



There was a man from Atchison, His trousers had no Patchison, He're simply great He'd often state To scratch your parlor Matchison.

While rehearsing for the play "Springtime", one of the boys, during intermission said: "A horse, a horse; My County for a horse." One of the fellows nearby said: "Won't a jackass do?" when he replied: "Yes, you may come."

John Murphy says when Eve gave Adam that apple in the Garden of Eden, the two resembled a green pair in his estimation.

Two fellows at Florin in an argument as to what was the most important thing about the house. One said his wife and the other said his pants. Then they called on me to settle the dispute. I told them you can get along easier without a wife than without pants.

I've had so much to do lately that I hired a fellow at \$60 a week just to do my worrying. He said: "Do I really get sixty berries every week?" I said, "Well, that's the first thing you worry about."

A young chap from Elizabethtown calls on a lady in our burg. He is rather bashful and Sunday night she said: "Isn't it strange that a man's arm is exactly as long as the circumference of a girl's waist?" He said: "Never knew that, let's get a string and measure it."

In my estimation success is just a matter of picking out a job your size.

This same chap was asked whether he was going to the Fulton at Lancaster to see "Mary's Ankle". He said: "Lord no, I can see Lizzie's so why should I go that far to see Mary's."

He must have fallen off a high chair when a baby.

On the last day of school in one of our rural districts a boy was asked the question: "Who is Thomas A. Edison?" Reply: "He's the guy who invented the phonograph to keep us awake so we can stay up all night and use his electric lights."

My wife and I had an argument as to which was the more progressive, man or woman. She won when she said: "The women are so far ahead of the men that they buy their Spring hats in January."

Had quite a conversation with one of our old maids yesterday. She said: "Men and women may get too old to love, but they never get too old to want to be loved."

If any of our old bachelors are interested I will give them her street address.

We have at least one woman living near Mount Joy who believes in progress. Her first husband was a carpenter and her second husband was a contractor.

A certain young fellow was on his way to see his girl with a two pound box of Sheetz's chocolates tucked

under his arm. His father noticed it and said: "Gosh, how times have changed. Mom used to be all tickled to pieces if I brought her ten cents worth of candy in a brown paper bag."

One of our business men told me yesterday that paying taxes was like eating dill pickles—you have to learn to like to do it.

A woman falls for fashion's whims; she'll bare her arms, she'll bare her limbs. She'll bare her shoulders, and, alack, the poor, dear girl will bare her back, Thermometers mean naught to her! on red hot days she'll wear a fur; When winter's icy blasts are blowing, you'll find a sheer silk stocking showing; She bobs her hair and bares her head—I wonder all our girls ain't dead.

I told a fellow that I always believe in saving something for a rainy day. He said: "Have you saved much?" I said: "No, I haven't saved a cent but I believe in saving just the same."

I'd certainly hate to be married to a certain woman in this town. She has such a darn mean disposition that she uses barbed wire for a clothes line just so the birds can't sit on it.

From the looks of things they may call the Volstead act Prohibition but the only thing it really prohibited as yet is the collection of the revenue tax.

A certain lady told me on Sunday that her husband's kisses don't have the kick they had ten years ago. I've been thinking ever since just why she told me that.

Did you ever notice that a lot of business men claim they are too tired to work but those same fellows will lug a big bag of golf clubs around

an entire afternoon on a hot summer's day.

Heard one of our park hounds tell the fellows that a tunnel 18 miles long was recently completed in San Francisco. He wanted to know how many doughnut holes that would make.

A WISE OWL. POULTRY FEEDING TESTS COMPLETED AT COLLEGE

The first of three years of work on a test comparing the relative merits of meat scrap, condensed buttermilk, and dried buttermilk as protein feeds in the laying rations for poultry has been completed by the poultry staff of the Pennsylvania State College agricultural experiment station.

Seven pens of White Leghorns, each containing fifty pullets, were used in the experiment. The method of housing, feeding and management was the same for each pen except for the kind and proportion of animal protein feeds used. The proteins were not only used individually, but were also fed in combination with each other. Accurate records were kept on the number of eggs produced by each pen, the feed costs and the returns above feed costs.

At this point in the experiment it appears that all the birds receiving a milk product produced more eggs, but at a higher cost than those not receiving a milk product. Results also point toward the possible reduction in the amount of animal protein required when combined with a mineral mixture.

The combinations of feeds that gave the best results last year are being used in a repetition of the experiment this year and several new combinations of protein feeds are being tried.

The advertising columns of the Bulletin are the mouthpieces thru which all wide-awake merchants speak to their customers.

It pays to advertise in the Bulletin

WINNING JIM By NAOMI (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT SEEMED all I'd heard since I came to Aunt Matilda Travers was how this one, or that one, was going to entertain a certain Jim. He must be mighty important, I thought, to cause all that excitement. I found later that he was rich and unmarried, which in some cases is important enough. This Jim's father had lived in Greenbrook when he was a young man, and all the older ladies remembered how fine he was, and wanted their daughters to have a chance with the younger Jim. I know that is a horrid way to put it, but that's exactly what I heard several visiting mothers say to Aunt Matilda.

