year he sold fertilizer for the firm of Massey & Kilbourne.

Worton Grange Items

Last Monday night meeting of this Grange was as usual interesting and instructive. The long winter evenings and the prospect of a good time in store for all, tempted quite a large crowd to be present. At the close of the business meeting, Sister Sara Williams, our lecturer, entertained us with a short literary program, after which the fun of "taffy pulling" began, and it sure was "some fun," but the more you pulled it the nicer it got and at last it was fit to eat. The spelling match, which was booked for next Monday night, has been postponed until a later date. This affair should be a winner, and promises to be great, so be sure and look up your spelling book and refresh your memory. But, in the meantime, the regular grange meetings will be held every Monday night at 7.30 o'clock.



One-Ton Truck

At this exceptionally low price no merchant or manufacturer can afford to do without a Ford one-ton truck. A truck that has always been considered by owners as the greatest value for the money, even when sold at a higher price.

With Pneumatic or Solid Tires and demountable rims. Your choice of either the special gearing of 5-1/6 to 1 for speed delivery or the standard gearing of 7-1/4 to 1 for heavy hauling.

Its power, endurance, dependability, economy of upkeep and operation, and its capacity to handle loads safely are well known Ford Truck qualities, and so recognized by farmers and business concerns the country over.

The extremely low price is creating an increased demand for the Ford one-ton truck, so we advise the placing of your order now to insure reasonably prompt delivery. Terms if desired.

C. A. GOODWIN, Chestertown, Md. THE DAVIS CO, Galena, Md.

FORD-FORDSON
Authorized Sales and Service

Our sale having ended we have some

ODDS AND ENDS

left over which we would like very much to rid our shelves of. Come in and we will give an exceptionally low price.

10-Yard Piece of Nainsook, Value $4.50, at - - - - $2.99

10-Yard Piece of Long Cloth, Value $2.50, at - - - - $1.75

THESE ARE REAL VALUES.

H. F. JEFFERSON,

The Ladies' Store,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.



©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc6000_35_1-0016.jpg