

The Life of a Dollar

One dollar spent for a lunch lasts five hours. One dollar spent for a collar lasts three weeks. One dollar spent for a necktie lasts three months. One dollar spent for a hat lasts six months. One dollar spent for a suit lasts one year. One dollar spent for an automobile lasts five years. One dollar spent for Life Insurance lasts two generations.

TAKE NO CHANCES
INSURE
Life—Health and Accident—Auto
Fire

Elmer H. Young

214 W. Donegal St.,
MT. JOY, PA.

48 N. Queen St.,
LANCASTER, PA.

feb 9-3 mos.

Harness Harness Auto Accessories, Oils

We have just made up a complete line of Halters, Plow Gears, Check Lines, Plow Lines, Team Bridles, and also a lot of Chrome Halters. We have everything that goes with the horse. Come and see us before you buy; will be glad to show you what we have.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED

F. B. GROFF

HARNESS SHOP

North Market Street

Mount Joy, Penna.

feb 9-3mos

Mrs. F. C. Fisher wishes to announce that she has opened a

Millinery Department

IN THE
GREENAWALT STORE

West Main St.,

MOUNT JOY, PA.

With a nice assortment of Early Spring Models, also a few felt and Satin Hats.

Our object is to put before the public the very best and newest up-to-date goods at the lowest price.

Mrs. Addison Breneman, who has had six months' training in this line, will have charge of the Department.

New hats will be added each week. Orders received for Hand-made Hats or remodeling of any kind, will be taken care of in our work rooms at Elizabethtown and will receive my careful attention.

Mrs. F. C. Fisher

35 S. Market St.,

ELIZABETHTOWN, PA.

Confectionery Cigar and Tobacco Store For Sale

A fine modern brick building, centrally located on Main St., Mount Joy, always enjoyed an excellent patronage, old established stand of the late Harry E. Klugh, is now offered for sale on account of the ill health of present owner.

This is about the best stand of its kind in town and will bear closest investigation.

House has all conveniences such as, electric light, hot water, heat, bath, etc., and is in excellent repair.

Will sell building without business and fixtures, if desired.
CALL, PHONE OR WRITE

Jno. E. Schroll

PHONE 41R2

Mount Joy, Pa.

OWL-LAFFS



by
O. W. L.
(On With Laughter)

There was a poker game in town recently and a certain colored fellow was being taught how to play. Next day he told me he lost one big pot because the other fellow had four tens and he only had four ones.

That's Good Stuff

A certain woman from Florin came to town and bought a bottle of oil for making hair grow. She pulled the cork out of the bottle with her teeth and next morning she had a mustache.

Since we're talkin' about the women, I want to tell you that they live much longer than men. They're bound to because a local painter tells me that paint is a great preservative.

A woman in town was asked by her neighbor if she doesn't miss her husband since he's away for two weeks. She replied: "Not at all, I have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, a lamp that smokes, and a cat that stays out at night."

Luther Burbank invented thornless blackberries but we know a chap at Keener's Mill, who is experimenting on raising stinkless pole cats, but even worse than that is the fellow here in town who is trying to produce non-skid banana peel.

Say, girls, I almost forgot to mention that a change of lipstick now and then is relished by the best of men.

You know, there really isn't much chance for the aged peroxide blonde. It is said that only the young dye good.

Here's one they say was written by Joe Hershey's able assistant: The man was very sleepy.

In a barber chair he crawled. "Just trim me good," he said and when

He woke up he was bald.

They tell me that we have a barber in town who mixes hair restorer with his shaving lather, so that his customers must get shaved oftener.

A lot of fellows were talking about some of the big stock holders we have here in town but they really forgot the biggest one is the fellow out at C. S. Frank & Bro.'s sales, who holds all the cows while they are being milked on sales day.

I heard a fellow bawl his wife out to beat the cars and, really he had a reason. He said she had no darn business to let corn-plasters lying on the dresser when they look so very much like life saver candy.

I saw a lady go down Main street on Sunday afternoon and, while it's quite natural for them to buy their clothes on the installment plan, by all appearances she was wearing her's that way.