In the first place, Aunt Matilda is only my aunt by marriage, and I console myself with the thought that if she had been mother's own sister she would not have made me work so hard in her big house for my living. When father died, and I was left a very young girl in my own home, Aunt Matilda promptly sent for me to come and make my home with her. I thought it was perfectly charitable of her at the time and hurried on here to Greenbrook. But from almost the moment of my arrival I've been kept so busy attending to housework—my aunt calls it house-management—that I've not had any time to keep up with my music or my books.

You see, Aunt Matilda, left a widow in a big downtown house, had to turn the house into money one way or another to earn her livelihood; so she took in boarders of a very respectable sort. So, when I heard that this Jim, whom every one thought so much of, was actually going to board at our house during his stay in his father's old town, I was thrilled in prospect!

I loved to answer the bell Aunt Matilda had placed in Mr. Jim Meredith's room because he had always something cheery or joking to say; and when he saw how very illiterate I was he loaned me books which were easy to understand and instructive. I didn't wonder that parties had been planned for him all over the town, and that the young ladies dressed up prettier wherever he went. He drove with one or another of them in his big car, and I used to sit in my attic window when I could snatch a moment just for the pleasure of seeing him go through the gates.

But by and by I didn't like to watch Mr. Jim so well; it made a lump come into my throat, and I could not have told you why. Maybe because I could never converse with parties or look pretty in the plain dresses that were made over from aunt's discarded ones. I often dreamed, ungratefully, of leaving aunt and going out into the world to earn my own fortune, like a happy beggar maid. But always the fact of aunt's present need of me kept me here.

I heard them in the living room one day speculating which of the pretty young ladies had— as they put it— captured Mr. Meredith's fancy. "If it's Luella," remarked my aunt, "her nest will be well feathered." "And if it's Luella," answered my aunt's companion, "she will need all she can get!"

I hated to have them talk about Mr. Jim's wealth as if he were not the great gift himself, and blessing that a good woman might proudly claim. It made tears come into my eyes at times to recall his ever kindly thought and concern for me—the serving maid. When Mr. Jim was taken ill, I, myself, arranged his bed, that not one soft wrinkle might annoy; I carried his broth to him and when the white-cloth nurse would have waved me outside, Mr. Jim raised himself upon the pillow. "Why," he told the nurse, surprised, "my little Naomi could never disturb me!" And when I went into the room he gave me an armful of his gift flowers.

There were two others in aunt's house at the time, ill with the influenza, so I was busy running to their needs. But I never passed Mr. Jim's door that I did not throw a smile at least, inside. And when the nurse was gone and he was, as he insisted, only lazy, he begged aunt to let me read aloud to him, because his eyes were not strong.

It was wonderful in the front room—the fire low in the gas grate, the gift flowers everywhere, Mr. Jim stretched big and long in aunt's chaise chair—and I on a little stool in the light of the window, reading, and looking back now and then for help in the pronunciation of a word—and Mr. Jim's smile—oh, his smile!

The pretty ladies inquired each day as they left their flowers. "Which," asked aunt smilingly, as she placed the choicest ones in a blue vase, "which is the 'flower maid,' Jim?" You remember, aunt and Jim's father had been friends long ago. Then Jim Meredith leaned forward in his chair and put out his hands to me—I went to him.

"This is my own flower maid, Mrs. Travers," he said—his dear voice trembled. "My own flower maid—if I may teach her to care for me."

Teach me! I stared at him. "Why, don't you know," I murmured—"don't you know?" And Jim did know. Aunt says she will come with us to the big house in the city square, for there are rooms many. And what might she do in this boarding house with no maid of her work?—which thought of mine Jim says, goes with all before, to weave the charm that won him.

CATARRH Catarrh is a Local Disease greatly influenced by Constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which gives Quick Relief by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces and assists in ridding your system of Catarrh. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Read the Bulletin. Subscribe for the Mt. Joy Bulletin. If you want to succeed—Advertise

THE NEW CHEVROLET FOUR PASSENGER COUPELET Will be on Display this week at our New Show Rooms, Corner Main and New Haven Streets. Don't fail to see it. All other models will also be displayed. E. B. Rohrer Chevrolet Sales and Service Station MOUNT JOY, PA.

Some Farmers Have Lost Heavily BY USING "Bargain Priced" FERTILIZERS INSIST ON "A A QUALITY" and produce quality crops THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL CO. FIDELITY BUILDING, BALTIMORE

EVERYTHING FOR POULTRYMEN Write, Phone (3866 Bell), or Bring your order to 31 South Queen Street SPRECHER & GANSS, Inc. THE BIG POULTRY SUPPLY HOUSE INCUBATORS Hot Water—Hot Air BROODERS Coal Stove or Oil OATS SPROUTERS Cabinet and Open Pan Galvanized Brood Coops SAN NON-FREEZE FOUNTS 1-2-3-5 Gallon Sizes MASH FEEDERS 1/2 and 1 Bushel Sizes Wall and Jar Fountains Grit and Shell Boxes Baby Chick Feeders Parcel Post Egg Boxes P. P. LIVE CHICK BOXES Wood Shipping Coops EGG CRATES Celluloid Leg Bands EGG TESTERS Thermometers Hydrometers Green Bone Cutters Root and Vegetable Cutters Lice Powder Liquid Disinfectant Feeds and Remedies for Birds and Chickens Ground Shell and Grit Poultry Netting WRITE TO-DAY FOR COMPLETE LIST

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Does a difference in price indicate a difference in quality? Why is one car priced 25% to 50% higher than another of the same quality? The 4 questions that a buyer should ask when considering any car.

