AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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NO GRACE FOR MOTORIST SAYS AUTO COMMISSIONER

Must Have 1919 Tag to Escape Trouble. Automoble Club Issued Statement Without Authority

HE REPUTES ADVERTISEMENT

Despite the advertisement of the Automobile Club, to any motorist who made a bona fide effort to secure his automobile registration tags on or before December 31 and was unsuccessful would not be arrested for operating his machine on January 1, displaying 1918 tags, those who did took a chance when they operated their cars Wednesday without the tags for the new year. That none was arrested was probably because very few took the chance and those who did were not noticed. If they operate their cars today or tomorrow without the new tags they will be running a still bigger chance for Col. E. Austin Baughman, the Automobile Commissioner, says the advertisement of the Automobile Club was absolutely without warrant from him or any official of his office; that he does not recognize it and if a motorist is picked up for not having the 1919 tags the plea that he followed the advice of the club in its advertisement will not save him.

"The law," he said Thursday, "allows no days of grace, and this office is without authority to establish them. We want to be reasonable, and do not desire to put any motorist to trouble. But this office has been prepared to issue license tages since December 1 last, and while a few applied for them early in the month most of those who need them put off ordering them until the last moment.

"It appears to me as if the Automobile Club wished to create the impression that it has secured a concession to the automobilists and has thereby rendered them a considerable service in providing them protection against their own delay. But it has done nothing of the sort. I have made no concessions to the Automobile Club or to anyone else, and if motorists follow the advice of the Automobile Club and get into trouble thereby they may thank the club for it. My only suggestion to those who have not yet obtained their 1919 tags is to lay up their machines until they get their tags, for they are liable to arrest if they operate without them."

This has been the biggest week the Automobile Commissioner's office has known since the office was created. On the biggest day of last year the office took in about $40,000 in license fees, while on Monday it took in $88,700 and on Tuesday it took in more than $100,000. The whole office force was at work until after 1 o'clock Wednesday morning, attending to the rush on the last day of the year, and all day Wednesday and until far into the night the whole force was again on duty getting out tags which had been ordered by mail. It is estimated that at least four tons of tags were sent out, and that represented the demand contained in one day's mail, a day on which there was only one delivery. Since the new tags have been issued 19,633 sets have been issued for pleasure cars and almost as many for vehicles used for commercial purposes.

A Further Postponement

Owing to the inclement weather the Krider's Lutheran Sunday school was unable to hold its Christmas entertainment on the evening of December 31. We are requested to state that the exercises will be held on Sunday afternoon, January 5th, promptly at 2 o'clock. A full attendance of scholars and friends of the entire community is earnestly requested.

It is with regret that we will not have with us our pastor as his prolonged illness forbids. We will miss him as he was the leading spirit of the entertainment, until stricken just before the holidays.

Chas. H. Leese,
Asst. Supt.

On Thursday, December 26, Mrs. Emily Allgire, entertained at her home near Bethel to a sumptous dinner the following: Mrs. Myra Lockard and son, William, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Taylor, Mrs. Harriet Matthews, Mrs. Amanda Lockard and Miss Amanda Stewart, of Westminster, Mrs. Lewis W. Caple and Mrs. Claude G. Buckingham. All spent a most pleasant day together

Letter From Lieut. Walsh

The following is a leter to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Walsh, from their son Lieut. Daniel E. Walsh.

Verdun, France, December 11th, 1918.

Dear Father, Mother and All:

Received your letters of November 17th and 22nd, the first mail I have received for a week, needless to say how welcome it was.

