

**MT. JOY BULLETIN**  
MOUNT JOY, PA.  
J. E. SCHROLL, Editor & Propr.  
Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Year  
Six Months ..... 75 Cents  
Three Months .... 40 Cents  
Single Copies .... 3 Cents  
Sample Copies ..... FREE

Entered at the post office at Mount Joy as second-class mail matter. The date of the expiration of your subscription follows your name on the label. We do not send receipts for subscription money received. Whenever you remit, see that you are given proper credit. We credit all subscriptions at the first of each month. All correspondents must have their communications reach this office no later than Monday. Telephone news of importance between that time and 12 o'clock noon Wednesday. Change for advertisements must positively reach this office no later than Monday night. New advertisements inserted if copy reaches us Tuesday night. Advertising rates on application. The subscription lists of the Landisville, West, 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

WHAT A SHOW

There's no use talking, but when the people of Mt. Joy make up their minds to do a thing, you can depend upon doing it. One month before our Community Show it was a question as to whether or not there would be a show. Now look at the record. More entries, keener competition, a bigger and better show and an attendance that exceeded all former exhibits.

The Bulletin wishes to highly compliment every individual in town and particularly our rural folks, exhibitors, and all who in any way assisted in making Mount Joy's twelfth annual community exhibit the big success which it was.

Now for another banner show in 1934

FALLING LEAVES

People are sentimental, particularly in October. The leaf can fall to the ground without their seeing it in an allegory of their own leaves. With Longfellow they chant, "the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast," or else they remember as much as they can of Holmes' whimsically wistful "The Last Leaf." All of which, we believe, comes under the head of "the pathetic fallacy." Meanwhile the leaves continue their serene descent.

And so October passes on with its pictures in woods and nooks of yards and hollows, growing ever more fanciful, until the scene is a revel of color and form. Sometimes in this part of the world, October's influence seems to extend clear into the winter months. The days continue to entrance and the Indian summer gives us an atmosphere that is rife with the elves and fairies of our dreams.

But inevitably there comes the blast of old Boreas down the chimney, the curtain is rung down and we are in a new world of snow, ice and stimulating air which we call winter. Now isn't this an interesting old world? It's unanimous.

THE NEED FOR CO-OPERATION GROWS

The farmer who believes that because government is seeking to do certain things for him, he need do nothing for himself, might ponder these words of Government Henry Morgenthau, Jr. of the Farm Credit Administration: "I believe in co-operation both as a way of advancement and as a necessity for the American farmer. I don't believe any new form of economy or new regulation of production will ever make it less necessary. It is more likely to increase the importance of it."

Agricultural co-operation means that the farmer, in association with his fellows, is taking definite steps to help himself—and is adopting the soundest and most proven means of achieving a given end. The government itself recognizes that—and the careful reader of recent farm legislation will be impressed by the emphasis laid on co-operative methods. Indeed, Mr. Morgenthau says that the new system amounts to a chain of banks for co-operatives. The government is going to help by providing necessary financing, and the rest is up to organized farmers.

During three years of depression the membership rolls of the established co-operatives have constantly grown. During the next few years—the years of recovery—their rate of growth should be immensely accelerated. If that happens, and all indications are that it will, agriculture faces a bright future.

MAKE A WILL

Among educational campaigns being conducted under various auspices is one given every man and every woman a reminder of the duty of making a will and of appointing competent and responsible executors. The importance of this should be plain, yet thousands die yearly without leaving wills. Under the circumstances, their property is disposed of according to state laws, which cannot undertake to deal with the families in accordance with individual requirements. Frequently injustice results with much suffering entailed. This emphasizes the duty of making a will. Men and women should realize that only in this way can their estates be distributed as they would wish.

The chief trouble, however, is simply neglect. Some who realize their duty to have their wills drawn keep putting off the discharge of it to "another time." But a fatal accident or a sudden illness affecting their minds and rendering them mentally incompetent to the end may occur and obviously, make it impossible to repair the neglect. While the normal expectation of those in their prime is to live "to three score and ten" or more, it is only common sense and common prudence to recognize the uncertainty of life.

Although the drawing of a will

In the Mirror

By RUBY DOUGLAS

DORIS GRAHAM had returned to spend the summer at the quiet, cliff-built summer resort where she had been so carefree and happy five years before.

"But isn't it a stupid place to live in for three months?" asked her chum in the office.

"It wouldn't suit you," admitted Doris.

"And that dreadful trip every day," commented the other girl.

Doris was not to be discouraged. She wanted to get away from the city.

And so she had established herself in the plain, old country boarding house that she had lived in when her mother was with her and life looked rosy and merry.

Now, she was tired, a trifle discouraged at the lack of variety in her life.

There was a vacancy she could not quite analyze but she ascribed it to the fact that she could not get accustomed to living without her dear mother.