A Lancaster pastor and Judge Landis were in an argument. The preacher said: "You can only send a man to jail but I can consign him to hell." Judge Landis replied: "That's true but when I send them they go."

Hopeless

Yeast makes the loaf work but, my dear

What doth my sad soul sorely irk Is that they'll never find, I fear, A thing to make the loafer work.

John Easton, up at Florin, said he found this piece of poetry on the desk of one of the stenogs at their plant. He didn't say, but I believe it was written by Hazel Webb.

I overheard two women talk; "It's just too bad!" said one, "Each time I go to take a walk; The way these stockings run."

A little youngster, about four years old, came down street and I noticed a big bump on its head. I said: "Did you get that riding on your kiddie car?" The child said: "No, I got it when I falled off."

Some Good Advice

To the thin: Don't eat fast. To the fat: Don't eat, fast.

Just heard of another dumb bell. A. D. Garber, at Florin, brought a chestnut burr along home when he came from Potter county. He made a fellow believe it was a porcupine egg and the dunce nearly choked when he tried to eat it.

Just to prove that there are no dumb bells at Drytown, a certain fellow sent me this one: "When Cupid hits the mark, he generally Mrs. it."

A man, from Milton Grove, was told by the physician that his toes were frostbitten and he said to me: "That doctor is a liar. You

VACUUM TUBES USED ON LONG DISTANCE

Telephone Circuits Require Tubes on Long Lines for Amplifying Voice Sounds

A vacuum tube similar to that in use on radio sets is needed for long-distance telephone wires. Like the amplifying units on a radio outfit the tube is used to intensify the voice sounds so that they are carried to their destinations with the same volume as when they are spoken into the transmitter.

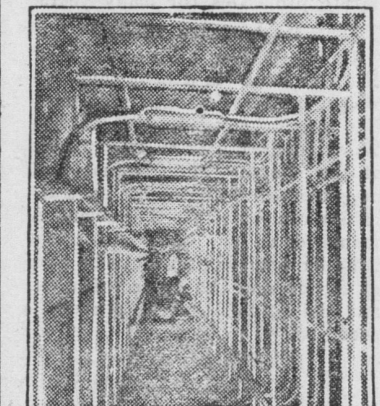
These tubes are placed in long-distance telephone circuits of over 300 miles long at intervals of from forty to fifty miles so that the voice currents, irrespective of the distance traveled, are continuously strong and clear.

One of the first results accomplished through the use of these tubes was the reduction in the size of the copper wires used for long-distance conversations. Wire as thick as an overhead trolley feeder was formerly needed to talk from New York to Denver, Colorado. Nowadays, through the use of the tubes, together with the so-called "loading coils" and improvements in cable, wire as thin as that used for local calls can be employed.

The "loading coils" are likewise needed on long-distance circuits. While it is possible to talk over short distances without them, their installation in the circuits at a mile apart serves to reduce the wire resistance and to neutralize the electrical effect of the copper wires on each other.

Telephone amplification is more difficult than that of the radio because it has to be a two-way amplification. Radio fans do not find it necessary to talk back into the ether over the antenna while a one-way telephone conversation would be manifestly unsatisfactory.

UNDERGROUND VAULT



Telephone equipment is found on the surface of the ground, overhead under ground and under water. This is an underground cable vault in a Pittsburgh central office. Similar vaults are found at all central offices and are the locations where lines from subscribers' telephones are led into the office and thence conducted to the equipment and switchboards on the upper floors.

ABOUT 6,000 BUILDINGS IN TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Include Garages, Warehouses, Factories, Shops and Even Hospitals

There are close to 6000 buildings in the Bell System, ranging from small "repeater" stations for long-distance calls on the western prairies to the huge office buildings and central offices found in large metropolitan centers. The list of buildings includes garages, warehouses, factories, shops, office buildings and even hospitals, says a recent article in the *Bell Telephone Quarterly*.

About 2000 buildings are company-owned central offices. They represent a capital investment of close to \$50,000,000 in land and something over \$200,000,000 in buildings. Their floor area is well over 30,000,000 square feet and provides working space for about 250,000 employees.

