



OWL LAFFS

The newly invented portable dog house will certainly be convenient for husbands, especially the kind that they can carry with them. They'll never have to hunt it when ordered inside.

Jim Krall told us that when the OPA took the ceiling off meats, it got back on the counters so fast that it made a fellow think they were jet-propelled cattle and hogs.

I've been saving a few laffs for you and here they are.

When one of our female stooges was down at Hess' store shopping, she asked what kind of meat was displayed in the refrigerator. The clerk answered that she thought it was tongue but she'd make sure, and when she inquired she was told the meat in question was heart. She exclaimed: "Well, I wasn't so far off."—Whatta you!

Our very good friend, Ralph Murphy from Strasburg tried a new wrinkle during the past small game season. He turned his Pontiac garage into a pheasant hatchery. Well, there was a pheasant in it! You can't deny that.

A Salunga man got a sweater for Christmas that his wife knit out of steel wool, so it would wear like iron.

I heard a famous automotive engineer announce over the radio that "jet propelled automobiles are just around the corner." Thanks for the warning, pal! I'm gonna make it a point to stay away from that corner.

After numerous unsuccessful attempts to reduce because she is so fond of dessert, especially cake, an RD woman sent us this little piece of poetry.

You can't eat your cake and have it

In this veil of struggle and strife; But you can eat your cake and have it

On your hips for the rest of your life!

We certainly have a host of new brides hereabouts and we've received a little story about one in particular, who took her cook book literally and didn't come out too well in her first round with the kitchen stove. She ran to the telephone and called her mother, saying: "Mother, she sobbed, 'I can't understand it. The recipe says clearly, bring to a boil on a brisk fire, stirring for two minutes. Then beat it for ten minutes.'—And when I came back again it was burned to a cinder!"

I heartily agree that "consideration" is what a lady shows when she shoots her husband with a bow and arrow because she doesn't want to wake the children.

Read an item in a daily that an army prison lists a brass horn player as missing. Methinks maybe he just blew!

Boy, was our reporters face red on Monday! A farmer called up and said he wanted to put an ad in our lost column, that he had lost 2025 pigs. Our reporter wrote the ad but when the boss got a hold of the ad on the galley proof, he knew there must be some mistake because he was familiar with the farm and he knew they couldn't have 2025 pigs. So he called the farmer and asked: "Is it true that you lost 2025 pigs?" When the farmer lisped: "Yeth", the boss wrote down: "Lost—2 sows and 25 pigs."

"Among the great joys of coming back to the old home town for Christmas is seeing how tacky and rundown your old sweethearts are now," says a former resident.

Jimmy says they had soup today and when he got the cracker box from the pantry there were two ants running along the edge of the

LOCAL LEAGUE TEAM EASILY DEFEATS MARIETTA

With Jones running wild Monday night, Marietta had no chance whatever in a league contest with the locals. "Heavy" heaved an even dozen 2-pointers from almost any angle and added seven fouls for a total of 31, exactly half the points scored by the winners. Score:

Scoreboard table for Marietta vs. Local League Team. Columns: Team, G, F, T. Rows include players like Libhart, Wallick, Hoover, Sload, Bell, Denlinger, Seroski.

Totals 18 12 48. Score by Periods: MARIETTA 16 18 9 5-48. MT. JOY 14 16 18 14-62. Referee, J. Fellenbaum.

BOWLING

WEEK OF DEC. 16

Table of bowling scores for the week of Dec. 16. Columns: Player, FG, SG, TG, TI. Rows include Schneiders, Mater, Schneider, Hostetter, Corll, Young, Barnharts, Grove, Anderson, Pfeifer, Funk, Barnhart.

Table of bowling scores for Alwines, Bennetts, Krider, Schroll, Pennell, Packer, Bennett.

Table of bowling scores for Tronios, Zink, H. Brown, Hallgren, Frey, Tronio, Shonks, Sheetz, Reinhold, Germer, Hershey, Shonk.

Table of bowling scores for Goods, F. Brown, Garman, Gerberich, Good, Dougherty, Kuhns, Mumma, Kulp, J. Pennell, R. Brown.