HERE are facts based on world's engineering authority. If you have any intention of buying an automobile, you are urged to read them.

No "Price Class"

There are only two kinds of automobiles today. Economically produced cars which give you more for your money. And cars which are not, and give you less.

Price does not indicate intrinsic worth. But an individual maker's cost of production.

Hence two cars may show a price difference of \$400 to \$1,200 and more. And be of the same quality.

The difference in price simply shows that it cost one maker more to make this car than the other. Judging value on price, this is folly. Price class is a myth.

Where the Difference Comes in

Studebaker, producing 150,000 cars yearly, has reduced engineering cost to \$3.33 per car.

This is based on a total engineering cost of \$500,000 a year, which is the least on which any manufacturer can maintain an efficient engineering department.

Thus a manufacturer producing but 20,000 cars a year must add \$25 per car for engineering, or eight times as much as Studebaker. Other fixed overheads have been reduced proportionately. And these influence Studebaker prices.

A set of body dies costs \$100,000. It will produce many thousand sets of body stampings, each one as perfect as though there were only a dozen made.

By building 50,000 bodies from a single set of dies, Studebaker reduces the die cost per body to only \$2.00.

The average small manufacturer whose volume will enable him to build only 5,000 bodies from a set of dies in the same time in which Studebaker builds 50,000 has to charge each body \$20 for die cost. The difference of \$18 is in the price but not in the body. The customer pays it but he gets nothing tangible for it. It is one of the penalties of uneconomical manufacture.

Thus a car priced at \$1,200 to \$1,400 can be sold as low as \$1045 when produced economically in quantity.

Why Studebaker excels the world in body building

For 72 years Studebaker has been a builder of quality vehicles.

This historical tradition has been inbred in generation after generation of coach-makers. And the Indiana city of South Bend is known as a world-Mecca of artisans of this craft.

In the modern \$10,000,000 Studebaker body plants, there are sons and fathers and grandfathers working side by side. Their religion is fine coach building. And this is reflected in their work.

As fine body builders, Studebaker stands supreme. No other maker has the experience of Studebaker. No other the Studebaker traditions to inspire him.

Such a car is the Studebaker Light-Six Touring Car, at \$1045. A clear difference of between \$155 to \$355.

The uneconomical manufacturer is not profiting. He is unfortunately situated, that is all.

Equalled Only by Costliest Foreign and American Makes

All Studebaker models are equipped with Timken bearings. There are few cars in America, regardless of price, which equal ours on this point. In our Light-Six, for instance, we put more Timken bear-

ings than are used in any competitive car, within \$1,500 of its price.

We subject Studebaker cars to 30,000 inspections. That requires 1,200 men. All told over 70,000 hand and machine operations are performed in the manufacture of a Studebaker car. In so many operations, though each one is small, there is great opportunity for economy and savings. 15% premium is paid on many steels to insure Studebaker specifications instead of "commercial run" used in cars many times Studebaker price.

No finer car can be built than the Studebaker of today. Only famous foreign cars and the most costly of American cars, compare.

See a Studebaker—Then Decide

Buy no car until you've seen a Studebaker. Go over it, point for point. Consult any unbiased expert. Ask your banker. And you will own a Studebaker.

Get an Answer to These 4 Questions Before Buying Any Car

- 1—Is this an assembled car? Or "partly" assembled. Insist on this answer. Assembled cars pay a profit to from 75 to 100 parts makers alone.
2—What sort of bearings? Studebakers are Timken-equipped. Everlasting smoothness and quiet performance result.
3—How many cars a year does this maker produce? Small productions mean either a higher price or cheaper car.
4—What sort of upholstery? Studebaker closed models are done in Chase Mohair, the finest material for this purpose known. Open models are upholstered in genuine leather.

Table with 2 columns: Model Name and Price. Includes Light-Six (5-Passenger, 112-in. W.B., 40 H.P.) at \$1045, Roadster (3-Pass.) at \$1025, Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.) at \$1195, Coupe (5-Pass.) at \$1395, Sedan at \$1485.

Table with 2 columns: Model Name and Price. Includes Special-Six (5-Passenger, 119-in. W.B., 50 H.P.) at \$1425, Roadster (2-Pass.) at \$1400, Coupe (5-Pass.) at \$1895, Sedan at \$1985.

Table with 2 columns: Model Name and Price. Includes Big-Six (7-Passenger, 126-in. W.B., 60 H.P.) at \$1750, Touring at \$1835, Speedster (5-Pass.) at \$2495, Coupe (5-Pass.) at \$2665, Sedan at \$2665.

(All prices f. o. b. factory. Terms to meet your convenience) ED REAM, MOUNT JOY.