



O. W. L. (On With Laughter)

A young fellow went to Eshleman Bros. to buy a collar. Clyde asked him if he wanted one like he had on and he said—"Heavens no, I want a clean one."

One of the Seniors in the High School told the teacher that Rome was built at night because he read that it wasn't built in a day.

We have a fellow here in town who is so darn polite that he apologizes to himself every time he cuts himself with a razor.

Constable Elmer Zerhney thinks our lock-up is a good place to stop because its arrest room.

Any fellow who makes a noise like a jackass, must expect that the women will ride him.

A man from Florin invited a fellow to a party and the latter hesitated. "Won't you be able to come?" said the Florin man. "Oh yes," said the chap from here, "I'll come but I was wondering if I'd be able to leave."

If Little Red Riding Hood were living today and said to her grandmother, "What big ears you have," the old lady would reply—"Yes, this boyish bob shows them up frightfully."

A pretty saleswoman from Lancaster called on Sam Mateer the other day and said "Don't you want a talking machine in your home?" Sam said—"My dear, this is so sudden."

Ballads Of A Husband A leaf just landed on my head; To walk I'm hardly able; The leaf that landed on my head Was taken from a table.

The fellows asked one of our bachelor friends if he believed in matrimony and he said that he believed in any kind of money he could get.

Met a fellow going down street in the most peculiar manner I ever saw. I asked him why he was walking so stiff-legged and he said he was breaking in a new set of underwear.

I heard Henry Engle ask a lady if she wanted any ice today. She said—"No thank you. Your ice melts."

We've got a fellow here in town who got his whiskers on the installment plan—a little down each week.

A man at Landisville gave his wife a beautiful green bracelet to match her green dress while his neighbor gave his wife an eye to match her new black dress.

Now I know why a certain family in town are such great tea drinkers, I tasted some of their coffee yesterday.

We had company last night and tuned in the radio. One of the guests asked—"What's that piece the orchestra is playing?" I said—"What Does It Matter." Then the lady replied: "Oh, I just wondered."

We've a certain girl here who came mighty near having a mishap the other night. She forgot to take the cigarette out of her mouth before she pulled her night-gown over her head.

I heard a fellow say to a Mount Joy street belle—"Could I have a date tonight?" She said—"Yes if you can find any one dumb enough to date with you." He said—"All right, I'll be around to see you about 8 o'clock then."

NEW RECORD SET IN TRANS-ATLANTIC CALL

A noteworthy performance of the trans-Atlantic telephone service was reported recently when Mrs. W. W. Montgomery, Jr., a prominent society matron of Radnor, Penna., talked to her sister, who was traveling in England.

Twenty minutes after the call was put in by Mrs. Montgomery, she was in communication with her sister in London.

The connection was excellent. Mrs. Montgomery said that both she and her sister heard each other perfectly. "But one word was repeated," she said. "That was a proper name, which was quite difficult to pronounce."

According to telephone officials, calls to the British Isles are usually placed in advance of the time in which the conversation is to take place. The rapid service in respect to Mrs. Montgomery's call, they stated, was unusual and perhaps could not be again duplicated in many months.

This call, however, is an indication of the type of trans-Atlantic service which will be quite common in the future. A few years ago, it was pointed out, calls to all out-of-town points required anywhere from a few minutes to many hours before a connection was completed. Now more than ninety per cent of these calls are made with great rapidity and without the caller hanging up the receiver. Trans-Atlantic telephony may perhaps have a similar development.

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A WISE OWL

HOW THE BROKEN LEVEES LOWERED THE BIG FLOOD

"How high would last spring's flood in the Mississippi have risen had all the main levees remained unbroken?"

This was a question asked so frequently of the United States Engineering Corps and the Weather Bureau that each organization gave careful consideration to preparing an answer. Two sets of answers were compared and corresponded closely.

