

BOOSTING FARM ORGANIZATION

MEN AND WOMEN OF CARROLL COUNTY BATHER AT ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING.

A very enthusiastic meeting of representative farmers and women of the county was held in the County Agent's office in Times Building, Saturday morning and afternoon. The meeting was called by the County Agent and Home Demonstration Agent for the purpose of forming an Advisory Council to discuss and plan work in farm and home projects. An all day meeting was held and much was served at noon. Mr. and Mrs. Hauever, County Agent and Home Demonstration Agent of Frederick County, were present. The meeting was for the purpose of organization and work which their Advisory Council had accomplished. Mrs. Hauever told of work in the community shows, especially the mid-winter exhibit which was considered the best in Maryland. Some said it rivaled Maryland week in Baltimore.

During the meeting a telegram from Prof. Bomberger of Maryland State College, was received saying that he was delayed thirty hours by a storm on the bay. County Agent Fuller outlined the plan of work which is to have every organization and community in the county represented on this council to help shape the policies of the work for the coming year. Over forty men and women were present and many took part in a discussion which followed. The committee consisted of representatives from granges, farm organizations and local clubs. It is expected that such an organization will do much to further the interests of Carroll county and to increase the effectiveness of the County Agents. Carroll county has needed such an organization which will unify the county work and give to the men and women of the county an opportunity to help shape the Agricultural policies and advertise the county among the others in the state. Her opportunities are as great if not greater than any other county in Maryland. Let us get to work and boost Carroll.

As many of the men were interested in the dairymen's brief plans, left early in the afternoon. Then the women took charge and organized the Women's Branch of the Advisory Council. Mrs. Chas. Peitz was elected president. Mrs. James Beacham, vice-president and Mrs. M. E. Walsh, secretary. After presenting a brief plan of the most important projects were brought up for discussion. The first was a curb market and a committee of both town and rural women were appointed to get the census of opinion of the women in the city as well as truck gardeners and local farmers. Another question presented was the desirability of having Women's Day at the County Agricultural Fair at Taneytown. Plans and suggestions were given in regard to increasing interest in woman's work. Plans will be given out later in regard to this.

Following is the Advisory Committee as it now stands and if your community is not represented on this list, find out why.

Berrett Grange—J. M. Grimm and wife.

Friszberg Grange—J. T. Myers and wife, and Levi Meun and wife.

Madford Grange—N. Stoner and wife and James S. Schweigart and wife.

Mt. Airy Grange—Mr. Ellsworth Wilson and wife, T. B. Gosnell and wife and J. K. Smith.

Pleasant Hill Grange—Mr. H. R. Cooper and wife and Mr. G. Hook and wife.

Smallwood Grange—Mr. D. G. Hill and wife, Mr. G. A. Shipley and Mrs. Geo. Knox.

Snydersburg Grange—Wm. Henry Snyder and wife, Geo. A. Lelster and wife and Mr. Jacob Brehm.

Taneytown Grange—B. O. Slonaker and wife, Miss Anna Galt, Mrs. C. L. Humer and Mr. Sterling Myerly.

Sykesville—Wade H. D. Wardell, Harry G. Bevard and wife and Mrs. Wm. B. Shipley.

Hampstead—Mrs. James Allender and Mr. C. W. Murray.

Manchester—H. M. Keller and wife and Miss Ross.

Middleburg—E. E. Smith and wife and Mrs. Robt. Galt.

Union Bridge Grange—Jesse W. Fuss and wife and Miss Bessie Wolfe.

Westminster Grange—Mr. Harry Kimmy, Mr. Robt. Shriver, Mr. Wm. A. Cunningham, Mr. J. Henry Leister and wife and Mrs. Michael Watch.

Pomona—Mr. C. F. Beck and wife, Mr. Robt. Gist and wife, Mr. Frank Fenby and wife and Mr. B. F. Stansbury and wife.

Woman's Club—Mrs. C. W. Duval and Mrs. Chas. J. Peitz.

