

OWL LAFFS



A WISE OWL

Fire Chief Myers has a problem child at every fire that gets wetter than the fire itself. But he always gets wet in the line of duty and that's what worries the chief.

Last week when some of the lads went to Lancaster to pump water, Problem child went along. He donned hip boots and started down the water filled basement steps with the boots way above his hips. He proceeded down the steps gradually, since the lower ones were water covered. Then all of a sudden he does a Houdini.

He steps off the last step and goes down in the water up to his arm-pits. Of course, his feet didn't get wet cause he had his boots on. Did I remember to tell you it was J. Roy?

During last weeks hot weather our neighbor told us about an incident that happened before this column was born. It was a real scorcher of a day and our neighbor was coming down town. When he got near Ridecker's he looked back in a yard and beheld a gentleman gardener working in the utmost comfort in his vegetable patch.

It was S. H. with an electric fan on each side of him going full blast.

We heard about a fellow who, when attempting to mount a horse, took a too spirited jump, hurled the horse and made a three-point landing on the other side.

We understand the government is going to make up a baseball team out of all income tax evaders. Gonna call 'em "The Dodgers."

A Mount Joy street woman was being bawled out by her husband for excessive spending. But why should she worry—it's the woman who pays, and pays, because she carries the pocketbook.

Over at the fire house the other night a guy said: "All men are born free and I can't see why they didn't stay that way." He's married.

One of Florin's radio bugs says we may be cut down in our 1942 radio supply and he wishes they would do the same thing to some of the programs.

A gasless Sunday applies to autos and unfortunately not to folks who insist upon giving their version of the political side of the war, says a local business man.

A chap here in town is seriously thinking of living in a trailer. He says in that way he could certainly give bill collectors a run for their money.

A man came mighty near being hit by an auto on Main street, Saturday. When talking about it he said: "The only time a pedestrian is really safe is when he is riding in a fire truck or an ambulance."

Roy Echeez says it looks to him as though Hitler is Russian in where angels fear to tread.

When the members of the winning ticket was announced at the movies on Tuesday night, Ben Brown, who was in the audience with his wife, looked at her ticket and said: "Why, that's the fellow that came in right after you." A short time elapsed and still no one claimed the 5 spot.—Then, very casually, Ben reached in his shirt pocket, took out his ticket, looked at it and with an amazing gasp exclaimed: "My gosh, that's me!"

UNION PICNIC AUG 15 The Union Picnic of Mount Joy Florin and Newtown, will be held at Hershey Park, on Friday, August 15, 1941.

Free amusement will be given to all children twelve years and under which includes admission to the Zoo.

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



The Low Down From Hickory Grove

In our U. S. A. we manage to keep in a lather—winter and summer. A few years ago they stirred us up by saying the country was bogged down on account everything was over-built—too many factories and too many everything. Now there is too little of everything, and persons like Mr. Norris from out there in Nebraska, they are saying the Government has gotta get busy and build—build everything—factories, power-houses etc., etc.

But if you stop now to inquire why we were lulled into a state where we figured we were over-equipped, instead of unprepared, you are a traitor or most any name you can think up as a slogan to shame you. But we gotta play ball now with the ones who lulled us—our will all wake up as a dead pigeon.

Now we can do one thing from now on, we can keep one eye peeled and one ear to the ground while we are bending our back at the oar.

If we let Socialism sneak in the back door, we got nothing on Germany, or vice versa—and can call off the war, before the shootin' starts.

Yours with the low down,

Welcome Revival of Research in Woodwork

Few of the many homemakers of today who are rejoicing over the fact that at last they can find selections of smart, authentically styled Eighteenth century furniture made of genuine American walnut in the better stores, realize that they owe modern research a vote of thanks for this welcome revival.

For years, popular opinion, including that of manufacturers who should have known better, labored under the delusion that the Eighteenth century was a one-wood period. As a result of this misconception, reproductions and adaptations of designs of that era were monotonously presented again and again, even to the same old wood and finish, so became stereotyped and uninteresting.

