

MARKETS

Table with market prices for Corn, Wheat, Butter, Lard, and Eggs per dozen.

Classified Column

LOST—Female German Police dog. Finder please return to Paul K. Herr, Phone 133R13. May 11-14

FOR SALE—Corn cobs by the truck load. Call 124-R3, Mount Joy, May 18-31-pd

NOTICE—I take in washing at my home on West Donegal street Mrs. Welsh. June 1-21

FOR SALE—Bond Player Piano. Apply 67 W. Main Street, Mount Joy, Pa. June 1-11

FOR SALE—Sweet potato plants. Price reasonable, phone 188R5—Ruhl's, formerly Zercher's greenhouse. June-11

FOR SALE—Several accredited grade Holstein cows, subject to 60 day retest. Apply Rev. W. M. Cresser Mt. Joy, Pa. June 1-11

FOR SALE—Mangel plants. Pull them yourself at ten cents per hundred. Ready now and until June 11th. Bell phone. Henry F. Garber. June 1-21-pd

WANTED—Reliable white woman for general housework. Good home. Apply Mrs. W. W. Posey Lancaster, R. 5. May 18-31

FOR SALE—Jersey Sweet Potato Sprouts in any quantity and very reasonable. Phone 172R6 John Guhl, Florin, Pa. May 25-31

LADIES—Help your church by selling our Real Silk Hosiery to your friends. Free samples. Shaffer Bros., New Cumberland, Pa. May 25-26-pd

TAX NOTICE—There is an abatement of five percent on 1927 County and Personal tax if paid on or before June 1. Boro tax to July 1. James H. Metzler, Collector. mar. 30-1f

WANTED—Sewing machine operators on dress work. Beginners paid while learning. Very sanitary working conditions. The work is easily learned. The LeBlanc Co. Mount Joy, Pa. April 13-1f

A BARGAIN—Who wants a tract of land fronting 100 feet on the highway between here and Florin and 540 feet deep? The price is very reasonable if sold soon. E. Schroll, Mt. Joy. mar. 2-1f

WOOD FOR SALE—I have a lot of wood sawed to stove length which I sell reasonable at all times. J. W. Kreider, Telephone 142R2 Mt. Joy. mar. 2-4mos-pd

FOR SALE—A 10-room Frame House, Frame Stable, 2 acres land near Mt. Pleasant Church, north of Mt. Joy for only \$2,000.00. See Jno. E. Schroll, Mt. Joy, Pa. Phone 41R2 Jan. 5-1f

NOTICE—Horse Owners—We are as near as your telephone. If you need shoeing at your barn, call 29R6 day time or 17R4 Elizabethtown after 5:30 P. M. or Saturday afternoons. A. M. SMITH, ask your neighbor. WM. SMITH, Mt. Joy. May 25-31-pd

WANTED—Young man over 21 years to open office for Automobile Insurance. Paul J. Arndt, 1515 State St., Harrisburg, Pa., Bel. 7-2384R. feb. 9-1f

FOR SALE—Tenement house formerly known as Shirk's. Row. Can show a big return on investment. Apply H. G. Longenecker, one of the committee, Mount Joy, Pa. Sept. 22-11f

NOTICE—The annual meeting of the lot holders of the Henry Eberle Cemetery Association will be held at the office of the Secretary on Thursday, June 2nd, 1927 at 8 o'clock, P. M. Jacob H. Zeller, Secretary May 25-21

The Books of the Professor

By AD. SCHUSTER

BECAUSE he bore the appearance of wisdom and kept to himself and his books, they called him "The Professor" in Comptonville. He had lived there since the town was founded and no one had known him to do anything which, in the place's standards, was called work.

"Of course," they said, "he writes and sometimes he paints pictures, but as for real work that is useful in the world and brings in the bread and butter, it is something he knows nothing about."

He was so gentle and unassuming and his ventures into the Comptonville life were so few that he came to be regarded with a detached affection as a worthy and fragile institution. The Professor gave the town a certain distinction. On any evening he could be seen sitting in his library, bending over a book, while from cases on the walls started the backs of hundreds of volumes. No visitor in Comptonville ever escaped this evening walk and the opportunity to see the Professor who stood for learning and culture even as much as would a college.

