

The Democratic Advocate WESTMINSTER, MD.



FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 25 1921

CURBING RENT PROFITEERING

How far can a state or federal government go in the direction of placing restrictions on the manner in which a person may handle his own property? This is a question that may be answered if the legislature of Pennsylvania adopts a measure introduced in the house. The bill would limit to ten per cent any increase in rent which may be made by the owner of any dwelling property, unless application is made to the county court, showing the necessity of a higher increase and setting for the investment and returns from the property.

If the law can fix the rent which an owner may ask for the use of his property, why may it not fix the prices which a merchant may ask for his goods, or the value which a farmer shall place upon a horse which he desires to sell? Are the property rights in any instance different from the others?

It is evident that rent profiteering is working injury to the public interests by crowding families together, but it is doubtful if a law can infringe, at least in time of peace, on the rights of an individual to administer his own property according to his judgement, even though his demands be excessive. Another member of the Pennsylvania legislature plans a measure that would impose a fine of not less than \$500 on the landlord who would discriminate against families with children. It will be interesting to see how far such paternalistic legislation gets with the courts.

WEEDLESS FERTILIZER FOUND.

Discovery of the long-sought fertilizer that will grow grass and kill weeds is announced by the experiment station of Rhode Island State College as the result of twenty years of research. The realization of the dream of gardeners the world over—a weedless lawn—is possible without trouble or expense according to the official college statement merely by the use of ammonium sulphate instead of nitrate of soda in the annual application of fertilizers. "Slowly but surely the weeds will disappear and the lawn will become the even velvety green that is the envy of every neighbor. "Gardeners have almost universally advised supplying nitrogen, the chief element in the plant food of grass, in the form of nitrate of soda," says the statement. "This gradually tends to create an alkaline condition of the soil which is especially favorable to the growth of weeds. Soon the grass is crowded out and the lawn has an uneven appearance."

KEEPING TAB ON CHURCH-GOERS

A church in Aurora, Nebraska, has adopted a somewhat unusual method of checking up on the attendance of members. It is the same as used by business concerns for keeping a record of employes present and on time or otherwise, but it has not been followed long enough to determine if strict business rules can be injected into religion.

Each member receives a card which is to be presented at services. An attendant punches the card to show time of attendance and character of service. At regular periods these cards are gathered and the record of the members ascertained. Any brother or sister who has fallen below a fixed standard for attendance will be called before the official board, and the persuasive influence of that body will be exercised.

The card system will work one of two ways—it will stimulate the attendance of members who do not desire to be known as delinquents, or it will drive them from the church.

It will probably be found that the best way as well as the easiest to interest persons in attending church is to make the services so attractive that they will not be willing to miss them.

BACHELORS AND BACHELORETTES

Should bachelors be taxed? Since Mrs. Clara Taylor of Washington proclaimed her theory that the 10,000,000 single men in this country ought to be subject to a graduated tax of from \$1 to \$5 a year, everyone from feminist to economist has been debating the question. Such a tax, Mrs. Taylor has discovered, would yield the government an annual income of \$20,000,000.

The stand of the new women voters is peculiar, but logical. They want to be taxed, too! That is, the "bachelor girls" among them do. Let Miss Lucille Pugh, a lawyer, state their case:

"There it is again, the old double standard. Why should we women be discriminated for or against in the matter of taxation any more than in voting? Personally, I am sure I would be willing to pay \$1 or \$2, or \$1,000 or any amount a year to insure my continued freedom."

It seems curious that the so-called double standard should be lugged from the field of morality to that of politics. Yet the feminists must certainly be congratulated on their vigilance. They wait after suffrage with eyes open. Now they show no disposition to dodge the responsibilities which the ballot involves.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

There isn't anything in America worth as little as a ruble, unless it be a corkscrew.—Louisville Post.

Speaking of "naval holidays," it is recalled that the German Fleet had one during the late war.—Montreal Star.

As we understand it, Lenine urges foreign capital to rebuild his railroads so he can mobilize his armies to destroy foreign capital.—Dallas News.

The people who are yelling the loudest about hard times are the people who have to reduce their profits to about 500 per cent.—New York World.

Scientists say that the mountains in California are moving slowly north. This undoubtedly is to make room for Eastern tourists.—New York Herald.

One difference between Bolshevism and Americanism is that Bolshevism doesn't tolerate alien disturbers.—Toledo News-Rec.

Bradstreet's says: "Commodity prices have fallen 40 per cent." It's too bad the people we buy from don't seem to know it.—Forbes (New York).

A flywheel in Rochester burst loose, flew thirty rods over three houses, and smashed into a Miss Ewell's dining room, but Miss Ewell was in the kitchen and escaped injury. What a lesson to the women folks!—New York Call.

One economist is urging Liberty Bond owners to burn up their bonds as a service to the Government. A lot of the bonds have already been burned up for automobiles and platinum wrist-watches.—New York Evening Post.

Since prohibition came in, says the Onion King, Americans have taken to eating onions. As Lincoln prophesied, this nation is having a new breath of freedom.—Chicago Tribune.

