

They tell a pretty good joke on Mayor Sam Sansburn. Last Sunday morning while he was sitting with his feet up on the stove lazily dreaming about the time when it would not be necessary to be continually feeding the stove with hard coal when it is so scarce, and building air castles for the future, when the clang of the new Lutheran bell cut the frost laden air in tones so cold and clear that it startled the genial mayor so suddenly that he grabbed his hat and flew for the fire hall wildly endeavoring to find out where the fire was. He simply thought it was the fire bell and in the rush was too late to attend church. It was a good joke on Sam but he will soon get used to the sound of the new bell.