

COMMUNITY LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stonesifer are leaving today (Thursday) for a two-week's trip to Florida.

Mrs. Harry Baumgardner is a patient in Carroll County General Hospital and is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reindollar spent Christmas Day with Mrs. Ivan Neidermyer, West Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Margaret Miller, sister of Dr. Rhinehart, has been a visitor at the EUB Parsonage for the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Baker of Annapolis are spending the Christmas and New Year's holidays with Rev. and Mrs. William F. Wiley and Deborah.

Miss Jeanne Howarth, a student at Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C., is spending her Christmas vacation with her family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Howarth and children.

Carolers from Trinity Lutheran Church sang Christmas songs around the town Christmas Eve. Their sweet melodious voices were appreciated everywhere they went.

The weatherman presented us with the gift of a "White Christmas" this year as about ten to twelve inches of snow fell on Monday, leaving a very picturesque background for the community seasonal decorations.

Guests for the Christmas holidays at the Presbyterian Manse on York Street were Mr. and Mrs. John Rock of Barrington, Ill.; Mrs. Emma Rock of Struthers, Ohio, and Mrs. Charlotte Cox of New Wilmington, Pa.

The following spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baumgardner and daughters, Nancy and Ellen, in Winchester, Va.: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Derr, Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Baumgardner, daughter Edith and son Tommy, all of town, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baumgardner and son, Robert, Jr., of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stonesifer, Keysville, entertained at a Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stonesifer, daughter, Ernest, son Kevin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stonesifer and sons of Littlestown, Pa.; Mrs. Annie Valentine, Motters, Md.; Mr. Kervin Elders of Hanover, Pa., and Mrs. Krebs of Littlestown, Pa.

Christmas Day dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Haines of East Baltimore Street were Mr. and Mrs. John Rock of Barrington, Ill.; Mrs. Emma Rock of Struthers, Ohio; Mrs. Charlotte Cox of New Wilmington, Pa., and Rev. and Mrs. William M. Hendricks of York Street. Mrs. Haines and Mrs. John Rock are sisters.

The members of the Carroll Chapter, National Secretaries Association, had an informal Christmas party at their regular monthly meeting, held at Sunset View on Lincoln Road. Gifts were wrapped and presented to the Carroll County Health Department to be distributed to an unfortunate family as the Christmas project of the group.

A Christmas party at the EUB Parsonage on Sunday was attended by the family of Dr. and Mrs. Rhinehart. Those present: Mr. and Mrs. John Bay and sons, Larry and Thomas, of Shippensburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Aughenbaugh and sons, Ronald Lee and Jeffrey Lee, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Rhinehart and son, Craig, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Rhinehart and children, Robbie and Terri; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Ziechner and children, Julie Lee and Gary; Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Taylor, all of Baltimore; and Mr. Howard Bay of Shippensburg, Pa.

GRACE CHURCH ELECTS CONSISTORYMEN

On Sunday, December 15th, at 10:30 A. M., Grace United Church of Christ elected the following officers to the Consistory: Dr. and Mrs. Franklin Baker, George Mottler and Clifford Ott; Deacons, Messrs. Charles Anderson, Donald Baker and John Garner. These men will be ordained and installed into their respective offices on Sunday, December 29th, at the 10:30 A. M. service.

LADY ELKS CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS

The Ladies Committee of the Westminster Elks Lodge held their Christmas party at the VFW Home on Tuesday evening, Dec. 17. A short business meeting was conducted before the party.

The party was planned by Mrs. Shirley Anderson and Mrs. Mary Ellen Haines acted as mistress of ceremonies. The evening of fun and games was highlighted by the exchange of gifts.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Agnes Hardesty, Mrs. Rhoda Ripley and Mrs. Martha Gosnell.

Due to New Year's Day next week, please have your copy and correspondence in our Office ONE DAY EARLIER.

THE CARROLL RECORD

CHRISTMAS ON THE FARM

The spirit of Christmas thoroughly permeates our old farmhouse these days. Even the jolly little red-faced stove is all aglow with Christmas cheer. As I write, he is crackling and spattering for all he is worth. His efforts are to be commended, for even on this bitter day, the kitchen is pleasantly warm and cozy.