Economists say that Germany can not pay the \$4,000,000,000 indemnity. In 1914 economists said that the war could not last more than a few weeks because of the cost.—Buffalo Express.

Democratic office-holders wonder who started the story that the inauguration won't cost anybody anything.—Moline Dispatch.

It's too late for the ex-Kaiser to stage a comeback. Germany will never be able to support him in the style to which he is accustomed.—New York World.

American ship-builders last year broke the world's record. Reports from the Congressional investigation indicate that they only fell a trifle short of breaking the Government, too.—Manila Bulletin.

A Kansas banker has warned farmers that wheat may fall to \$1.25 a bushel, and he is regarded almost as humorously as was the man who a few years ago predicted that it would rise to \$1 a bushel.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

When you try to eat one of the new cheaper steaks, you are inclined to suspect that the reduction in price of rubber has gone even further than you thought.—Joplin Globe.

A Kuklux Klan has been organized in Russia that takes unpopular agents of the Government out to the city limits and shoots them. Evidently the Bolshevik machine is beginning to backfire.—Seattle Times.

ON THE FUNNY BONE.

"Who won the war?" asked the bright young man behind the soda-counter.

"Hub," ejaculated the ex-sergeant gruffly as he paid the war-tax, "I think we bought it."—Legion Weekly.

"And what is that lad of yours going to be when he grows up?" "I rather fancy he'll be a golf caddy."—

"Really?" "Yes. The last tanning I gave him he turned around and told me I was not holding the stick the right way."—London Opinion.

"You love my daughter?" said the old man.

"Love her," he exclaimed passionately. "Why I would die for her. For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish—a bruised mass upon the rocks 200 feet below."

The old man shook his head. "I'm something of a liar myself," he said, "and one is enough for a small family like mine."

"You remember our volunteer fire department?"

"Ah, yes. Those were the good old days."

"We wore red shirts and glazed helmets."

"Sure, and a married man could get out two or three nights a week to answer a fire alarm without a word of argument."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The sportsman strode into a poultryer's shop, and with the air of a man who meant business, said: "Can you sell me a nice, plump pheasant?"

"I'm sorry, I have not a pheasant left, sir," replied the shopman, "but here are some fine sausages that I can highly recommend. I'm sure your wife will be delighted with them."

"Sausages, he 'blowed'?" yelled the sportsman. "How can I tell my wife I shot sausages?"—London Answers.

Percy—Each night before retiring I put down my thoughts in a little book.

Priscilla—How long have you been doing that?

Percy—Oh for about two years.

Priscilla—Then you must have the first page nearly full by this time.—Utica Globe.

Doctor—What was the most confusing case you have ever tried?

Judge—A case of champagne. I hadn't got half way through it before I was all muddled up.—Cleveland Press.

"What will your present crop yield?" said the tractor salesman.

"Oh, about 60 gallons an acre," said the farmer.

Trolley Conductor—Well, what do you want?

Perturbed Passenger (whispering)—If there's a coroner's office on your route you had better stop there. The man sitting next to me has a wood alcohol breath.—Judge.

Polos Cultivate 8,000,000 Acres. Warsaw—Eight million acres of land were under cultivation in Poland during the past year, according to an official report from the Polish Ministry of Agriculture made to the American Red Cross. The Ministry, in an effort to improve the situation, has decided to grant a credit of a million marks to poor land workers to enable them to cultivate the untilled soil. It is hoped that the steps taken for developing land cultivation in Poland will considerably improve the food situation.

IN MEMORIAM.

In sad but loving remembrance of my dear mother, Catherine Barber, who departed this life one year ago, today, February 24, 1920.

Dearest mother, how I miss you, How from earth you passed away, And my heart is aching sorely, As I think of you each day.

Sleep on, sleep on, dear mother, Your pains and troubles are all over, And we hope some sweet day, To meet thee on the Heavenly shore.

Farewell, farewell, our mother dear, Our much loved father rests near, And over you both we weep.

Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast, I have kissed thy loving brow, And in my "bling" heart, I know I have no mother now.

What grief and pain she suffered here, None of us will ever know, Our eyes grow dim with watching, Our hearts are sad with pain.

We're only a memory left of you, mother, To cheer us in the lonely life through, Thy smile our dear, in its tenderness, Is all that we have now of you.

By her loving children.

In true remembrance of my loving husband, Herschel E. Arnold, who died three years ago, February 23, 1918.

The melody of summer's waves, The thrilling notes of life, Can never be so dear to me, As your remembered words.

I sometimes dream your pleasant smiles, Still on me sweetly fall, Your tones of love I faintly hear, My name in sadness call.

He was a true and loving husband, He visits me in dreams, And he smiles above my memories, Like shadows over streams.

But while the cheerful lights of home, In constant order burn life through, My dear and loving husband, Can never more return.

By his devoted wife, Emma R. Arnold.

Sacred to the memory of my dear son, Herschel E. Arnold, who departed this life 3 years ago, February 21, 1918. Oh, God, death, which is but a vacant chair here, or a pipe filled up there where no tears nor sorrow ever comes.

Day by day the ties are broken, Seems like nothing here can last, Day by day we miss the voices, That have cheered us in the past.

