

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)
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FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1922.

All articles on this page are either original, or properly credited. This has always been a fixed rule with this office, and we suggest the adoption of it by our exchanges.

The kind of conscience a man carries with him to bed, is apt to be different from the one he professes to own when holding forth publicly for self-interest, or in defense of personal habits. There are lots of Doctor Jekyls and Mr. Hydes disporting themselves in every community.

Many a man has made the mistake of his life-time by being too—bull-headed. Too much absorbed in fighting for his own way about a thing, then spending the rest of his life regretting it. Getting an unprejudiced angle on the "other fellow's" proposition, and bending one's own to fit it, often pays big.

If there is one good act that you have been just "putting off" time after time, why not get at it right now, and do it? As a rule, one's first impulses are best, and when observation has been favorable to the desirability of a thing, why not profit by it? The man who lives carelessly along, and does not make use of experience, shows very poor business judgment.

Encouraging the doing of off-color, or illegal acts, then soft pedaling, or perhaps expressing hypocritical doubt after they are safely done, is a practice very commonly resorted to in order to smoothe things over and try to recover lost reputation for fairness and decency. Deluded tools may get a throw-down, but discriminating sentiment of the best sort is not fooled, and does not sort.

The Motion-Picture Menace.

In all probability the inventive genius of the world has never produced a single good thing that has not been prostituted, and the more popular the thing itself, the more it is used for base purposes. It is not strange, therefore, that motion pictures have been so used by profiteering sharks, and by those who are always ready to capitalize immorality, and make it as attractive as possible, caring nothing for effect on the general public as long as their dirty practices pay big financial returns.

And this practice is going on without much hindrance or ventilation by the press. There is so much "money in the business," that it subsidizes the press—pays it to keep quiet—indirectly, if not directly—and the politicians and officers of law, legislative bodies and the like, are largely in the same category. Public morality is getting less and less support from these sources.

About the only safe-guards left against the flood of immorality, are the church, and good home influences, and this is widely true. Specifically, it is almost universally true of the "movies"; and unless there is a change, this most wonderful and attractive invention of modern times, will come in for more than its just share of bad reputation.

The argument is used—and properly enough, no doubt—that pictures in schools, and even in churches, will develop intellect and impress lessons more effectively than by any other means; and yet the question must arise whether, after all, we are justifiable in using a process that is coming to—and has, a horrible reputation.

For the sake of decency and morality, and for the preservation of a great invention for legitimate uses, the law-making power of the country must soon handle the rottenness of the motion picture business as it deserves; or the better classes will have only one recourse left—the avoidance of the appearance of evil. Picture shows must be plainly labeled with their true contents, or christian people will be fully justified in not taking a chance with them at all.

At present, the amusement seeking public must depend solely on the moral attitude of proprietors of moving-picture theatres, for decent

shows. They can contract for the loud and indecent films, as easily as for the moral ones; and as the business is conducted, even the most conscientious theatre proprietors are apt to show pictures not up to proper standard, through lack of exact knowledge of what they are getting. And the worst of it is, the bad pictures can gradually become accepted as allowable, until all concerned become confused as to where the line is to be drawn.

As the "movies" are particularly attractive to children and young folks, and as these form the habit of attending the shows without parental restraint, there is present the danger of a blighting influence that dare not be much longer disregarded. For the sake of the picture business itself, that can be a tremendous influence for education, uplift, and general clean entertainment, we trust that the entry of Ex-Postmaster General Hayes into the inner workings of the business may result in saving the attraction, for the good of the public.

The Coal Question.

The juggling over an "agreement" between the coal operators and miners, is after all largely a humorous affair, with the public—the "ultimate consumer"—as the goat. These two powers can easily play the game together. What need the operators care what the wage schedule represents, as long as they can pass it on to the consumer of coal, for said consumer has not yet invented a method of "keeping the home fires burning" nor of supplying power, without the use of coal?

The operators are in the position of being able to take the course offering the least resistance; and that is, making a plausible bluff at resisting the demands of the miners, in order to keep selling prices down, then surrendering, and let the wages be added on to "the price"?