Now, all this has been changed. Now that it has been substantiated beyond the shadow of doubt that many leading Eighteenth century English designers and craftsmen in the period 1700 to 1760 used walnut for many of their choicest creations—as did craftsmen of other countries as well—contemporary manufacturers of fine quality furniture have been quick to follow suit.

Dreams Reveal Inmost Thoughts What odd creatures we often are in dreams, seemingly so unlike our real selves.

A fastidious, modest young woman dreams of having sticky mud on her hands, or of walking half dressed on a public street, or of taking a "joy ride" in a car out of control.

Psychologists have found that they are symbolic messages from your subconscious mind.

Sticky mud in a dream is likely to be a symbol of some unpleasant thought or experience you've tried to ignore. Dreaming of being half nude implies you may be obsessed by a feeling of insecurity in your social life, a fear that you may reveal something discreditable to you.

A car out of control hints you are taking a course you secretly feel is unwise.

Postal Service Postal service in the United States has shown a net surplus in five of the past six years and business is still increasing in spite of disruption of foreign mails by war, reaching a new peak recently. In fiscal year ended June 30, 1939, postal revenues totaled \$745,955,073; expenditures, \$784,846,938; gross deficit, over \$38,891,000. Deducting non-postal items over \$33,000,000, net postal surplus is \$4,897,000, report states. In calendar year 1939 receipts totaled \$753,867,444, an increase of over \$25,000,000 over 1938 calendar year. First quarter of present fiscal year, ended September 30, 1940, set a new record with receipts totaling \$178,202,284, highest for period in history. Post office department

HAY PRODUCTION Hay production in Pennsylvania last year totaled 3,250,000 tons compared with a total of 2,668,000 tons in 1939.

AUNT MIN SEZ:

Jen kept talkin' about that there Fourth July picnic for the past month . . . she kept jumpin' from one thing to another . . . figurin' on what to take along for dinner'n supper.

The trouble with Jen wuz she wuz aimin' fer to put on the ritz with them Marietter people what wuz goin' along to the picnic . . . Jen wuz always great fer keepin' up with the Joneses, whether she could afford it or not!

Ach, well . . . thought I . . . let her have her fling! Jen's well meanin' enough'n if she wants to show off a little, it ain't my funeral . . . but I made up my mind I wuz stickin' to the plain natural way'a life . . . I had too many lessons puttin' on the ags!

Sez Jen . . . "a body ought'a use china plates . . . paper plates's common. Besides if a person takes jelly'n stuff along it all soaks in the paper'a the pate!"

"Well," sez I . . . suppose you get all your stuff rigged up for the picnic'n I'll get all my stuff rigged up separate'n when we get there we can kind'a mix things up-likes!"

"O. K. sed, Jen, O. K. That's all right by me'n off she went with a lot'a ideas.

Thinks I . . . I'm jest gonna outdo Jen . . . I'm cookin' up a ham'n mekin' a big mess'a red beet eggs . . . 'N cookin' up a big bowl'a potato salad with good home-made dressin' poured all over it . . .

When the day fer the picnic come it wuz dark when we started out, fer the place we wuz havin' it wuz awful far off . . . So we got a early start with Hen Perkins'n his folks in his truck . . . When it started in gettin' light comin' over the hills, lookin' at all the beauties'a nature'n stuff flyin' past in the breeze . . . I looked over at Jen where se wuz settin' on a pile'a straw in the corner'a the truck . . . she wuz done up fer fare-ye-well. I could see she wuz dippin' in that funny bright lip stick'n stuff . . . she looked kind'a done up too much fer my opinion'n her dress wuz fancy'n ruffled up too'n her hat wuz cocked down over her eye like as if she wuz cut fer sum game er sumpin' . . .

Well, we got to the place where they wuz holdin' the picnic'n Jen sed to me . . . "Hey Min . . . why don't you doll up more? You look plain as a palm leaf fan . . . why didn't you wear your purple satin'er sumpin' fancy?" "Well," sed I . . . "I'm fer havin' fun at this here picnic'n I ain't gonna let no purple satin dress get in my way'a havin' a good time . . . besides, you're the one's holdin' up the stylish end today" . . . 'n then lookin' down I discovered the fact that poor Jen had come all the way to the picnic to put on airs with one white shoe'n one black shoe on!