At St. Louis the crest of the flood was not influenced by the breaking of the levees. At Paducah, Ky., the crest of the flood was over 47.2 or 4.2 feet over the flood stage of 43 feet, and if the levees had not broken the crest would have been eighteenth of a foot higher, or 48 feet. Cairo, Ill., Memphis, Tenn., and Helena, Ark., each escaped a rise of the river between 1 and 2 feet because the levees failed. The principal changes between the stages that might have been and the stages that actually happened appeared on the lower river with maximum differences at Arkansas City, Ark., and Natchez, Miss., where the river would have been from 8 to 8.5 feet higher if the levees had held. Greenville, Miss., and Baton Rouge, La., had flood stages about 7 feet lower than they might have had. At Vicksburg the relief was nearer 6 feet. Flood stage at New Orleans is 17 feet. The river rose to 21 feet, but with out the breaks in the levee the engineers and Weather Bureau men think the possible stage would have been from 27.2 to 27.7 feet, a relief of from 6.2 to 6.7 feet due to the breaks in the levees.

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

Fell in Love With "The Bear"

By EDGAR T. MONFORT

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SHE was listed in the directory as "Ellis, Margaret, Miss., Nurse James Walker Hospital," but to her associates she was "Sunshine" and Sunshine she was from the top of her little feet that seemed to fairly twinkle as she hurried from one patient's room to another carrying comfort and cheer to all. To Sunshine they were fascinatingly interesting, the old lady in 29 who was so gentle and patient and never in too much pain to say "Thanks, Miss"; the crabbed old man in 34 who blustered and swore at the sight of a hypodermic needle, then submitted as sweet as a lamb.

But the patient in 19! They called him The Bear.

His chart read "Wilson, John. Age 28. Architect, 460 General Building. Admitted March 16. Appendicitis. Peritonitis. Operated 11 p. m." The chart left out all the interesting human things as most records will do. It did not say that Wilson, John, was tall and dark and nervous and had a vile temper, nor was this tendency diminished by his having spent six whole weeks lying on one side while the poison drained out of his system. Of course the doctors had told him months before that he might find himself with a ruptured appendix some day, but he had so dreaded the operation and the pain that he had postponed it until too late, thereby increasing his suffering a thousand-fold. Just as the doctors had croakingly predicted. When his bell rang the unfortunate nurse answering it would go into his room like Daniel entering the lions' den, a saucy white cap peering around the edge of the door, ready for instant flight.

"Come in!" he would call irritably. "You look as if you were scared to death. I won't bite. I'm not a rattlesnake. Come in, do. For heaven's sake, come in!"

Sunshine always got the difficult cases because she could manage people, so it was soon understood that whenever possible she should answer 19's bell. She was not afraid of him, so she would breeze into his room, stand at the foot of his bed, salute, smile at him and say "Gooders, Sir!" Once in awhile she would actually make him laugh. He was such a nice thing if people only knew how to take him, she thought, but they were always antagonizing him.

Then one morning when she went in she found him with his head turned to the wall, and his shoulders heaving in quick sympathy she went over and put a gentle hand on his arm.

"Oh, Mr. Wilson, what's the matter?" she asked. "Tell Sunshine."

For a long time he was silent, then after a little more coaxing she finally succeeded in getting him to talk.

"I know I've got a terrible temper, but I do try to hold it in. I don't like to be shunned by the nurses as if I were a leper or something. I know no one will ever care for me because I do fly off all the time, but I don't feel mean inside. Every friendship I've ever had I've lost by it because people don't understand. The second people don't begin to understand me it makes me furious and I say things that I'd give my life to recall a moment later."

"I don't feel that way," said Sunshine. "Why you're nice. It's nerves makes you so irritable. If you'd relax when you begin to feel keyed up . . . And that old appendix has been worrying you. You're going to be fine now. I know it; just start all over again!"

"You're a little angel," he said gratefully. "I can't tell you how much you mean to me. If—if I were to reform would you—do you think? Oh, I have no right to ask it. You could marry anyone on earth. Some wealthy chap with the disposition of a saint, but I would try so hard to improve. With some one to care and to love me the fight would be so much easier."

"I do love you," said Sunshine flushing. "And what's a little temper between friends?"

"Do you mean it?" he asked quickly. "You're too wonderful!"

"Wonderful, pooh!" laughed Sunshine. "All the same I'm terribly glad you feel that way about it."

When Doctor Morton the hospital dean, walked in a few minutes later he was amazed, dumfounded to see a bronze gold head almost hidden in the Bear's shoulder.

"Good Lord, now Sunshine's gone!" he muttered. "That makes three in a month. I'm going to have to bar men from entering this hospital!"

Of course, the news went all over the building like wildfire and by 10:30 everybody knew that Sunshine had fallen in love and of all the unexpected things, with The Bear!