Unless some power steps in between, in the interests of the public, "the party of the first part, and the party of the second part" can agree to let "the party of the third part" take what it gets, and make the best of it.

Pastor Boosts Newspaper.

The Herald, of Newton Falls, O., has just been made the recipient of an honor that falls to few newspapers but which might with even justice be extended to 99 per-cent of the country newspapers of America.
During an address to his Sunday School, the Rev. Ross Ellitt, of the Newton Falls Christian Church, advised and asked that each member subscribe to The Herald. He said that the newspaper named was fair, honest and a moral uplifter and that every church member and Sunday School student could read it with profit.

The foregoing could be said of the "home town newspapers" of this country generally and the preachers of our towns are missing an excellent opportunity when they fail to say so everywhere. The preacher and the editor, united, can be a great force in any town. The editor always does his best to co-operate in the furtherance of church work by holding his columns wide open to the church at all times. It is the preacher who ordinarily leaves the vacancy in the partnership.

If a preacher wants to see how far an editor will go to help him, let him by word and act, use his influence to make readers and advertisers for that editor's paper.—Publishers Auxiliary.

"Monkey See, Monkey Do."

"M. E. M." in a contribution to the Baltimore American, very pointedly states some phases of the "daylight saving" question, showing conclusively that not all working men are favorable to the clock foolishness that is again being trotted out as the "best thing yet." He says:

"If some of our 'monkey see monkey do' city officials would go back and sit down for a while and use some of their time in swatting the bees in their hats, it would give the working people a chance to rest and recover from the many hardships which have already been 'put over' on them.

Now, here is the sleep and rest proposition up again. The plan to push it through is not conducted with justice to the "workers;" if it were, they would give these a chance to express their sentiments. It is all one-sided. We as the "workers" have become disgusted with the methods used to govern our labors, and are tired of being pulled with a "ring in the nose."

Let the "late strollers" take the place of some of our bread earners for a month, pile out of bed at 4 and 5 A. M., slip in their "work" clothes, half-eat their breakfast, shove the tea or coffee bottle in their hip pocket, grab the lunch box, dive out of the door and "beat it." They would kick like "ring-nosed steers" to find an hour earlier was being put over on them.

As for the recreation, all the extra we would get from the plan, you could not find with a triple-strength field glass. We are satisfied with "Old Sol's" time regulations which give us

the rest and extra winks of sleep we need. All we ask is a fair deal. Give us a place to vote upon this daylight question. I know every one would be willing to pay a nickel or dime, from which the expense (if any) could be paid.

New York city did not pass the bill through because the "people" wanted it, but because of the other few who wigged it through by hook or crook, the same as is under way here. Baltimore is commonly classed as a "monkey see monkey do" city by New York people, and they are not far from right."

Business Must Go On.

There were 48,000 American soldiers killed during the World War and 91,000 people lost their lives in automobile accidents during the same period. This is interesting. The undertakers won't starve as long as autos keep at work. What with accidents, etc., we are making our exit from this world at a rapid rate.

Meantime the bandit hasn't sat down on his job, but is keeping up his record. The purse snatcher is also doing his part. A lady cannot go out shopping without danger of having her purse taken. A dainty purse is a temptation to the rascal who dogs her footsteps for squares waiting for his opportunity to relieve her of her freight. The best way to shop is to go empty handed and have all purchases charged. If she never pays, that is the shopkeeper's look out.

A minister in Indiana recently baptized a dog and is being churched for it. The circumstance has created a ruction all over the Hoosier State. We'll wager the doughnuts assertion that the canine now has more religion than the preacher. What is this world coming to, any way? When ministers do such things, what can you expect of the laity? This sort of "Christianity" brings the holy calling into disrepute. It seems to me that a screw got loose in that preacher's head and needs tightening. Or why not take it out altogether and let him go back to his original state. At last accounts the dog hasn't been invited to a seat in the pulpit. He could fill it with honor and fame, judging from the act of the minister. Give the dog a chance we say.—Harbaugh, in Valley Register.

