

THE MOUNT JOY BULLETIN

ESTABLISHED JUNE 1901

Published Every Wednesday at Mount Joy, Pa.

JNO. E. SCHROLL, Editor and Publisher

Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Annum

Six Months75 Cents Single Copies3 Cents

Three Months40 Cents Sample CopiesFREE

The subscription lists of three other newspapers, the Mount Joy Star and News, the Landisville Vigil and the Florin News were merged with the Bulletin.

EDITORIAL

Everything is relative, of course, and we see that the first batch of Ethiopian slaves freed by Il Duce have been shipped to the mines.

It has been a busy month for the tracer in charge of the H file. No sooner does he locate Barbara Hutton than he loses track of Hitler.

Everyone seems satisfied with the foot ball rules as they now are. We think, though, the next rewriting should specify sanctions for flagrant fouls.

NIP IT IN THE BUD

Elsewhere in the Bulletin it may be seen that some one is very peculiarly "finding" license cards, keys, bank books, etc.—all of which are of no use except to the owner.

Instead of keeping such little things quiet, it would be far better to report them to the local authorities in order that the guilty ones be warned and brought to justice before they do something that will send them to the Reformatory or a House of Correction.

All thefts to date have every indication of being the work of children.

A NEW BRAND OF "LIBERTY"

Two minstrels who drew from their guitars music about "the downfall of the Soviet Union" and "the end of the world" as they wandered among collective farms in the Kiev district were sentenced to death in the Kiev Regional Court as counter-revolutionaries.

And this is what liberty and freedom amount to in Russia! God save this country from the agitation and propaganda that would destroy our own Constitution, limit freedom of speech and press and establish a brand of "liberty" where life, death and property are subject to the whims of a political dictatorship.

GOSH!

This hurts us worse than it does you, but the very latest is that green eye-shading and mascara is the thing in feminine beauty.

According to the experts, who bear up under these things better than we do, a sprinkling of stardust on the green background would enhance the ensemble, as it were. And so when we add green eyeshade (with or without stars) to pink toenails and red fingernails, (not to mention "off" shades of rouge, powder and lipstick, you may as well prepare for the worst.

An exponent of the new make-up has just the words for it. "Casual make-ups," she informs us, "will not do with the spirit of elegance and fantasy which will pervade this coming winter." There is just one helpful suggestion. Why not engage the services of a few Indians to put on the decorations? They wouldn't stop at a measly little green, but would do a real job.

LOOKS BRIGHTER NOW

Only a few months ago it was widely said that the League of Nations was a colossal failure. Today there seems to be an excellent chance that it will be able to do what seemed the impossible—stop Mussolini's African colonization ambitions.

Italian troops are still fighting in Ethiopia. Italian papers, which are merely the echoes of the dictator, still say that Mussolini's war-like spirit is unquelled. But, at Geneva, Italian spokesmen are talking in much softer voices. They seem genuinely worried.

Reason: Through League action, 50 nations have pledged themselves to stiff economic sanctions against Italy—and England, leader of the League in the present crisis, has refused to reduce its Mediterranean fleet, is sending still more ships to key points.

KNOWLEDGE COMES TO THE FARM

Good farm cooperative organizations perform many valuable services for their members aside from their basic business of buying and selling commodities.

Not the least of these services might be classed as education. Cooperative executives must keep in constant touch with a wide variety of national and international problems which, though they are seemingly divorced from agriculture's most direct problems, influence the welfare of every farmer. Tariffs, embargoes, currency standards, changes in the money system, taxation—these may appear to be far away from the plow and scythe, but their relation to farming is comparable to that of the moon to the tides.

As a result, cooperatives have made steady and successful efforts to interest their members in these diverse issues. They are discussed in cooperative publications. They are often the topics of speeches made by cooperative leaders. The consequence of that is to bring the farm fireside a far more thorough, sound and conclusive knowledge of the great world problems than the farmer ever possessed in the past. That is the kind of progress that really means something—and that is worthwhile and permanent.

FRANKIE FRISCH comes sliding into the bag while the baseman stands there, ball in hand, waiting for him. In the dugout some player yawns and turns to his team mates.

"There goes Frankie again, making that old college try," he remarks in tones of supreme disgust. Where the term originated I do not know, although it is obvious that it is an expression of the professional athlete's scorn for the player who does not get paid for his work. But I do know that it has become baseball's most over-used term of disapproval for the player who, presumably for the sake of being theatrical, attempts to make some play that cannot be made.

Also I know that the increasing number of big timers who regard anything out of the ordinary as "the old college try" is one of the reasons why the sport lacks a very real part of its former fascination for the fans.

That Frisch lasted so long as one of the highest paid players in the game may be attributed largely to the fact that he is possessed of the spirit which drives him into making that "old college try," even though his legs may rebel against such exertions. Certainly it also is the reason why the old Orioles, who had such scant esteem for most collegiate notions, remain famous 40 years after the days of their active glory.