Farmers' Club—Henry R. Fuss and wife and Mr. James Beacham and wife.

Silver Run—Mr. Geo. E. Schaeffer and wife, Mr. Harry Shriver and Miss Cora Yingling.

Dairymen's Association—R. Smith Snider.

Chico League—Mrs. Frank Myers and Mrs. S. Luther Bare.

Woman's Literary Society—Mrs. H. E. Elderlice.

Red Cross—Mrs. Geo. Mather.

Sandyville—U. H. Shipley.

The Women's and Young People's Missionary Societies of Grace Lutheran church will hold an Easter bazaar, April 11th and 12th in the Times building in the store room formerly occupied by Atlas Wampler. Home made cake, bread, rolls, candy, etc., will be for sale; also orders will be taken for colored eggs. Don't forget the date and give the ladies your patronage.

William Sturdy has purchased the farm of John Brown, between Littlestown and Union Mills. Mr. Brown will move to the property of his father, Joshua Brown, near Union Mills.

MANCHESTER.

The drama "Silas the Chore boy" was played to a crowded house Friday evening, March 22. To say which character excelled would be unjust, as the cast was particularly well chosen. It was universally conceded to be one of the best plays given recently. The orchestra deserves special mention, their playing adding greatly to the entertainment. The committee extends thanks to all those who assisted during the evening. The receipts amounted to \$88.30.

Quite a bold robbery was committed in this town Wednesday night, March 26. Thursday morning Mr. William Miller entered his pork manufacturing room, he unlocked the door as usual, worked around for a short time when he discovered a barrel was empty that had meat in it to be ground, calling the attention of his assistant to the matter, they investigated and found smoked meats and fresh pork stolen to the value of about \$250. How the thieves gained entrance to the building is a mystery to Mr. Miller, as the locks seemed to be intact.

A pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burgoon Monday evening, March 24, in honor of Mr. Burgoon's 56th birthday. Music, dancing and social pleasures entertained the guests until a late hour. At a late hour the invitation came to the dining room, where refreshments were served in abundance by the hostess, assisted by several friends. A number of useful presents were received by Mr. Burgoon. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burgoon and daughter, Naomi, John Keck and daughter, Mary, Mr. and Mrs. Hosford, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Reese, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bollinger, Misses Treva and Dada Zumbum, Treva Wildason, Jane Abbott, Erma Shaffer, Anna Shultz, Lillian Schmidt, Mable Hunt, Maggie Fuhrman, Minnie Burgoon, Messrs Albert Graft, Harry Lippy, Charles Hittner, Charles Rust, Melvin Bollinger, Roy Hunt, George Ennor, John Manthey and Edward Zepp.

The sale of paper by the Ladies Aid of the Reformed Church amounted to \$24.37.

The remains of Mrs. William Bandits was brought here for burial Wednesday, March 26. She was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery, Rev. C. Letherman officiating. She died at the home of Mr. Charles Stewart, near Maple Grove, aged 91 years.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wentz and daughter, Margaret, of York, Pa., spent Sunday afternoon at the home of their son, Walter W. Wentz, Mr. Wentz, Sr., is in very poor health, suffering from cancer of the throat.

A card received from Mrs. C. R. Theobald states that the evening was a slightly improved condition. Cold winds and snow ushered in April 1st.