The entire time of over 6000 people is required to insure that all company-owned buildings in the system are adequately heated, lighted and serviced. Close to 2500 people are needed to cook for and wait upon Bell Telephone employees who secure meals in telephone buildings. Hundreds of electricians, machinists, carpenters, painters and other mechanics are regularly employed for the making of minor repairs, alterations and replacements.

In addition, several hundred telephone engineers in the system devote the major portion of their time and energies to the problems involved in planning new central offices. They must decide the relative advantages of available sites for building and must plan the most promising building and equipment arrangements. When these engineering plans are completed, they form the basis for the architectural plans of the building.

Editorial Spotlight

What would this nation be without the telephone? We enjoy its maximum development here. The time-saving resulting from its use is so great that it cannot be figured. It is one of the chief reasons why the United States, one of the largest nations in territory, but with only 110,000,000 population, can show such record-breaking achievements and development in all sections—there is no isolation.

Ellwood City Ledger.

Advertise in The Bulletin.

can't see a single tooth mark on my toes anywhere."

Since liquor can legally be obtained by a doctor's prescription, wouldn't that make you sick? A WISE OWL

The Hand-Picked Husband

By SUSAN GIBBS

(Copyright.)

IT ISN'T often that romance may be traced to its roots. Usually it is not recognized until it bursts into bloom.

So, when Ned Christie told Helen Gage that she was made for him she did not believe it.

"How do you know?" she asked, saucily.

"Has your mother never told you about our earliest days—yours and mine, dear?" he asked.

Helen shook the curls that would have been a riot of hair if she had permitted them to grow long enough.

Ned was thoughtful for a moment. He was wondering why Helen's mother had withheld the wonderful story from her daughter.

"Well—is it such a deep-dyed secret that no one can tell me?" asked Helen, still frivolously. She was very happy, very much in love and nothing else mattered.

"No, it's just—beautiful," said her serious lover.

"As beautiful as our romance?" asked Helen.

"It is our romance," he told her.

Helen cuddled up under the shelter of his big arm as they sat together in the big chintz-covered swing.

"Then—tell me, please, Ned-die," she implored.

Ned stroked her fair, shingled head. He did not tell her, but he looked forward to the day when Dame Fashion would permit the golden curls to grow again.

"Well?" urged the girl at his side.

He laughed. "It seems funny—my telling you this."

"I don't want to know it—if it's funny. I don't feel like listening to anything humorous," she pouted.

"You said it was romance."

"It is—the most beautiful romance in the whole world," he said, solemnly.

"You were a tiny girl—a wee baby in arms—and your mother had wanted you to be a boy."

Helen sat up and was about to protest when he soothed her into acquiescence again.

"My mother had been disappointed because I was a mere boy when she had always wanted a daughter. Our mothers had been friends since college days. They had confided in each other and when each one was frustrated in her wish for a child of another sex—they still confided. I don't know just how it all came about, dear, but little by little you and I were exchanged. I would go to your mother for a week. You would come to mine and so both mothers learned to love us almost equally. It was good for us both, as I see it now. You remember when we went to the village school how you used to visit at our house when I was at yours?"

"Yes—and the fun I used to have with all your things," added Helen.

"Then we went away to college and—well, you know we seemed to grow apart. Your mother, for the first time, appreciated the value of a lovely daughter."

"I have," interrupted Helen, in mock humbleness.

"And my blessed mother began to be proud of a big son. There was a certain, well-controlled jealousy in her attitude when I used to want to go to your house so much during vacation, and I noticed that when you came to visit us, your mother came along. It was amusing—then."

"But what happened after mother took me to Europe? Did they quarrel—or what?" asked Helen, serious, now.

"Yes—I never knew exactly how it came about but my mother must have said something about your belonging to her eventually, after all. Meaning, of course, that you'd marry me."

"The idea," began Helen with asperity.

"Wait a minute, dear," consoled Ned. "It has all come out right, hasn't it?"

Helen had moved away and was wearing a disturbed expression. "If I'd known that—that that my own darling mother didn't want me to marry you I never would have promised. I was just going against her."