Christmas on the farm, of course, means lots of extra baking and cooking. Today, a huge yellow bowl of dough is rising, and a glazed ham, dotted with cloves, has just come from the oven. The blend of aromas is truly mouth-watering. Baking various kinds of rolls, bread and coffee-cake has become a Christmas tradition at our place. This project is particularly enjoyed by our oldest daughter, who revels in working with the resilient, aromatic yeast-dough.

The next few days will be given over exclusively to cookie and cake baking, and candy making, for many of these goodies will be used as gifts. For instance, my Mother and Dad will receive a Maryland Black Walnut Cake, and other relatives will receive either cookies or walnut fudge. These items will be packed in attractive tin boxes, which in themselves make nice gifts.

Our rural mail-carrier is struggling, as usual at this season of the year, under a heavy load of cards and packages. We eagerly await his arrival each afternoon. Opening Christmas cards is so much fun! However, I am sure delivering them is a different story, especially on these narrow, snow-covered country roads.

The lively red kitten, Rusty, seems to know that Christmas is close at hand. He rolls and slides across the sitting-room floor in great glee, chasing his rubber ball and mouse. Somehow, I have visions of him climbing up into our tree, getting entangled in tinsel and breaking ornaments.

The piano in the living room is piled high with gaily wrapped presents. We gather around it each evening to play and sing our favorite carols. I have also made it a point to read portions of the Bible each night, particularly the prophecies of the Savior's coming, found in Isaiah and Jeremiah. By doing so, one gets a much deeper and fuller meaning of the Christmas story, found in Luke 2:1-20.

I sincerely hope that each and everyone of my readers has the merriest Christmas ever! Your nice compliments and words of encouragement have been greatly appreciated. Throughout the year, I have thoroughly enjoyed writing these little articles, and it makes me very happy to know that you have enjoyed reading them.

—Zola Cantwell.

MARYLAND HAS SIX NATIONAL 4-H AWARD WINNERS

Six 4-H Club members from Maryland have been named national winners at the 42nd National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago. Each winner's name, address, age, award received, donor of the award and program in which the award was made is as follows:

Betty Stonesifer, 18, R. 1-M, Taneytown, awarded a \$500 scholarship given by E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, Inc., in the national 4-H Beef program.

Elaine Folk, 18, Rt. 1, Manchester, awarded a \$500 scholarship given by Standard Brands Incorporated, in the national 4-H Bread program.

John W. Rhinehart, 19, Rt. 1, Littlestown, Pa., awarded a \$500 scholarship given by Oliver Corporation, in the national 4-H Dairy program.

Dianne Gadov, 17, Huntingtown, awarded a \$500 scholarship given by Westinghouse Educational Foundation, in the national 4-H Electric program.

Milton Malkus, III, 19, Rt. 2, Cambridge, awarded a \$500 scholarship given by Arcadian Products Department, Allied Chemical Corporation, in the national 4-H Field Crops program.

Robert K. Windham, 17, Rt. 1, Gaithersburg, awarded a \$500 scholarship given by Moorman Mfg. Co., in the national 4-H Swine program.

BOWLING BROOK BOYS SING

In keeping with the Christmas season, the Bowling Brook Boys sang two requested selections at the Union Bridge Methodist Church as a part of the regular Sunday Service. Subsequently they sang Christmas carols in the Middleburg community, at the Brookfield Manor Nursing Home and in the Westminster and New Windsor communities at the homes of the members of their Board of Trustees.

The highlight of the evening for the boys was to see the expressions of appreciation on the faces of the patients at the Nursing Home. The boys all enjoyed the new experience and the superintendent expects to make a practice of having the boys sing carols at Christmas in the years to come.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir: Just a note to express the appreciation of the Most Reverend Archbishop Shehan and the Catholic population of the Archdiocese of Baltimore for the excellent cooperation given in publicizing the Archdiocesan Census which was taken on a door-to-door basis on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1963.

Without your help the Census would not have been the success it was. Again thanking you for your many kindnesses, we are

Sincerely yours, Rt. Rev. John C. Griffith, Frederick A. Saffran.