On her first free Saturday afternoon, she wandered about the old village streets.

"I'll just go down to the post office to wait for the distribution of the late mail," she said to herself.

It was as she was entering the post office five years ago that she had first seen Archie Olmstead.

The thought now quickened her breath, sent that forlorn hurt straight to her heart.

What had become of him? Why had she never heard from him?

How many times she had asked herself that question only to find herself unanswerd.

She found a letter for her from the girl in the office who, secretly, would have enjoyed being with Doris, but who hesitated to invite herself.

Doris, thrilled at receiving a letter from the hands of the same postmaster who had stood behind the window flumping the letters five years before, stood beside the scratched and disfigured wall to read it.

As some one pushed against her, she moved. She bumped her head, ever so slightly, against the corner of the glass-faced wall cabinet that held unclassified letters.

For a moment she started at the envelopes posted inside. Suddenly she started. There was her own name—Doris Graham.

Hastily, she sought the postmaster and told him that there was a letter in the case that was addressed to her.

Together, they got it and Doris fearfully, somehow, to read it in the midst of so many eyes as were upon her at this small hour in the village, put it in her bag.

When she was alone she opened the envelope. It was a letter from Archie. In it, he told her this was the third one he had written and if he received no answer this time he would decide that she had amused herself for a summer by making him fall in love with her.

If she wrote one letter over that week-end to Archie, she wrote a dozen. None suited her. She could not seem to find words in which to tell him all that had been in her thought of him, since they had met. She wondered where he was. Could this address be the right one?

On Monday, at the office, she tried again, this time on her typewriter. It was a stupid letter. She destroyed it.

It was still light when she arrived in the country these June nights and she decided that she would be able to pen a short note to Archie if she used the post office pen and ink on the old shelf desk where they had written each other's so many tender notes in other days.

With a piece of paper in her bag, she went to the post office and wrote to Archie. As she stood looking at the much used blotter on the shelf, her handbag open with its mirrored back, a familiar scrawl was reflected in it.

She held the mirror over the blotted name. Yes, it was his name in his handwriting. Her heart thumped madly. He must be here. In this very town, now. The name had been written that day.

Posting the letter she had written, she hurried back to the boarding house.

When the motherly old landlady came forward, she saw that they had met on the walk leading through the arch of maples. She had remembered their early romance. She was gratified at its renewal.

It took the whole evening to explain the strange tricks Fate had played them during the years of their separation. But the faith of each of them was unshaken and Doris found herself later comparing the great happiness of her present summer with the shallow, frivolous gaiety of that hot day five year ago.

"And I know all the time," Doris heard from her chum at the office. "that there must be some good reason for your craving for that stupid summer resort—some other reason than the country air."

Rain Checks for Automobiles  
There is a prevalent superstition among automobile owners that it always rains just after the car has been washed. That is the excuse some drivers have for dirty cars. In Kansas City there is a car-washing plant where a rain check is given with each car-washing operation. If it rains within 24 hours, bringing your car back and get another wash.

naturally takes into consideration the certainty of the coming of death some time to the testator, it should constantly be kept uppermost that the whole purpose of the instrument is the service of life the care of the "dear ones" of the decedent who remain behind or the cause of humanity in general.

The drawing of a will ought to be recognized as a thing not to be "put off."

A Big Reunion At Hossler's

FORMER TEACHERS, PUPILS AND PATRONS OF THIS SCHOOL IN RAPHO TOWNSHIP, WILL MEET THERE THURSDAY, OCT. 26

The Hossler School Reunion committee has completed arrangements for the holding of the annual reunion in the Hossler School building, Rapho Township, on Thursday evening, October 26th, seven-fifteen o'clock. Former teachers and pupils will serve on the program which promises to be full of interest for everybody. Devotions will be in charge of Mr. John Earhart, a patron of the school. Mr. James Breitinger, vice president and Trust Officer of Farmers' National Bank of Litzitz, will respond to the address of welcome given by Miss Sue Snyder of Mount Joy teacher of the school. A historical review will be presented by Rev. John B. Brubaker of Florin. Mr. Clayton Hertzler of the Hertzler store of Lancaster City is one of the main speakers. The Honorable Miles Horst who is a member of the Pennsylvania State Legislature and who is greatly interested in agricultural and community projects will deliver an address. The Blue Ridge Mountaineers and the Faus Sisters will intersperse the program with instrumental and vocal music. The pupils of school will also give a selection and Miss Margie Brubaker will give a reading. Former teachers and pupils will make miscellaneous remarks.

The officers are: President, Rev. P. B. Gipple; Vice President, Mr. Irwin Sweigert; Treasurer, Mr. Henry Bradley; Secretary, Mrs. Abram G. Brubaker.

