ALL THE NEWS OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS

'FRESH-AIR" BOY-**VISITS OLD HOSTS**

W. F. Keeber, of New York, Was Entertained by N. K. Bistline

REMEMBERS HIS OLD FRIENDS

Was One of Party Sent to Rural Districts Twenty Years

Ago

By Special Correspondence

Blain, Pa., July 18.—Arrangements are being completed for the big annual union picnic in Sherman's Park on Saturday, August 8. Music will be furnished by the Blain cornet band, and there will be a ball game in the afternoon and speakers from a distance will be there to make addresses.—This year's reunion promises to eclipse in attendance all previous ones.—Miss Helen Best, of Harrisburg, is the guest of her uncle, W. L. Smith.—Miss Nellie E. Book pleasantly entertained the R. T. A. at her home. Those present were: The Misses Grace Stambaugh, Mae Wentzel, Laura Stroup, Ida Kline, Effie Cox and Mae McCoy.—The Reformed church was thoroughly cleaned by Mrs. Henry Bistline, Mrs. Jos. Wilt, Harriet Wilt, Mrs. R. H. Kell, Mrs. David Boyd and Mrs. Ralph Kell.—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bower and daughter, of Mechanicsburg, visited friends here.—Wilson Koontz, of Harrisburg, visited in town.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Gutshall, a son.—Kreamer Adams and Miss Lena Koser, of Newville, visited the former's aunt, Mrs. W. W. Woods.—Miss Della Weibley, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. P. Stokes.—W. F. Keeber, of New York, one of the fresh air children that were here more than twenty years ago, is the guest of N. K. Bistline and family.—Mrs. J. L. Stum and daughter, Evelyn, of Harrisburg, and Mrs. W. Lay and daughter, Florence, of Chambersburg, are visiting their mother, Mrs. M. E. Henry.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treat-ment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child-the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine diffi-culties by day or night.

> Business Locals FIXTURES FOR HOME

The beauty of the home is greatly enhanced by beautiful electrical fixtures, domes, clusters and portable lamps. The largest and most complete assortment in this section of the State may be seen at this store. Handsomely wrought and rich in the colorings of beautiful glassware, our variety is ample to please the most or comply with the simplest requirement. Dauphin Electrical Supplies Company, 434 Market street.

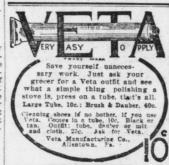
MERELY DRAW YOUR CHECK

A convenient method of paying all bills due without leaving your home. You're always in a position to meet any immediate demand for money. It is the best method of safeguarding the receipts of all money paid out, as the stub or the return of cancelled check through the bank is conclusive evidence of payment having been made. Open an account at the East End Bank, 13th and Howard streets. Strawberry street.

Columbia Newspaper Man Is Accomplished Musician



By Special Correspondence
Enders, Pa., July 18.—Miss Alice
McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md., was the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin
for several days.—The Enterline Picnic Association decided to hold the
annual union picnic on Saturday, August 29, in Hoffman's Grove. This
gathering draws several thousand people from all parts of the state. Several prominent speakers will be engaged for the day.—Mrs. Katharine
Kreiner, who has been critically ill for
several months, is slowly improving.—
Charles Enterline and family, of Harrisburg, are spending some time at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas
Smith.—The shirt factory resumed operations after being idle for several
days.—Mr. and Mrs. Ira M. Helt spent
the week end at Stone Valley.—Millard Enders, who spent several weeks
with his parents, has returned to Harrisburg.—C. C. Enders moved his store
and post office into the property he
recently surchased formerly



Business Locais

Never Mind How Strong You Are-

What d'ye Know? That's the point-"What d'ye KNOW?"

To-day it's a battle of wits—and brains win Muscle and brawn don't count so much as they used to.

In the fight for good jobs and big salaries it's brains not brawn—that win. "What d'ye KNOW?" is the -not brawn-that win. one great question that draws the line between defeat and victory-between "wages" and "salary"-between you and the Boss.