I was terribly distressed to hear that Mother and Julia were sick and was rather alarmed when I heard that mother had a second attack. Tell her to take care of herself. This influenza is bad, I understand. We are living a life of ease now, but under rather trying conditions. It has been raining for several days and due to the Boche having shelled the town from time to time the roofs are not very sea worthy and as a result instead of shelding the water, leaves it come through. I think we are fixed, at present, more comfortably that we have been at any time since our arival in France. Battalion Headquarters in situated on the Rue St. Louis in a building rather pretentious, which was probably a hotel in the balmier days of Verdun We have a big open fire place in our room which gives out oceans of heat. My bed is alongside of the fireplace, it puts me to sleep every night. Two things not to be found in Verdun are glass, that is for windows, and fire wood. Guess where we are getting fire wood? We go out and tear up barbed wire, tear off the wire and use the stakes, we get enough though. We are getting more than enough to eat, in fact, I am getting so stout that my clothes will hardly fit me any more.

We are expecting every day to move to Luxemburg. You cannot know where you are going until you get there, in this army.

As to the men from around the county, I am not in close touch with them. Our regiment is in Verdun and the division is spread over an area of twenty-five or thirty kilometers.

The last I heard from Punk Billingslea, was that he was in an officer's training school at Langres I have not seen Norman Boyle for over a month, his battalion is up around Etroye, which is about twenty-five kilometers from here Russel Schaeffer, Luther Bankert, Dewit Shunk and Walter Sayers are in Norman's outfit. George Bartlett in my regiment, I saw him about a month ago. I went out to Fort Douaumont, the other day, the place where the Boche lost 600,000 men in 1916, I never saw a more God foresaken country in all my life. I do not think there is a square foot of ground that has not been torn up by shell fire. It is the most desolate looking spot in the world.

The outlook for our return to the States soon is not very bright. Considering this I certainly hope that I will get a chance to see Paris, and London. We absolutely cannot get leaves at the present time.

Love to all, wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and a most Happy New Year.

Lieut. Daniel E. Walsh,
Hdrs. 2nd, Ba. 313th, U. S. Inft.,
American E. F.,
A. P. O. 771.

WEDDINGS

KEMPER—BARNES

At 2 P. M., on New Years Day, Mr. Clarence C. Kemper, son of Benjamin J. D. Kemper, and Miss Edna Irene Barnes, daughter of Mr. W. O. Barnes, were quietly married at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage by the brides pastor, Rev. Mowbray. The bride was attired in a blue suit and spring hat with gloves to match the groom wore the conventional black. The ring ceremony was used. The wedding was a quiet one owing to the illness of the brides grandfather.

The only atendants were: Miss Rhoda Barnes, sister of the bride and Miss Mary Kemper, sister of the groom and Miss Reba Stummel, of New Windsor. The happy couple left in an automobile for Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and Delaware.

On December 28, 1918, by Rev. Wm. H. Hetrick, Walter E. Wagner and Mary G. Storm, both of Hanover, Pa.

On December 31, 1918, by Wm. H. Hetrick, Norman J. Hape and Hilda J. Grimes, both of Westminster.

On December 31, 1918, by Rev. Edwin T. Mowbray, Charles R. McKim and Viola B. Pearson, both of Baltimore.

STATE ROADS IN GOOD CONDITION

Only One Little Stretch In Need Of Repairs.

Notwithstanding the interference with public improvements during this year, the State Roads Commission succeeded in linking up all the gaps in the system and in repairing those stretches that were in bad shape. With the exception of Bacon Hill above Northeast, the entire system is in fine condition. This includes the sections on the Washington Boulevard which were broken down by the heavy army trucks and which were sadly in need of repair. The Bacon Hill road puzzles the road builders The bottom there is soft and yielding and though filled in and covered with five inches of concrete it gives way to the trucks. The next roadbed will be seven inches deep and if this fails to hold other measures will be taken to make it hold.

With the advent of winter all construction work will now be suspended, but beginning in the spring, the commission intends to extend the system.

The money problem has now been solved, thanks to the motor vehicle tax, which in 1919 will yield about $1,500,000. When Governor Crothers first undertook road construction he made an address to the commission, in which he said the state might look forward to an income of $100,000 a year. This was before the automobiles and trucks came into such general use. Eventually this fund will suffice not only to keep the system in repair, but will be ample to connect up every county road in the state.