THE LEGEND OF CONRAD THE COBBLER

"The charities that soothe and heal and bless, lie scattered at the feet of men like flowers." — WORDSWORTH

Many years ago, there lived in a small village a cobbler by the name of Conrad. Day by day, early and late, the "tap, tap, tap" of his hammer could be heard as he mended the shoes brought to him by the villagers. Though alone and poor, this kindly old man always had a friendly word for everyone, and many there were who took lighter hearts away from his little hut, as well as mended shoes.

Now, Christmas is a time when families draw closer together. But for Conrad there was no one to look forward to with joy — no guest with whom he could share his Christmas.

On Christmas morning, some neighbors, thinking how alone he was, decided to pay him a visit. They found him sweeping away the snow in front of his dwelling and, to their surprise, his face was radiant as he greeted them.

As they entered the hut, they gazed in amazement. Instead of a cheerless room, they saw a place made festive with holly and evergreen. Christmas decorations brightened the walls and hung gracefully from the rafters. And there was the table — set for two, with even the worn dishes taking on an extra sparkle. It was plain Conrad was expecting a guest.

"Who is coming to visit you?" the neighbors asked. "Last night," Conrad said, "the Lord appeared to me that I would not be alone on Christmas Day, for He Himself was coming to be my guest. That is why I have prepared so joyfully. Everything is ready now. I am waiting for Him to come."

After the neighbors had gone home to tell of the wonderful guest he was expecting, Conrad sat by the window, quietly waiting.

As he watched, the minutes passed into hours, but he scarcely noticed, as he thought again what he would do when his guest came — how he longed to bathe Christ's feet, kiss His hands, and partake of the blessed bread with Him.

While he watched, a beggar passed his window, ragged, weary, almost frozen in the wintry winds. Conrad called him in — he offered him the warmth of his humble dwelling and gave him shoes for his frozen feet.

After the beggar had left, an old woman hobbled by, carrying on her back a heavy load of fagots. Conrad ran out, lifted the load from her back, and helped her into his little hut. There he gave her food for her starved body, and when she had rested, he helped her on her way again.

Again he sat by the window to wait. Now he heard the sound of a child sobbing. Opening the door, he found a small child wandering in the snow, lost and frightened. Some warm milk and soothing words stilled the frightened cries, and soon afterward he restored the child to its mother's arms.

Once more he returned to his vigil. But now the sun was sinking and the winter day was coming to an end. Where was the promised guest?

Anxious and weary, Conrad dropped on his knees. "Oh, Lord, what delayed you?" he pleaded brokenheartedly. Then out of the silence came a beautiful voice:

"Conrad, be not dismayed, for Three times I came to your friendly door, Three times my shadow crossed your floor.

I was the Beggar with frozen feet, I was the Woman you gave to eat, I was the Child in the homeless street."

— P. E. NEWS

FENDER GRADUATES AS A STATE TROOPER

It was Graduation at the Headquarters of the Maryland State Police at Pikesville on December 12. Gov. J. Millard Tawes called upon the seventy graduates of the 51st Recruit Class of courage and courtesy long associated with Maryland State Troopers, and to attack the highway traffic problem with vigor.

Among the graduates were Trooper Gerald Allen Fender. Trooper Fender is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Carper Fender of Derwood, Montgomery County, Md. He was graduated from Sherwood High School in 1958. He then served with the U.S. Army Reserve for 4 years. Trooper Fender will be assigned to the Salisbury Barrack.

JAYCEES ENJOY FILMS

On December 12 the local Jaycees held their monthly membership meeting at Roy's Tropical Treat.

After the regular business meeting, entertainment was provided for them by Mr. Wayne Staley, who showed the following films: "King of Swat," starring Babe Ruth; "Hollywood or Bust," starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello; "Sports Parade," (famous fights).

CHESS & CHECKERS

The Carroll County YMCA Chess & Checkers Club will play an intra-club tournament on New Year's Day. The tournament will be held at the YMCA Program Center, 63 East Main Street, Westminster, beginning at 2 P. M. The public is invited to attend.

"THE GREAT DECISION"

(The following article is the Dedication Address of Charles O. Fisher, Chairman, Civil War Centennial Commission of Carroll County, at the Dedication of Meade Headquarter Marker, Taneytown, October 20, 1963. —Editor.)