What do YOU know? Are YOU so expert in some line of work that you can "make good" as a foreman, superintendent, or manager? If not, why don't you mark and mail the attached coupon and permit the International Correspondence Schools to show you how you CAN "make good" on a big job?

For 23 years the I. C. S. have been showing men how to do better work and earn bigger salaries. Every month over 400 students write of promotions or salary increases through I. C. S. training. What the I. C. S. are doing for these men they can

students write of promotions or salary increases through I. C. S. training. What the I. C. S. are doing for these men they can do for YOU.

No matter where you live, how old you are, what hours you work, or how limited your education—if you can read and write and are ambitious to learn the I. C. S. can train you in your own home, during your spare time, for a more important and better-paying position.

Mark and mail the attached coupon—it won't obligate you in the least—and the I. C. S. will show you how you can acquire this salary-raising ability by their simple and easy methods.

you in the least state of the sample and easy methods.

It will cost you nothing to investigate—it may cost a lifetime of remorse if you don't.

Mark and Mail the Coupon NOW.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Box 1331, Scranton, Pa.

Please explain without any obligation to me how I can qualify for the position before which I mark X.

Electrical Engineer Elec. Lighting Supt. Electric Wireman Tel. & Tel. Engineer Architect Architectural Draftsma Structural Engineer Building Contractor Concrete Construction Mechanical Engineer Surveyor Loco, Fireman & Eng. Civil Service Railway Mail Clerk Bookkeeping Steno. & Typewriting Window Trimming

Show Card Writing Advertising Salesmanship Teacher English Branches Agriculture Poultry Farming Plumb. & Steam Fit, Chemistry Automobile Running Mechanical Drafts Refrigeration Engineer Civil Engineer Surveyor

St. and No.

'TRAMPS' ROOST' WRECKED BY STORM

Great Tree That Has Sheltered Many Homeless Ones Is Blown Down

FALLS ON RAILROAD TRACKS

Seven Men Who Had Been Sleeping There Were Forced Out in Storm

By Special Correspondence
Manheim, Pa., July 18.—During the
heavy storm of Friday night a large
tree known as "Tramps' Roost," was
blown across the railroad tracks and
blocked traffic until removed by the JAMES A. HINKLE

JAMES A. HINKLE

Special to The Telegraph

Columbia, Pa., July 18.—Columbia's youngest newspaper man is James G. Hinkle, who has become popular in Lancaster and adjacent counties as a soloist and violinist, being the leader of Krodel's orchestra, one of the best known musical organizations in the county. Mr. Hinkle is also a member of the Metropolitan band.

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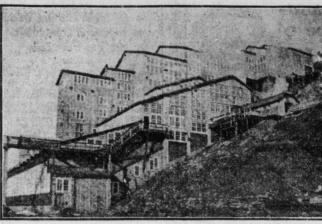
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Mr. Hinkle is also a fine barian among his townspeeple for whom he frequently sings in the different churches. He possesses a fine barian to voice and has sung in Lancaster, was a Sunday year Landisville with frequently sings in the different churches. He possesses as fine barian to voice and has sung in Lancaster, year a Sunday with J. W. Pritz.—Irvin Stormfeltz, of Lancaster, was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Storm of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, and the sunday with their son-in-law, Jacob Phalm of the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. McCurtin, of Curtis Bay, Md. wa

Personal News Items From Nearby Towns in Central Pennsylvania

NEW COAL BREAKER AT BROOKSIDE COLLIERY



Largest and Most Modern

CAUGHT BY STORM

People at Joint Sunday School Outing at Lititz Drenched by Heavy Downpour

600 WERE IN ATTENDANCE

United Brethren Congregation Expresses Disapproval of Sunday Ball Games

Largest and Most Modern

Structure in Coal Region

Special to The Telegraph

Tower City, Pa., July 18.—Richard utileliffe, who started work at Brook-Service of the control of the contro



Vacation Trips on Lake and River

Steamers "Rochester" and "Syracuse," leave Toronto and Charlotte (Rochester Port) and Clayton daily, for Thousand Islands, and through the Rapids to Mont-real, Quebec, Saguenay River, Gulf of St. Lawrence and Labrador.

