

MT. JOY BULLETIN
MOUNT JOY, PA.
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All correspondents must have their communications reach this office not later than Monday. Telephone news of importance between that time and 12 o'clock noon Wednesday. Change for advertisements must positively reach this office not later than Monday night. New advertisements inserted if copy reaches us Tuesday night. Advertising rates on application.

The subscription lists of the Landisville Vigil, the Florin News and the Mount Joy Star and News were merged with that of the Mount Joy Bulletin, which makes this paper's circulation about double that of the paper's ordinary weekly.

EDITORIAL

Hides are going up on the market; and they're burning up at the bathing beaches.

Automobile accidents are increasing. We think careless drivers should be carless.

If unmarried school teachers are better, it's a wonder nature didn't pick that kind to train all children.

Repeal's hour of trial is some distance ahead, when half a dozen states hold off so as to be the 36th.

It isn't always fair on the part of a woman to judge her husband by the man who lives next door. He hasn't the same wife.

A smile will win confidence and friendship, while a frown will lend discouragement to yourself and to your neighbor.

ONLY WAY TO PLEASE

There are always men and institutions who believe they are getting a square deal from newspapers only when they receive flattering notice. Every newspaper editor knows the truth of this statement. Every one knows that it is a rare occasion that the recipient of publicity, whether for a person or for a cause, usually regards whatever is given in the way of publicity as no more than should be given, and usually as less than should be given. The only way to please, in most cases, is to give far more than is deserved.

Human nature is the explanation. A person or persons greatly interested in a cause has an exaggerated idea of its importance. No allowances are made. The judgment of the newspaper is not the judgment to be accepted. The newspaper must look at every side. Always.

FIRING AND HIRING

The administration at Washington, in the pursuance of its economy program, is dismissing thousands of government employees. Already more than 8,000 have been dismissed. Every department has felt the blade.

But while chiefs are firing with the right hand they are hiring with the left. The old help goes out one door and new help comes in the other. We are saving and spending at one and the same time. It is a puzzle, but it does not require an Einstein to understand. The administration takes the stand that we are saving on our current expenses and spending lavishly on emergency measures. While the outgo may be much more than our income, the budget is balanced as long as our receipts are sufficient for our "current expenses." That's the answer. Take it or leave it. Most of us, bewildered by what is going on, are leaving it.

WHAT THE ACT MEANS

The National Industrial Recovery Act, which President Roosevelt believes to be "the most important and the most far-reaching of any legislation ever enacted by an American congress," puts the Government squarely back of fair wages, fair prices and control of production in all branches of industry. Sweatshop wages must go. Ruinous competition must go. Over production must go.

Under the law's provision, the Government takes over the supervision, regulation, and control of private industry and trade. Ownership, management, and initiative will remain in private hands, but the Government will see that each trade and industry does what is fair as regards competition, wages, prices and production.

HIGHER LIVING COSTS

We are now becoming acquainted with the first effects of President Roosevelt's inflationary program. Our pocketbooks are beginning to feel the effects of the rising prices. Wheat has risen to over a dollar a bushel, cotton has risen to more than ten cents a pound. Lumber has jumped 60 per cent in price, steel is booming, and shoes and tobacco have hit the 1929 levels. Foodstuffs are up 33 per cent. So far, so good. But the real danger lies ahead of us. Production and prices are up. But employment and wages have not kept pace. Living costs have risen, but incomes have not increased. With inflation becoming so one-sidedly effective, there can be no possible balance between production and consumption. Yet this must come about if we are to prevent a crash worse than the last three years. So far inflation has brought merely a higher cost of living. Now it must bring more jobs and additional wages if

Little Gray Car

By CHARLES TILTON

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OLIVE swung the bag carelessly as she walked; it was a beautiful thing, of oriental brocade in peacock shades. Larry Deane had given it to her on her birthday, shortly after their engagement, and she cherished it above all her treasures save the beautiful cluster of diamonds on her fingers. Because she was quarreling with Larry, she had willfully included the bag in her wrath and twisted it mercilessly on the end of its golden cords.

"The cord will break and you will lose the bag," cautioned Larry. Olive pondered provokingly. "There are some really precious things in it—my vanity case, my gold purse, the birthday gift Joe Watterson gave me, one of his letters, and—"

"Isn't that enough?" glared Larry, for they had been disagreeing about Joe's attentions to Olive.

"Enough letters from Joe? Well, he is interesting, Larry—so good tempered. One enjoys him, you know."

"I know one who doesn't enjoy him—although he's a cheerful sort of an idiot."

"The cheerful ones are the nicest, just the same," tossed Olive over her shoulder as his little gray roadster turned into the driveway of her father's house.