The time is July 1, 1863. It has been a dry, burning day, as July 1 can be in Carroll County.

It is now six o'clock. The sun is falling in the West. It is a bit cooler in the lengthening shadows of a summer evening.

If this red, dusty, red-lands road leading into Dutch Country could talk, it would tell of its burdens during the past 48 hours. Of tramping feet, galloping hoofs, of rolling wheels, of thousands of men and boys, rolling yet nostalgic, with the multi-accents of America falling from their lips. Yes, this simple country road has, today, taken its first strides toward greatness.

The white military tent, under the sycamore, beside me now, glows ruddy-bright in the sun's slanting rays. Do you notice the flag hanging limp from the staff? It is the colors of the Commanding General of the Army of the Potomac.

Now, let's step to one side and observe. For within the next few hours an historic decision will be made here.

George G. Meade, a saturnine man, sat at his field desk, re-reading the dispatch. General Reynolds had been killed this morning at Gettysburg. The Union forces were in confusion, but he did not know for certain.

Earlier this afternoon, he had sent General Hancock, Commander of the II Corps, into Gettysburg to take command and advise him of the true situation. How soon would he hear? He rose heavily from his camp stool and walked over to the field map.

His eye fell affectionately on the terrain which he called the "Pipe Creek Line," running from Bruceville on the West, through Union Mills, to Manchester on the East. Here he planned to engage and defeat the Army of Northern Virginia, on grounds of his own choosing. But what of Gettysburg? Where was word from Hancock?

Meade turned and strode from the tent. He stood in the falling light, gazing anxiously down the road. A Commanding General of only three days experience, he had none of the hauteur, imperious manner, or the poise usually associated with great field commanders. Yet he had quickly decided, on June 28, upon his plan of action and with great rapidity had disposed his troops accordingly.

So here he stands tonight, at Taneytown, between Lee's Army and the Nation's Capitol. Here he stands, the latest of a series of Lincoln's generals who had been prominent for their indecision, poor strategy, and lack of aggressiveness. How will he react under pressure?

A solitary horseman approaches at great haste from Taneytown. Meade looks up expectantly. The courier reins to a halt, dismounts, salutes, and is invited into the tent. The horseman is Major William G. Mitchell, aide-de-camp of Hancock, direct from the Gettysburg battlefield.

What is the situation there? Mitchell hands Meade a letter. Hancock advises that the commitment at Gettysburg is a great one and recommends that the battle be fought there. Meade asks some questions; then gazes at his Pipe Creek Line battle map. Mitchell is dismissed. In the solitary loneliness of a commander, he sits at his desk, head in hands. A half hour later, he calls his adjutant and dictates the Order: "The V and VI Corps of the Army of the Potomac will proceed at once under forced march to Gettysburg, prepared to engage the Army of Northern Virginia."

With this decision, made here on this ground, Taneytown and Carroll County were saved the travail of being the great battleground of the Civil War.

Although Meade left here for Gettysburg that same night, until late the following afternoon, July 2, he still considered withdrawal to the Pipe Creek Line a possibility.

For his abandonment of this Line was a great risk for Meade. In fact, had the Confederates attacked his march-weary troops early in the morning of July 2, the outcome may well have been different. But such are the accidents of battle.

Dr. Frederic Shriver Klein, in "Just South of Gettysburg," says of Meade's decision:

"If he was reluctant to abandon the plan at once, it is easy to understand the doubts he must have had about throwing the entire Army into the field he had never seen . . . and yet there is no evidence that Meade ever tried to resist the circumstances which created the confused accident at Gettysburg."

And then Doctor Klein continues with this conjecture:

"It is quite possible that if Meade had been able to move to the Pipe Creek Line as late as July 2, and if he had won the battle, as he probably would have, he would have emerged as one of the greatest strategists of the war, instead of having the reputation of a lucky commander who felt so satisfied with his Gettysburg victory that he neglected to follow it up by the capture of Lee's Army."

So we may be justified in saying that the decision made here

—insured victory at Gettysburg.

—resulted in the ultimate triumph of the North, but

—prevented Maj. Gen. George C.