MAYTOWN

Excellent Musical Program Rendered in Lutheran Church Sunday Night

A musical program was given on Sunday evening in the Lutheran church by the united choirs of Maytown under the direction of Dr. Geo. A. Harter with Mrs. North Loucks as organist.

The program included the following numbers: Organ prelude; invocation; Crusaders Hymn; Awakening Chorus (Gabriel); quartet, The Beautiful Garden of Prayer (Fillmore) by Paul Beshler, Lee Haverstick, Joseph Hollenbaugh, Henry L. Haines; solo, But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own (Mendelssohn) Mrs. J. D. McClure; anthem, Praise Ye the Father, (Gounod-Sturgeon); duet, Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love (Blühorn) by Mrs. Ralph Whye and Paul Beshler; double quartet, Shine Forth (Mendelssohn-Judson) Eleanor Barnhart, Lizzie Miller, Mrs. H. L. Haines, Dorothy Mumma, Lee Haverstick, Chas. Koser, Henry L. Haines, John Shpela; anthem, Send Out Thy Light by Gounod; solo, I'm a Pilgrim (Johnson) George Waller; duet, Gently Lead Us (Gervin) Lizzie Miller and Annie Miller; chorus, All Hail Immanuel (Gabriel); offering, anthem, Let Mount Zion Rejoice (Herbert) Benediction.

Mrs. Violet Lenhart, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Herr, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Delong, of Philadelphia; Mr. Arbel Houseal and daughter, of Marietta, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Shireman.

Samuel Engle spent Sunday at E. Petersburg, with his mother, Mrs. J. Engle.

Andrew Meynecke, of Camp Meade Md., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Meynecke.

George Straley, of West Chester, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Straley.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Beshler, of Coatesville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Beshler.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zook and children, Jimmie, Sammie and Gerald of York spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Engle.

Rebecca Flick, of Lancaster, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Flick.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Brandt, of Pittsburgh, visited Misses Annie and Elizabeth Brandt on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Sheetz, of Bethlehem, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Ball.

Miss Elizabeth Fletcher, of Coatesville, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Katie Fletcher.

Mrs. John Mumma, of Breezy Point Farm, near Marietta spent the week end at Allentown with friends.

The Sunshine Bible class of the Reformed church, M. Ethel Culp the teacher, held a Hallowe'en party at Newcomer's garage, Saturday evening.

The garage was tastefully decorated in orange and black and the games in keeping with the season were played after which refreshments were served to the following: Mr. and Mrs. George Waller and daughter, Patsy; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Sheetz, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fryberger and daughters, Jane and Joyce; Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Mayer, and son, Vernon; Mrs. R. Sload and son, Warren; Misses Grace Henderson, Helen Hollenbaugh, Catherine Mumma, Lillian Sload, Dorothy Mumma, Marie Hollenbaugh, Ruth Beshler, Helen Mumma, Anna Albright, M. Ethel Culp, Rev. A. D. Knoebel, Richard Albright, Theodore Hollenbaugh, Jacob Tyson, John Dillinger, Harry Derr.

Dr. Edwards Will Speak  
The Normal Literary Society of the Millersville Teachers' College will celebrate its seventy-seventh anniversary on Friday, October 27, at eight P. M. in the College Chapel. Doctor Boyd Edwards, the Headmaster of Mercersburg Academy will deliver the honorary address of the evening.

Patronize Bulletin Advertisers

Use Crepe Paper Fixings For A Gay Hallowe'en Party



FROM time immemorial Hallowe'en has been the symbol of festivity and merry-making for all children—from seven to seventy-five streamers across the table are call of the Hallowe'en goblins and witches and cats, to come and join in their sports!

The best of it is that for this most party giving day in the year, there is a boundless variety of decorations and favors, and endless possibilities for table arrangements and spooky festive entertainment. The party hostess needn't have the tiniest quail about her table and room decorations. Of course, the traditional Hallowe'en figures—ghosts and pumpkins and humpy cats still hold sway, but there are perfectly grand new crepe paper things for Hallowe'en.

Here, for example, is a party table all "ready made." The trappings come packed in a box—the centerpiece with its crepe paper moss and amusing pumpkin Jack-o'-Lantern, the grand army of black cats, and all kinds of stickers and cut-outs for your invitations and place cards. In a jiffy your table can be set up. Use pumpkin napkins which are especially tricky, and are new this Hallowe'en; the place mats are a bright thought—just circles of orange crepe paper cut and fringed (you can use a victrola record or a plate for a pattern, and make dozens of them from a single fold of crepe). The decorations are orange and black crepe, plates, of course, and these, too, in orange with black doilies. And, voila, your table fixings are ready—a symphony in black and orange!

You can have oodles of extra pumpkins to set around the house in nooks and corners. These you can make—any number from a fold of orange, with bits of shiny black paper for the features. A strip of crepe paper 16 by 30 inches makes a good sized pumpkin face.