"What'll you do when he gets 'ross?" they asked in awe.

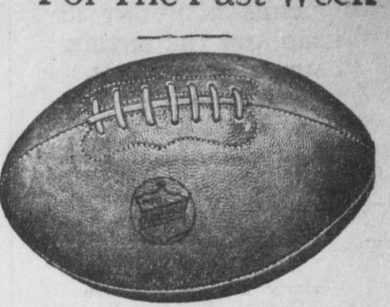
"I just won't get 'ross when he does. That's the only secret to managing an irritable person and, oh, girls, he's so wonderful. You don't know how dear he is. I don't know how I ever lived before I met him," she said, her eyes wide with wonder.

"Ah ha," laughed Dorothea Maxon, nodding her head sagely. "I thought she always seemed awfully willing to answer his bell. I believe his thing's been going on a long time. Love certainly is like lightning; you never know when and where it's going to strike."

Exposure Weakens Ladders See that the apple picking ladders are under cover. If these are made of light wood, as they should be, one winter's exposure may weaken them enough to make them unsafe.

The ring presented by Queen Elizabeth to her favorite, the Earl of Essex, on his departure for Cadiz, was recently sold for \$2,700.

Grid Activities For The Past Week



"BOOG" NEISS BIG FACTOR IN LOCAL TEAM'S VICTORY AT COLUMBIA ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The Mount Joy A. A. football team defeated the Columbia Amity Club, at Columbia, Sunday afternoon by the score of 6 to 0. The game was hard and rough with numerous penalties being called. The Amity Club displayed its best game of the season and time again fought Mount Joy to a standstill. Mount Joy went there with a big squad but both teams practically kept their teams intact, only one substitution on each side was made. The Amity Club showed that old fighting spirit and fought Mt. Joy even for three fourths of the game. To hold Mount Joy to a 6 to 0 score was a moral victory for the Amity Club.

Mount Joy kicked off and Amity failed to gain. Mount Joy tried its offensive and lost ten yards on a bad pass from center. Throughout the entire first quarter the ball frequently changed hands. Beginning the second quarter the Amity Club put the ball in play from the 45 yard line. They reeled off five successive first downs only to lose the ball on downs on the five yard line.

Mount Joy came back determined to score and after receiving the kick off opening the second half they started an offensive that ended in a touchdown and victory. Straight down the field marched the Mount Joy team and with Neiss Plummer and Shatz carrying the ball up to the four yard line. Three times the Amity Club held, but on the last down Neiss crashed thru for a touchdown.

Neiss was the whole show for Mount Joy. Every time a yard or two was needed Neiss made it. He was one of the hardest line crackers seen on the East End field this season.

Amity Club (0) Mt. Joy A. A. (6) Sheetz Left End J. Germer Rineer Left Tackle G. Germer Reese Left Guard W. Mattee Keller Center Showalter W. Zeamer Right Guard Collins Fisher Right Tackle Kaley A. Stone Right End N. Mattee C. Kauffman Quarterback Ellis S. Stone Left Half Back Shatz S'ldidge Right Half Back Plummer H. Zeamer Full Back Neiss

Score by periods 1 2 3 4 Tls. Amity Club 0 0 0 0 0 Mt. Joy A. A. 0 0 0 6 6

Number of First Downs: Amity Club 0 0 0 3 8 Mt. Joy A. A. 2 2 5 1 10

Number of Complete Passes: Amity Club 0 2 0 0 2 Mount Joy A. A. 0 1 0 0 1

Number of Incomplete Passes: Amity Club 0 2 0 3 5 Mt. Joy A. A. 1 2 1 1 5

Number of Penalties: Amity Club 0 0 0 2 2 Mt. Joy A. A. 2 2 0 2 6

Substitutes: Amity Club, Zink for Reese; Mount Joy, Zink for Kaley.

Touchdowns: Mount Joy, Neiss. Referee, Gambler. Umpire, Kauffman. Head Linesman, Smoker. Time of Periods, 12 minutes. Scorekeeper, Leschke.

Briefly Told

With the exception of certain apes, all animals are immune from measles.

A huge tree cut off within forty-eight inches of the ground, provides the steeple of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Tacoma, Washington.

The number of bicycles used in France in 1926 amounted to 7,112,900—ten times the number of automobiles in use during the same year.