(Continued on Page Four)

"SPICE 'N' EVERYTHING NICE" (Your Chatty Column)

With all my heart, I wish you every morning. A smile that shall last until the next day's dawning. I wish you health—life's greatest wealth; I wish you always near so that I may help to cheer. Each future day and in some way—help to bring you happiness!

HAPPY, HAPPY, N E W YEAR—1964!

Recipe for a Happy New Year:

Take 12 fine full grown months, see these are all thoroughly free from all memories of bitterness, rancor, hate and jealousy; cleanse them completely from every clinging spite; pick off all specks of pettiness and littleness; in short see that these months are freed from all the past —have them as fresh and clean as when they first came from the great storehouse of Time. Cut these months into thirty or thirty-one equal parts. This batch will keep for just one year. Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time (so many persons spoil the entire lot in this way) but prepare one day at a time, as follows:

Into each day put twelve parts of faith, eleven of patience, ten of courage, nine of work, (some people omit this ingredient and so spoil the flavor of the rest) eight of hope, seven of fidelity, six of liberality, five of kindness, four of rest (leaving this out is like leaving the oil out of salad—don't do it), three of prayer, two of meditation and one selected resolution. If you have no conscientious scruples, put in about a teaspoon full of good spirits, a dash of fun, a pinch of folly, a sprinkling of play and a heaping cupful of good humor.

Pour into the whole love, ADLIBITUM and mix with a vim! Cook thoroughly in a fervent heat; garnish with a few smiles and a sprig of joy; then serve with quietness, unselfishness and cheerfulness and a HAPPY NEW YEAR is a certainty!

That's all! See you next week D. V. My love and best wishes for you and you and you! Have a grand weekend and be careful and be good!

I am, Faithfully, YOUR OBSERVER.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Ki-Wives and Kiwanis met at Taney Inn, Wednesday evening, December 18, at 6:30.

This was their annual combined Christmas Party. President Kitty Royer opened the meeting with the group singing one verse of "The Star Spangled Banner" and the pledge to the flag. The Invocation was given by Howell Royer.

After a delicious turkey dinner, Wallace Reindollar led the group in singing a nice selection of Christmas Carols. Esther Harner was the pianist.

The program included, Christmas Story reading to Small Children, read by Tamsey Stonesifer. Santa appeared at the right moment with a gift for each child.

The meeting adjourned with the unwrapping of gifts and a Merry Christmas to everyone.

TANEYTOWN'S JAYCEES PLAN BOSSES' NIGHT

Bosses' Night, the annual banquet meeting of the Taneytown Junior Chamber of Commerce and employers will be held at the Taney Inn Thursday, Jan. 9, at 6:30 P. M., it is announced by the Jaycee President John Skiles.

One of the features of the evening will be announcement of the winner of the D.S.A. Award. This award is presented to the outstanding young man of the community for the year. Canvassing of churches, businesses, clubs and organizations to determine the man who has contributed the most to the community during the year is being conducted by Bill Weeks, Chairman of this award.

Bosses' Night is an annual affair of the Jaycees throughout the nation. It is dedicated to the bosses who support the Jaycees and recognize the value of the organization.

Cecil Lewelling, Chairman of Bosses' Night has announced that the speaker of the evening will be a member of the Senior Chamber of Commerce of Taneytown, Mr. Neal Powell.

THE GARDEN CLUB REPORTS

The December meeting of the Silver Fancy Garden Club took the form of a very delightful luncheon held at The Peace Light Inn, Gettysburg, Pa., on Thursday. Gifts were exchanged. Mrs. George Green was chairman of the Christmas luncheon committee with Mrs. John White and Mrs. Vernon Keilholz assisting. There were 14 members present. Mrs. Andrew Eyster, president of the club, spoke briefly and extended greetings to members of the club.

The club will recess until the March meeting which will be held on the third Thursday at the home of Mrs. Claude White in Littlestown, Pa.

BOOK COLLECTION BOX INSTALLED AT DAVIS LIBRARY

A book collection box has been placed near the entrance of the Davis Library. The box will be open during the hours when the Library is closed for the convenience of patrons wishing to return books during these hours. While the library is open, the collection box will be kept closed and patrons are requested to return books at the charging desk in the library.