The Dry Mash System for feeding hens is fully indorsed by us. We have advocated it, have manufactured and advertised it for ten years. Keep Rein-o-la Dry Mash before your hens all the time and give them a small mess of Rein-o-la Scratch Feed morning and evening and you cannot fail to get eggs. This is the system with the least work and brings the greatest results. Modern methods bring modern returns. Give it a trial. \$2.50 per 100 lbs.—Reindollar Bros. & Co. 3-3-tf

The First Mortgage on Germany's Assets.

In its efforts to picture the demand of the United States for payment of its little bill of \$241,000,000, due from Germany for maintenance of the American Rhine army, as a piece of awkward diplomacy, perhaps right in equity but not legally sound, the New York World declares "the Versailles treaty was clearly a first mortgage on Germany." This, of course, is not true at all. If it were, the allies themselves, now that Mr. Hughes has made known the view of this government that it is getting impatient to collect some of the \$241,000,000 on account, would not concede the contrary.

The American forces on the Rhine were put there under the terms of the armistice which preceded the peace conference and the drafting of the Versailles treaty. Those terms provided for payment by Germany for the maintenance of the forces of the allies and the United States on the Rhine, having nothing to do with the question of what any of the powers should get from Germany in the way of reparations.

The American claim for reimbursement for the expense of maintaining the Rhine army is in no way dependent upon this country's action on the Versailles treaty. The Senate's rejection of the Versailles treaty could not possibly have nullified agreements involved in the armistice. And it is the contention of the United States that the allies agreed specifically that provisions for the cost of the Rhine forces should constitute a first lien upon the assets of Germany. It is those provisions that constitute the first mortgage, and not the treaty of Versailles.

The United States government has, indeed, been patient with its bill for \$241,000,000. Very considerable payments on account have been received from Germany by the allied powers, with France particularly insistent upon both promptness and magnitude of payment, while the United States is yet to receive a penny. In some quarters of the United States as well as in Europe, they are strong on economic help for Europe from the United States, but very short on support of this government's efforts to collect any part of the sums due from its European debtors.—National Republican.

Five Per-Cent Americans.

Before America had Prohibition, 95 per-cent of the old booze business consisted of the traffic in so-called "light wines and beer."

The red-nosed gentry now clamor for the restoration of "light wine and beer." In other words they demand the restoration of 95 per-cent of the old booze traffic.

Rolling their eyes to heaven like a sick rooster in a thunder storm, they say they don't want the "return of the saloon." They only want the return of the stuff sold in the saloons which made folks drunk and sent them home to beat their wives.

They say they are in favor of the Eighteenth Amendment, but they don't want it enforced. Hence they revile the Volstead act, which provides for its enforcement.

They want Congress to declare that 95 per-cent of the drink which makes folks drunk is not intoxicating.

They want 2.75 per-cent beer "by weight," which is equivalent to 3 per-cent "by volume," the universally recognized standard. Some of the former standard American beers only contained 3 per-cent alcohol.

They demand "light wine," and when forced to define "light wine," they say wine of 12 per-cent alcoholic strength, which is stronger than nearly all the wines of France, Italy, Spain, and stronger than most of former California wines.

Forty-five of the forty-eight states write it into their Constitution that this whole miserable traffic was done with forever. One hundred per-cent Americans are in favor of the Constitution. Those who demand the restoration of 95 per-cent of the old booze business are only 5 per-cent Americans and 95 per-cent Huns.

These 5 per-cent Americans know very well that their proposition would make impossible the enforcement of the Volstead enforcement act or any other enforcement act. That is why they make the proposition.

America has no place for 5 per-cent Americans except in the jails.

Bergdoll was a 5 per-cent American and 95 per-cent fugitive from justice.

He is now in Germany where he belongs. Let the rest of the 5 per-cent Americans go to Germany or to Russia where a lot of them have already gone.—American Issue.

The Pneumonia Month.

March is a typical pneumonia month and usually gives a high rate of mortality for the disease. After a long and hard winter, the system loses much of its resistance and people grow careless. When every cold, no matter how slight, is given prompt and intelligent attention, there is much less danger of pneumonia. It should be borne in mind that pneumonia is a germ disease and breeds in the throat. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an expectorant and cleans out the germ laden mucus and not only cures a cold but prevents its resulting in pneumonia. It is pleasant to take. Children take it willingly.—Advertisement

Americans Who Made Their Names Celebrated Were Essentially Men of Highest Character.