It occurred to no one to question the Professor's financial standing. Long ago men had ceased to wonder how he could live by his pen when others had hard work making ends meet with their two hands and a shovel. The Professor was always dressed neatly, his white beard was ever combed to silky softness, and his step was confident.

Occasion for comment came when the Professor formed a new habit, that of monthly visits to the city. With two heavy suitcases he went to the station early in the morning. In the evening when he returned it was noticed the suitcases were lighter. Of his trips, of what he saw or why he went, the Professor never had a word, and there was none who dared ask him. In time the town's curiosity concerning the excursions died out and they were regarded as no more than incidents in a life that was ordered and simple.

The Professor sat in his library with the shades full in. When he heard steps on the sidewalk he smiled knowing that he was being observed. Save to bend a little more intently over his book he gave them no notice, and at this stood for his life, his place in Comptonville, and his most satisfying experiences.

"I won't let them know I am poor. I won't surrender. I will stick it out until the last. . . . He looked around his library and at the cases, solid rows of books.

It did not help when the Professor had to hire a boy to carry the suitcases to the train. Men noticed that his step was slow but his eyes still sparkled and his head was erect. In the daytime it was seen his shades were down and there were stories that he was ill and resting, but in the evening he sat with his books, with the light burning, and with the town to watch.

There came a day when the boy had but one suitcase to carry, and that evening when the Professor returned, his feet dragged and his head was bowed. In his room he spread a small amount of money before him.

"The last," said the Professor, "when this is gone I will have to apply for help." Then he picked up a book, went to his library, and seated himself in front of the window.

Every Reason to Want to Be Married

By JANE OSBORN

OF COURSE Ted Farnsworth carried a watch—a very thin, extremely expensive watch that his mother had given him when he was graduated from college and it usually came within five minutes one way or the other of telling the right time. After leaving it with the jeweler for regulation on several occasions to find that at the end of each visit it was as temperamental as ever Ted gave up the idea of carrying the exact time about with him. And in Melville where he now lived with his mother there was Miss Day.

Miss Day lived a block further from the station than he did, and it had come to be Ted's unfeeling habit to take the passing of this young woman in the morning as a signal to put on his hat and coat.

"I suppose," said his mother one day at breakfast, "that if Miss Day ever stopped commuting I should have to get a really up-to-date clock—or that you'd have to have your watch regulated. Here she comes now, and her get-up on her raincoat. You'd better wear yours and take an umbrella."

So Ted sauntered toward the hall, slipped his feet into his rubbers, donned hat and coat and took an umbrella and did not notice until he was outside that the sun was shining. He bowed in a perfunctory manner at the station to the girl in a red raincoat and then hurried along the platform to join one or two of the men with whom he customarily rode to town. Some one observed his wet-weather paraphernalia, but Ted was too gallant to place the blame where it belonged.

Then one morning he loitered longer than usual at breakfast—or at least so it seemed to him. He left ever so slowly and a few minutes after Miss Day had passed. Two blocks from the station he saw his train draw in and while he was still running up the station stairs the train drew swiftly out.

He turned to go into the waiting room, not quite sure what he would do next, when he saw Miss Day panting for breath coming up the stairs. Ted had never been introduced to her, though he did lift his hat when he passed her because she in her turn always bowed to him. Miss Day spoke first.

"My, but I'm out of breath," she gasped. "I ran two blocks to catch the train and then missed it. I don't know what I am going to do after this. You know I never can keep a watch going right—and there's been a girl on our street who always started out just a shade before I had to start. She went the other direction toward the trolley, but she's going to be married next week and so she's stopped working."

That explained one part of the conundrum, but Dick wanted to know why she could no longer be trusted as a barometer.

"But why did you wear a raincoat the other day when the sun was shining?"

Miss Day pouted a little. "It was foolish, wasn't it?" she asked. "But you see it was my new red raincoat and I like it so much that I just wore it anyway. Don't you like raincoats?"

Dick, becoming more and more convinced of the prettiness of Miss Day, stammered something to the effect that it was the prettiest raincoat he had ever seen. Then as his companion sighed and said that it was very important for her to be in her office before half past nine, a way out of the difficulty occurred to him.