The Lutheran Aid Society of the Lutheran Trinity church met at the home of Mrs. Frank Frick with a very good attendance. The meeting was opened with the president in the chair and conducted in its usual manner. After the business was transacted and the meeting adjourned a social period followed and refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, pickles, cocoa and coffee, cakes of all kinds, lemonade and root beer. The hostess hovered among her guests in her kind, benevolent way. The evening was so pleasantly spent that the guests were loathe to take their departure. Among those who partook of Mrs. Frick's hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frick, Rev. Hetrick and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Schaeffer, Ferdinand Frick, Harry Frick, Mrs. William Frick, Amy Fowler, John Rosenberger, Minnie Bittel, Bert Fowler, Lilla Bittel, Louise Baker, Carrie Fowler, Louise Mengel, Mazie Hoffman, Carrie Bittel, Max Rosenberger, Annie Little, Bertha Miller, Lizzie Bittel, Bertha Shipley, Mary Beard, Laura Williams, Lizzie Niner, Bertha Davis, Margaret Sklyner, Pearl Gazell, John Schaeffer, Florence Owings, Bertha Sitterding, Fannie Buckingham, Misses Elva Barber, Viola Logue, Nettie Niner, Stella Bowers, Louise Williams, Lizzie Williams, Amanda Williams, Ethel Bittel, Viola Frick, Liza Shipley, Truena Barber, Evelyn Frick, Frances Frick, Messrs. George Hoffman, Irving Doll, Robt Bittel, David Hetrick, Louis Beard, Max Fowler, Bert Fowler and Edward Sitterding.

The scholars who made the greatest number of head marks in their respective classes at Deer Park School are in the 6th grade, Era Logue and Ivan Little; 5th grade, Lillie Lambden and Evelyn Bittel; second, 4th Ruth Owings; 3rd grade, Louise Bittel and Madeline Bittel and Leo Saylor are second; 2nd grade, Carroll Owings; 1st grade, Francis Little, second; Carl Blizard. Those who received a prize for making every day in the spring term were Madeline Bittel, Louise Bittel, Evelyn Bittel and Frances Little. Those who only missed one day were Lillie Lambden and Alina Blizard.

The school social that was held for the benefit of the Deer Park school was a success financially and socially. We netted \$32.

Mrs. Richard Baker is visiting friends and relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. Marlon Bittel is making improvements on his dwelling house.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spencer have moved to Mr. George Saylor's residence.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Lockard have moved to Mr. Fred Magin's residence on the state road, near the parsonage.

Miss Pearl Lockard was a week's guest of her aunt, Mrs. Kate Lockard.

Much of the traffic which ordinarily would come through Littlestown on its way to Baltimore, is now being diverted through Harney and Taneytown by reason of the condition of the roads between Littlestown and Westminster. Motorists take the roundabout way and go through from Taneytown to Westminster and then on to their destination.

GERMAN OPINION ON OUTCOME OF WAR

SAMPLE OF VIEWS HELD BY THE MASS-ES: TEUTONS OUTNUMBERED, NOT DEFEATED—AMAZED AT AMERICANS.

Nancy—Susie is the only chambermaid in the hotel in Coblenz where the American war correspondents are quartered, but her view on the outcome of the war reflects the general German opinion, and it is well worth listening to.

Susie is attentive to her duties, but in her leisure she reads her German paper and keeps up with the times. She cannot speak English, and when she converses with the American guests she has to talk through an interpreter.

"The Germans were not defeated," declared Susie with a great deal of spirit. "They were simply forced to quit by superior numbers. If the United States had not been drawn into the conflict it would have been a different story."

"The sinking of the Lusitania was a war necessity, but the U-boats brought bad luck to Germany after all."

"Ludendorff and Von Tirpitz were no good. Hindenburg is the real German hero. God was with us, not with the Allies."

"We expect the Americans to stay about four months, and then leave after peace is signed."

"Everybody thought that the Allied troops would do the same in Prussia as the Germans did in Belgium. But the German women and girls soon found that they would not have to flee. We are not afraid of the American soldiers. They are good and gentle—when not in battle. In fact, we are kind of glad to have them here."

"The German people were overjoyed at the outbreak of the war. They considered it a just war. One was killed in battle, the other came home Christmas after fighting on both the western and Russian fronts. He certainly was surprised when he came home to find four American soldiers sitting around a Christmas tree right at this hotel."

"The Germans began to lose faith last July, and from then on it went from bad to worse."

"We are all glad the war is over, but Germany was not defeated."

William Vor Dreisbach, a familiar figure in this community died at the County Home on Tuesday night, and was buried on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Keefe of the Westminster Theological Seminary officiating.