THE GREATEST LUMBER STATE

Great forests, chiefly conifers, make Washington the leading lumber state of the Union. With the help of irrigation excellent fruit, vegetables and cereal crops are produced besides fine dairy products. Its principal minerals are coal, iron, copper, lead, gold, platinum and zinc.

DEMONSTRATIONS INCREASING

Extension erosion control demonstrations in the State, many of them featuring contour strip cropping, now exceed 3,000 in number, reports Frank G. Bamer, extension agronomist of the Pennsylvania State College.

box, when he heard one ask: "Why are we running so fast?" The other answered: "We have to— it says right here, 'Tear along the dotted line.'"

Well, folks, here's hoping 1947 is everything you want it to be. HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

THE LOW DOWN

HICKORY GROVE

Well, folks, my subject for today is bonuses. Like with labor, the idea up to recent like, it has been to duck and side step and dodge and soft pedal. But where angels fear to tread you will find ducks like you, Uncle Jimmy sticking his neck out. It is "further" bonuses that I choose to gab about—not bonuses already over the dam.

General Omar Bradley says however; or the heat, or the flies. He was staring with horrified eyes at the scene before him; the circle of wigwags, the fat pinto ponies grazing and switching their tails lazily in the shade, the group of silent bucks gathered before the ornate tent of the chief. The Kid stopped his scared panting in the middle of a breath; it seemed that the Indians fifty yards away must hear him. It didn't seem possible such a thing could be taking place in this, the twentieth century, but there it was. The chief was speaking. The Kid strained ears to hear. "You cheatum in rock game, at sundown you lose scalp. So are the laws of my tribe." Old Barrie, the Kid had known him, his white shock of hair exposed to the heat of the sinking sun, was held by two brawny bucks. Old Barrie, who had been the Kid's boon companion in the few months since he had come from the East, "green as grass and not dry behind the ears," as the boys said, had been his constant teacher and guide in the strange ways and trails of the West. The Kid cursed silently because the boys wouldn't let him carry a six-shooter. Maybe they'd let him now, he thought savagely as he crawled as quietly as possible back to his horse. If he had a gun there was a long chance he could save Old Barrie's scalp, but now all he could do was ride for help. Old Crowbait stood with lowered head, too lazy even to switch at the flies. The Kid made the saddle in one leap and thumped the fat ribs with his heels. He couldn't spur desperately, as the books said, because he hadn't even been promoted to wearing spurs. Maybe they'd admit he was a man now. Startled, old Crowbait raised his head and gradually achieved a stiff-legged gallop. The Kid tried to remember what the cowboys would have said on such an occasion. The sun was just touching the western rim of the desert as old Crowbait staggered up to the bunk house where the boys were lounging and rolling before-supper cigarettes. "Quick! Old Barrie's losing his scalp!" the Kid shouted. Curly ran his tongue along the edge of the neat cylinder and looked up at the Kid. "Is that old reprobate in another poker game? If yuh ask me, it's the guys fool enough to play with him who'd better be hangin' on to their scalps." Hot ears of anger stung the Kid's eyes. "You darned fool, I mean it! He cheated the Indians in a rock game and the chief said they'd scalp him at sundown!" The completed cigarette fell from Curly's numbed fingers. "By gosh, that's right! They catch yuh cheating at that and they'll scalp yuh sure!" "But," the Kid almost sobbed, "he's played with them lots and they know they have to watch him. They won't really kill him for that, will they?" Curly fished for a match automatically to light the cigarette he had unknowingly dropped. "I dunno. They're sticklers for tradition, and they'll take his scalp. It's just too bad if he happens to die because of it." "Aw, I dunno," Doubtful Dan put in. "That old lawyer could talk his way out of anything!" But he was by no means the last in the rush for horses. The dusk was deepening swiftly when they swept into camp. No one was in sight except the old chief, squatting before his tent, from which issued excited voices. Curly hit the ground running and shoved his gun under the chief's nose. "Where's Barrie?" he demanded with a sort of icy calm. The Kid's horrified eyes rested on something dangling from the pole above the chief's head. A something that swayed gently in the night breeze. Nausea almost claimed him as the realization came that this had been Old Barrie's scalp. The chief's leathery face was inscrutable as he jerked a thumb over his shoulder toward the interior of the big wigwam and answered, "In there."

