UNCLAIMED FREIGHT CO. & LIQUIDATION SALES, INC.

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(Carlisle Pike)

CLOSED JULY 4th

3 PC. LIVING ROOM SUITE SOFA, LOVESEAT & RECLINER



Reg. Ret. \$1899.95 OUR CASH PRICE **\$589.95**

LIBRARY AND DESK CHAIRS Oak And Maple



Wood: Reg. Ret. \$109.95 **OUR CASH** PRICE \$34.95 **Upholstered:**

Reg. Ret. \$129.95 OUR CASH PRICE..... \$39.95

5 PIECE DINING ROOM SUITES



Upholstered Seats and Cane Backs, Octagonal Table with Beveled Glass & Oak finished Hardwood. Reg. Ret. \$639.95

(4) Chairs with

30 3 PC. LIVING ROOM SUITES Sofa, Chair, Loveseat



100 SWIVEL ROCKERS

10 Different Colors

Reg. Ret. \$369.95



PRICE

OUR

CASH PRICE

\$119.95

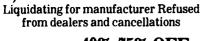
3 PC. END TABLE SETS



Reg. Ret. \$299.95 **OUR CASH**

.\$98.95 Cocktail & (2) End Tables PRICE....

1,250 LANE RECLINERS

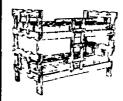




40%-75% OFF RETAIL

Reg. Ret. \$600.00 to \$1,500.00

BUNK BEDSw/Safety Rails, Ladders



and Bunkies. Also Breaks Down To **Twin Beds** Reg. Retail Price \$609.95 **OUR CASH PRICE**

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6 PC. PINE GROUPS

With Party Ottoman In Antron Nylon Reg. Ret. \$1099.95 OUR

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Full Size (Almost Identical) Matching pair of lamps and shades \$35 CASH PRICE

3 Pc. END TABLE SETS Cocktail with (2) End Tables



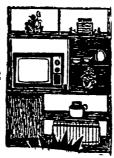
ENTERTAINMENT CENTERS



Reg. Retail \$239.95 **OUR CASH PRICE**

\$99.95

Reg. Retail \$179.95 OUR CASH PRICE \$69.95





5 DRAWER CHESTS

Reg. Ret. \$159.95

OUR CASH PRICE

\$65.95



4 DRAWER CHESTS

Reg. Ret. \$209.95

OUR CASH PRICE

\$59.95

	OUR CASH PRICE
60-4 pc. Garden sets by Shear MagicReg. Ret. \$11.95	
69 - EKCO 5 pc. Cutlery SetsReg. Ret. \$29.95	
70-TOTES UMBRELLASReg. Ret. \$18.00 to \$20.00	\$5.00
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22 - MAGNAVOX Clock RadiosReg. Ret. \$39.95	
71 - MAGNAVOX Clock RadiosReg. Ret. \$39.95	¢10.00
43 - Al ADDING (1) Quant thornon with strop Pag Pat 4	2. 05 e2 n 0
43 - ALADDINS (1) Quart thermos with strapReg. Ret. \$6.95	
3 Pc. End Table Set - Pine Trestle Bases	
Reg. Ret. \$299.95	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
GARDEN HOSES:	TRAFFIC LIGHTS FREIGHT CO
5/8"x50 Ft	Eumber
1/2"x50 Ft	CS DHAMMAH)
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No Defunda No Emphorage Cook & Comm. DITE TO A DASH OF DAD CHECKS WE NOW	

No Refunds...No Exchanges...Cash & Carry...DUE TO A RASH OF BAD CHECKS WE NOW ONLY ACCEPT, VISA, CHOICE, MASTERCARD & DISCOVERY, OR CASH, CERTIFIED CHECKS, MONEY ORDERS, CASHIERS CHECKS!! Due to the FACT THAT WE SAVE THE BUYER SO MUCH MONEY WE CAN NOT AFFORD THESE LOSSES!! Not Responsible For Typographical Errors

On being a farm wife -And other hazards Joyce Bupp

Greenery. Thick. Tangled. Here and there, patches of feathery fern bask in dappled sunlight. At other spots, briars cluster in nearly impenetrable, fortressed thickets, ringed by moats of poison ivy and guarded by fierce front lines of jagged thorns.

Vines weave unseen traps, camouflaging logs fallen at random across the heavily-shaded woodland floor. Crackling sounds echo in the distance. Squinting to see through the gnats and tangled undergrowth, we check one another's locations. A navy tee shirt moves slightly, way off to my left, but to the right the obscure patch of white has vanished.

A guerilla jungle army of sorts, we are. Fifteen or so of us, stalking this hundred-acre battleground of blackberry brambles and land mines of matted grape vines.

Hasitly assembled, our neighborhood brigade mustered this first afternoon of summer to meet a common enemy in alien territory; 27 Charolais feeder steers barely off the rolling beefcountry of Virginia. Semi-wild, skittish as deer, they flattened the owner's gate to roam at large over a wide expanse of hay and corn fields, and the undergrown woodlands of June.

After escaping the evening before, they have hours of freedom ahead of us. A couple tame heifers have been tied in their home barn as "bait," and the blue-jean-clad batallion, wooded-branch weapons in hand, are on the move.

Flanking the outer edge is our eldest on horseback. We remainding foot soldiers are hoofing it across the wooded rural ridge.

The spirit of country neighborliness invades these proceedings. Most sweaty faces are familiar ones.

I remember how the owners of the escapees were fast on the scene last fall, after a truckload of our corn overturned on a rural road. Their front end loaders scooped up the golden mess, and dumped in the waiting replacement truck. That truck, too, belonged to another face in our woodland army. Our neighbors are one of the nicest benefits of our rural area.

An hour of steady searching the heavy woods finally brings shouts of a find: four steers. (Good grief, where are the rest??) About eight of us jog uphill through a kneehigh cornfield, hoping to turn the four in their escape path from brushy undergrowth, out through a justharvested hayfield, and toward

Scared, confused, and headed back for woodland cover, these fleet-footed-fellows make fools of us pursuers. They easily outdistance us, fly directly past the startled horseperson, green vines dangling from their shaggy heads, and disappear into the woods from which we have just emerged.

"Geez, they weren't even in second gear," wryly observes one panting posse member.

We have succeeded only in further splitting one more steer away from the pack of four.

Their owner calls of the chase, and we all scatter for home in frustration, having been precious little help — save maybe for moral support.

Twenty-four hours later, eleven of the escapees have been corralled. Ten cozied up to a beef herd a whole valley and ridge away. One straggler (our splitoff?) jumped a fence to take refuge with a herd close to the wooded ridge we'd searched.

And 48 hours later, we were astonished when six trotted up to the barn during milking with our heifer herd. A quick check of the far meadow turned up five more, which were baited back to the barn again with heifers.

As I write this, five of these sturdy fellows remain at large. We can only hope that, within one more day, our neighborhood adventure will have ended.

But the farmer figures it marks a new trend for this farmstead.

Indeed, the concept of animals breaking INTO our pastures is almost more than the mind can handle.