He was a native of Germany and was about eighty years old. He came to this country in 1855 and has resided here ever since. Before leaving Germany he served in the German army as a Lt. Col. and letters coming to him from relatives gave him the title of Count. His wife was well educated. He received money quarterly from his sister, a widow, residing in Hagan, Germany. His mother died a few years ago, aged 100 years. Although residing in this country so many years, he talked very brokenly, but wrote and expressed himself very well in English. Was well educated. An air of mystery surrounded the old man, who seldom talked about his past life, or why he left his native land.

Mary Elizabeth Noel, wife of Walter Noel, died at her residence, Webster street, this city, Saturday, March 23, aged 36 years. She is survived by her husband and four small children, John Vernon, Mary Grace, James Robert and Martin Edward, all at home. She also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Joseph C. Grenadier and John Grenadier, of Baltimore; Mrs. John Berger, of Cornwall, Pa.; Mrs. Norman Warren, of Chesed, Pa.; and Lawrence Grenadier, of this city. Her father, William Mass in charge of Rev. Father McGuigan was held Tuesday morning, April 1st, at 9 o'clock at St. John's Catholic church and interment made in adjoining cemetery. The pallbearers were Frank Fowler, John Manning, James Awall, James Myers, Ralph Taylor and Herman Taylor. F. A. Sharrer & Son, funeral directors.

Everhart.

Henry M. Everhart, 79 years old, a Civil War veteran, died March 26, in York, from a complication of diseases. He was a member of the 87th Pennsylvania Volunteer regiment.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Everhart, three daughters, Mrs. R. G. Good, Manchester; Mrs. Charles Nears and Catherine Everhart, and one son, Willys Everhart, all at home; two brothers, William and John Everhart, Manchester; four sisters, Mrs. Henry Strickler, Del Roy; Mrs. William Weiser and Mrs. Leah Keller, both of York, and Sarah Everhart, of Manchester.

Roop.

Miss Esther Anna Roop died last night at her home, near Uniontown, aged 69 years, 9 months and 22 days. She was a daughter of the late Daniel Roop and is survived by one sister, Mrs. Solomon F. Enslin, of Westport, Pa.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 11 o'clock from the home with further services at Pipe Creek church and interment will take place in adjoining cemetery. Harvey Bankard & Son funeral directors.

Colonel Weant.

Ladies and gentlemen, meet Colonel Weant! Friday Governor Harrington appointed to his staff, in the place of the late State Senator Richard A. Johnson, Edward O. Weant, who is one of the leading lawyers in this city, was a state's attorney and at present is leader of the Democratic party. Colonel Weant is a gentleman of polished and dash and will make the right-hand assistant to Gen. Harry L. Cooper, also of the Governor's staff.

Contributions to Armenian Relief.

The Carroll County Committee for Armenian Relief reports the following contributions to April 1st:

Brethren	Churches \$1842.60
Methodist Episcopal	379.50
Free Methodist	5.30
Methodist Protestant	279.00
Methodist Episcopal	135.50
Catholic	325.50
Lutheran	452.04
Presbyterian	115.75
Protestant Episcopal	18.00
United Brethren	24.92
Reformed	163.25
Church of God	69.00
Individual and miscellaneous	438.37
	\$4185.33

The pupils of Wartfieldburg school will hold a spider web social in the school house on Friday evening, April 11. You will be entertained by music, ice cream, cake and candy will be sold. The proceeds are to be used for the benefit of the school. Come and bring your friends with you.

Mr. Fred Bolwert, who resided on Liberty street, moved to his home at McGinnis, last week.

DEATHS.

Slinguff.

Mrs. Ella A. Slinguff, wife of Thomas C. Slinguff died Sunday evening at her home, near Medford, aged 63 years, 5 months and 7 days. She was twice married and is survived by one son, J. Ralph Martin and one sister, Mrs. Charles Myers, Frickburg.

Funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday, at 12 o'clock with further services in Winter's Lutheran church conducted by Rev. P. A. Heilman, of Baltimore. A quartet from Baltimore also sang. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery. Pallbearers were J. M. Gladhill, Ernest Myers, Hamilton Fritz, L. N. Stoner, David Kaufman and Harry Engler. Harvey Bankard & Son funeral directors.