"Fer land sakes, Jen . . . what's ailin' your feet? What you aimin' to do?" Is that a new-fangled idea wearin' one black'n one white shoe? 'N then's when I near lost my friend Jen . . . she wuz on the very verge'a passin' right out! And with humiliation beamin' all over her face she set out her stylish lunch on a pretty white table clo'n with a big bouquet'a flowers sittin' in the middle! I got out my big good smellin' ham'n potato salad jest cozin' with spring onions'n stuff . . . The soft ginger bread wuz permeatin' the whole atmosphere'n by the time I got everything set out on the papers on the grass I wuz jest about surrounded with hungry relations'n I sed . . . come on folks . . . pile to . . . eat it as long as it lasts . . . 'n over a piece wuz Jen sittin' beside her stylish repast, nibblin' on a soda cracker spread with fancy stuff . . . hidin' her old black shoe behind her skirt . . . lookin' like a fashion picture on a old magazine what had been rained on'n got

AN UNUSUAL PROGRAM AT WILLIAMS GROVE SUNDAY

An unexpected entry was received today by Roy Richwine, owner of the Williams Grove Speedway, for Sunday's AAA big car race on the popular half-mile oval.

The entry came from Everett Saylor, the Buckeye Schoolmaster from Dayton, O., who was seriously injured on May 30 when his car rolled over during the Indianapolis Classic. Saylor has been confined to the Memorial Hospital in Indianapolis since the race, but will be discharged in time for Sunday's race.

It was at first expected the Buckeye schoolmaster would be out of competition for the remainder of this year, but Everett told Richwine that he is anxious to climb behind the wheel of the high-powered Lucky Teter Special.

Saylor, who suffered a crushed chest and other injuries when he spun and rolled over at Indianapolis coming down the straightaway from the north turn, had completed 395 miles of the grueling "500" when the accident occurred. The schoolmaster had rode much of the race in tenth position and chances were good that he would have moved up several positions before he had traveled the remaining 105 miles ahead of him.

Along with Saylor's entry, another came from Paul Russo, making his first appearance here this season.

Russo, in the few appearances he made on the speedway last year, soon became one of the fan's favorite drivers through his skillful driving ability.

In addition to Saylor and Russo, entries are coming in from most of the old regulars at Williams Grove, with the result that Richwine will again present a large and outstanding field of AAA speed pilots.

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

For quick results try the BULLETIN's classified columns.

kind'a out'a kelter! "Come on over, Jen . . . sez I . . . come on over'n join us plain folks! The ants is gettin' kind'a frisky crawl'n over stuff . . . but shucks! . . . what's a picnic without ants'n caterpillars'n things . . . And after every body had their fill we went within the rest fer to get in a peanut race . . . with Jen wimmin' by a nose . . . forgettin' all about her odd shoes'n stuff!

Draw Contrast Between Modern and Ancient Auto

A comparison of the brilliant, streamlined motorcar on display at recent automobile shows with some of the industry's first models would demonstrate clearly the results of Yankee ingenuity and the great production principles evolved during the past 30 odd years.

If you'd bought one of these early cars in its heyday, you would have a privileged character—an automobile owner. But today you'd have scarcely more than a museum piece.

These are the cars upon which manufacturers worked out and mastered the principles of mass production, interchangeability of parts and line assembly—fundamentals of American factory methods today.

At the time most of these old cars were manufactured, a good shop turned out approximately two automobile bodies a week. Painting cars was a tedious process, requiring as many as 27 coats of varnish and keeping customers waiting 35 to 40 days for delivery. Because breakage of parts was a common occurrence, due to lack of uniformity in steel, the experienced motorist carried extra parts with him, hoping he'd find a blacksmith near by if trouble occurred. And it often did!

With grit, determination and the free exercise of Yankee ingenuity, the early automobile manufacturers managed to lick the problems besetting their wheeling products, one by one. Upon the foundation of their efforts have grown great industrial research laboratories, which assure continual mechanical progress for the nation. In its many phases the motor industry supports more than one-fourth of these valuable facilities.