"Hm-mm!" remarked Larry disagreeably. "As he helped her out and she released her hand, he discovered that she had left the cluster-of-diamonds ring in his palm. He grew white and stared at her."

"You mean that, Olive?" "Of course."

"Why?" "You do not trust me—you are jealous."

"I am sorry you believe that—I said nothing until you criticized my dancing with Ella—well, what does it matter? If you really cared, you could not play with happiness in this way. Good-by," he said.

Olive watched him with unbelieving eyes as he went the gray car became a blur because she was crying. When her mother inquired why she wept Olive confessed that she had lost her beautiful brocade bag.

"How careless," chided Mrs. Dare. "Perhaps it is in the car, dear. Shall I telephone to Larry?"

"No—no—please don't! I have given Larry back his ring—and I've lost his bag—and I never want any of them back again," announced Olive.

"You have lost something very precious," remarked her mother sadly.

"Some bird!" ejaculated Larry, as the little gray car poked along through a pleasant byway on the road home. His gaze was fixed on a bit of brilliant blue-green perched in a shade bush beside the road.

"Olive's bag?" he cried, recognizing it with a pang, and then the little gray car stopped promptly. Larry took the bag from its perch. The golden cord that served as a handle was broken and he realized that, in the heat of the argument, Olive had unwittingly swung the bag once too often and lost it. Perhaps she had done it intentionally something whispered in his ear, but he dashed suspicion aside.

Jealousy came to take its place. She had said Joe Watterson's letter was there—ruthlessly he pulled the bag open and looked; the golden purse, the foolish pencil Joe had given her—it looked like a stick of peppermint candy—some letters which he recognized as his own—and one penciled scrawl which might be Joe's. Suddenly he did not care about Joe. His own letters made the bag precious to her. He must hear with her! He had not touched the contents of the bag, and now he dropped the engagement ring inside and drew the cord tightly. Just then he heard footsteps, hurrying.

Larry hung the bag on the bush and the little car scampered to a head in the road and waited breathlessly. Larry peered through the underbrush. It was Olive.

There were traces of tears of her soft cheeks.

When she saw the brocade bag she uttered a soft cry of pleasure and snatched it from the bush, hugged it to her lips.

"You dear, dear thing!" she sobbed, "you are all that I have left—"

That is what she really said, for Larry had stolen upon her and heard her just in time to hold her very tightly in his strong arms.

"Is it too late for happiness, dear?" "Not—if you can forgive my being so silly," she whispered.

"Then—let us say it will never happen again—and the ring is in the bag—"

At last when they were seated in the car and Larry had started it, Olive turned swiftly.

"What was that sound?" Larry said he didn't know, but I think he suspected it was a quiet chuckle from the sympathetic little gray car.

Became Cruel King

Sennacherib was the son of Sargon, commander in chief of Assyria under Shalmaneser, who seized the throne upon that monarch's death, displacing the infant heir Ninipilnya, and became a very wise, successful, and cruel king. It is thought that glass was invented in his reign. He is mentioned in Isaiah 20:1, and is especially notable as a conqueror of Babylon, chief city of Babylonia on the Euphrates.

We are to keep step with rising prices. The administration at Washington realizes this and is working day and night to effect such inflation in consumption power.

But it is a desperate, difficult game the administration is playing. Inflation is much like a snowball rolling down hill. It is easy enough to start. But to keep it moderate in size and guide its direction requires the effort of a superman, with plenty of assistance from Providence.

HOME TOWN GETS AID FROM BEGGAR

Quebec Mendicant Lends His Money to Birthplace.

Quebec.—Beggars in this old city are sharply divided by caste, there being the "regulars" who occupy fixed pitches and who only accept money, street car tickets or tobacco, and the "occasional," mostly women, who go from house to house, taking anything that is offered.

Begging is a regular racket at present, with most of those who work the various wards hailing from outside points, but while ragged clothes and a pitiful face are generally the main stock in trade, these do not necessarily mean that the beggars are penniless. For instance, Bebe Emond, who is known as Campette and who has his pitch near the Capitol theater on Quebec's main shopping thoroughfare, is quite well off, and in addition to a healthy bank account owns a block of houses in St. Sauveur, the French quarter, and has lent the municipality of Chicoutimi, which he claims as his birthplace, a considerable sum of money.

Campette is an exception, however, for the majority of the professionals have fallen upon much tougher times, for which the blame Philippe Trotter, an insignificant little fellow.

Trotter, who was a professional beggar up to a couple of months ago, is now in Quebec jail, scheduled to be hanged on August 18 for the murder of Marie Anne Webster. During his trial, which aroused widespread interest, he announced that his takings were between eight and twelve dollars a day.