Shauk.

Mr. Geo. E. Shauk was found dead on Columbia avenue, Baltimore, near his home, Monday night about 8.30 p. m. His death was caused by heart failure. He was the son of Mrs. Mary E. and the late Jarrett M. Shauk and was born and raised at Klee's Mill. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ella Jeffries Shauk, his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Shauk, seven sisters and three brothers as follows: Mrs. Alfred T. Buckingham, Mrs. Roger E. Murphy, Mrs. Harry Parrish, Mrs. Beattie Crewell, Misses Elizabeth and Lela B. Shauk, Frank B. and Robert Shauk, of Baltimore; Wm. N. Shauk and Mrs. Dennis T. Buckingham, of Statewood.

Funeral services were held at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Jeffries, 629 Conaway street, Baltimore Friday at 2 p. m. Interment at Druid Ridge cemetery.

Hiltterbride.

Mrs. Selinda Hiltterbride, wife of David Hiltterbride, of Mayberry died March 28, at Sykesville, aged 67 years, 11 months and 3 days. Besides her husband she leaves three children at home and the following sisters, Mrs. James Boyd, Mrs. Kate Thomas and Mrs. Thomas Kump, all of Taneytown survive.

Funeral services were held March 31 in the Lutheran church at Taneytown conducted by Rev. L. H. Hafer and interment in the adjoining cemetery. The pallbearers were Jesse Halter, William Keeter, Cyrus Leppo, Joseph Wanta, John Spangler and Paul Hymiller. C. O. Fuss & Son funeral directors.

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Arbor Day Musings.

Is it not true that many of us keep ourselves so continuously on the "anxious seat" in efforts to be successful in one way or another, as merchant, artisan, professional man, farmer and so on—that we do not give ourselves time to be just plain happy?

We don't pause long enough to look about us and to take an "account of stock" of our happiness assets. We take all our benefits whatever they may be, for granted, and if we enjoy them at all, it is only in a thousand times, nor even when conditions most warrant it, do we stop long enough to say to ourselves, "I am happy." And why do we not? For we were put here to realize happiness as well as sorrow and we surely give full realization to the latter. Did I ask why? The answer is simple. We haven't time. For you must not forget that the success in whatever form it makes its appeal in my individual case. It may be merely piling up of dollars, but it can be professional success or social success, or any one of the vast number of goals toward which we are madly rushing without counting the cost in the loss of happiness.

To begin with, there is for life is really and truly short, in spite of whatever we may have believed to the contrary when we were in the twenties. So is it not too bad to lose one day or one hour of realization of our blessings? The blessings that are ours for ten enjoying, when we stop to think it over, there is really something ungrateful in our attitude; for are not the things most worth while in life—the really great things—ours by the grace of God?

And often too, quite irrespective of our individual merits.

To begin with, there is the love of those we love. How much have we done to deserve it, and how much are we doing to preserve it? Why do we not take time even to consider such questions.

And next upon our list of unearned benefits is Nature, these daily blessings that are ours for the enjoying, the marvelous beauty of the world in which we live, rest free. But we haven't time. For example, the sky above us, an ever changing picture, and, unlike the finest canvases painted by human hand, it presents scarcely ever the same scene twice. But do we stop morning and evening to look up and study that great picture spread out above us? Not much, we haven't time.

And of the birds, but how we shall be considered eccentric even to suggest that any man or woman actively engaged in making the race toward success in the exclusive beauty of that bird song which is coming from the direction of the old willow at the brookside, a tree too, which is just now bursting into delicate green again, after more than sixty years of its wonderful functioning in loyal service to man and beast.