"Bill Nye," our own Edgar Wilson Nye, leaped into fame while writing humorous sketches for the Laramie Boomerang, of which he was editor. The name of "Bill Nye" was bestowed on him by his office associates. His book, "Baled Hay," was very popular for a time, but, like much humorous writing, its popularity was ephemeral. "Bill Nye" was much loved by all who knew him. He was considered "the greatest American liar."

William T. Adams was the noted "Oliver Optic," who wrote more than a thousand stories. He died much mourned by young readers, for whom most of his books were written.

Under the name of Artemus Ward, Charles F. Browne made a worldwide reputation as a lecturer and humorist. He was an inimitable wag; his humor was irresistible and kept all about him in a constant state of merriment. He was the first writer to adopt phonetic spelling. He died in 1869.

"Eli Perkins" was contemporary with "Artemus Ward," and it was Ward who bestowed the nom de plume upon him. Melville D. Landon was essentially a "funny man," but not truly a humorist. He was a gentle, kindly man and one who loved his fellows.

Henry W. Shaw was the "Josh Billings" of humor and homely philosophy. He was kicked into fame by his "Essa on the Muel," which netted him \$1.50, his first money earned in literature. He traveled and lectured extensively on "The Probabilities of Life: Perhaps Rain, Perhaps Not." He said: "There's cheats in all things; even pizen is adulterated." He was a delightful man and never did a mean thing in his life, and never had an enemy among good men. "Josh Billings" died of apoplexy in Monterey, Cal.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Nothing So Good for a Cough or Cold. "Everyone who has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy speaks well of it," writes Edward P. Miller, Abbottstown, Pa. "People who once use this preparation are seldom satisfied with any other. It is excellent to allay a cough or break up a cold."—Advertisement

Hesson's Department Store

New Merchandise for Spring.

DAILY SHIPMENTS OF NEW MERCHANDISE ARE ARRIVING AT OUR STORE, SO THAT WE ARE PREPARED TO CARE FOR YOUR SEASONS NEEDS. WE INVITE YOU TO CALL AND GIVE US A TRIAL AT SUPPLYING YOUR WANTS, FOR WE ARE SURE WE CAN PLEASE YOU, AND AT THE SAME TIME SAVE YOU MONEY.



The new line of Samples for Taylor Made Clothes for Men is here.

If you are in need of a new Suit for Spring, we advise you to call and look over our line. They are not only guaranteed to be all wool, but they are rich in beauty and assortment.

They comprise the latest offerings in Serges, Woolens, Worsteds, Tweeds and Home-spuns, suitable for any occasion, with an equally fine assortment of the latest models.

Call and get our special prices on the Spring line.

Brussels Rugs.

We would call your attention to our line of beautiful Tapestry, Axminster and Velvet Brussels Rugs. They are rich in design of the highest quality and finest workmanship. We have them from the 27x54-in., to the room sizes of 9x12 and at very moderate prices.

Gold Seal Congoleum Rugs.

It will pay you to see our line of Gold Seal Congoleum Rugs. The brand in itself signifies the highest quality to be had. Our assortment is made up of very beautiful Patterns, and are priced low.

Fiber Grass Rugs.

For an inexpensive Rug and one that is serviceable, we can think of nothing better than a beautiful Fiber Grass Rug.

New Linoleums.

Our line of new Linoleums has just arrived. The quality and prices are right. The patterns are of rich designs.

Boys Knee Pants Suits.

This department is well stocked with a fine assortment of Knee Pants Suits, for boys from 7 to 18 years of age. Call and look over our line and get our prices. We are sure we can please you and save you money.

Dress Ginghams.

Our assortment of these is always of the best to be had. New patterns are daily being added to our stock. The designs are very beautiful and the prices are as low as elsewhere.

Table Damask.

