

THE BULLETIN
Published every Thursday at 11 East Main Street, Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa.
William N. Young, Publisher
Fred J. Alberte, Editor & Manager
Pearl Roth, Assoc. Editor & Bus. Mgr.
John E. Schroll, Editor and Publisher
1901 - 1952
Subscription Rate: \$2.00 Per Year by Mail.
Advertising rates upon request.
Entered at the postoffice at Mount Joy, Pa., as second-class mail under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Member, Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

OWL LAFFS



BY A WISE OWL

Gay Rohrer, of Salunga, would like to see an ever blooming money tree.

A local woman walked into a Lancaster psychiatrist's office leading a snow white duck by a gold chain. "You can't do anything for me," she told the doctor. "It's my husband. He thinks he's a duck." --- I always said women are crazy.

Did you all see Park's new office. Flowers upon flowers. In fact the one was a weed. I know it must have been a mistake. Everyone sent Officers Neiss presents, including a bottle of beer to break over the door to christen the office. BUT - there were no splashing sounds in the neighborhood yet. The question is, was it broken or what.

Parke is going to put little signs around the walls. All his own quotations. One is, "Give a convict enough rope and he'll skip". Another is "To speed is but human; to get caught, a fine."

Seriously, Parke, it's a swell office.

Mushy Good wanted to know where jelly fish get their jelly.
Bill Enck told him from ocean currents.

Life is what you make it --- allowing for Government regulations.

Dewey Jr. sent in another poem.
Willie saw some dynamite,
Couldn't understand it quite.
Curiosity never pays;
It rained Willie seven days.

Dick Dillinger says, A wife is the one who, generally speaking, is generally speaking.

Each morning the inmate of an asylum borrowed three long books from the library, returning them the same afternoon. One day the librarian gave him the city telephone directory. When he returned with it in the afternoon the librarian exclaimed, "Don't tell me you've finished that big book already." "I certainly have," replied the inmate. The plot was lousy, but, oh, brother, what a cast!"

Fat Wertz told me there are two kind of fishermen; those who fish for sport and those who catch something.

A widow and her money are soon married.

Jimmy Markley sent this one from England: Last week our Commanding Officer had a very hard time with the troops and he said angrily, "No man in the regiment will be given liberty today."

Somewhere a voice rang out: "Give me liberty or give me death!"

The C. O. turned red and barked, "Who said that?"

The answer was brief: "Patrick Henry."

Cappy Mumma told me he always borrows from a pessimist --- he never expects to get it back anyhow.

Dot Morton said the latest style wedding bands are thin and narrow. She said the old-fashioned wide bands were made to last a lifetime --- How right you are Dot!

She also asked if I heard the one about the scotchman who stood and snapped his fingers on the Fourth of July. --- Boy was she a wit this week.

From far back in history comes this story of Jonah and the whale. It seems that Jonah was so nervous after he was swallowed that he kept pacing back and forth in the whale's stomach. Finally the whale got very uneasy and said, "You'll have to stop that, Jonah. You are giving me indigestion."
"You're a fine one to talk," Jonah replied bitterly. "If you had only kept your big mouth shut, neither one of us would be in this fix now."

Mart Bennet says that when a bunch of women get together, the Lord pity the first one who leaves. --- She's so right!

Here are five secrets of happiness:
1. Money, 2 Money, 3. Money, 4. Money and 5. Money.

The newest slogan of the Senior girls: A thing of beauty is a boy forever. --- Oh, Well, when they grow up that slogan will change.

You know, it's best not to take too much interest in the affairs of your neighbors, six percent will do.

One last word of advice. "If thine enemy wrong thee, buy each of his children a drum."

--- Alonzo Newton Benn.

Mortuary Record Ephrata

EPHRAIM Z. HOFFMAN
Ephraim Ziegler Hoffman, 92, N. River St., Maytown, died Wednesday at 2 a. m. in St. Joseph's Hospital after an illness of several months.
Born in Maytown, a son of the late Michael M., and Annie Ziegler Hoffman, he conducted a drug business in Wichita, Kansas, several years before returning to Maytown.
Surviving are a brother, William G., Maytown; also 2 nephews and one niece.
Funeral services will be held Friday at the late residence with burial in East Donegal cemetery.