And by the way, what one item among all Nature's gifts to man exceeds in its benefits, both of health and beauty this lord of the vegetable kingdom? How much of our time, our precious time, do we allow to it, I wonder! Does it indeed enter much at all into our calculations? And yet, if you fancy it you can this world without its trees. But the very thought is intolerable. A landscape without expression, life one great desert of Sahara, and lacking the very things that give it life and beauty, and which create for us not only our beautiful pools, but our streams and rivers, are, oh well, we haven't time to think what they are to us, or what we would be without them. Each of us is far too busy in his own way to think of such things.

But, you forget, today is Arbor Day, a day wisely set aside that we may be coerced to take time and think of our obligations to ourselves and to our descendants, by regarding the tree.

And, by the way, these obligations are not onerous and they are not costly either; for tree nurture is of all civic or country developments said to be the least expensive.

It is to be hoped that that row of Liberty trees on the Baltimore highway—one hundred and fifty oak trees will be so well cared for in their infancy (those three or four vital years at their start) that they will give their environment for two hundred years to come, and that they will give fresh impetus to tree planting in our community. In fact all Carroll county, with its beloved and inspired soil, its greater love of and thought for trees, through the particular functions of these Victory Trees. For how can we fail to love them, and loving them, how can we avoid care of them, as living memorials to those heroes of Carroll county, who went away—never to return?

So, why not take a little more time and realize our blessings, and in spite of our sorrows, of which the last two years have been so pitifully full, we may, very often, find that we are happy.

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To begin with, there is for life is really and truly short, in spite of whatever we may have believed to the contrary when we were in the twenties. So is it not too bad to lose one day or one hour of realization of our blessings? The blessings that are ours for ten enjoying, when we stop to think it over, there is really something ungrateful in our attitude; for are not the things most worth while in life—the really great things—ours by the grace of God?

And often too, quite irrespective of our individual merits.

To begin with, there is the love of those we love. How much have we done to deserve it, and how much are we doing to preserve it? Why do we not take time even to consider such questions.

And next upon our list of unearned benefits is Nature, these daily blessings that are ours for the enjoying, the marvelous beauty of the world in which we live, rest free. But we haven't time. For example, the sky above us, an ever changing picture, and, unlike the finest canvases painted by human hand, it presents scarcely ever the same scene twice. But do we stop morning and evening to look up and study that great picture spread out above us? Not much, we haven't time.

And of the birds, but how we shall be considered eccentric even to suggest that any man or woman actively engaged in making the race toward success in the exclusive beauty of that bird song which is coming from the direction of the old willow at the brookside, a tree too, which is just now bursting into delicate green again, after more than sixty years of its wonderful functioning in loyal service to man and beast.

And by the way, what one item among all Nature's gifts to man exceeds in its benefits, both of health and beauty this lord of the vegetable kingdom? How much of our time, our precious time, do we allow to it, I wonder! Does it indeed enter much at all into our calculations? And yet, if you fancy it you can this world without its trees. But the very thought is intolerable. A landscape without expression, life one great desert of Sahara, and lacking the very things that give it life and beauty, and which create for us not only our beautiful pools, but our streams and rivers, are, oh well, we haven't time to think what they are to us, or what we would be without them. Each of us is far too busy in his own way to think of such things.

But, you forget, today is Arbor Day, a day wisely set aside that we may be coerced to take time and think of our obligations to ourselves and to our descendants, by regarding the tree.

And, by the way, these obligations are not onerous and they are not costly either; for tree nurture is of all civic or country developments said to be the least expensive.

It is to be hoped that that row of Liberty trees on the Baltimore highway—one hundred and fifty oak trees will be so well cared for in their infancy (those three or four vital years at their start) that they will give their environment for two hundred years to come, and that they will give fresh impetus to tree planting in our community. In fact all Carroll county, with its beloved and inspired soil, its greater love of and thought for trees, through the particular functions of these Victory Trees. For how can we fail to love them, and loving them, how can we avoid care of them, as living memorials to those heroes of Carroll county, who went away—never to return?

So, why not take a little more time and realize our blessings, and in spite of our sorrows, of which the last two years have been so pitifully full, we may, very often, find that we are happy.

MRS. AUSTIN GALLAGHER.

Arbor Day Musings.

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