This statement, published throughout the province, caused many people to refuse to give to beggars. They now turn whatever sums they can afford for charity over to organized associations.

Church, Saloon, School Under One Roof No More

Fallon, Nev.—A church, saloon, school and doctor's office, all in the same building, was a combination that existed in Churchill county 48 years ago, State Senator Thomas Dolf recalled recently.

But it didn't last. In the pioneer days, Churchill county built its only schoolhouse four miles south of where Fallon now is located.

The Seventh Day Adventist minister secured use of the school building for church services. Part of the interior of the building was used for a saloon, and County Physician Benemis used a corner of the building as his office.

Dolf attended a church meeting one evening, when a woman and a prospector, both intoxicated, became quarrelsome and used language which, penetrating the thin partition separating the church from the saloon, did not add to the church services.

The woman made the announcement she had a gun and was prepared to use it.

"Everybody made for the door—including myself," Dolf said. "The preacher said he had never preached so near to hell and never expected to again."

The strange combination of church, school, saloon and county physician's office thereupon was broken up.

Bus Takes Worshipers To and From Services

Hornell, N. Y.—A practice as unique as it is claimed to be successful is that of the First Church of Christ of Hornell. Persons desiring to attend the church, but who have no transportation facilities, merely have to notify the church and a motor bus comes and calls for them. Then, when services are over, the worshipers are taken back home by the bus.

Store Robbed 45 Times

Austin, Texas.—Owners of the Checker Front store here were pained when they found recently that burglars had paid them a visit, but they were not surprised. The store has been burglarized 45 times and hijacked twice in seven years, according to Arthur Smith, proprietor.

Banking Act Gives Banks New Problem

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

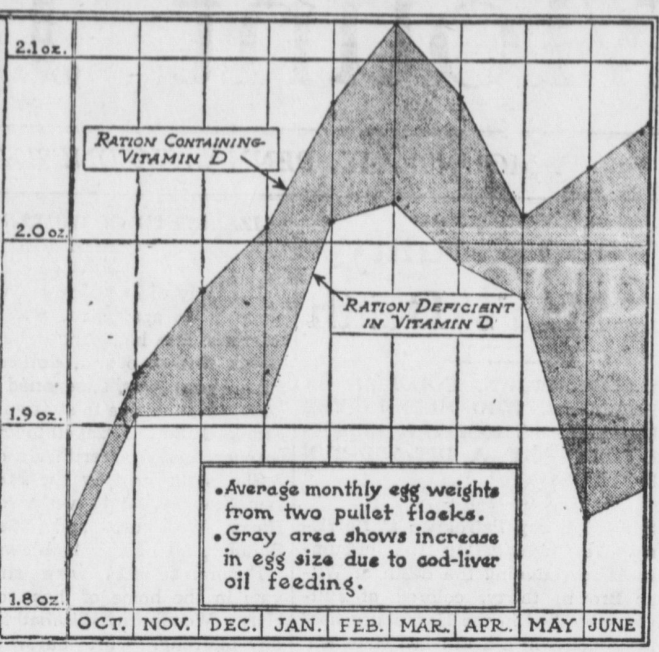
Washington.—Passage of the Glass-Steagall banking law—the banking act of 1933—has produced a condition among depositors in banks which was not forecast during debate on the bill in congress. The law prohibits payment of interest by banks on balances held by depositors in their checking accounts which are designated as demand deposits. But interest can be paid on time deposits which necessarily are left for stated periods. So passage of the law has caused a lot of people to switch part of the money they have in their checking accounts to the accounts where they can get interest on the funds. The banks are worried as to how they will readjust their practices to meet this sudden condition, according to the treasury. It is nothing serious insofar as the safety of banks is concerned, but banks try to keep the money invested and the necessity for keeping it invested is much greater when it is left with the bank as a time deposit, for the interest rate always has been higher.

Doctor's Wife—So you told that patient to diet.
Doctor—Yes, I ordered him to eat only the very plainest food, and very little of it.

Wife—Do you think that will help him to get well?
Doctor—It will help him to save money so he can pay my bill.

When in need of Printing, (anything) kindly remember the Bulletin.

Hens Fed Too Little Vitamin D Lay Small Size Eggs



Dr. Raymond T. Parkhurst, poultry specialist for the National Oil Products Company, who was formerly Head of the Department of Poultry Husbandry, University of Idaho, and Director of the National Institute of Poultry Husbandry, Great Britain.

"Both White Leghorn and White Wyandotte pullets which received cod-liver oil as a source of vitamin D produced significantly larger average egg weights than a similar flock which did not receive an adequate amount of the vitamin."