"I can go back and get my car," he said, "and if you don't mind fast driving, we can get in town in about three-quarters of an hour. We'll have to wait an hour for the next train."

In spite of fast driving along crowded roads Jim and Miss Day talked gaily all the way in that morning and he did not leave her until he had gained permission to call for her at five and drive her home. He'd have to take the car home, anyway. And that day he took his watch to a first-rate jeweler's and secured the use of a guaranteed timepiece for the period required to put his own in condition.

Seventh Reunion of Nissley Clan

WAS HELD AT THE HOME OF WM. H. STRICKLER, SOUTH OF TOWN, ON THURSDAY

The seventh reunion of the descendants of Peter Nissley and Fannie Snyder Kraybill was held Thursday, at the home of William H. Strickler, "Hillside Farm," south of this place.

A short program was given. P. S. Kraybill was elected moderator for 1928 and John R. Kraybill, secretary. It was decided to hold the next reunion in July.

Those present were: Harry S. Kraybill, Mrs. M. Z. Eshleman, Bertha N. Kraybill, Florin; Mrs. Annie G. Kraybill, Elizabethtown; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Miller and sons, of Bainbridge; Martin K. Miller, Ella K. Miller, Elizabethtown; Mr. and Mrs. Levi W. Ebersole and sons and daughters, Elizabethtown; Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Kraybill, Fannie L. Kraybill, Elizabeth Kraybill, Emily L. Kraybill, Mrs. Bertha S. Grabbil and sons, Mt. Joy; Mr. and Mrs. Amos L. Kraybill and children of Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kraybill, Ada R. Kraybill, Mt. Joy; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Kraybill; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Engle, Mt. Joy, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Strickler, P. Kraybill, Strickler, Margaret Strickler, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Eshleman and son, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Myers, Warren Strickler, Elva, Mary and Nora Strickler, Mt. Joy.

Mrs. Laura Miles, Harrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. John Kraybill and son, Francis Kraybill, Mt. Joy; Martha Young, East Petersburg; Marlin and Elizabeth Schradley, Elizabethtown; Elizabeth Roland, Anna Mae Hoover, Maytown; Sara Ganz, Maurice Kraybill, Mt. Joy, and Amos Strickler, Sr., Mt. Joy.

Mr. Charles D. Carson, local representative of the New York Life Insurance Co., attended a convention at Washington, D. C., on Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Walters and family, of this place, and Mr. Walters' sister and husband, of Ohio spent Sunday at Vallejo Forge.

Mr. John Conner of this place; Mr. and Mrs. George Conner and children, Miss Ada Neize and daughter and Miss Lillian Halde-man, of Manheim, spent Sunday at Andersonburg, with Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson.

Mr. Frank Hogenobler, William Hogenobler, of Philadelphia; Edward Eckhardt and family of York and Benjamin Adams and family of Lancaster, spent the holidays here with Mr. Charles Dillinger and family.

Some Figures Lie Figures don't lie; you can prove anything by statistics, according to a New York statistician. We wish the professor would provide us with the figures that prove \$36.50 is too much for a piece of felt with a feather in it just before Easter. . . . Among the early Greeks the wearing of breeches was a mark of slavery. But now the ladies are starting to wear the breeches, and if they're slaves then Nero was a cousin of Uncle Tom.

Pets Drink Gas and Die Drinking gas was fatal for pets of L. Roberts of Marcus Hill, Australia. Recently Roberts is employed at the gas works, and took home a small tank which had been at the works for some time. On the way home he filled it with fresh water, which he put into the troughs for his pet pigs and ducks. Next morning six pigs and many ducks were dead and other animals were ill. The tank contained gas fumes that the pets consumed as they imbibed.

Fact Generally Admitted One of Britain's popular blond beauties, a London actress, received in her dressing room a feminine admirer who had called to "talk art." The conversation had fallen flat, due largely to the fact that the beautiful blond would talk of nothing but herself. Finally the visitor turned in desperation to an old standby.

"I suppose," she said, "that your great ambition is to play Shakespeare?" "Well," said the actress, "he has written some nice parts."