MISS ELLEN WITMER
Miss Ellen S. Witmer, seventy-five of Salunga, died yesterday at the Myers Rest Home, in Landisville, after a four week illness. She was a daughter of the late Peter E. and Elizabeth Strickler Witmer and a member of the Salunga Mennonite Church. Surviving are these brothers and sisters: Jacob S. Witmer, Elizabethtown; Miss Elizabeth S. Witmer, Salunga; Peter S. Witmer, Florin; and Fannie, wife of Martin H. Ebersole, Manheim R2.
Funeral services Saturday at 1:30 p. m. at the Fred H. Koser funeral home with further services at the Salunga Mennonite Church. Interment in Kraybill's cemetery.

MRS. PERCY W. SWEIGART
Mrs. Dorothy M. Sweigart, 60, wife of Percy W. Sweigart, Mt. Joy R2, died at St. Joseph's Hospital at 6:40 p. m. September 13 after an illness of six weeks. She had been a patient at the hospital 10 days.
Mrs. Sweigart was born in Baltimore, a daughter of the late Charles and Mary Anna Kirehner Janson, and was a member of the Assumption of the Blessed Mary Church, Mt. Joy, and of the Rosary Society of the church.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by three sons and a daughter; Edward C., Mt. Joy R2; Paul J., Moonachie, N. J.; Quentin, Philadelphia, and Mildred, wife of Robert Hutsler of Baltimore. Also surviving are seven grandchildren, and a brother and three sisters: Charles Janson, Mrs. Margaret Smith, Miss Cecelia Janson, and Gertrude, wife of Herbert Griffin, all of Baltimore.

GEORGE B. ZELLER
George Brown Zeller, sixty-five, of 309 E. Main St., Mt. Joy, died at 7:10 p. m. September 13 at Lancaster General Hospital shortly after admittance. Under the care of a physician, he had suffered a coronary attack at his home.

Zeller was a school director for 15 years at Mt. Joy, and also at one time was a borough councilman. He retired last year as superintendent of the textile department of Brown's Cotton Mill after 50 years service.

He was a son of the late John B. and Emma Brown Zeller, and a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Mount Joy. He was also a veteran of World War I, serving as sergeant in the 316th infantry of the 79th Division.

Zeller was a member and past commander of American Legion Post 185, Friendship Fire Co. 1, and Lodge 277 IOOF, all of Mt. Joy, and the Washington Encampment of Elizabethtown.

He is survived by his wife, Mary F. Gillum Zeller, a son, Capt. James R. Zeller, stationed at Fort Sill, Okla.; a daughter, Miss Catherine Zeller, at home one grandchild and these brothers and sisters: Mrs. Sarah B. Corill, Mt. Joy; Mrs. Marie Schoo, Philadelphia; Berwood, Lancaster, and Jacob R., Mt. Joy.

"Blessed Event" Day September 23 At Leamon's Electric Store

The Westinghouse Electric Supply Company is having a "Blessed Event" day and all you have to do to get a Laundrymat and clothes dryer absolutely free is to have "twins" on September 23, 1952.
If the "twins" should arrive on that date get in touch with George W. Leamon, 208 E. Main Street, Mount Joy, the Westinghouse dealer, and he will see that you receive your Laundrymat and clothes dryer.

MODERN
OUR JOB PRINTING IS RIGHT IN THE GROOVE

TAKE STEPS TO BUSINESS SUCCESS
AD AD AD

KRIEG-BIZ
From Our KRIEG-ADS

Stretch Your Dollars With A&P's September Specials!

