

MT. JOY BULLETIN
MOUNT JOY, PA.
A. E. SCHROLL, Editor & Prop.

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 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 Landville 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.

1934	FEBRUARY	1934
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30

EDITORIAL

A NEW ONE
Over at Columbia a society affiliated with one of the churches there have advertised a "cootie" party. If the party proves true to name it should be a lively affair for all.

IS IT CHEAPER TO RENT?
Don't you ever take up the idea that it is cheaper to rent than to own your own home. You can take a blank sheet of paper and set down figures which show this to be true. But we know that there are hundreds of men today, probably out of work, who thank God they scrimp and worked and paid for the home they live in and now have a roof over their heads and something nobody can take away from them, while the renter out of a job knows not where to turn.

A new court is to be established in New York to deal exclusively with domestic relations. Mostly mothers-in-law, we assume.

Now that Uncle Sam is lending China some fifty millions they ought to be able to Chink up the holes in the Great Wall.

King Alfonso is angry with his son, who has renounced his claims to the Spanish throne to wed a Cuban girl. Huh! Alfonso must be one of those old Spanish Cavaliers.

Women's camps are being opened for women between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five who are entirely without resources. We doubt that there are any such women.

RAISING BARLEY
A few years ago there was very little if any barley grown throughout this section. Now many acres of Lancaster county soil annually yield a good crop of barley and we see no reason why the acreage should not be increased.

It was recently suggested by a county newspaper that some one start a malt house as a source of consumption for barley, thereby converting it into malt.

This is unnecessary. Our farmers (those who grow it) know just what to do with their barley. Instead of growing wheat, many of the farmers raise barley.

WIDER ROADS
Campaigns designed to instruct motorists in rules of safety, stringent traffic regulations and mechanical improvement of automobiles have failed to check the accident rate to any appreciable extent. Regulation and education can mitigate but not eliminate the danger that arises from narrow highways, sharp turns, railroad crossings and dangerous grades.

The most constructive attack that can be made on the automobile accidents rate is the extension and improvement of the highway system. The need of a national system of express highways has been pointed out by highway and traffic experts on many occasions.

Prophetic vision is unnecessary to see a great network of highways broad enough for four or more lanes and separating fast from slow-going vehicles. Such a system is needed now, some day it will be an absolute necessity.

Besides the hazards of the narrow highway is the economic waste caused by it. Traffic congestion is the cause of enormous economic waste as the thief of time, fuel and earnings on capital invested in motor transports and their cargoes.

DID YOU KNOW?
Water which has previously been heated will freeze a little more rapidly than water which has not, if both are of the same temperature when placed under the same freezing conditions. This is because water which has once been heated has lost a large percentage of its air. For the same reason, water which has been heated will freeze more solidly.

LITTLE AMERICA
AVIATION and EXPLORATION CLUB
LITTLE AMERICA ANTARCTICA
With Byrd at the South Pole
By C. A. Abele, Jr. President
U.S.N.R.

We Find Little America!

LITTLE AMERICA, ANTARCTICA, January 18 (via Mackay Radio):—Here we are, home at last. And what a home! Ice 200 feet high. Mountains of snow. Crevasses 60 feet deep. Huge icebergs and mile-wide plates of ice 15 feet thick floating on the Bay of Whales.

I am too excited and too busy to give any coherent account of what we are passing through. I feel I am a toy in Santa Clausland or a lamb chop in the world's greatest cold storage plant. It is a crystal clear day with the sun making everything shine like diamonds. Strangely enough the cold is not intense and, in my heavy Antarctic clothing and skin boots, I am very comfortable. But how our muscles will ache in a few hours when we have really started the huge job of rushing our tons and tons of supplies to Little America so our good old flag-ship, The Jacob Ruppert, can escape back to New Zealand before this part of the ocean freezes solid for the long Antarctic winter.

And Little America! What a thrill to see it after hearing about it and dreaming about it for so long! And what a sight! Three tall radio masts, one of them leaning a bit, spotted by our cook, Humphreys, from the top of the foremast as Commodore Gjertsen pushed the Ruppert in through the narrow openings in the wilderness of ice at the entrance of the Bay of Whales up to the Ross barrier. A chimney and three ventilators sticking up through the snow flutes in the snow round about. That's our "home" Little America! We shall have to dig it out.