Ned was several minutes trying to tell her to wait until he could explain.

"Before you came back from abroad, your mother and mine had written many letters that cleared the situation for them and they fell into each others' arms when you returned. Each one declared that we—you and I—were made for each other and that a kindly and wise Providence had arranged it all—that we had been brought up with the same background, received the same sort of education, and had given the same vision from home."

"They decided that they were selfish to have quarreled and—well, that each of them had gained, at last, her heart's desire. Your mother was to have her son and mine was to have a daughter. I don't mind saying that I think my mother is getting the best of the bargain, dear."

"I can't subscribe to that, but I do think mother might have told me all about it."

"I believe she was afraid, deep down in her heart, Helen, that if you believed she had picked out a husband for you while you were still in your cradle, you would have none of him. She was wise in keeping her secret wishes from you until it was too late for you to bolt," laughed Ned.

"And it is—too late— isn't it?"

"Alas—it is," answered Helen.

Better Grab This

If there is any one who wants a good paying business in this section, here it is. A large limestone quarry with house, barn, crusher, horses, trucks, all tools, etc., now in operation to be sold. Possession any time. Don't fool around if you are interested. Call phone or write Jno. E. Schroll, Mt. Joy, Phone 41R2. tf

Next Community Sale

Messrs. C. S. Frank & Bro. will hold their next community sale at their place of business near town Saturday, Feb. 12 at 1 P. M. They will sell cows, shoats, poultry, apples, oranges, etc.

You may as well try to conduct your business without capital as to try and get along without advertising. There's no use, it won't go.

Bifocal Glasses Now Ascribed to Franklin

It is not generally known that Benjamin Franklin was the inventor of a musical instrument which he called an "armonica," to be played with the fingers. This he described as "glasses blown as nearly as possible in the form of hemispheres," of varying sizes and each fitted with a hole or "socket" in the center. With cork washings the spheres were mounted upon a spindle long enough to accommodate a "keyboard" of three octaves, the spindle being turned, very much like a sewing machine, by a treadle. The largest spheres were nine inches in diameter, the smallest three inches, and all of them were ground very thin at the outside edges. They were tuned by grinding them into agreement with the notes of a harpsichord, writes Archibald Douglas Turnbull in *Popular Science Monthly*.

Franklin gave a few pointers on how to play this instrument: "Wet the glasses with a sponge of clean water occasionally. Turn the spindle away from you. By drawing the fingers over the wet glasses the melody is produced—a glorified application of running a finger around the top of a tumbler."

Franklin also is credited with having designed the earliest bifocal spectacles. A pair of such lenses was constructed under his personal direction in Paris. In describing it, he wrote that it had long been known that men often needed one lens for reading and another for distinguishing distant objects. His own experience was the usual one—having two pairs of spectacles, he always had the wrong one at hand. And at table he needed both pairs, one for seeing his food, the other for reading the expression on the face of his opposite French neighbor.

Having hit upon the idea of the split lens, the two parts differently ground and then glued together, he was delighted. He was now able to manage both food and friends merely by dropping his eyes or raising them. The device, he declared, as well as the rather Gallic gesture of the eyes in "making it easier to understand and be understood" in Paris, has "helped my French wonderfully."

"Devil's Wife's Fire"

No one seems to account for the aurora borealis with any lucid scientific description and of a certainty no one can describe its appearance through the medium of words. The best explanation, because the simplest, is the one that was told me by an Eskimo friend, a wee copper woman of quaintly Oriental charm:

"Devil and his wife live all time big hole." And she pointed away to the North. "Devil wife make big fire in him hole. Cook him meat. Devil wife poke him fire. Make big light in him sky."

Which is utterly reasonable. Isn't it?—Mary Lee Davis in *Scribner's Magazine*.

Popular Belief Wrong

The popular belief that a person falling from a great height is dead before he reaches the ground has been proved untrue by numerous cases of people who have fallen almost 200 feet and lived. In some cases of persons with weak hearts the shock of feeling themselves falling has caused such a great increase in the pressure of the blood in the heart that it has ruptured that organ. The shock causes all the muscles to contract violently, the muscles compress the blood vessels, and thus the blood is driven toward the heart. The falling itself, however, could not hurt a normal person. It is the "sudden stop" which kills.