For particulars write: 18 East Swan Street, (Ellicott Sq.), Buffalo.

W. F. CLONEY, District Pass. Agent

Business Locals

WOMEN'S VACATION SHOES

WOMEN'S VACATION SHOES
White and tan exfords and pumps
are the proper thing. Both exfords
and pumps are made in low heel and
square toe models, some flexible
leather soles and others with rubber
soles. Price range, \$2.25 to \$5. When
you go for your vacation you want a
comfortable shoe, and yet one that
has the required style essentials.
Jerauld Shoe Co. has them, 310 Market street.

Aunt Este's Stories For Children

My dear little ones:

And how do you like the Mother Goose tales? I hope you like them very much. Don't you think Mother Goose surely must have been a queer old soul to write such funny tales?

And now hark to the story of HUSH A-BYE BABY.

Have you little girls ever sang this song to your dollies? But I know you have—just listen.

Hush a-bye Baby
On the tree top—
When the wind blows
The cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks
The cradle will fall;
Down comes Hush a-bye,
Baby and all.

Now can't you just see Dolly falling to sleep to those words?
Well, there was once a time when Hush a-bye Baby just loved her tree-top home. She was good allowed her tree-top home. She was good affected. For wash they are yet seldom cried. But why should she has good affected. For wash they are yet seldom cried. But why should she has good affected. For wash they are to the heaves? And didn't she hear the sweetest lullables sung to her from the mouths of many, many birds? There was robin who used to come along and sing his little song for her; for he pited this Hush a-bye Baby all alone up there on the tree top. There was tiny wren who stopped to twitter to her as she passed by, just to see her smile. So you see she had plenty of music for such a little tot. So for a long time she was satisfied up there in the tree tops, this Hush a-bye Baby. But one day she got to thinking, and what do you suppose she thought about? Well, it just seemed to strike her all at once that she was out of place. That she did not belong up there. The little leaves belonged to old Mother Tree. The mothers. The little leaves belonged to old Mother Tree. The more she thought, the more dissatisfied she became, and the tree top.

Suddenly she began to make a noise. It was a queer little "la-la" noise. Robin did not like it and neither did his birdies. Tiny wren was quite provoked because it wakened up her little ones. The nice leaves shook with displeasure when they heard that funny "la-la."

"What sort of a noise is that?" one and all asked. "We are not used to such queer sounds. It isn't a happy sound such as we want up here in the tree top. It is a miserable one."

But no matter how often they asked they could get no answer from Hush a-bye Baby but "la-la," which each time became more miserable and louder.

Well, the commotion grew and grew up there on that tree top. Finally the wind blew, "oo-oo-oo," said he, and the tree top shook, and the leaves shook, and that little baby's cradic there in the fork of the tree top shook, and shook and shook—until

Down tumbled Hush a-bye, Baby and all!"

Baby and all:"

And what is the end of the hush a-bye story, dear little ones?
Well, I shall tell you. That dear little baby up there in the tree top fell right into a dear little wooden cradle in somebody's home, and then she was satisfied, and fell to sleep—for she knew she had found her home. She belonged with people on level ground and not up a tree top with birds. And that is why she had cried the "la-la" cry. But soon as she was dropped to earth into the dear little wooden cradle, some one took and dressed her in pretty white clothes, and put little warm socks on her feet and gave her a bath in nice warm water, and tucked her up in warm blankets—and best of all gave her a mother to fondle' her and love her and kiss her.

And now dear little ones if you happen to have a hush a-bye baby in your house and you ever hear her cry "la-la" you may just know that she is thinking of the times she lived on a tree picks her up and holds her tight, she cuddles right down and stops, does she not?—Which shows she is glad the wind blew, and she fell down, down, down to mother and sisters and brothers.

And if you have not a little hush a-bye baby, I surely hope the wind will soon blow again—and right down into your homes and hearts there will tumble "The Hush a-bye Baby and all."

Lovingly,

AUNT ESTE.