For the time being it is not likely that the bridge connecting St. George Island in St. Mary's county with the mainland, will be built. The cost would be about $200,000, and the commission does not feel justified incurring this expense when so few would be benefited. This conclusion was reached following a survey recently made.

Feed The Birds

At this time of the year previous to severe cold weather or heavy snows, it is always necessary to call the attention of the public to the necessity of Feeding the Birds. A State may do a great deal in the way of restocking depleted coveys, but more can be gained by saving what we have than by purchasing at great expenese large quantities of birds. It is only necessary for Farmers and Sportsmen and Bird lovers to devote little time and a small amount of grain to save many birds throughout the State of Maryland and have large numbers of quail and other valuable birds. A Shelter provided for them to protect them from the snow or a place scrapped bare in the snow and feed scattered thereon will accomplish a great amount of good and the Conservation Commission of Maryland urgently requests all those who are interested to do what they can, if there is any cold weather or snow during the coming months, to save the birds.

The following little verse has been issued by Miss Gertrude Knevels, Secretary of the Forest Hills Gardens Audubon Society, as a Christmas card. It is passed on in this manner so that you will help us to Feed the Birds.

How big your nest is, neighbor Man
How bountiful your fare,
While small birds in the wind and snow
Are starving everywhere.

Some scattered crumbs, a litle seed
A drop of water, too,
And we will sing our gratitude,
Big Brother man, to you.
Our birds are valuable—will you help them thereby benefiting yourselves?

Talbott Denmead,
Chief Deputy Warden.

Robbery At New Windsor

On Monday night thieves entered the warehouse of D. P. Smelser and Son, at New Windsor, riffled the money drawer of a few dollars and carried off eight bushels of fine clover seed. They then went to the creamery of A. W. Wagner and caried off 175 pounds of choice butter. A motor truck was used by the robbers. Other towns have been visited by these motor car thieves but this is the first time they have invaded New Windsor.

Among the people happy after Christmas are those who didn't get a lot of gifts, and therefore are not under obligation to return a lot next year.

Letter From Corp. Greene

Chaumont, France, Nov. 4, 1918.

Dear Father:-

Today has been set apart as the day on which each boy of the A. E. F. is supposed to write his father or someone's father a letter. It is estimated that at least two million boys will comply with this request.

The paper said yesterday that this letter would not be censored; in fact the censorship was lifted until further notice. I shall not attmept to relate all my experiences, but be very brief, preferring to wait until I shall see you when I can do it better and easier.

Well, you should see me now! My desk is an old piece of marble slab resting on a rude broken bed. I am sitting on an old French canteen; that's my chair. I am writing with German ink. The rest I'll leave to your imagination, so you can paint the picture to suit your fancy. I do not think I ever had such an expensive (?) outfit! You see, the last few days of the war, we had the Germans so on the run, they had to leave much of their equipment behind.

We are at the same place we were when the orders came to stop firing. Yesterday we expected to move, but at the last minute orders were changed; now we do not know when we shall go. Chaumont, as nearly as I can understand, is about 20 miles northwest of Verdun. We are still in tents on the slope of a big hill, about half-mile from the town, which of course, is deserted as far as French inhabitants are concerned.

In my last letter I referred to a town that this war has made world famous: It was Verdun. It is a pretty place and more modern than any we've been in yet. Spent three days and two nights there. Am in hopes of getting back again, as I want to see more of it. The town is fairly well preserved, the one part of it has been badly shelled.