Our line of these is of a choice variety of beautiful designs. We have made it possible in our purchase of these for you to obtain exceptional values in quality and price.

Muslins and Sheerings.

We have a large line of both bleached and unbleached Muslins from as low as 10c per yd., to the finer qualities, as the Hill and Androsoggin brands.

Also a line of bleached and unbleached Sheerings at very low prices.

Window Shades.

When you think of reshading your windows, don't fail to call and get our prices and look over our stock of shades. We have a very nice line of either water color or oil blinds, in all the leading colors.

Dinner Sets.

A very pretty lot of beautiful designed Dishes, in 100-piece sets to select from. It will pay you to look over our assortments before making your purchases.

Granite & Aluminum Ware

We carry a full line of Granite and Aluminum Ware, and feel we can supply your needs in either line, and save you money if you will give us a call.

A Full Assortment of White Goods.

We are giving special attention to this department for Spring needs, and are in a position to show you a very nice line of Voiles, Batistes, Organdies, Nainsooks, Long Cloth and fine Cambric Muslins.

Shoes for Spring.

New lots of Shoes for Spring Dress ware, are arriving right along, and we will soon be in a position to show a very full assortment of all the leading styles and colors of the very best material and fine workmanship.

Proper Treatment

Scrap iron is worth about \$50 a ton. Mainspring steel for watches is worth about \$22,000 a ton. Both are made from the same kind of ore. What makes the difference in price?

It's the TREATMENT the metal receives, that's all. The dollars you handle idly, spend foolishly, invest carelessly, are worth but little to you in the long run. The dollars you save and carefully invest, increase in value and lay the foundation for a fortune. The dollars in each case are the same. It's the TREATMENT they receive that makes the difference. See the point?

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PHONE 207

Feeding Cupid

By LAURA MONTGOMERY

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Rose glanced about her wistfully as she walked up the little wooden walk leading from the gate to the gray stone that stood in front of the tiny cottage. The long parlor, stretching across the south front with its wide windows, brought back memories of the invalid father who had spent so many hours in the sunny room, looking out at the village street.

"No," she decided, "I shan't sell it. I cannot bear to think of any stranger in that room. I wish I could get some boarders, then I could stay home and putter about my kitchen instead of going to the city. But I can't live on nothing, and maybe I can save enough to come back here summers."

Rose had taken domestic science at high school, and when she spoke of trying to get boarders her old friends had laughed at the notion.

"Why, Rose, country people like good plain food. You learned to make cream puffs and nut salads and all that fluffy stuff, and, anyway, who would board with you? We all have our own houses to live in."

"I know it," returned the girl doubtfully. "Even the teachers live at home, but—" She lapsed into silence, turning over the ever-present problem in her mind.

How could she stay at home without getting into debt? The cottage had been closed while she had finished school in the next town, and her uncle in Pontiac had advised her to sell, but this she was reluctant to do.

"It's almost impossible for me to go to church," complained Miss Mrs. Betts as she stopped in to talk with Rose. "Getting the children ready is enough for a body to do, but to try and get things in shape for a quick dinner is—"

"Why don't you have a fireless cooker and put your dinner in there?"



"You Said You Would Take Boarders,"

asked Rose, who was invariably helpful.

Mrs. Betts rocked vigorously: "I just knew you'd come back full of theories, Rose. These new-fangled things sound all right, but my mother cooked on a big hard coal range, and that's good enough for me. I suppose you'd like a washer, too, to do the work for you instead of honest rubbing?"

"Why, of course I would," Rose's face dimpled at her old neighbor's dismay. "They are much easier on the clothes and no strength is required. I know that housework can be made simple by a little headwork. The men don't do things the way their fathers did. They use machinery on the farm and have leisure time where a farmer used to work constantly."

"You'd make a good housewife, Rose, you have so much enthusiasm for the common things of life," sighed Mrs. Betts, who had once had a four-line poem published and who had since languished for fame. "I like to let my thoughts soar on better things."

"I have a fireless cooker. Say, suppose you all come to dinner here Sunday at 2 o'clock, then you won't have to bother before church and I hate to eat alone. I'll be going away soon and I'd like to have a little party here first. Suppose I have as many as I can get in—" Rose's blue eyes twinkled at the pleasure in the other's face and she lost herself in mental calculations as to the number she could seat in the parlor.

