



# I'm Telling You

NEVER Was There A More  
Opportune Time To  
Buy Real Estate Than NOW

**PRICES WERE  
NEVER LOWER**

You can buy Property today at practically one-half the replacement cost. This is the time for home seekers or investors to buy. I can quote prices that will prove this assertion.

**J. E. SCHROLL, REALTOR**  
11 EAST MAIN STREET  
MOUNT JOY, PA.

### "My Dear Annabel"

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

©. by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service

"MY DEAR ANNABEL—"  
Foster Deming paused a moment to consider the three lies he had just penned. The girl wasn't his, she was decidedly more annoying than dear, and her name wasn't Annabel. It was Susan. Then he resumed his task determinedly.

"My Dear Annabel:  
"I am sorry that you are sick of school but it would have been your father's wish I know, that you remain there until you graduate. And put out of your mind any such thought as running away. You are too old for that sort of thing.

"As for this boy you frankly say you're infatuated with—cut it out. In the first place, he is undoubtedly just amusing himself, and in the second, you are too young for that sort of thing.

"This is rather a brief letter, as I am up to my neck in work. My treasure of a stenographer left me to be married and I'm having a hard time trying to replace her.

"So be a good girl and study so as to be a credit to the memory of your father.

Sincerely yours,  
FOSTER DEMING."

Slipping the letter in the envelope, he felt the pleasing sensation that a man knows with a deferred duty performed. By the way, how old was the child, really? It had been four years ago that her father, given but a few weeks to live, had confided his daughter to his junior partner's interest.

"Her mother will be her guardian, but my wife is a busy woman and—well, I would like to think that Susan, I should say Annabel, would once in awhile get the sort of advice or friendly letter that a father would give her."

Foster had known intuitively the things his friend would have liked to say. That his wife was so involved in this civic duty and that social obligation that her daughter would get but a very casual supervision.

It had been her mother who had encouraged the child's rebellion at her christened name of Susan—"too old-fashioned."

Four years ago Annabel had been—well, say, thirteen or fourteen—maybe fifteen. That would make her—oh, somewhere between sixteen and twenty. But he ought to have known, really, before he advised her as to being too young for this and too old for that. He might take a run down some time and see her, he supposed. Hard to picture some one he hadn't seen since she was an infant in bloomers and tum-o-shanter.

Three days later the telephone rang on Mr. Foster Deming's desk. As he picked up the receiver the agitated voice of a woman struck his ears.

"Is this Mr. Deming? It is? Well, Susan, or Annabel Wentworth has simply disappeared. She left a note saying she had eloped, but we can't think with whom. I've tried to get her mother, but they tell me she is at a convention somewhere in St. Louis. I'm so upset about it. In these days—"

He simply had to break in on the flow of words. "Don't worry. It's not your fault, I'm sure. I'll see what I can do."

But after he had hung up he sat for some minutes in irritation. If the girl's mother had been dead, he would have resigned himself to the trust. As it was, he had no authority in the matter. No right to interfere, other than the right any man has to protect any young and ignorant person.

"An applicant, Mr. Deming," an assistant broke in on his thoughts.

"Send her in."

She was the best looking one so far. Slender, of excellent carriage, well-bred in manner and a taste for clothes.

"Please sit down, Miss—"

"I heard you needed a stenographer," she said quietly, ignoring the opportunity to give her name.

"Can you—er—spell?" he asked.

"Try me," she said.

"Have you had any experience?"

"That is my weak spot," admitted his caller frankly. "But you might try me out. If I don't make good, the remedy is in your hands."

"When can you begin?" he said.

"At once," and for the first time she smiled. She took off her coat, her little felt hat, fluffed up her hair with her fingers, took a pencil out of her bag with a business-like air.

"Where is my desk, please? My name—oh, that—Susan-used-to-be-Annabel Wentworth!"

It was months later and Foster Deming was penning an advertisement for a stenographer. "All my best ones get married," he complained to the young lady who was leaning over him with her arms about his neck.

"Well—I did fill in, didn't I?" asked Annabel. "I bet you would have kept me in that old school till I was thirty if I hadn't run away the day I was twenty-one! Why, I took those business subjects just because there was nothing else to take. I hadn't any idea of ever using it, until you suggested I be your stenographer."

"I, darling?"

"Why, yes. Your letter. That was what made me think of it."

"My dear Annabel—" But this time he meant every word.

#### Paper Used in Cooking

Three hundred pounds of good grade bond paper are used annually in New Orleans in the elaborate process of cooking "pompano en papillote," one of the Creole dishes for which New Orleans is famed.

