

# HOG AND HOMINY PUT NEW LIFE IN WEARY HIKERS

"General" Jones And Followers Laud State's Hospitality.

WILL REACH TOWSON  
ON SUNDAY NIGHT

Promise To Accept As Many Social Invitations Here  
As Possible.

By EMILIE A. DOETSCH

Perryville, Md., Feb. 21. — Maryland corn pone, Maryland country sausage, hog and hominy and Maryland hospitality gave the hikers the necessary moral and spiritual support to press on to Havre de Grace today.

Last night when they arrived at Elkton, aching in every limb, many thought they would not be able to rejoin the army this morning. But a good breakfast of Cecil county sausage, Maryland biscuit and fried chicken revived them, and put light into their eyes and a color into their cheeks that has been missing for several days.

"General" Jones' Tribute.

"How do I like Maryland?" It was "General" Jones who repeated the question as she helped herself to another piece of sausage and another hot buckwheat cake. "I think it's the most friendly State we have been in so far. In other places people have come out to see us and have been very kind, but I have always felt that their kindness was due in great measure to the fact that they were curious. In Maryland all seem to think they must be hospitable because we are strangers within their gates."

Then her eyes fell on the heaping plate of sausage.

"If Maryland's all like that," she laughed, "it's all right."

Doctor Gets New Life.

Dr. Ernest Stevens, who was in very bad shape yesterday and had almost made up his mind to resign, looked like a new man when the army bugle summoned the marchers today.

"It's the Maryland hills," the Doctor declared as his gaze wandered soulfully in the direction of the Susquehanna. Then he clasped his hands in silent rapture. "Oh, how elated I am," he murmured, "to see rolling country again after the endless plains and pains of Pennsylvania and Delaware! Excuse me while I write a poem."

Miss Phoebe Hawn, the youngest suffragette in the army, is also feeling fine, thank you. Her feet were almost gone last night.

"Do you attribute your recovery to the fact that we are in Maryland?" she was asked.

"Well, maybe," the pretty Brooklyn girl replied, with a non-committal shrug of her shoulders.

Invitations Received.

In this morning's mail "General" Jones received a special delivery letter from "Lieutenant" Keller of Baltimore, in which the latter invites the army to several teas and dinners on their arrival in Baltimore. In the present state of the army's decrepitude the "General" said that she could not tell how many would be able to attend any social functions when they reach the city.

"Of course, we realize how kind and thoughtful it is of the people of Baltimore to want to entertain us," she said, "but I am afraid they do not quite understand how tired we are. As many as possible will go to the Emerson dinner on Tuesday, but I don't see how we will be able to take in the tea also at the Tea Cup Inn. Tuesday, you see, is our day of rest and we shall need every minute of it to get ready for the 20-mile march to Laurel next day."

Arrival At North East.

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The first stragglers reached North East at 11.15 o'clock this morning, having traveled six miles of the worst and muddiest road encountered thus far.

Miss Minerva Crowell and Mrs. Alexander Baird were the first to arrive. "General" Jones reached here about noon, followed closely by Lausanne, the army horse. The donkey which joined the army yesterday started a race with the horse out of Elkton this morning, but when the muddy roads were reached the donkey gave up in despair, and Lausanne reached here first under the careful guidance of Miss Elizabeth Freeman. The last that was seen of the donkey he was still wallowing in a mudhole.

Dr. Stevens and "Colonel" Craft were last reported at 11 A. M. sitting on a mudbank just outside of Elkton. The former was nursing a badly bruised ankle. He said that he might make Havre de Grace by midnight, but he appeared to be little concerned over the success of the attempt.

The "hikers" were not alone in suffering from the muddy conditions. The automobile, carrying the baggage, and driven by Alphonse Major, was discovered hopelessly mired.

Mrs. John Boldt was the last to arrive, having walked almost the entire distance on the railroad ties. The party partook of luncheon at the Hotel Coll at North East.

Tomorrow night the hikers will be

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# GIVE HIKERS LIFE

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Yonac in Belair, Sunday night in Towson and Monday night in Baltimore.

Then to Laurel, Hyattsville and Washington.