All Prices in this ad Effective Through Saturday, September 20th

IVORY SNOW
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 65c

LUX FLAKES
large pkg 28c

JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT
pint can 55c quart can 95c

SWAN TOILET SOAP
2 large size cakes 27c

SUPER SUDS
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 65c

SWAN TOILET SOAP
3 medium size cakes 23c

RINSO
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 53c

PALMOLIVE BATH SOAP
3 bath size cakes 34c

PALMOLIVE TOILET SOAP
3 regular size cakes 23c

SURF
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 58c

DUZ
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 65c

CASHMERE-BOUQUET BATH SOAP
3 bath size cakes 34c

CASHMERE-BOUQUET TOILET SOAP
3 regular size cakes 23c

TIDE
REDUCED PRICE!
giant pkg 69c

OCTAGON LAUNDRY SOAP
5 large cakes 34c

SUGAR FINE GRANULATED SPECIAL PRICE! 5-lb bag 49c 10-lb bag 97c 25-lb bag 2.39

BUTTER SUNNYFIELD FANCY CREAMERY 1-lb solid 81c 1/4-lb prints, lb 83c

A&P CRUSHED PINEAPPLE 2 20-oz cans 43c

PINEAPPLE JUICE DOLE'S, LIBBY'S, SPECIAL PRICE! 46-oz can 25c

MOTHERS OATS SPECIAL PRICE! 20-oz pkg 16c 48-oz pkg 35c

A&P SAUER KRAUT SPECIAL PRICE! 2 27-oz cans 27c

NUTLEY OLEOMARGARINE 2 1-lb pkgs 41c

OLEOMARGARINE DELICIOUS, BUTTER, NUTTY, GOOD TASTE, BLUE BANNER, ALLWEET & PARKAY 2 1-lb pkgs 57c

What a Tremendous Value!
CALIFORNIA FLAMING RED
TOKAY GRAPES
NONE PRICED HIGHER 2 lbs. 19c

CALIFORNIA ICEBERG—48 SIZE
LETTUCE NONE PRICED HIGHER 2 large heads 25c

NORTH-WESTERN FRESH FREESTONE (NONE PRICED HIGHER)
PRUNES 1/2 bushel basket \$2.49 2 lbs 19c

CAULIFLOWER Fresh Snowwhite large head 27c

SEABROOK FARMS PEAS Extra Fancy Frozen 2 10-oz pkgs 35c

SHOW CROP Frozen Food Week at your A&P!

ORANGE JUICE Snow Crop Frozen 6 6-oz cans 99c

Snow Crop Strawberries FROZEN 12-oz pkg 35c

Snow Crop Frozen Waffles 2 2-lb pkgs 35c

Snow Crop Frozen Fryers 2 1-lb pkgs \$1.49

ANGEL SOFT TISSUES WHITE 1 pkgs of 400's 19c

A&P GRAPEFRUIT SECTIONS SPECIAL PRICE 2 16-oz cans 27c

8 O'CLOCK COFFEE 3-lb bag 2.25 1-lb bag 77c

BEST PURE LARD REDUCED PRICE! 2 1-lb prints 25c

CAMPBELL'S or HEINZ TOMATO SOUP 3 cans 32c

LIBBY'S PEAS 2 8 1/2-oz cans 23c 2 17-oz cans 35c

SPAGHETTI AND MEAT BALLS GHEE BOY-A&P 15 1/2-oz cans 25c

SULTANA TUNA FLAKES REDUCED PRICE! 2 6-oz cans 43c

SCHIMMEL'S GRAPE JELLY BIG VALUE! 16-oz glass 19c

SLICED PINEAPPLE DOLE'S REDUCED PRICE 2 20-oz cans 55c

ANGEL FOOD CAKE JANE PARKER REGULARLY 57c Special Price 45c

Reduced Prices for HEINZ SOUPS!

Bean soup with pork, chicken consommé, cream of celery, green peas, split peas, vegetable with or without beef. 2 11-oz. cans 25c

Beef with vegetable, beef noodle, cream of chicken, chicken with noodle, chicken with rice, clam chowder, gumbo creole and cream of mushroom. 2 11-oz. cans 33c

HEINZ CUCUMBER PICKLES pint jar 25c

AJAX CLEANSER 2 1/4-oz cans 25c

BREEZE Dish Towel in Each Package large 31-oz. pkg. 61c

CRISCO 1-lb can 31c 3-lb can 85c

CHEER REDUCED PRICE! giant pkg 69c

Editorially . . .