I suppose mother has received the note I wrote shortly after the 11th, telling her that Tracy, all the rest of the boys of the company and myself are well. We surely had some sensation, finish. Were advancing under the enemy fire, and right in sight of their lines when we were suddenly startled by lustily cheering ahead of us. A heavy fog hung over the hill which prevented us from seeing just where it came from. We couldn't account for it; but while we wondered, one our messengers came with orders to lay down arms, seek shelter as best we could, and wait. At eleven o'clock sharp all firing ceased. It was a wonderful, thrilling moment. We pitched tents where we stopped. The sod under us was heavy, so we gathered a lot of grass and made a good, soft bed. Extra blankets were issued us, so we made ourselves comfortable and slept fine and warm. I wish you could have seen the fireworks at night! As I said before, we were on a hill, surrounded on almost three sides by German artillery. As soon as it was dark they began to send up rockets. I believe for one hour, the sky line on three sides of us and several miles back flamed with red, green and yellow rockets. It was one sight we will never forget. Meanwhile the Germans sang and blew horns, so you see we all rejoiced together.

An areoplane is just passing. That reminds me that in one of mother's letters she said one passed over her home. I suppose it caused a great deal of excitement and attention. Here we scarcely notice them. Have seen as many as thirty at one time. We did have to pay attention to one one Saturday morning, not long ago. It was a Hun plane and swooped down on us as we were advancing, firing all the time. I think in all my life I never felt so helpless. All we could do was take it. Luckily no one was hit.

I shall stop right here to say I am real well as are all the rest of the boys. We are looking forward to the time when we shall have more comfortable quarters. And better still, to the glad day when we shall roll packs for the last time in old France and head for home. May that time be not far distant. Then, if that is my privilege. I'll resume the narrative and tell you all about it more fully.

With love to all, I remain,

Sincerely your son,
Corp. A. Harland Greene,

Some generous people's idea of making their children happy Christmas was to give them $10.00 tin automobiles that will break down in two weeks.

YANKS BATTLE IN SNOW

Troops In Northern Russia Recapture Town Of Kadish

American troops Monday recaptured the village of Kadish, on the middle sector of the northern Russian front, and Tuesday pushed forward their lines a distance of two miles south of the village in the direction of Vologda.

This winter push, which was against strong resistance, was undertaken simultaneously with a movement southward by the Allied troops along the Onega river. The Onega column rested Tuesday at the village of Gogoli.

The recapture of Kadish was marked by some heavy fighting in which, however, the American casualties were light. This village, which is located about midway between the Vologda Railway and the Dvina river, was strongly defended, and the Bolsheviki there used the blockhouses built by the Americans and British when they occupied the town in November, prior to being driven out by large forces of Bolsheviki.

Beginning Monday morning with an artillery attack the Americans advanced across the frozen Emtsa river, where their positions for more than a month have been located in icy dugouts on the bank of the stream, bordering the destroyed bridge at the crossing of the Petrograd road. They crossed the stream and cleared the Bolshevik trenches and machine-gun emplacements on the opposite bank.

Canadian Artillery Aids

The Americans then pushed forward two miles to the village, fighting their way under the protection of Canadian artillery, which was able to place shells almost at will in Kadish. The fur-clad American flanking parties in the frozen swamps bordering on the road contributed materially to the American success.

The recapture of Kadish gives the American troops a good winter position in the blockhouses they have built. Since the retirement from the town early in November the troops on this sector had had virtually no shlter, the front line being unable to build fires for fear of the artillery and snipers on the opposite bank of the narrow Emsta river.

Preparation for Monday's attack on Kadish was carried out under conditions met with nowhere except in a semi-Arctic wilderness. A battery of heavy Howitzers had to be brought on sleighs 80 miles on a rough trail through the wilderness.

Tuesday the Americans, Russians and Poles on this sector are confining their efforts to strengthening their positions.

Allies Advance 14 Miles

An Allied force composed of Americans, Russian and Poles advanced Sunday 14 miles southward along the road bordering the Onega river. They met with considerable resistance from the Bolsheviki, but captured more than a dozen villages and did not halt until they had taken the village of Gogoli.

Starting from the village of Katovangi early Saturday morning. American forces took the village of Prilaki, where there is a large monastery. They continued the advance in hot fighting Sunday. Sleighs are being used to transport the Allied soldiers.