Since the October, 1917, revolution in Russia, bananas have been taboo. The Soviet government considers them a "bourgeois luxury" not fit to be imported.

To escape a flood in Alaska thousands of caribou recently jammed themselves into a narrow canyon, trampling down the telegraph wires and causing considerable damage to the system.

Rumania's five year old King, Michael I, is not the youngest child ever to become monarch. King Alfonso XIII of Spain holds this record, for he was born king of his country, his father having died six months before his birth.

Tokio, Japan, traffic lights posted in "English" in the police station. At the rise of the hand policeman stop rapidly. When a passenger of the foot hove in sight, tootle the horn. Trumpet at him. Melodiously at first, but if he still obstructs your passage, tootle him with vigor and express by word of mouth the warning, "Hi! Hi!" Beware the wandering horse that he shall not take fright as you pass him by. Do not explode the exhaust box at him as you pass him by. Go soothingly by. Give big space to the festive dog that shall sport in the roadway. Go in the grease mud, as there lurks the skid demon.

SCHROLL'S REAL ESTATE BARGAIN BULLETIN



Own Your Home

BELOW YOU WILL FIND LISTED ANY THING FROM A BUILDING LOT TO A \$25,000 MANSION, FARM OR BUSINESS. IF YOU DON'T SEE LISTED JUST WHAT YOU WANT, CALL OR PHONE. AS I HAVE OTHERS. HERE ARE SOME OF THE BEST BARGAINS IN SMALL FARMS I HAVE EVER OFFERED.

DWELLING HOUSES

- No. 230—A beautiful frame house on Marietta St., Mt. Joy, corner property with all conveniences, fine garage and price right.
No. 257—A large brick house in East Donegal, only 100 steps to trolley stop. Property in fairly good shape for \$3,500.
No. 263—A large frame corner property in Mount Joy. This is an ideal business place. Priced to sell.
No. 284—A 9-room frame house on West Main St., Mt. Joy, steam heat, electric lights, gas, etc. New garage. Price \$3,500.00.
No. 308—A frame house on Marietta street, Mount Joy. Cheap to a quick buyer.
No. 314—A very good brick dwelling on New Haven St., Mt. Joy, electric lights, bath, etc., corner property.
No. 320—A fine frame double dwelling house in Florin, new 3 years ago. Modern in every way with garage, etc. Rents for \$20 and \$25. Price is only \$5,600. Better grab this.
No. 321—A fine new 6-room brick house on West Donegal St., Mt. Joy. Price reasonable and possession given in 30 days.
No. 322—A beautiful 11-room brick mansion dwelling in Florin, very modern in every way. All conveniences. Possession in 30 days.
No. 327—A 7-room frame house with all conveniences, at Pequea. Also garage 16x21. Fine location. Ideal for club. Only \$3,500.
No. 330—A 6-room frame house No. 206 East Donegal St., Mount Joy, slate roof, electric lights, etc., for only \$2,600.00.
No. 337—A fine new house on West Donegal St., Mt. Joy, all conveniences and in best of condition.
No. 339—A good 2 1/2 story frame house on Main street, Florin best of shape, 2-car garage.
No. 340—Lot 180x185 on concrete highway between Mt. Joy and Florin on which is one of the finest and most modern dwellings I have on my list. Must be seen. Price below present building cost.
No. 341—A fine home along the trolley at Florin, all modern conveniences. Priced to sell.
No. 342—A fine dwelling on New Haven street, Mt. Joy. Here is a good home nicely located and cheap.
No. 344—Beautiful frame dwelling on West Donegal St., up-to-the-minute in repair, all conveniences. Priced to sell.

