

The Mount Joy Bulletin

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EDITORIAL

According to our way of thinking it is bad taste for parents to discuss juvenile delinquency at bars or in night clubs.

During the war Japanese propagandists told their people that Americans are feminine by nature. We wonder what they think now.

With the present cost of newspaper editors can not afford to give away the extra space for people to read between the lines.

HER PURPOSE DISTORTED
When Anna M. Jarvis passed away recently, she was old, blind, penniless and disappointed. Her disappointment was not because of her misfortune, but because of the misfortune of those who turn sentiment into commercialism. Anna Jarvis was the founder of Mothers Day, a sentimental idea innocently conceived in commemoration of her own mother and millions of other mothers. In her lifetime she saw Mothers Day taken into the counting house and emerging Big Business. It saddened her, its founder. It should not give us pleasure either.

IT IS IMPORTANT
It might have seemed a somewhat unimportant piece of news, the standardization of the nut and bolts. It tied up military and Britain. It was not generally known of the handicap to manufacturers and the maintenance men, during the war, of not having a standard thread for nuts and bolts. It tied up military equipment and hindered efforts for an efficient working together of allies. We have accomplished a greater efficiency of armament by this move. It further stresses the importance of the machine and its maintenance bears upon society.

These are well named threads of unity, and since it is an international agreement that works in the interest of friendly nations, we are glad such a standardization has taken place, after the efforts of 30 years.

OUR OLD FASHIONED YOUNG
Youngsters may be growing up with advanced science planting all kinds of eye catchers around them, but the children won't let the technical innovations take the wind off the simple, less modernized interests. With jet planes flying overhead, television sets widely hailed, supersonic rocket ships and latest toy gun models offered as gifts, children are not as eager over these as you might imagine. They find girls still head their Christmas list with dolls and boys with an electric train. Sleds, bicycles, toy trucks, come before the startling, new type of playthings the holiday displays offer.

Most parents are pleased that their children make the choice for the more old fashioned toys. Who would be happy to have Junior ask for a jet replica of an atom bomb or a jet fighter? You could hardly say The Innocence of Youth, in that case.

December, the month of shortened days and lengthened cold, the winter solstice, the birth of Christ, the close of the year. Deep chill, bleak winds, knobs of ice, creaking snow and gray streaked sky, is nature cheerless portrayal of December. But, this is also a month of great contrast. There is war with nature's forces, peace of the Yuletide, short days and long evenings for hearth tending, a communion with good friends and good books. There is the black of leafless trees silhouetted against whitened hillsides. This is the month that brings the end and holds the promise of a beginning, with the old year dying and the birth of a New Year. December is a month of brightness as well as darkness. There is the sparkle on ice and snow, on finsel and on silver cornucopias, on iridescent

Christmas tree balls. The pine bows and holly, the mistletoe and frosted window panes give a story book setting for the jollity and merriment that the holiday brings into each and every home. Lights shine through windows hung with wreaths, the gay wrappings of bedecked gifts and ornamented mantels, is a cherished sight for those with joy in their hearts and good will for their fellowmen.

With so many traditions passing and the filling of stockings, the trimming of trees, the singing of carols, the lighting of tapers, the messages of cheer in greetings from friends, are traditions we will never let go. Bells ring out, songs soften the air, the guiding star shines and on earth there is peace among the many. These are the bright notes that lead the men out of blind alleys. We must not lose them.

Cares and troubles of each day of living are put aside on this, the greatest day of the year. Good will, good cheer, makes a world's heart ache less. The teachings of the One whose birth we celebrate, should make the world closer kin would we but carry the blessings and hopes offered in the Christmas story, into the other months of our year.

The Christmas candle casts its glow upon joy and sorrow, finds misery and recovery. There is both light and shadow in the candles flame. But, there is always the candle, the its light flickers and at times seems to be swept out by the gusts of ill-will, and selfishness, hatefulness and of passion, that come from the dark passages in our lives. But the candle continues to burn. Defiance of evil through such words of hope as Peace On Earth, makes the contrast in mans soul. He must preserve the symbols and the contrasts for to lose them would be to have no light for dark, no joy for sorrow, no beginning after the end.

J. W. Eshelman Jr.

(From page 1)
marks, in fact everything to round out a very very enjoyable seventy-ninth anniversary for Mr. Eshelman. Mr. John A. Messinger, of the Messinger Bearing Co., Philadelphia an ardent supporter of hunting and fishing, a long time friend of Mr. Eshelman, and a part owner of the club, "threw" the party and from what we observed, didn't overlook a thing. Johnny has quite a reputation for his thoroughness on occasions such as this.