I have not been there yet. I don't know who was first ashore. Our ship was stopped at a low spot in the barrier, on the eastern side of the bay about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The motor boat cruiser was swung into the amazingly blue water and Admiral Byrd and seven others scrambled onto her together with one team of nine dogs and a sledge. She was quickly loaded with supplies, carefully selected by our supply officer, Victor Czegka, and with Edgar Cox, who takes care of our Gernsey cows, at the wheel and Fred Dustin handling the engine, the crowd reached shore and made a dash for Little America. Never in my life did I want to do anything as much as go on that first trip.

But there was almost a tragedy. Ralph Buckley, who was a great carman at my college, Harvard, was driving the dog team and fell into a snow covered crevasse. It was 60 feet deep, with water at the bottom. He was tied to the other men and luckily fell on an ice ledge and was hauled out. He was laughing but it was a very narrow escape.

And that Ross ice barrier! The most amazing sight that eyes can rest on. Miles and miles and miles of cliffs, like the Palisades but white and green and shiny. I'll tell you more about this astonishing formation when I get time.

Admiral Byrd did not take that danzerous flight I mentioned last week. There was no need of it. I am glad. Tomorrow probably, when we find a suitable spot we shall put all of our four planes overboard on the ice and they will be flown two miles to Little America. Two miles? Yes, Little America is four miles nearer the Bay than it was two weeks ago because many square miles of ice have broken off of this cap, and are floating out to Lord knows where. Isn't that an amazing thing? Hope Little America doesn't float out while we are here! So long. More next week.

Persons of high school age or over are invited to join the Little America Aviation and Exploration Club without cost by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to C. A. Abele, Jr., president, at the Hotel Lexington, 48th Street and Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y., and receive a membership card and a working map of the South Polar regions.)

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

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

Chocolate Works Wonders With Simple Desserts

Seamed Chocolate Pudding
2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double-action baking powder
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup butter or other shortening
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg, well beaten
3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted

Chocolate Rice Pudding
1 square unsweetened chocolate, cut in pieces
3 cups milk
4 tablespoons rice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Baked Chocolate Custard
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
4 cups milk

It Happened Like This
By VERNON DARE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

WHEN news spread around town that Joe Albers and Peggy Rogers had been secretly married and had left town for a honeymoon that included Cedar Rapids, the whole town was agog.

What could have happened to Joe's engagement with Celia Winslow? Perhaps Celia wasn't quite sure about the whole affair herself. But here's the whole story. To start we'll have to go back a ways to a conversation between Peggy and Celia, who for many years had been close friends. It happened like this:

"Peggy, you're just wasting your breath. I simply won't have anything more to do with Joe."

"Well, I think you are acting like a narrow, catty girl. You know very well how much Joe loves you or he wouldn't have asked you to marry him."

"Then he's got no right to make engagements with a girl he was engaged to before. She's probably just come East to make up to him again—even if she is married herself. Joe should have called me up first, instead of just phoning me to say he had made a date for us tonight and hoped I would appear my best to meet his old friend. Well, I won't, so that's that!"

"But, Celia, Marge's husband is along. It was just to be a pleasant foursome."

"Yes, with me palmed off on hubby so that Marge and Joe can talk of the dear days gone by. Not for me."

Peggy stood up and pulled on her chiffon scarf. "I'm sorry you couldn't have hidden your jealousy," she said, "and you've hurt Joe plenty."

Peggy went home and tried to shake Joe's troubles from her mind and also tried to be fair and impartial as far as Celia was concerned. She had scarcely arrived at her home before the telephone rang.

"Peggy, this is Joe again. You can't do anything with her? Well, you've been a swell sport. But here's a question you must say yes to. Will you be Celia for me this evening?"

Peggy gasped. "What good would that do?"

"As a matter of fact, Peggy, I don't want Marge to discover that I'm engaged to a girl that won't come around and meet her. She's one of the old gang and it hurts me like the dickens to have her see me in a mess like this. It would be spread all over the old home town and people who don't know Celia would have an awful impression of her."

"O. K., Joe, I'll be glad to help you out," said Peggy. "I'll look my prettiest and you can call for me at seven. I won't fail you."

Marge and Marge's husband proved most charming and there was not the slightest doubt that they too found Peggy charming.

But then who wouldn't? Peggy's eyes were a mixture of mauve and deep blue and her lashes were long and lustrous. She was sincere and apparently much in love with Joe. The whole thing had been only too pleasant to have had greater possession of Peggy during the evening but Marge's husband saw to it that nothing like that happened. In fact Joe felt something like a thundercloud enveloping him as he watched Peggy and Marge's husband having dance after dance together and having no thought for anyone but themselves.