The advance, the first attempt of the winter, was carried out under semi-Arctic conditions and in the few hours of daylight which obtain in this region. The village of Gogoli is approximately 80 miles south of the town of Onega and about 40 miles west of the frozen swamp which forms the Allied positions along the Vologda railroad. The road along which the Allies advanced leads in the general direction of Vologda and crosses the railway line at an important strategic center from which the Bolsheviki have been operating.

An important role in Sunday's fighting was taken by a Russian naval brigade which had been trained by American and British naval officers. The Polish troops who participated distinguished themselves in the early days of the fight along the Dvina. The Poles and Russians are filled with hatred for the Bolsheviki and neither ask nor give quarter in combat.

Comparatively few people begin January 1 keeping diaries of the things they have done, as all their time is taken up bragging of the things they are going to do.

RED CROSS MAKES EXCELLENT SHOWING

Red Cross Christmas Roll Call Officially Closed in County Tuesday Night---10,680 Members

WESTMINSTER DISTRICT WORKING

The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call closed officially in Carroll county on Tuesday night, at which time there were reported from all the districts a total of 10,680 members for the county. There is still considerable work being done and several to hear from so it is confidently believed that the grand total when all is in will reach 11,000 for the county.

Berrett was the second district to go over the top and when its chairman, Mr. Frank J. Brandenburg reported over the phone on Tuesday night that they had reached their quota, there was great applause at headquarters.

Westminster district is still at work and late reports indicate that it will reach its apportionment of 3,000, which was the largest quota, proportionately, given any district.

While the county will not reach its full allotment of 13,500, as hoped, it has exceeded its enrollment of last year by at least 4,000 and with the 5,280 juniors members enrolled in the schools, and memberships that expire at other periods of the year, the county will have as members of the Red Cross, about 50 per cent of its population, which is a fine record.

This will place Carroll at or very near the top of all the chapters of the Potomac Division, and is a showing of which all may well be proud. Frederick county with a population much larger than Carroll enrolled only 6,400, and Frederick City that boasts a population of 12,000, secured only 1600 members.

Great credit is due the Chairman, H. Peyton Gorsuch, and his committee for the time and energy they have put in the campaign. All have worked hard and the result is most gratifying, when compared with what has been done elsewhere.

A complete detailed report showing what has been done in each district will be published next week. Headquarters has been closed, but district chairmen can report by letter or by phone 81 J to the county chairman, Mr. H. P. Gorsuch.

Family Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. H. Beard had the pleasure of having their children and families home to celebrate the New Year in their new home. Grandmother Caylor who has had her home with them for 31 years, and who celebrated her 86th, birthday last October, presented her daughters, Mrs. Beard and Mrs. Anna Yingling with linen table clothes, that was made from flax which was grown on their father's farm and was gathered by them when they were girls 10 and 12 years old. It is needless to say all did justice to the good dinner served on this linen.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed. H. Beard, Mrs. Rachel E. Caylor, Miss Matie and Edith Beard, Mrs. Anna D. Yingling, Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Smith and two children, Catherine and Thelma, Miss Ida Belle Beard, all of Baltimore; Miss Cora E. Beard, of Washington; Mr. and Mrs. John P. W. Beard and Mr. Harvey Beard, whose family could not be present due to sickness, and Mr. David R. Beard and family, who reside in Alberta, Canada due to distance.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the diocese of Maryland, which was to have taken place on October 30, but was postponed because of the influenza epidemic, will be held on January 29 and 30 in Memorial Church, Lafayette avenue and Bolton street, Baltimore. The Rt. Rev. John G. Murray, bishop of Maryland and president ex-officio of the convention, will preside. Every parish in the diocese will send its respective proportion of clerical and lay delegates, and it is expected that about 300 will attend the gathering. In order to keep the delegates together and expedite the diocesan work of the convention, luncheon will be served in the parish house of Memorial Church each day of the session.

To make New Year resolutions is all right and proper, but keeping them is very different.

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