Yours with the low down, Jimmy

LOCAL LEGIONERS EASILY DEFEATED MANHEIM TEAM

Mount Joy's County League team had no difficulty defeating Manheim 94-48. Reuben, for the locals, scored 30 points. This gave the locals seven wins against two losses in league competition. The score:

Scoreboard table for Local Legioners vs. Manheim Team. Columns: Player, G, F, T. Rows include Mount Joy, Reuben, Crider, Walters, Leber, Hallgren, Breneman, Garber, Crider.

Table of bowling scores for Manheim, Young, Graybill, Bomberger, Mosemann, R'berger, Strickler, Reppert, Dissinger, Loercher.

CHRISTMAS PARTY HELD AT HOSTETTERS BANQUET HALL

The Ladies Bible Class of the Evangelical Congregational Sunday School held their Christmas party at Hostetter's. A delicious turkey dinner was enjoyed by all. Gifts were exchanged and games were played. Mrs. Jane Way read the Christmas story. Mrs. Hoffer and Mrs. Kramer, as teachers, were remembered with special gifts. Those present were: Mrs. Ammon Hoffer, Mrs. Amy Kramer, Mrs. Mary Piersol, Mrs. Carrough, Mrs. Harry Kaylor, Mrs. Katie Wertman, Mrs. Boyd Bishop, Mrs. Jane Way, Mrs. Warren Bates, Mrs. Chas. Morton, Mrs. Geo. Myers, Mrs. Geo. Heiserman, Mrs. Earl Kaylor, Mrs. John Zerphey, Mrs. Benj. Horst and Miss Polly Pennell.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Busy Bees Class of the Evangelical Congregational Church, held their Christmas party on Monday evening at the home of Miss Margaret Kramer on West Donegal street.

After the business refreshments were served by candlelight at a table decorated in the holiday mode.

USE UP DITCHING DYNAMITE

Although it is temporarily out of production owing to scarcity of fats, any ditching dynamite on hand should, if possible, be used up before spring, preferably in temperatures of 50 degrees or higher, says John R. Haswell, extension agricultural engineer at the Pennsylvania State College. When fresh, dynamite gives a better performance.

MULCH PROTECTS STRAWBERRIES

After they have acquired hardness from autumn temperatures, strawberry plants will survive the winter in sturdier condition if properly mulched, preferably with wheat straw, say Penn State extension fruit specialists.

There are about 3.45 ounces of steel in a No. 2 tin can.

Law of the Tribe

By BURTON FORRESTER

McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Features.

THE Kid's feet twitched in their number six boots when he saw what was going on in the Indian camp. It was hot there in the brush along the creek, and the flies buzzed and bit. There was no perceptible breeze in the still, hot air, but the leaves on the aspens quivered. The Kid didn't notice them, however; or the heat, or the flies. He was staring with horrified eyes at the scene before him; the circle of wigwags, the fat pinto ponies grazing and switching their tails lazily in the shade, the group of silent bucks gathered before the ornate tent of the chief.

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MARIETTA THEATRE

MARIETTA THEATRE. THURSDAY & FRIDAY, JANUARY 2-3. CROSS-COUNTRY LAUGH-AND-LOVE SPECIAL! CLAUDETTE COLBERT - WAYNE in Without Reservations with DON DEFORE. SATURDAY ONLY - MATINEE (2 p. m.) & EVENING Irene Dunne -in- "Anna and the King of Siam" EXTRA AT MATINEE ONLY: Full Length Western, "STRANGEI FROM SANTE FE" MONDAY & TUESDAY, JAN. 6-7 DOUBLE FEATURE The Teen-Agers, Abe Lyman - "JUNIOR PROM" Jimmy Wakely in "LONESOME TRAIL" - Musical Western WEDNESDAY ONLY, JANUARY 8 ROBERT YOUNG & DOROTHY MAGURE -in- "Claudia And David"

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