Marge glanced amusedly at Joe's troubled eyes. "Joe, Bill is just doing that to tease you and to give you plenty of time to chat. We love each other so much that we couldn't even think of anyone else seriously." She put a sisterly hand on his. "Don't be jealous—jealousy breaks up too many happy marriages. I think your fiancée is perfectly charming. And you see, Joe, she doesn't care how much time we spend together. She trusts you—you must trust her. She's worth it."

Joe smiled and returned the pressure of Marge's warm fingers. "All right, Marge, I'll take your advice and try not to be jealous. And since you like her so much, Marge, maybe we'll stop off at Cedar Rapids on our honeymoon and visit you. How's that?"

"Peggy," said Joe, an hour later when he had Peggy tucked carefully beside him in the taxi homeward bound. "I told Marge that I would bring you out to visit them on our honeymoon."

Once more Peggy gasped. "Celia and I are not exactly twins," she told him. "How will you explain it all? I'm sorry, as personally I think Marge and her husband are both charming company. I wish they lived here in the East so that I could see some more of them. I do think, Joe, you might have been a little more thoughtful of Celia. If you had telephoned her first and asked her if she wanted to make the engagement, she might not have felt as she did. You must remember Celia is a little jealous but that is quite natural."

"I suppose you're right, Peggy, but I'm through with Celia now."

"Why the—now?" questioned Peggy. "Because, dear? I love you. Is there any chance in the world you'll have me?" Joe spoke wistfully. "There must be a chance—I don't think I could live if you are in love with someone else. However," he laughed triumphantly as he folded Peggy in his arms. "I'm not going to kick in and I have already promised Marge—you know."

"Of course we couldn't disappoint Marge," Peggy said happily.

The World Moves On!



EYES—How would you like to wear glasses like these? Photo loaned by the Better Vision Institute shows the largest pair of glasses in the world! Miss Dorothy O'Hare, pretty Los Angeles girl "wearing the specs," is glad that size doesn't mean efficiency. She can get better results and still retain her beauty by using small modern glasses.

CERTIFIED LIGHTING—Dr. Franklin A. Seward, Fellow of the New York Academy of Optometry, congratulates L. A. Molony, manager of the Hotel Pennsylvania, after checking the lighting conditions in the hotel. Certification was by means of the newly discovered light meter.

EXPLORATION—Phillips Lord, known to millions of radio fans as "Seth Parker," who is sailing around the world on his schooner, instructs his captain in the use of the first aid products supplied by the Red Cross Products Division of Johnson and Johnson, New Brunswick, N. J., to meet all emergencies on the cruise.



FLIGHT—The tri-motored Ford which took a group of men prominent in aviation from Boston to the American Air Races being held at Miami, Florida, on January 11th, 12th and 13th. The huge plane is piloted by Major R. G. Ervin, manager of Shell Eastern's Aviation Division, with Lieut. R. T. Wickford as co-pilot.

ECONOMICS—Joseph Staz Lawrence, nationally known economist and writer, has joined the editorial staff of the Review of Reviews magazine this month.

To Avoid Colds
If a few simple precautions are taken colds will not be so prevalent this winter. First on the list of causes of colds is temperature of living and working quarters. People are inclined to live in overheated houses. The proper temperature for home or office is between 68 and 72 degrees. Besides watching the temperature, be sure to button up your overcoat when you go out on cold, windy days. Also take frequent baths and get plenty of exercise during the winter months. Another important item is to eat regular meals. Irregular eating and unbalanced diets tend to lower the resistance and then you have a cold. Try your very best to avoid others who have colds. Their colds are too easy to catch. Watch those direct drafts, too. They may not cause you any trouble the first or second time but they will cause colds. Another essential is to get plenty of rest. No one can keep irregular hours, overwork or overplay, without lowering resistance. And be sure there is plenty of fresh air, but no direct drafts, in your bedroom at night.

BATS
Bats are classified by zoologists as flying mammals, not birds. They do not lay eggs but give birth to their young and suckle them at the breast. Usually the female gives birth to but one although there are known cases of twins being born.

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

Attractively Designed

SALE BILLS

And a Well Advertised Public Sale Mean Larger Crowds and Better Prices

—Get Your—

SALE POSTERS and SALE CARDS

—Printed At—

The BULLETIN
MOUNT JOY, PENNA.

FREE Advertisement in Our Sales Register With Each Order

ORDER NOW!