Sunday morning the invited guests stared in amazement as they saw Rose in her accustomed place in church.

Jim Deering, who had heard of the party at Rose's house, smiled grimly as he saw her. He had been a stanch admirer of hers, but he, too, had heard of the domestic science course and had decided that the girl would be too high-toned for a common man's wife: "She'd be serving angel food when a man wanted pork and beans. I like an old-fashioned girl who can make a home."

"Rose, you didn't forget about the dinner, did you?" Little Mary Betts tugged at the girl's arm as she went down the aisle after services.

"No. Be there at 2 o'clock sharp, smiled the girl.

Jim Deering, just ahead, turned "I didn't get an invite to your farewell party," he suggested.

The cool mention of her departure stabbed Rose, but she rallied, conscious of the smiles about her. "Come to dinner, if you like," she said, trying to speak casually; "you won't get much, though."

He looked down at her trim suit and soft hat, with its drooping brim, and sighed. She was mighty attractive, but he needed a wife who would be a home body. "I'll be there," he said.

The dinner was a surprise. From the delicately browned round of beef to the thick apple pie, with real cream over it, the meal was perfect.

"Best coffee I ever drank," remarked Ed Betts, thoughtlessly, and was recalled by a glance from his wife.

"How could you have it all ready and still go to church?" demanded Hannah Meeke, accepting a second cup of the amber coffee.

"I planned it all out, and almost all the solid food was in the cooker while I was gone. I baked yesterday," murmured Rose, looking embarrassed under the shower of praise—praise that meant something, coming from her plain-spoken neighbors.

Jim Deering looked at the light home-made bread and then at the girl whom he had thought too well educated to be a good cook.

"Rose, you said you would take boarders if there were any," began Mrs. Betts, "why couldn't you serve dinners here?" She looked around the south room with its crisp white curtains and shining casement windows.

"You would have all you could seat. Some might come just Saturdays and Sundays, others every day. We all have so many children that it would be wonderful to be able to step down street and find a real dinner waiting. Then, too, we would all enjoy meeting. It would be like having a party every day."

Rose surveyed her guests with shining eyes. "Do you really mean it?" she cried as a chorus of voices accepted, some for daily dinners, others for the week-ends when housework was heavy.

Toward evening when the last of the guests had drifted homeward Jim Deering still lingered. Manlike, he began to fear he might lose the girl as he saw the esteem her culinary skill had aroused in the village. Mrs. Betts had said that she knew the new minister, a bachelor, would be delighted to have dinners with Rose and the prospect irritated him amazingly.

"Rose," he murmured, "I kept hesitating because I thought you had grown too fine for me. I didn't dream that you would be willing to get right down to tacks and cook real food. The work will be too much for you. Don't you think you had better settle down and cook for just one man?"

And Rose, reading the real love behind the mask of the blunt, teasing words, agreed.

ODD "CURES" FOR BRONCHITIS

Widespread Belief in Some Parts of England That Blue Beads Will Do the Trick.

The quaint belief that a necklace of blue beads preserves children, and especially girl children, from bronchitis, is very widespread. Herein lies the reason for the sale of thousands on thousands of cheap blue glass necklaces in hundreds of little general shops in the poorer quarters of London and other big cities. They come from Bohemia, and neither the manufacturers there nor their wholesale agents in this country knew until recently for what purpose they were wanted.

The necklaces are made of beads of a peculiar dark blue, almost violet, color. No other beads will do. They are never taken off, and should the wearer die the necklace is buried with her. Similarly, a child with a sore throat wears a coral bead necklace. The same article of jewelry, when worn by adults, is supposed to drive away depression and melancholy. The wearing of a jade necklace is believed by many people to be a sure cure for kidney trouble. This belief is widely held by the Latin races, the very name "jade" being derived from a Spanish word meaning "Beans"—London Tit-Bits.

Greatness Seldom Appreciated.