There are all kinds of unexpected novelties this year—Hallowe'en jewelry (nice for game prizes or costumes), and, marvel of marvels, luminous skeletons and eyes that are stuck up on the walls and gleam out at you in ghostly fashion. These are cut-outs fastened to the wall with tape, and they have been made so that they brighten up in a dark atmosphere. They startle even the most wary.

By all means, plan a party—for your friends, or for the little folks. Remember that Hallowe'en "comes but once a year," and it's our one chance to outwit the Hallowe'en spirits in their merry pranks!

How to Reduce Heating Costs

by JOHN BARCLAY, Heating Expert



Sometimes it is more important to know what not to do, than to concentrate on the things that should be done. While this is not entirely true in connection with the operation of a home heating plant, there are five important "Don'ts" that should be carefully observed:

First: Never allow the heating surface of your furnace to become covered or the chimney or flues to become clogged up with soot, dust or dirt.

Second: Don't try to regulate the speed of the fire by opening and shutting the ash-pit door alone.

Third: Don't attempt to regulate the fire by opening and shutting the fire door. The fire door should never be opened except to put on fresh coal.

Fourth: Don't use the turn damper to regulate the fire for daily changes in temperature. Use the check and ash-pit dampers for this purpose. Find the ideal position for the turn damper and leave it there except in case of extreme temperature changes.

Fifth: Don't shake down the fire before banking at night unless it is necessary in order to make room for fresh coal.

There are other suggestions that I will pass on from time to time, but I urge you to carefully observe the above "Don'ts" . . . You'll find that they are worth while.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS  
R. V. M., Troy, N. Y.—Assuming all the leaders from the heater up through the walls are in good condition, your problem is one of air circulation. The cold air chamber should be carried across the basement ceiling and then down to the heater; then equipped with flap damper installed so that air can be taken from basement and outside air shut off. For air circulation above basement in order to heat the different rooms, the doors should be left open as much as possible. The cold air formed should be allowed to find its way back to the heater. . . . By placing cold air returns at those locations where there are extra large window or a group of windows together.

The cold air from second floor must be allowed to descend the stairs. In hall on first floor another cold air return can be located. They are connected to heater same as described for present cold air inlet. Cold air returns for inside air do not need flap dampers, but slide damper should be installed in present cold air return to shut it off completely.

J. B. J., Ticonderoga, N. Y.—From the information given it is felt that this furnace should give very good results. However, we suggest that the check damper be installed on the chimney side of the turn damper. By using stove or chestnut size coal a good heat can be obtained. If a thermostat is installed, this heat will be uniform and can be maintained with very little attention.

(If you have any heating problems address John Barclay, Room 1814, 120 Broadway, New York City. He will be glad to reply in a personal letter.)



Part of a diorama of a Libby, McNeill & Libby pineapple plantation which is being shown at the Century of Progress International Exposition at Chicago.

A Pineapple Diorama

TRY to say that fast, You'll find it hard, but you'll find it extremely easy to drink the pineapple and tomato juice which Libby, McNeill & Libby is selling in sample glasses at thirty booths at the Century of Progress International Exposition at Chicago.

The former is a natural unseasoned pineapple juice which is canned by this company, and in addition to its delicious taste, the very high dietetic value which has been discovered recently through scientific research by the Pineapple Producers Association has contributed to its popularity.

The above diorama is part of Libby, McNeill & Libby's great exhibit in the Agricultural Building at the Fair, and shows one of the places from which this new pineapple juice and also the juicy

pineapple which they put up in cans come. A diorama, by the way, is something like the old fashioned panorama. It has three dimensions, blends into a pictorial background, and has been used most effectively in many exhibits at the Fair.

Extend for Miles  
It has proved a surprise to many visitors to find out that pineapples grow on plants about half high, and that the plantations stretch out for miles over hills and dale, frequently running up the mountain sides as well as in the valleys. Quite a number of the visitors thought, before they saw this diorama, that pineapples grew on trees instead of on comparatively small plants.

# FARMERS ATTENTION

The Gunning Season Opens November 1st. Get Your

## TRESPASS NOTICES

At this office now. We have them in stock printed on Muslin or Card Board

# THE BULLETIN

MOUNT JOY, PA.



...THE...  
**REAL ESTATE**  
**Season**  
Has Arrived. Persons contemplating Selling their Properties or their farms will do well to have their  
**SALE BILLS**  
Printed at the office of the  
**Mt. Joy Bulletin**



Where all work is given prompt attention. A Notice of every Sale, for which we print the Bills, will be inserted FREE in the "BULLETIN" Sale Register.

**ADVERTISE YOUR SALE IN THE "BULLETIN"**

We circulate very extensively within a radius of 10 or more miles. Don't fail to advertise well your Sale. It will pay you.