Local Doings Around Florin

(From Page One)

Mr. Harold Buller and daughter, Lavetta, Pearl, Pauline and Jeanette spent Sunday at Lancaster as guests of the family of Harry Stokes.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Garber and children, of Blain, Perry Co., spent several days here as guests of Postmaster and Mrs. A. D. Garber and family.

Mr. Dick Peris has broken ground and is now putting down the foundation for a modern new house and place of business in the east end of the town.

A party was held last Friday evening in honor of Mr. Norman Tyson, at his home at Mountville. It was very largely attended and all had a fine time. These guests, many from this locality, were present: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Greenawalt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steinmetz, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Latchford, S. H. Kulp, Lester G. Groff, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Guhl, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hakes, B. King, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Tyson Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Miller and daughter, Bainbridge, A. B. Earhart, Mr. and Mrs. Paris Stark, John Brubaker, Russell Bretz, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Gingrich, Walter Hake, Samuel Shepp, Omar Gopp, Mrs. Martha Wertz, Elizabeth Landan, Anna Mae Earhart, Kathryn Hilt, Mildred Rye, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Groff, John Tyson, Miriam Guhl, Norman Tyson, Jr., Leona and Anna Ruth Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Tyson, Betty Jane Gingrich, Mrs. A. H. Greenawalt, Dorothy Jean and Richard Greenawalt, Mary E. Hake, Miriam Kulp, Mrs. S. H. Kulp, Thelma Steinmetz, Grace I. Hake, Charles R. Latchford, Winifred May Latchford, Ellen Kline.

Road We Must All Travel Sometime

(From Page One)

a member of the United Brethren church, Florin, and of the A. O. K. M. C. Atlas 136, of Elizabethtown. He is survived by his wife, who before marriage was Ruth Ebersole, two children, Margaret and Jacob, both at home; and three sisters, Sallina, wife of Jacob Shires and Emma, wife of George Howard, of Florin, and Mary, wife of George Ichler, of Hummelstown. Funeral services to be held at the late home Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and at 2:00 o'clock at the United Brethren church, Florin. Burial will be in the Florin cemetery.

Charles F. Linthurst, of Florin, died in his home Sunday night at 6 o'clock in his 67th year. He was a retired railroad conductor, having been employed by the Pennsylvania system for thirty years. He had been ill for the past 10 years, suffering injuries sustained in an accident.

He was a member of the Lutheran church in Wilmington, Del., the Pennsylvania Railroad Relief, and the Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Philadelphia. He is survived by his wife, who was Mary E. Stone and two daughters, Anna, wife of Harry Brooks, Mount Joy R. D., and Marie, wife of Wm. S. Wilson, Wilmington; also by 14 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. He is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Mollie Smith, of New Jersey.

The funeral was held on Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock from his late home in Florin with further services this afternoon at 1 o'clock in the Arlington cemetery, Philadelphia, where interment was made.

Gertrude, widow of Geo. Greib, died at Columbia, aged 70 years.

Idea of Organ Is Old The earliest organs were water-organs and the first specimen was the work of Ctesibius, of Alexandria, in Egypt. Instruments from his design were carried to Rome during the first century A. D. and were played to accompany the great public games held to amuse the populace. It is probable that the organ was not introduced into churches until the end of the seventh century.

The Red Rose nine of Elizabethtown, defeated the Mt. Joy Aces at the former place on Monday 14 to 0

USED CAR BARGAINS 1-1923 Ford Coupe Truck 1-1922 Ford Truck with top 1-1924 Ford Touring 1-1924 Overland Champion 1-1923 Overland touring 1-1925 Reo Speed Wagon cab and body 1-1924 Reo Speed Wagon Cab "rebuild" 1-1922 Chevrolet Coupe Truck 1-Safe, suitable for office use. STRICKLER'S GARAGE Maytown, Pa.

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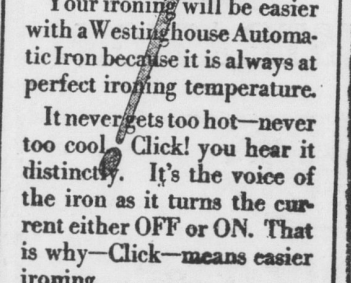


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