No man is great to those who know him well. Shakespeare was only one of the players around old London. Goldsmith was too poor to purchase patches for his worn-out clothes. We think we would treat such men of genius better. As a fact the next generation will tell us what gumps we were in not seeing the genius of our own day. But don't worry about that, you may not be it. To build big takes the fire of genius. Great structures can't be visualized at a glance. It's the patient plugging that finally reveals the details that commend the enterprise.—Exchange.

Bark Lights Pleasant.

The cork oak grows plentifully in Spain, and the peasants make use of the bark to light their houses at night. The bark is placed in a kettle, from which protrudes a spout; and when it is hot enough it gives off a gas which burns with considerable brilliancy. If the family sits up late, several kettles of cork bark are used during the evening; but the lighting is not expensive, and the peasant is careful to save the carbonized cork refuse, for he can sell it, as it is known commercially as "Spanish black," one of the intensest black-browns known among pigments.—Columbus Dispatch.

ACT ENDS AGE-OLD ENMITY

Students of History See Significance in Recent Move of the Dean of Westminster.

There is more than meets the eye in the announcement that the dean of Westminster has assigned a particular stall on the north side of the choir for the use of the mayor of Westminster whenever he visits the abbey in either a public or a private capacity. The dean's kindly act reveals another obstacle to the full friendship which should exist in Westminster between the ecclesiastical and the civic authorities. Centuries ago there was no love lost between them. The abbey authorities were a powerful body; the citizens of Westminster were struggling to be free, in a municipal sense. It was the cellular of the abbey who built the Gatehouse prison late in the Fourteenth century and installed the abbey janitor as its keeper. It was the abbot who had custody of all prisoners captured within the liberties. It was the abbot who, when debts were owing to the monastery, did not recover them by ordinary process of law, but sent out his "common pressers" to distrain on the debtor's goods. When Bryan Talbot, a gentleman by birth, fell into arrears with his rent, he had to surrender his "large bedsted legged," his "littill old Ship Chest," his water-tub and his "blew pylan for a woman." Not until the middle of the Fifteenth century did self-government manifest itself in a society of citizens, and that is a long way from the gift to the mayor of a stall in the abbey.—Christian Science Monitor.

Members of the Greek Church Have Reasons to Look Upon It With Misgivings.

To most persons of western tradition Friday is more or less considered to be an unlucky day. Many of them prefer not to say this straight out, but they are a bit wary of starting any large enterprise on a Friday. The idea may come from the fact that for so many people Friday is held as a fast day and great interest in purely secular pursuits should be held somewhat in abeyance. The old Norse peasantry give a different explanation.

CALL TUESDAY UNLUCKY DAY

Members of the Greek Church Have Reasons to Look Upon It With Misgivings.

"To begin a big thing on a Friday leads to a great temptation to break the Sabbath," is the way one old grandmother puts it.

To most members of the Greek church it is not Friday, but Tuesday that is the most unlucky day. The reason is clearcut and historical, for it was on this day that—a Tuesday, in 1453—Constantinople was lost to the eastern empire and passed under the control of the Turks.

Voices That Will Live Forever.

It is not generally known, but there are many of the leading personages of the last century whose voices will never die. These are records which are part of the Edison collection at Menlo Park, N. J. When the Edison machine for reproducing speech was perfected, the inventor sent a representative around the world for the purpose of interviewing famous people and persuading them to speak into a phonograph.

Mysteries of Nature.

One of the most mysterious powers that close observation has revealed is the capacity of certain fishes and water animals to live out of the water. Some small crustaceans have been known to lie for 40 years in dried mud without losing the power of actively living when the mud was moistened again. A naturalist visiting Jerusalem took a little mud from the pool of Gihon, at the Jaffa gate, and put it in a pill box. It lay dry for 40 years, but when some of the dry dust was put into a saucer full of water it gave rise after a short time to some lively water fleas. The eel, as is well known, can travel through damp grass. There is a tropical fish, known as the climbing perch, which has the very curious habit of scrambling, by means of its pectoral fins, up stones, roots, and even the trunks of trees, in search of insects on which it feeds. Still more surprising is the habit of a South African fish, called Claras, which is said to make nocturnal raids on the fields in order to eat the grains of millet.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Way It Does Not Rain.