Indeed this fierce impulse to lead forlorn hopes, to refuse to admit that any shoestring catch is impossible until a muscle straining effort to accomplish it has been made, is one very important reason why there are any stars to applaud today. It is a fact that makes up for the occasional athlete who may, as the dugout critics so often yell, go through the motions merely to show off.

It was the spirit which compelled him to try the impossible which made Ty Cobb the great player that he was when men of perhaps equal speed and keenness of eye were serving a dull span in the big show. In spite of the toll taken by time during his last months as a player Babe Ruth had this spirit, too. Eddie Combs, so often so badly shattered in the service of a cause, had it.

"Old College Try" Is Mark of Star

Lou Gehrig, Casey Stengel, Sherry Magee, Chief Bender, Rabbit Maranville and—but there is no need to call the roll. Search through the list of all time greats yourself. You will discover that, almost without exception, each of them was possessed of that fierce impulse to deny that anything was impossible when victory was in sight.

Obviously, I am not suggesting that a player should sacrifice all regard for life and limb merely to provide a spectacle for the customers. The memory of Johnny Grabowski diving head first into a concrete floored dugout, of Greasy Neale crashing so hard against the right field wall at the Polo grounds that he had to be rushed to the hospital, of Frank Bowerman, Christy Mathewson's old catcher, splintering a timber several inches thick by the force of his impact while chasing a foul, would prevent me from requiring murder for my 50 cents.

Yet I am wondering how many younger players and fans realize how firmly this now scornful expression "the old college try" is bound up with all that is best in baseball.

I am wondering how many of them realize that, by and large, it really is the same spirit which makes a Frisch, a Combs, a Joe Moore, a Ruth, a Greenberg or a Cobb stand out far above their humdrum fellows. I am wondering how many of them really understand that the refusal to quit chasing a fly ball until it has hit the ground and the run has been scored must still go far toward determining the winner whether among men or among teams.

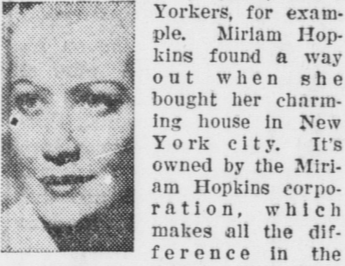
Probably, though, the number is large. Indeed, the more you think about it the more you suspect that "the old college try" was given its present meaning because of somebody else's inefficiency; that lazy men, anxious to cover their own defects, endeavored thus to express their jealousy of stiffer marrowed fellows.

I recommend that thought to the next occupant of press box or dugout—I do not include the stands because the subject is far better understood there—who feels called upon to sneer when Joe Vosmik takes a nose dive in the outfield or when Pepper Martin comes swarming into a well-blocked base?

If that is the "old college try," and if I have mentioned that the two things seem much the same to me, it is by far the most important contribution of any campus to any sport.

STAR DUST Movie Radio

HOLLYWOOD movie actors are having fits all over again about that state income tax—they swear they'll move out of the state, that they'll make fewer pictures and so actually make more money, and all that sort of thing. And they get no sympathy whatever from the people who've been paying state income taxes for years and years. New Yorkers, for example, Miriam Hopkins found a way out when she bought her charming house in New York city. It's owned by the Miriam Hopkins corporation, which makes all the difference in the world. But don't ask how much she paid somebody to think that up! Or perhaps she thought of it herself: she's smart enough to do just that!



M. Hopkins.

June Travis is learning to fly, for her role as an aviation hostess in the screen version of that thrilling play, "Ceiling Zero." And she's being taught by an expert—Amelia Earhart.

RKO feels that it has a great picture in "The Return of Peter Grimm," with Lionel Barrymore, Helen Mack and George Breakstone in the cast.

History has certainly been repeating itself in Joan Crawford's case. Perhaps you recall the preliminaries of her marriage to Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.—all the denials of an engagement, all the rumors that they had been secretly married, and then the trip to New York, with more rumors and denials, and finally the wedding.

And now we've had Miss Crawford and her new husband, Franchot Tone, whom the movie fans were inclined to ignore until he turned in a grand performance in "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer," traveling to New York on the same train, engaging a large suite in a hotel, and swearing—at least, she did—that the trip was made for broadcasting purposes—not matrimonial ones.

The suite, incidentally, was on the seventh floor. That's not surprising, though most people like to be high above the tumult of the city's streets. But Californians insist on being near the earth, and when pressed some of them break down and admit that it's because they're afraid of earthquakes!

Some of us can remember way back to the days just after the Crawford-Fairbanks nuptials, when a starry eyed Joan (who surprised her public by using very little make-up and letting all her freckles show), and a devoted Doug Junior held hands even when lurching in a hotel dining room.

Morton Downey's appearance as guest star for Paul Whiteman reminded Paul of the days when Morton was singing regularly with his band; when he wasn't singing he played the French horn—that is, he pretended to play the French horn; he really couldn't play a note, but nobody found that out until he'd become a singing star.