Some sweet day when life is over, And the flourish has been crossed, We shall catch a glimpse of faces, Faces we have loved and lost.

Tho' our hearts are heavy with sorrow and care, And trials in this world hard to bear, Help us to carry our cross with a smile, Until we too have gone the last step of the mile.

By his mother and father.

Advertisement for ROYSTER'S FERTILIZERS. Features a landscape illustration and text: 'Make Bigger Yields on Fewer Acres with Lower Costs and Better Grades. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. F. S. Royster Guano Co. Dept. A-46 BALTIMORE, MD.'

Advertisement for THE SYKESVILLE NATIONAL BANK. Text: 'In selecting your Bank, its facilities for safety of deposits, and extension of accommodations when needed, together with correctness, promptness and courtesy should influence you. THE SYKESVILLE NATIONAL BANK is the FIRST AND OLDEST ESTABLISHED BANK in this section. Its record in past years for thorough business methods and courteous treatment is one of its best assets, which fact is strongly endorsed by the confidence and liberal patronage of the public. Its Officers and Directors have a wide and extensive acquaintance, and are alive to every business condition and are prepared to advise and help its customers. COME AND LET US TALK WITH YOU.'

Advertisement for John T. Zahn & Son. Text: 'Your Opportunity--- is here, to save money. Our prices, quality and service can't be beaten. We have a complete line of Groceries, Notions, Shoes and Rubber Footwear. Why not start now. Yours truly, John T. Zahn & Son 221-223 E. Main St. Westminster, Md. Phone 27-M.'

Advertisement for The Sullivan Grocery. Text: '2 SPECIALS FOR 6 DAYS CASH AND CARRY. Sale begins Friday Morning, February 25, at 9 A. M. and ends Friday, March 4, at 9 P. M. 25c Coffee, in bean, 15c lb. 8c and 10c roll Toilet Paper, 5 rolls for 25c. The Sullivan Grocery 90 W. Main St., Westminster, Md. Bell Phone 141-R. PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.'

Advertisement for Bargain Sale of Arrow Shirts. Text: 'Bargain Sale of Arrow Shirts 50 Doz. Handsome New Shirts \$2.00 AND \$2.50 VALUES, AT \$1.50. \$3.00 AND \$3.50 VALUES, AT \$2.25. The Arrow shirt is cut full, made and fit right, and this fortunate purchase enables us to supply your shirt needs at lower prices than cheap cut and made shirts will sell for in the in the spring. All Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats At the biggest genuine reduction prices ever made on good clothing. Sharrer, Gorsuch & Starr Carroll County's Big and Only Exclusive Clothing Store.'

Advertisement for Frank T. Shaeffer. Text: 'SANITARY PLUMBING Hot Water and Steam Heat The Quaker Steel Pipeless Furnace installed under a guarantee to be absolutely Gas and Dust proof. Combination Coal and Gas Ranges. Roofing—Tinning GENERAL REPAIR WORK. Frank T. Shaeffer C. & P. Phone 91-J. Westminster.'

Advertisement for JOHN E. ECKENRODE. Text: 'STOP, LOOK, LISTEN, then go to the Automobile Garage of JOHN E. ECKENRODE at the old established Buggy and Paint Shop, George and Liberty streets, Westminster, where you can get first-class work. I have been in the business for thirty-five years and claim to know when a job is up to standard. I have a painter that worked for McRenell's Bros. of Washington, D. C., and can give you first-class work. I paint automobiles and put on new tops and do repairing of all kind. I am still in the BUGGY BUSINESS. Glad to have you call and look my work over. George and Liberty Streets, WESTMINSTER, MD. Phone 15M.'

Advertisement for COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. Text: 'The County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office, in Westminster, every Monday and Tuesday in the year, 1920, for the transaction of business. By order, SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk.'

Advertisement for JOHN R. HARE. Text: 'WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER PIKE HILL NEW WINDSOR Orders left at Wolf's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Graphophones Repaired. Telephone No. 16-M. July 25 1919.'

Advertisement for Notice. Text: 'Having Purchased Metal Forms, Aixerand Hoist, I am prepared to contract for complete Concrete Slos, get my prices. HENRY GOBRIGHT, June 25-19 New Windsor, Md.'

Advertisement for Hatching Eggs. Text: 'Plymouth Rock, pure stock. The best of all poultry. Prices right per hundred or setting. J. E. STONER, of the Westminster Nursery, Feb. 18, 21.'

Advertisement for Kero-Gas Coal Oil Burner. Text: 'Agent-For Kero-Gas Coal Oil Burner -WILL FIT ANY STOVE- A great fuel saver. A gallon of oil will last from 12 to 16 hours. For Sale by William L. Hoffman 211 East Main St., Feb. 18, Westminster, Md.'

Advertisement for WE'VE GOT THE COAL NOW-AND CAN DELIVER PROMPTLY. Text: 'All sizes—Egg, Stove, Nut, Pea, and Bituminous. Better get in a supply to last till April 1st anyhow. Most anything can happen in March. Smith & Reifsnider'

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