TRUCK FARMS

- No. 107—An 8 1/2 acre tract of land in East Donegal, near Reich's church, frame house, tobacco shed, barn, etc., \$4,000.00.
No. 183—2 acres and, rather hilly, large double house, fine for poultry, \$650.
No. 184—13 acres of sand and limestone in Rapho, frame house, good barn, fruit, running water. Only \$2,000.
No. 196—A 2-acre tract in East Donegal near Maytown, 8-room house, stable, chicken house, pig sty, house newly painted.
No. 229—10 acres limestone land in East Donegal, large frame house, frame stable, 3 poultry houses, etc.
No. 270—A fine truck farm of a few acres near Milton Grove, good

MEDIUM SIZED FARMS

- No. 210—31 acre-farm near Marietta and Lancaster pike, good crop-per, lots of fruit, excellent tobacco and truck farm. Only \$4,000.
No. 260—A 38-acre farm at railroad station 6 miles from York. 12 room brick house, bank barn, tobacco shed, 2 lime kilns, etc. An excellent proposition. Price \$20,000.
No. 277—25 Acres gravel and sand land near Sunnyside School, 7 room frame house, barn, tobacco shedding. Good water. For a quick sale will take . . . \$4,000.00
No. 278—30 acres of sand land near Green Tree church, good soil, bank barn, 11 room house, fine water, fruit, etc. All farm land. Price \$9,500.00.
No. 300—18 acres of best limestone land in heart of East Donegal, extra fine buildings in A1 shape, best small farm I offered in years. Located on macadam highway. Price only \$8,500.00.
No. 351—A 60-acre farm along state highway east of Middletown in Dauphin Co. Here's a very cheap farm for some one. Let me show you this bargain.
No. 138—An 81-acre farm of all limestone soil, in East Donegal, 11-room stone house, barn, tobacco shed, 5 acres meadow, 3-4 of money can remain.
No. 144—A 125 acre farm of best land in Lanc. Co. All buildings in A1 shape. Located on state highway and near a town. Don't need the money but owner does not want responsibility.
No. 161—A 235-acre farm in Indiana Co., 75 acres farm land, balance timber, good buildings, young orchard, fine water and close to markets, schools and churches.

BUSINESS STANDS

- No. 63—The entire concrete block manufacturing plant of J. Y. Kline at Florin, together with all stock, machinery, buildings, contracts, etc. Price very low.
No. 324—A good general store stand located over the square in a good country town. Excellent patronage. About a \$15,000 stock. Rent is \$30 with a long lease.
No. 325—A good garage, dwelling, gas station and a car agency at Marietta. Only \$3,000.00. Don't delay.
No. 326—A General Store, post office, dwelling, etc. Only store in a country town. Here's a good going proposition.
No. 332—A large limestone quarry now in operation including 6 1/2 acres land, house, barn, crusher, horses, 2 trucks, all tools, orders, etc. Better grab this quick as it's a money maker.
No. 334—A fine brick business stand and dwelling on East Main St., Mount Joy, old established, cigar, tobacco and confectionery, session any time.

BUILDING LOTS

- No. 57—A 5-acre tract in the boro of Mount Joy, fine large lot and would be a money-maker for trucking or speculating on building lots.
No. 103—A fine building lot on East Main street. Price right.
No. 171—Large number of building lots given you any number of lots at any location, at almost any price.
No. 297—A 50 ft. corner lot on Columbia Avenue, Mt. Joy. Price \$350.
No. 306—Fine building lot fronting 45 ft. on the east side of Lumber St., Mt. Joy. \$500.
No. 310—A 40-ft. lot on Walnut St., Mt. Joy. If you want a cheap lot get busy.
No. 335—Lot 100 ft. front and 540 ft. deep on concrete highway between Mt. Joy and Florin.
No. 347—Four building lots on west side of concrete highway between Mt. Joy and Florin. One 60x200 ft. \$500. Three 40x200 at \$15 per foot.
JUST LAND
No. 169—A 15-acre tract between Mt. Joy and Florin. A real investment to some speculator.
No. 319—A plot of about an acre or more of ground in Mt. Joy a good investment for someone.
FACTORY SITES
No. 10—A tract fronting 107 ft. on the P. R. siding in Mt. Joy has many advantages and centrally located. One of the best in the town.
No. 279—A large tract covering one entire block along Penna. R. R. siding in Mount Joy. A wonderful location at a right price.
No. 345—A plot of ground along the railroad with concrete building small business. No further use. I also have a number of properties that owners do not care to have advertised. If you don't find what you want in this list, call and see me. I have it.
HUNTING CAMPS
No. 262—A tract of 125 acres of farm and timber land, house, barn, etc. Half is farm land. Several bear pens on farm. Game such as bear, deer, pheasants, grey and black squirrel, porcupines, etc. An ideal hunting camp. Price \$2,500.00.

J. E. SCHROLL, MOUNT JOY BELL PHONE 41R2