His Ambition

At a certain English parish church there is an old bellringer who still performs his functions regularly, though nearly in his eightieth year.

In his time the old man has seen many changes take place in the church, and was therefore taken aback at the suggestion made by the new vicar that, in consideration of his great age, it was time that he put aside his work.

"Looker here, sir," said the old one cheerfully. "I was born and bred in this place, and in me time I've seen five vicars of the parish dead, and I would like to make it half a dozen before I give up myself!"

The Common Things

The common and the familiar—how soon they cease to impress us! The great service of genius, speaking through art and literature, is to pierce through our callousness and indifference and give us fresh impressions of things as they really are: to present things in new combinations, or from new points of view, so that they shall surprise and delight us like a new revelation. When poetry does this, or when art does it, or when science does it, it recreates the world for us, and for the moment we are again Adam in paradise.—John Burroughs.

The Hardy Ant

Scientists agree the ant is one of the hardest of all living creatures, tests showing an ant beheaded will live and keep on working for many weeks. The digger wasp is one of the interesting little creatures, depositing its eggs in a burrow. It has completed and in to which it has dragged a few caterpillars, usually only two, to provide food. Then it carries earth to close the hole of the burrow and has been watched using a small pebble as a hammer to stamp down solidly the earth it has used to close up and seal its door.

DOES SHE KNOW WHAT SHE WANTS?

We moved in last November, And distinctly I remember 'Twas the steam heat that she wanted and she said, She was crazy, in addition, For a dining room in mission And the den was simply perfect, Being red.

Now she's weary of the mission Dining room. It's her ambition To serve ham and eggs in one with paneled walls; And she wanted a bedroom pink, And a wider kitchen sink, And some blue and yellow paper In the halls.

Every autumn, every spring, Just like birds we're on the wing.

For a change in decorations We go hiking; And I'll gamble when she dies That her mansion in the skies Won't be furnished just exactly To her liking.

For Sale in Florin
A fine home with all conveniences, such as light, heat and bath. Property is in excellent condition and nicely located. Possession April 1st. This is a corner property on Mt. Joy twp. side. Price, \$5,550.00. Call or phone Jno. E. Schroll, 41R2, Mt. Joy. tf

The Mt. Joy Bulletin costs only \$1.50 per year.

Keep in Trim!

Good Elimination Is Essential to Good Health.

THE kidneys are the blood filters. If they fail to function properly there is apt to be a retention of toxic poisons in the blood. A dull, languid feeling and, sometimes, toxic backaches, headaches, and dizziness are symptoms of this condition. Further evidence of improper kidney function is often found in burning or scanty passage of secretions. Each year more and more people are learning the value of *Doan's Pills*, a stimulant diuretic, in this condition. Scarcely a nook or hamlet anywhere but has many enthusiastic users. Ask your neighbor!

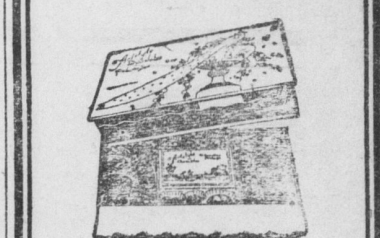
DOAN'S PILLS
60c
Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.



For Your
Valentine

February 14th, Send the
ARTSTYLE
WONDER BOX

of Chocolates. All the most popular pieces are offered in a better and more expensive quality than ever before.



A Full Pound
\$1.50

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The *Rexall Store*

MOUNT JOY, PA.

HAROLD W. BULLER
House Painter
And
Paper Hanger Contractor

Estimates cheerfully given. Prices reasonable.

Florin, Pa.
Feb. 9-6 mos.

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MOUNT JOY, PENNA.

Invites Your Patronage

DOUBLE MESH HAIR NETS
3 FOR 25 CENTS

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The Bulletin is always prompt in the delivery of all printing.