The difference in the size of the individual eggs of the two flocks meant that a dozen eggs from the birds fed cod-liver oil would weigh an ounce more than the same number from the control pen. To the consumer this represented the equivalent of a large egg in every two dozen purchased.

The advantage of feeding cod-liver oil to laying hens is well known among progressive poultrymen. In addition to increasing egg production, it helps to strengthen the egg shells and to improve the quality of the interior of the egg.

FOR large eggs, see that your hens receive adequate amounts of vitamin D.

This is the conclusion to be drawn from a series of experiments reported by the National Institute of Poultry Husbandry in England. The English experiments show that hens which are deprived of an adequate amount of the vitamin will lay eggs considerably smaller than birds kept under the same conditions but which are fed cod-liver oil as a source of vitamin D.

dependent upon breeding or the selection of high-producing hens which consistently lay large size eggs," says Dr. R. T. Parkhurst, poultry specialist of the National Oil Products Company who served as director of the English institute during the period the experiments were conducted.

"Yet our investigations indicate that there are factors which may retard the inherited ability of individual hens to lay large eggs. We found definitely that a ration deficient in vitamin D had a decidedly adverse effect upon egg size.

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

There is no better way to boost your business than by local newspaper advertising.

A 24-pound tumor was successfully removed from Mrs. Mame Hoffman of Columbia.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE PUBLIC SALE

1:25 P. M. FRIDAY, AUG. 18, '33

The undersigned will sell at their stock yards in Mount Joy, Pa., the following:

63 HEAD CRAWFORD and ERIE COUNTY

COWS & HEIFERS

Bought by the undersigned direct from the farmers that raise them to sell



HOLSTEINS and GUERNSEYS FRESH, SPRINGING & BACKWARD YEARLING and TWO YEAR OLD HEIFERS

Two year old heifers bred to freshen this fall and winter

Everything from accredited areas. Test chart with each animal. Terms 60 day notes with the discount paid by the maker will be accepted by securing the approval of the undersigned prior to the sale.

Don't miss this sale as this will be a lot of good useful cows. Free delivery 30 miles. We sell promptly at 1:25 P. M. E. S. T.

J. B. Keller & Bro.

TWO LOTS OF GROUND each fronting 40 ft. on Main street, Florin, with a 2 1/2-Story Frame House, shingle roof. An ideal location and priced to sell at depression price. List No. 439. Jno. E. Schroll, Mount Joy. mar.15-17

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The 4-door Sedan, \$695, f. o. b. Pontiac. Special equipment extra.

Here's why America is buying them!

Men and women are buying more Pontiacs than any other car in Pontiac's price range! Why? Because they have found that this big, modern Straight Eight excels on all counts . . . as you will find when you see and drive it.

You get *power* in a Pontiac—more power than you'll find in any other automobile at or near its price—delivered far more smoothly by Pontiac's 77-horsepower Straight Eight engine.

You get more *speed*, too—78 actual miles per hour. Your Pontiac holds the road better—rides more comfortably—because it's a big car, with 115-inch wheelbase and well-distributed weight (3265 pounds for the 4-door Sedan). And it's the only car in its price range with the Fisher Ventilation System—greatest comfort factor since the development of the closed body.

You'll know this big Straight Eight is more beautiful, the minute you see it—more capable, the minute you take the wheel. And yet it sells for as little as \$585, f. o. b. Pontiac. And owners report 15 miles or more to the gallon of gasoline. So it's extremely economical, too.

There just isn't anything to compare with Pontiac at its price. In Fisher Body beauty—in comfort—in Straight Eight performance. That's why America is buying Pontiacs. That's why you'll prefer Pontiac, too.

Visit the General Motors Building, Century of Progress

PONTIAC THE ECONOMY STRAIGHT EIGHT \$585

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Demand ALL of these vital features in your next car . . .

1. Straight Eight Engine—77 horsepower, 78 actual miles per hour.
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3. Modern Appearance—including V-shaped radiator, streamlined bodies, valanced fenders.
4. Ample Weight—for safety and roadability—4-door Sedan, 3265 pounds at the curb.
5. Definite Proof of Fuel Economy—more than 15 miles to the gallon of gasoline.
6. Fisher Reinforced Steel Bodies—the kind used on the highest priced cars.
7. Full Pressure Metered Lubrication—to every engine bearing.
8. Cross-Flow Radiator—giving positive, efficient, uniform cooling. Exclusive to Pontiac.
9. Modern Car with streamlined bodies and Straight Eight engine—assuring higher resale value.
10. Low Base Price of \$585, f. o. b. Pontiac, for a car with ALL of these features.

You will find ALL of these vital features only in the Pontiac Economy Straight Eight.

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE