

**The Golden West**

(Continued from page 7)  
 attempt at concealing his hostility. "glad to have met you Mr. Johnson." Then, with a glance at Mary, "but we don't like people that try to move in on a claim that's already been staked. We'll be back in maybe an hour. And I don't want to find you here then."  
 There was a long silence as Ramerrez watched the departing Sheriff and his men through the door.  
 Then Mary said slowly, "If you could shuffle Jack like a deck of cards an ace would come out on top. Only he's just a little funny when it comes to me." She turned away. "Nick, put out the lights and bolt the back windows and doors. There's a lot of money her and with the boys out chasing Ramerrez I'm not going to take any chances."  
 Ramerrez felt his breath pump in his lungs. "Yes, it would be too bad if Ramerrez circled back here."  
 Mary swung around. "It might be too bad for him too. Because he'd have to take me before he could take this gold in here."  
 "Is it your money?"  
 "Most of it belongs to the boys."  
 "That's different."  
 "No it isn't. I've got a personal interest in it. You see," she said as he looked at her inquiringly, "I know how they eat dirt, sleep dirt and breathe dirt and it isn't just for themselves either. There ain't a one of them that hasn't got someone back home that they're working for. And I don't think this Ramerrez is so smart. If he was he wouldn't be stealin' from people comin' out here to make their homes, to build up the West. If he was smart, he'd know men don't have to rob and kill like wolves to live."  
 There was a queer pause as Ramerrez stared at her. Then he made his decision. He would not give the signal. "Look, Golden Hair," he said, talking rapidly, "the Sheriff's given me just one hour with you. Let's spend it outside."  
 A short walk through the fragrant night air brought them to Mary's favorite spot, the glen beside the mountain stream. They didn't speak for a moment—just let the magic draw them together in a sweet, ineffable closeness.  
 Then he said huskily, "Golden Hair, it's been wonderful seeing you. And to think that tomorrow I'm liable to be far away from here."  
 She asked with a breathless catch, "You can come back can't you? That is, if you want to see me bad enough."  
 "I shouldn't, Golden Hair." Always in his daring career, he had been cautious when it came to women. Now, all sorts of desires were making demands upon him. "But who is there to say what love will do?"  
 "Love!" Stepping back, she put her hands to her cheeks, flaming in the darkness.  
 Then a voice spoke out of the darkness. It was Nick the bartender. "Oh, sorry to kinda' interrupt you Miss Mary but the Sheriff just got back and he's lookin' for you. Gosh, is he boillin' mad on account of Ramerrez givin' him the silp."  
 When Nick had gone, she whispered, "I guess you gotta be goin' now account of Jack. I wouldn't want to see no trouble between you."  
 He took her hands. "Tomorrow night, Golden Hair, I'll be at your cabin." He brought both her hands to his lips and the caress seemed to find its way to her toes.  
 "All tonight I'll say tomorrow," she told him.  
 "And all tomorrow I'll say tonight."  
 (To be Continued)

**POSTSCRIPTS**

(Continued from Page 1)  
 They'd called him "Lucky Lindy," this gangling, awkward, tow-headed lad. He was a symbol of youth and courage and adventure and more than one pair of eyes were moist as they were lifted to the sky.  
 "The plane circled and sailed lower. The crowds strained against the fence and the police were frantic. The fence trembled and bent under the weight and then toppled and a flood of humans washed onto the field. A little girl broke away from her father's hand and ran ahead—directly in the path of the plane. The crowd shrieked. Involuntarily I gasped and closed my eyes as I saw the ship, propeller thrashing angrily, rolling toward the child.  
 "Then there was a cheer and I looked again. The plane was stopped. The child was safe. I was caught in the crowd as it swarmed toward the ship, cheering like mad, crazy with excitement, fighting for the first glimpse of the kid from America."  
 The story-teller leaned over and tamped his cigar in a tray. He resumed. "Strange how simple great moments are. This was certainly a great moment. I've often wondered how a novelist or a playwright would have written it. I only know that the way it happened was the most spine-tingling, the most real thing I've known in my life."  
 "We saw a movement in the plane. The door opened. A tall youth climbed stiffly out. He looked about, bewildered for a moment, and then, pushing his helmet back from his yellow hair he turned self-consciously to the uniformed officials.  
 "I'm Charles Lindbergh from New York," he said. "Is this Paris?"

**ELECTION RETURNS**

Governor			
REPUBLICAN			
	James	Pinchot	
Dallas Twp., North	128	10	
Dallas Twp., South	164	25	
Dallas Twp., Middle	242	20	
Dallas Boro., North	245	18	
Dallas Boro., South	161	12	
Shavertown	429	18	
Trucksville	505	17	
Carverton	78	11	
	1952	131	
DEMOCRAT			
	Kennedy	Jones	
Dallas Twp., North	12	37	
Dallas Twp., South	26	29	
Dallas Twp., Middle	69	113	
Dallas Boro., North	35	33	
Dallas Boro., South	23	29	
Shavertown	60	58	
Trucksville	90	56	
Carverton	14	22	
	329	377	
Congress			
REPUBLICAN			
	Flannery	Casey	
Dallas Township	201	15	
Dallas Borough	81	8	
DEMOCRAT			
	Lare	Pritchard	
Dallas Township	167	78	
Dallas Borough	66	36	
Kingston Township	151	124	
	384	238	

**Outlet**

**MRS. JOHN SUTTON**  
 CORRESPONDENT

Mr. and Mrs. Dick London motored to Endicott to spend the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Moyer are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter May 14 at General Hospital.

Grant Ashburner entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and sons, Bobby and Nelson of Kunkle on Sunday.

Mrs. Etta Jackson and son, John, of Shavertown, visited at the home of Grant Ashburner on Sunday evening.

The Sharps and Flat Music Club met at the home of Miss Vera Whitesell on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Lozier and family of Loyalville visited Mr. and Mrs. Talliday recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards and family of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. John Sutton on Saturday.

**SCENE FROM DISNEY'S MASTERPIECE**



Snow White comes out of the old fairy tale and wins the hearts of children and adults in Walt Disney's spectacular "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," which will play at Shavertown Theatre Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 26, 27 and 28.

Kingston Township	194	34
	476	57
State Senator		
REPUBLICAN		
	Miller	Roan
Dallas Township	291	232
Dallas Borough	152	236
Kingston Township	540	333
	983	801
DEMOCRAT		
	Correale	Reckus
Dallas Township	155	75
Dallas Borough	57	32
Kingston Township	132	117
	344	224

Representative			
REPUBLICAN			
	Hoyt	Wilk'son	
Dallas Township	87	163	
Dallas Borough	40	113	
Kingston Township	207	271	
	334	547	
	Shortz	Masel	
Dallas Township	193	69	
Dallas Borough	184	31	
Kingston Township	393	72	
	770	172	
DEMOCRAT			
	Lare	Pritchard	
Dallas Township	167	78	
Dallas Borough	66	36	
Kingston Township	151	124	
	384	238	

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

FOR SALE—Lot in Dallas in exchange for cottage at Harvey's Lake. Write Box K, Dallas Post.

FOR SALE—Lime: ground burned: \$5.75, loose: \$7.25, bagged. Silver Spring quarries. E. R. Hess, Bloomsburg, Pa., R. D. 5.

FOR SALE—Select Gladiolus bulbs, 400 varieties, as low as \$2.50 per hundred; also Spruce and Pine Trees, four to seven feet high, \$2 each; two-year-old Forsythia, four for \$1.00; Ray Shiber, Dallas. Phone 187.

FARM FOR RENT—93-acre farm on Bowman's Creek. House with all modern improvements. All kinds of fruit, grapes, pears, cherries, apples, and fully equipped for raising chickens. W. B. Risley, Dallas.

IDEAL HILLSIDE FARM for Summer renting. Beautiful location in Pennsylvania foot hills. House with all improvements. Large out door fire place and modern log cabin for guests. All kinds of fruit. Perfect for artist or nature lovers. Not on the beaten path but easily accessible. W. B. Risley, Dallas.

**LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT**

ESTATE OF WILLIAM H. SEARFOSS, late of Wilkes-Barre City. Letters of Administration on the above Estate have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the

**LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT**

said Estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
 EVA SEARFOSS, Administratrix,  
 273 Poplar Street,  
 Wilkes-Barre, Penna.  
 or to her attorney  
 JONATHAN C. VALENTINE  
 1100 Miners National Bank Building  
 Wilkes-Barre, Penna.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted in the estate of Charles W. Ruggles, late of Kingston, Pa. All persons indebted to the estate or having claims against it are requested to present them without delay to Milton L. Ruggles, Hunlock's Creek, Pa.  
 Miner Ellsworth, Attorney

**Laketon**

Mrs. Conrad Yeager hurt her wrist opening a can on Tuesday morning. Four stitches were required to close the wound.

Mrs. John Bower and family are moving from Wilkes-Barre to spend the summer at Sandy Beach.

Mrs. Marie Oberst visited her uncle, Wilson Helreigel, and family in Scranton over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Anderson of Huntsville Road visited Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mayer Sunday.

Mrs. Lawrence Sickler and daughter, Emily, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crispell of Noxen this week.

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 lb. can 5c

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Iona  
**Peas** 3 No. 2 cans 25c

Shredded  
**Ralstons** 2 Pkg. 23c

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**Coffee** 3 lb. Bag 45c  
 2 one pound Bags 33c

Red Circle  
**Coffee** 2 lb. 37c

Bokar  
**Coffee** 2 lb. Cans 45c

Iona  
**Peaches** 2 Big Cans 29c  
 Sliced or Halved

Del Monte  
**Peaches** Big Can 18c

Webster  
**Soups** 3 cans 10c  
 Tomato or Vegetable

Ann Page  
**Macaroni, Noodles Spaghetti**  
 Pkg. 5c

Sunnyfield Sliced  
**Bacon** 1/2 lb. pkg. 15c

Whitehouse  
**Milk** 4 Tall Cans 25c

Bleach Water  
**Kleen Lin** 2 26-oz. Btl. 17c

Local  
**Apples** 5 lb. 17c

New  
**Cabbage** lb. 4c

New  
**Onions** lb. 4c

Florida  
**Oranges** Doz. 25c

Fresh  
**Spinach** 2 lb. 9c

Center Cuts  
**Chuck Roast** lb. 19c

Stewing  
**Chickens** lb. 27c  
 Up to 3 1/2 lb. average

Rib End—3 1/2 lb. average  
**Pork Loins** lb. 23c

Shoulders  
**Veal** lb. 19c

Sliced  
**Boiled Ham** 1/2 lb. 25c

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**Thank You!**



**Arthur H. James**  
 Republican Nominee For Governor

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