The weather men have been trying to answer: "How does it rain?" It is a hard question, says Dr. W. J. Humphreys of the weather bureau at Washington.

"Lots of people are content to say that the droplets at the top of the cloud pick up others on their way down and come out at the bottom full-sized rain-drops," he said. "That sounds nice, but those who give this explanation seem to overlook the fact that clouds can float in the sky for days without giving a drop of rain."

He has calculated how big a drop would result from such a fall, and it turns out that a cloud particle falling from top to bottom of a dense cloud a mile thick and picking up every other droplet in its way, would come out only one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, much smaller than an ordinary raindrop.

Poker in Hand.

We lived in the flat above our landlord. He and his family were in the habit of going on motor trips every Sunday. So one Sunday we were rather surprised to hear a peculiar grinding noise in what seemed to us to be their kitchen. As my husband was not presentable, I grabbed up the poker, for I felt sure it was some one trying to break in, and bravely ran down to the front door and rang the door bell. I thought they would hear the bell ring and be frightened away. Imagine my embarrassment when the door of the flat opened and the landlord stepped out and caught me with the upraised poker in my hand. When I finally got through explaining he merely informed me that the noise was caused by the grinding of his coffee mill.—Chicago Tribune.

The Family Silver.

"Whenever I'm invited out to dinner or one of those society affairs, you can leave it to me to make some bad break," Spud Murphy complained bitterly.

"What's the trouble, Spud?" asked a sympathetic friend.

"Well, the girl asked me up to her house for dinner. She told me they were high up in society, and that they had the family name on all the silver and napkins."

"Well, how did you get in Dutch?"

"The first thing I did when we sat down at the table was to take a squint at the silver and napkins, and then the girl got sore because every time I spoke to her father I called him 'Mr. Pullman.'"—The Leatherneck.

SHELLS USED AS CURRENCY

Probably the Earliest Form of Money of Which There Is Any Real Knowledge.

The earliest tribes did not need money because no individual in the tribe owned anything personally. All property belonged to the tribe as a whole and none to any one person. Later on when the tribes met there arose the custom of barter or trade, the simplest form of which was the exchange of articles possessed by one tribe for those owned by another. For instance, some of the Australian tribes had a rough green stone which was valuable for making hatchets. Members of another tribe, seeing these green stone hatchets naturally wanted them. They had no money, as we know it today, but they had red ochre with which they painted their bodies. Thus it developed that the tribe owning the green stones wanted some red ochre, and each article became a kind of money—each became valuable for trading purposes.

It was necessary, however, to await the developments of a "unit of value" before money became elastic. It required something valuable in the eyes of these tribes. One of the earliest forms of this elastic money was shells. The skins of animals were long used by savage tribes as money, but these could not be carried about like shells. The skins, however, were valuable in trading and fortunes were reckoned by the number of skins owned. As soon as animals became domesticated the live animal itself replaced the skin as money.

SCHEME PROVED A NUISANCE

Office Force Refused to Allow Methodical Man to Overlook Letter Written to Himself.

The methodical Mr. Keilam grunted acknowledgement when Kessler, an office assistant, presented him with a note, according to the New York Sun.

"Found this in the 'K' mail box. It's addressed to you," said Kessler.

Keilam took the note, walked toward the pigeonholed mail box and later resumed his seat. It wasn't long before Kloss, another fellow worker, came up to him with a note addressed to him which he had picked out of the mail box. Keilam was not quite so cordial, but he took it and repeated his trip to the office mail box. He was even less cordial when Kianster, another associate, approached him a few minutes later and held out a note.

"I found this in the 'K,'" he began.

"Darn it," shrieked Keilam. "I know where you found it. I put it there so I'd get it in the morning—it's to remind me to do something tomorrow. For the luvva Mike put it back!"

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Why Some People are Poor.

Their ideas are larger than their purses.
They do not keep account of their expenditures.
They are easy dupes of schemers and promoters.
They reverse the maxim, "Duty before pleasure."
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