Those in attendance were Mr. John A. Messinger, Phila., Messrs. Paul Halloway and Thomas Sawyer, of Laurel Springs, New Jersey, the former having just recently returned from an extensive big game hunting trip to Canada; John W. Eshelman, of Lancaster, all owners of the club. The fifth member "Chic" Beyer, Phila., was absent. Also present were Wm. Mack and Samuel Davenport, Phila.; Mr. and Mrs. John Keys and son of Todd's Point, Md.; the editor from Mount Joy and last but not least, "Jennie," the able and efficient cook at this club.

Everybody wished Mr. Eshelman many, many more such happy events. We are pleased to say that he is enjoying most excellent health and can still do his share of anything, from knocking down a wild goose from a blind, or breaking a small bottle with a 22 rifle at one hundred yards to winning a good game of pinocle.

THE WEATHER!

BY KENNETH BROHAN
The following is a report of the local weather conditions from Wednesday, December 15 to Tuesday, December 21:
Temperatures
Lowest: 16 (21st)
Highest: 44 (21st)
Average: 31 degrees
Ave. daily temp. range: 13.
Greatest daily range: 23 (21st)
Type of weather
Clear days: None.
Partly cloudy days: 4
Cloudy days: 3
Days with precipitation: 3
Days with snowfall: 1
Barometer
Lowest: 29.63 (19th)
Highest: 30.35 (15th)
Average: 30.04 in.
Precipitation
Total precip.: 1.65 in.
Greatest in 24 hrs.: .70 (16th)
Total snowfall: 8 in.
Greatest in 24 hrs.: 8 in. (19th)
When in need of Printing, (anything) kindly remember the Bulletin

SHORT STORY

Tale Of A Mouse

By M. J. COLLINS

STAN JACKSON owned the service station beside the pine grove a few miles outside the town. It was a good location and Stan made a fair living. He was a happy-go-lucky sort and everyone liked him, but he had one great fault. He loved to talk. Once he got started it was hard to head him off. Mice were his pet subject at that moment, and he claimed if everyone started to catch them systematically, the country would be saved a million every year.

This was Saturday and he'd been busy all day, and so had the cash register.
"What's going on now?" Highway Patrolman Clancy asked as Stan looked up the corner where he was bent over fixing something.
"I'm trying to catch a mouse," he answered, "and having a time of it, too."

"Trying to save a million dollars, I'll bet," Clancy laughed.
"Listen, Stan," Clancy turned serious. "There's been a lot of service stations robbed lately. Don't leave too much cash around."

"Oh, they'd never bother with a place like this," Stan's mind wasn't on Clancy's warning. "Now if I could only catch that mouse," Clancy fled.

The next few hours were busy ones for Stan. The farmers, in town for the evening, were his main customers, but now they were gone and he could close.
Hardly had he settled down when there was a "snap."
"Ah," he cried. "I've got you this time!" Jumping to his feet, he pushed the box aside, but the mouse was gone, and so was the cheese. Perplexed, Stan scratched his head. This mouse had put it over him for almost a week.

"I'll get you yet!" he muttered shaking a fist.
THE CAR grinding to a stop woke him up. Hardly before he was out of the chair, the door opened and a man stepped in.
"Good evening," Stan said.

The man looked hard and grim. "Stand where you are!" The voice sent chills up and down Stan's spine. "Put up your hands."
An automatic's snout was pointed where Stan had always considered his heart was. Right now it was pounding in his mouth. His hands shot up with all possible speed. A flashy girl came in and stood beside the man.

"Wise guy," the man sneered. "Yeah, wise guy," the girl said. Stan's eyes stole toward the cash register. There was almost \$200 in it.
If Clancy were only here, Stan's ears were straining for the sound of the motorcycle.
"Here," the man said curtly, "hold the gun on him." She took



The man looked hard and grim. It while he emptied the register. The sight of his vanishing money made Stan see red.
"Don't try it, sap!" the woman said coldly, motioning him back. A pair of small, beady eyes stared out of a hole in the wall. The mouse started to run across the floor. The girl screamed and, dropping the gun scrambled up on a chair.
Cursing, the man turned. All the fury in Stan's fist crashed into his face. He went crashing into the wall and slumped.

In the excitement the sound of the motorcycle had gone unnoticed. Clancy stepped inside, surveyed the scene and quietly asked, "What goes on?"
Stan sighed with relief. "You're just in time."
"I think so," Clancy said, dryly, taking the gun out of the shaking hand. "This might go off and damage someone . . . even you."

After the two had been taken away, Stan served Clancy coffee in the rear. Clancy asked, "How did you get the drop on them?"
"Well," Stan replied, "he handed the gun to the girl. M-m-m-m-m!" he cried, rubbing out front. In a few seconds he was back. "Look at this," he cried, holding up the trap. The mouse was pinned by the tail.

"Ah! Success!" Clancy chuckled. "The mouse proved my argument," Stan beamed. "I saved the country \$200."
Released by WNS Features.

Stimulate your business by advertising in the Bulletin.