Speaking of freckles, Myrna Loy has made them fashionable. Since she went to Europe and was mobbed by the public, there has developed a fad for painting freckles on pretty faces.

Helen Hayes' return to radio started off so far as radio was concerned—though Jack Benny had done his bit the previous Sunday evening with one of his best efforts. Mr. Benny remains one of our best radio comedians, and Michael Bartlett fitted into the new routine very nicely.

Those rumors of impending divorce annoyed Frances Dee and Joel McCrea no end; they swear they're perfectly happy together.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Mae West has a new white automobile—and her chauffeur wears white uniforms to match it. . . . Lanny Ross' name is read by "Lancelot" . . . Clark Gable's off to Mexico for a vacation . . . Schumann-Heink has started work in her first picture under her new contract . . . Jean Muir flew to New York for the gala opening of "Midsummer Night's Dream" . . . Barbara Stanwyck seems to be well started on a return to movies . . . None Paramount wants to borrow Jean Harlow for "National Velvet," it's said—Katherine Hepburn being much better suited to the role . . . But perhaps harder to borrow . . . Fox's "Thunder Mountain" is a pretty swell Western.

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A Drive For Funds For Co.

(from page 1)

30 was \$57,737.35. On the same basis, the FREE service for a year is estimated at \$76,983.13—and if we deduct therefrom the pro rata of State appropriation of \$59,625 to which the county is rightfully entitled, or \$19,875, we find the county actually obligated on this item of FREE service in the amount of \$57,108.13.

This, therefore, is what the county districts should pledge at a minimum—and since the whole quota of the campaign is about 53 percent above what was actually raised last November 1, sincerely appeal to my friends, the county people, to redouble their efforts.

The county, moreover, is not only interested in hospitals and Sanatorium. They have an equal interest in the Red Cross, the Association for the Blind, the Community Service Association, the Visiting Nurses, the Crippled Children Clinic and the Shelter Home for Girls. Indeed, in this latter body, of which I am a Director, eighty-five per cent of the girls come from the county—and in all the others I have mentioned the work radiates all over the county.

But if we think only of the hospitals, the county could pledge several times what it did last year and THEN not reach the actual amount of FREE service the county districts received."

The campaign in Mt. Joy will be captained by Lloyd Kline, president of the Mt. Joy Welfare Association. His co-workers, as far as completed, will be:

Harry Brown, Mrs. Clarence S. Newcomer and Joseph T. M. Breneman, all officers of the Welfare Association.

The surrounding townships will have their campaign in the hands of: East Donegal—Paul Beshler; Mt. Joy township—Lee G. Forney; Rapho—E. Emerson Rohrer.

All these captains are busily engaged in organizing a corps of workers, in their respective districts, and the personnel will be announced as soon as completed.

Advertise in The Bulletin.

A COMPLETE Printing Service LOW PRICES

The BULLETIN

Table listing various goods and prices: Granulated Sugar 10 lbs. 52c, Cream Cheese lb. 19c, Sauer Kraut 3 cans 25c, XXXX Sugar 2 packs 13c, Shredded Coconut lb. 19c, Dried Corn lb. 15c, Trimmer's Tomatoes 3 cans 25c, Lebanon Bologna lb. 25c, Vegetable Shortening 2 lbs. 29c, Spice Wafers lb. 15c, Chocolate Drops lb. 10c, Excell Soda Crackers 2 lbs. 19c, Ice Cream, assorted flavors quart 25c, Stroehman's Bread loaf 7c, Stauffer's Corn Meal lb. 15c, Jello, assorted flavors pack 5c

Trimmer's Busy 5c, 10c to \$1 Store West Main Street MOUNT JOY, PA.

"Bulletin" Advertising Is the Key To Success

Perhaps You've Wondered

How some people managed to reach a stage of general prosperity, and to maintain that prosperity in spite of hard times and depression.

Their steady rise to financial security is probably no secret at all. Although earning but moderate incomes, many people manage to achieve and maintain financial preparedness by saving a little as they go along.

The Mt. Joy Building & Loan Assn.

Has Opened It's

Sixteenth Series Installment Shares

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OWN YOUR OWN HOME

WE WILL FINANCE IT FOR YOU

Under supervision State Banking Department

REALTY LISTINGS

HERE ARE A NUMBER OF PROPERTIES to be DISPOSED of at DEPRESSION PRICES

- No. 459-10 a Truck and Poultry Farm : \$2500
No. 455-26 a Farm, Rapho Twp. \$2500
No. 453-6 a, House, Garage, Etc. \$2500
No. 454-Corner Prop. & Lot, Mt. Joy . \$3500
No. 457-3-Story Brick House, Mt. Joy . \$4000
No. 458-22 1/2 a Farm, electric \$4500
No. 456- Corner Property Florin, all con. Right
No. 460-Main St. Property, Florin \$2600

JNO. E. SCHROLL, Realtor MOUNT JOY, PA.