Yesterday a Salunga man said to me: "My wife is a victim of shell shock."

"Impossible! How could such a thing happen?"  
This morning when she was getting breakfast she broke an egg that had been set on about a week.

You can get all the news of this locality for less than three cents a week through the Bulletin.

### HEALTH TALK

WRITTEN BY DR. THEODORE B. APPEL, SECRETARY OF HEALTH

"It perhaps would be better for many thousands of vacationing adults, were it possible to extend the same type of rational supervision to them as their children receive in the so-called recreational camps. Judged by the results of the fortnight's outing, a great number of persons do not receive physical benefit from their stay but are even worse off on that score upon their return than when they went away," states Dr. Theodore B. Appel, Secretary of Health, today.

"Most certainly the mental stimulation of 'going places and doing things' out of the usual run is in itself of value. Merely to get out of the rut, visit a new locality or revisit an old one, where new faces and friends are to be found, is of decided advantage.

"On the other hand it is not reasonable to become so enthusiastic concerning the well-earned freedom from the daily routine as to permit oneself to get out of bounds. While it is perfectly natural to want to crowd as much pleasant activity as is possible into the two weeks' change, it most decidedly does not pay to do this at the expense of one's health and vitality, yet this is precisely what many foolish persons do.

"For example, not content with a fifteen minutes swim, there are many who defy the sun's power by remaining on the beach for hours at a time, with a blistered skin if not actual illness as a direct result.

"Again, others consider the time off as a license to sleep and rest as little as possible, consequently they are active all day and make further inroads upon their vitality by indulging in high-pressure and sleep-robbing night-life.

"Still others consider the summer vacation as a challenge to the capacity of their stomachs. These persons reasonably regular in their eating habits at home, develop a sudden super-affection for food. This exhibits itself in purchasing every conceivable type of provender offered at the various food stalls, which is then followed by an attempt to 'break' the hotel kitchen.

"It is therefore slight wonder that many men and women who have left for a vacation with that 'tired feeling' come back home even more that way. They will frankly, even enthusiastically admit that they had a wonderful time but their bodies, if able to discuss the matter, would scarcely concur in that opinion.

"While these facts are not furnished to take the joy out of the annual sojourn it might be well for adults to figure a little physical benefit on the proposition rather than to specialize on fun and degrading amusements. The body, as well as the mind, needs consideration. The wise vacationist will see that it gets it."

### Beaver Family Held A Reunion

(From page 1)

Opening, orchestra; Invocation by Rev. Dr. C. E. Keiser; The Beaver Song, Assembly; Address, Mr. Stuart Beaver; Prizes awarded, Entertainment Committee; Recorder's Report, Mr. Shuman Hart; Selection, Orchestra; the Family History by Historian; Vocal Duet, the Misses Baker and Webb; Finance report, Finance Committee; open forum, Assembly; God Be with You Assembly; Benediction, Rev. Dr. C. E. Keiser.

ediction, Rev. Dr. C. E. Keiser  
The prizes were awarded to: The oldest, past 80 years, Mr. James Keller Bieber, of Lyons, Pa.; the youngest child, 23 months old girl; the one traveling the farthest, Rev. M. J. Bieber, D. D., of Seattle, Washington; The largest family present, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brightbill, of Harrisburg, six children.

The officers elected were:  
President, Rev. I. N. Beaver.  
Vice president, Hon. Thomas A. Beaver, son of ex-governor, J. A. Beaver, of Bellefonte.  
Secretary, Mrs. Ralph G. Beaver of Millerstown.

Asst. Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Herr, of Peach Bottom.

Treasurer, Mrs. Howard Shearer, of Hummelstown.

Asst. Treasurer, John A. Biever, of Lebanon.

President of the Executive Board T. K. Beaver of Academia, Pa.

Secretary, Executive Board, Mrs. D. C. Stoner

Historians, Mr. James Keller Bieber, of Lyons, Pa.; Mrs. Percy A. Horn, of Washington, D. C.; and Mr. John Gregg Beaver, of Los Angeles, Calif.

Music was furnished by a Mount Joy orchestra.

The next meeting will be held on the 3rd Thursday, July, 1934, at Long's Park, Lebanon Co.

#### Chickens Need Air

The brooder house should be ventilated during the summer so as to provide comfortable roosting quarters. The range shelter provides an ideal place for the birds to roost during hot weather.

#### Reduce Feed Costs

Culling the non-producing hens out of the farm flock will reduce feeding costs. This is very important now in a time of rising grain prices. Night is the best time for catching the suspected boarder hens.

You can get all the news of this locality for less than three cents a week thru the Bulletin.