HAPPENINGS

—of— LONG AGO

20 Years Ago

Mr. and Mrs. Paris M. Wolgemuth of town, are on a motor trip to Pacific Coast.
A Girl Scout Troop was organized under the auspices of the Legion Auxiliary.
Santa Claus handed out 500 to 600 gifts at Booth Store.
Capt. Albert Carlson, of the School Troop State Police, Hershey was a guest of the Booster Club.
Wine making is legal according to law which was a decision of the U. S. District Court.

Chas. Ricksecker, who purchased the Druckenmiller property on West Main St. sold it privately to David Hershey.
Harry W. Becker, E-town, was named that boroughs Chief of the Police at \$500 per annum.
Jacob Strickler is erecting a bungalow on the East side of Chocolate Ave.

The Rheems Feed Warehouse or Coal Yard will be operated by John W. Wolgemuth after January 1st.
The Well Baby Clinic held their Christmas Party at the Legion Home and Santa presented each child with a gift.

"Girls," the title of a very neat booklet, just published by Miss Rebecca Helman.
During a wind storm a large pine tree, in the yard of Maizie Kern fell on the house, damaging the roof and breaking windows.

The Bulletin's Scrapbook!

Weeks Best Recipe
Spaghetti and Canadian Bacon:
1 T salt, 3 quarts boiling water, Six oz. long spaghetti, 3T fat or drippings, 3T flour, 1 t salt, pepper, 1T prepared mustard, 1 1-2 c milk, 2 c graded American cheese, 4 slices (1-4) lb. T salt, Canadian bacon. To actively boiling water add 1 T salt. Gradually add spaghetti and cook until tender (about 12 min.) Drain and rinse. While spaghetti cooks, melt fat in 1 1-2 qt. saucepan. Add flour, salt, pepper, mustard. Mix well, gradually adding milk, stirring constantly until thickened. Remove from heat. Add cheese, stir until melted. Fold into a greased casserole. Top with slices of Canadian bacon. Bake in moderate oven for 30 minutes. 4 servings.

Take A Tip
Do not have bookshelves near a radiator or register, in the winter. Heat is very hard on books, also direct sunlight. If you need a wide piece of waxed paper, seal two strips together with a hot iron. The seal cools in a few seconds and gives you any size you desire. Store glasses of jellies and jams in clear paper bags. Put several glasses in one bag and have bag top closed to keep out dust. If bag is not clear.

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WOMEN
FOR Mule Spinning Room
CONTACT
Mr. Zeller, Supt.
Geo. Brown's Sons, Inc.
11-24-48

mark identification on the outside in crayon.
Mind Your Self and Health
Check and see if you follow the rules for good grooming and good health. Do not rush through a meal, take time to eat a well-balanced meal. Do not stuff yourself with food. Eat at the right time and right food. Start the day with a lemon or orange juice drink. It peeps you up. Take a daily bath. Keep skin clean with mild soap and warm water twice a day. Take care of your hair by brushing well, shampooing before you look like you NEED it. Keep hands soft, nails neat by manicuring. Use a hand lotion. Hold head high, sit erect, walk erect, do not slouch. Do not cramp your toes by wearing too-short shoes. Do not squint. Read in bright light that shines over your shoulder, not in your face.

Get plenty of rest. Sunny thought will make a happier, more cheerful and youthful face. Be pretty by thinking pretty.
Inspirational
He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life.

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

Sewing Machines

NEW AND USED MACHINES FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY
Convert your treadle sewing machine into a portable or console. Repairs for All makes of machines.
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NOTICE

to buyers of Sterling Silver
The prices of International Sterling have not been raised. You can still get beautiful International Sterling Silver for the same price you paid several years ago!
For example: a 6-piece place setting in most International Sterling patterns for less than \$23.00. Just one more reason to see our distinguished collection of International Sterling Silver.

FICKINGER
— Jeweler —
87 East Main St. Tel. 1-W MOUNT JOY, PA.

shovel snow with Power



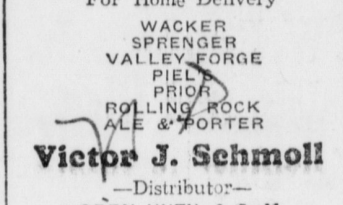
Simplicity

THE VERSATILE 1-1/2 H. P. GARDEN TRACTOR SHOVELS SNOW FOR YOU!
No more shovel pains! Just wheel out the Simplicity and watch snow which slides in no time at all! Does dozens of other chores. The Simplicity works all year round - mows lawns, plows, seeds, cuts weeds, hauls, supplies power for all home chore needs.
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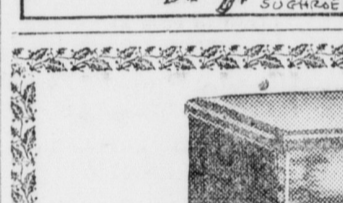
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\$2.10 per Gallon
\$1.10 per 2 Quarts.
PINTS 30c — CUT BRICKS, 8 servings, 60c
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