Put to dramatic tests by motor pioneers, yesterday's cars paved the way for today's 287,000,000 miles a year travel and transportation. But once it was necessary to win public confidence by demonstrating that the cars could perform.

Beginning of Chiropractic About 50 years ago, two men in the healing arts established theories of treatment which have become standard throughout the world.

In the Midwest Andrew Taylor Still found that he could relieve the pains and aches of the body by adjusting various bones, muscles and tissues.

Somewhat later, another man by the name of D. D. Palmer made an accidental discovery. By adjusting the vertebrae of the neck he was able to relieve the symptoms of deafness.

The first discoverer was the founder of osteopathy; the second, the father of chiropractic.

Here was the crude beginning of the system of "laying on of hands," which has since been developed into accurate sciences—osteopathy and chiropractic.

Patronize Bulletin Advertisers.

Calendar For The Week

Friday, July 11 John Quincy Adams born. Tri-Borough Bridge, in New York opened in 1936. Monday, July 14 Stars and Stripes adopted in 1777. Bastille Day, First Celebrated in U. S. in 1924. First World's Fair in U. S. in 1853. Tuesday July 15 St. Swithin's Day. Wednesday, July 16 District of Columbia established in 1790.

Dr. R. M. Balderson OPTOMETRIST 85 E. Main St. MT. JOY, PA. PALMYRA, PA. Palmyra Bank Building Mon., Tues., Wed. and Fri. 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M. 7 to 8 P. M. Phone 1000 MOUNT JOY, PA. 85 East Main Street Thurs. 9:30-12:30-1:30-5:00 Sat. 1:30-5:30-6:30-7:30

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What Do You Know About Women? Are women more affectionate? Trustful? Better liars, bosses and drivers than men? A distinguished psychologist attempts to answer these and other pertinent questions in a timely feature article in the July 20th issue of The American Weekly Baltimore Sunday American On Sale at All Newsstands

For Health and Fun SWIM AT MOUNT GRETTA LAKE BEACH Play Mount Gretna's Famous Golf Course

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ROCKY SPRINGS PARK LANCASTER, PA. SUNDAY, JULY 13th ROYAL RAMBLERS FROM DOWNINGTOWN, PA. A Complete Show! Reappearing This Year By Request! ALSO STEIN & SMITH A Riot of Fun And Laughter! One Of The Funniest Shows On The Road! Comedy Acrobats! Pantomime! First Appearance In This Locality! Don't Miss It! FOUR BIG SHOWS—2:30, 4:30, 7:30 and 9:30 P. M. Reserved Seats 5c BATHING! RIDES! DANCING! Rocky Springs Now In Its 76th Season

JOY THEATRE Mount Joy, Pa. THURSDAY, JULY 10 MARLENE DIETRICH—BRUCE CABOT— "THE FLAME OF NEW ORLEANS" ADDED—"MARCH OF TIME" FRI.—SAT., JULY 11—12 RAY MILLAND—VERONICA LAKE— "I WANTED WINGS" MONDAY, JULY 14 JOEL McCNEA—ELLEN DREW— "REACHING FOR THE SUN" TUESDAY, JULY 15—2 FEATURES — CESAR ROMERO—IN—"RIDE ON VAQUERO" ALSO EDDIE MORRIS—IN—"THE KNOCKOUT" WED.—THURS., JULY 16—17 GEORGE MURPHY—LUCILLE BALL— "A GIRL, A GUY, AND A GUY" EXTRA! SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY CHAPTER NO. 5, "CAPTAIN MARVEL"

RHEEMS FIRE COMPANY PRESENTS ON SAT. NIGHT, JULY 12 THE BIGGEST AND MOST EXPENSIVE SHOW SINCE 1933

THE SONS OF PIONEERS These Famous Stars of Radio and Screen ARNO and ZOLA Magicians Extraordinary in a Fantasy of Smoke KIRKOLOS TROUPE ACROBATS SUPREME Formerly with Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus OKLAHOMA TRAVELERS Featuring SARA HOLSOPPLE—No. 1 Dutch Comedienne Also VIRGIL NEAL and his HAWAIIAN ACES This boy appeared on Major Bowe's Program

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