The Passing of Summer

Summer has gone down, again, into albums of photographs, stacks of cancelled checks, receipted garage bills, odds and ends of sunburn lotion (a smidgin in each greasy, sand-coated bottle destined to hang around the medicine cabinet at least until Thanksgiving) and remembered wistfulness at the shortness of time in which to appreciate that once-a-year, expensive vacation period. Like all the Summers of the past, it never will be quite forgotten—nor ever again quite fully remembered.

For that is one of the advantages of living in Southeastern Pennsylvania, where seasons merge almost imperceptibly—but change definitely, and often with dramatic impact. Before we have time to dissolve ourselves in maudlin tears over the departure of Summer—the Summer of swimming and tennis and baseball and girls in shorts and sheer, frilly dresses—the magic of our temperate climate brings the vivid promise of full Fall. Electric air by day, the distant hills standing blue and sharp against the sky, and the nights bringing the first chill touch out of the Northland.

The garden, the yard, even the city streets, smell differently in these first days and nights of September. Everyone, be he ever so dull in spirit, is conscious of the fulfillment of Nature's inexorable law of change.

Stars stand closer to the earth, birds seem to sing with a frantic shrillness in the misty mornings; the great Scene Shifter has His key in hand and the legions of eternal stagehands stand ready to "strike" the set and erect a new one in its place.

But now—now, indeed—before the scene is fully shifted, comes the loveliest time of year in Southeastern Pennsylvania. Who first called it "Indian Summer" must have known how much the original inhabitants of these rolling valleys loved their land.

The white men who followed him, raising up generations of small boys to remember with gratitude and affection the lazy Summers, also came to know, when they themselves were men, that the brief weeks of transition between Summer and Winter were the days if their childhood that stood out in perfect, nostalgic clarity above all others.

Harvest, school—new clothes, new friends and new duties—all were compounded, and still compounded, into a great part of life in these Northeastern United States of America.

So, let Summer go without regrets; she will come again. And, meanwhile, enjoy these few perfect days of natural peace upon the land—the fairest land of all in early Fall.

Link With The Past

If, in this rush-around world of ours there remains a link with the more sedate era of our forefathers, it possibly lies in the annual community fairs, currently in progress throughout the county.

There is truly a homey flavor of small-townness. The time of year when everyone congregates "in town" for several hours, enjoying what fun there is to offer, and renewing acquaintances with persons not seen for some time.

Perhaps it would be well if this feeling of friendliness and good spirit could be commended to residents in and around the community at all times, instead of merely for several days out of the year.

This however, is only wishful thinking. For in the hustle and bustle that our daily routine demands of us today we are prone to regard our neighbors or acquaintances as just another automaton in the highly complex system of current living.

We thing of him not as a person, with feelings, may they be of sadness or joy, but instead of someone to be put up with.

It's really refreshing to be able to recall that life is something more than living. Our community fairs are truly a link to the past when neighborliness and good will were prime requisites of being part of a town or community.

May these gatherings continue to reflect that feeling among our townfolk of all ways of life.

It is one of the few things that in our pressure-laden existence of today remains of the old America.

For Your Scrap-book

Those who trust to chance, do not trust themselves. —N. A. Reiten.

You can overcome anything if you don't bellyache. —Bernard Baruch.

Nothing can be truly great which is not right. —Johnson.

Less shirk means less irk in work! —Alonzo Newton Benn.

PU
FRID
IN T
LEY.
A L
Dish
Sal
If yo
man or W
PU
V
Tue
IN T
PENNA.
LOT
containing
electricity
—This
Sale
made know
Walter Dup
D. L. Landis
PU
VA
Tues
On th
Route 340,
Rheems, cl
FARM
of Limestone
The main b
bath; oil fu
of trees.
The oth
containing
Both d
DAIRY
HOUSE att
age and im
Well o
electricity a
This is
Premise
town Phone
Sale to
made know
Walter Dup
D. L. Landis
Keys
FRID
AT TH
PENNA. ON
This very g
She is a da
whose 31 H
on 2x.
A two year
Milk 415.6
A daughter
Ormsby with
A 2 year old
with 10811 M
Two daughter
Medal" Dun
15 EX
CERTIFIED
Phone: Moun
PENNSY