

N. B.

CHARACTER SKETCH BY HICKS

(Warren Hicks, erstwhile college boy and Post writer extraordinary, has written the above character sketch of his former boss. If we ever leave on a vacation Hicks either goes with us or gets an assignment in the Arctic two weeks before we leave—Editor).

Post Scripts was Howell Rees. The same flights of fancy, the same neat turn of expression, the same philosophies, the same obstinacies, and the same winsome appeal that won so many friends for Post Scripts characterized the Vanishing Editor himself.

And working across the desk from Howell was like matching wits, or crossing words, with a column. A rare experience of questionable entertainment at times, but of unquestionable value and diversion.

One minute, a hard-boiled, obstinate, shrewd, self-assured—and thoroughly aggravating—newspaperman and editor, with feverish pencil, vivacious scissors, overworked paste-pot; a pained glance at a piece of copy, and an exasperated comment for the trembling one-man editorial staff. An import from the city desk of a metropolitan newspaper, a la the motion pictures, and uncommonly hard to get along with.

The next minute, a relaxed, pipe-smoking affable individual, with an array of corny old jokes dressed up in Post Scripts fashion, a truly remarkable, and unchanging, dissertation on the eccentricities of youth and his own morals—which are interesting, even for a bachelor—and a fund of newspaper tales worth listening to anytime.

And, of course, Howell had his customer approaches. Depending on the visitor, he was an energetic, cheerful, thoroughly efficient business man, or a rusticated, thumbs-in-galluses country editor, ready to talk authoritatively about the crops—with a hidden Department of Agriculture pamphlet for reference.

Often, perhaps when he communed with his favorite muse, Eph McCoy, Howell would vanish into a world of his own. At times, during the busiest hours, he would break into song, tear a piece of copy from his typewriter, and say, "Oh, to hell with it!" Or maybe he'd go out into the side yard and shoot arrows at a caricature of Adolf Hitler.

Archery, incidentally, was a typical Reese sideline. He bought a complete set of arrows, including stout big-game shafts, practiced industrially for days at a time. Some years ago he went in diligently and expensively, for microscopy. He used to carry interesting bottles of gutter water around in his pockets, and study them in the early morning under a high-powered scope. Nothing ever came of it, though. He never made any important discoveries, except for the fact that he wasn't really cut out to be a research man. He still has the scope and slide equipment, however, in reserve for the next editor of The Post.

Another time he took up snow-shoeing, and kept right at it until his feet got wet.

Howell's favorite inhibition was dead-lines. "Every paper," he explained to the staff of The Post, "has deadlines." It used to amaze us, in a way, that both Rees and ourself used to break our necks to get all the copy finished and out in the print shop by precisely 10:30 every Thursday morning, and then sit around idly for four or five hours until the page proofs were ready to be corrected. But all that put The Post in a class with the big newspapers, which insist on deadlines, and it made Rees happy, which was, perhaps, the more important consideration.

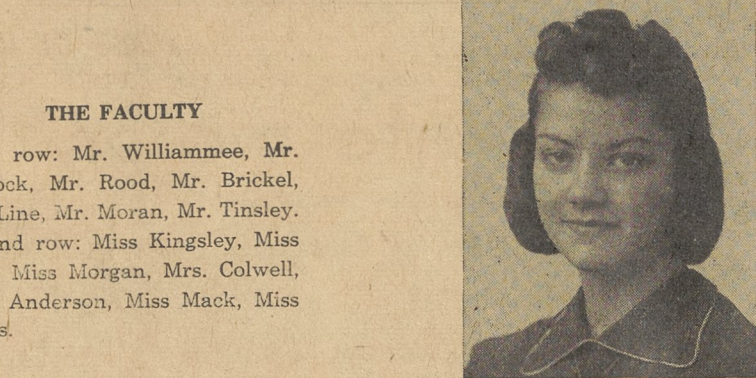
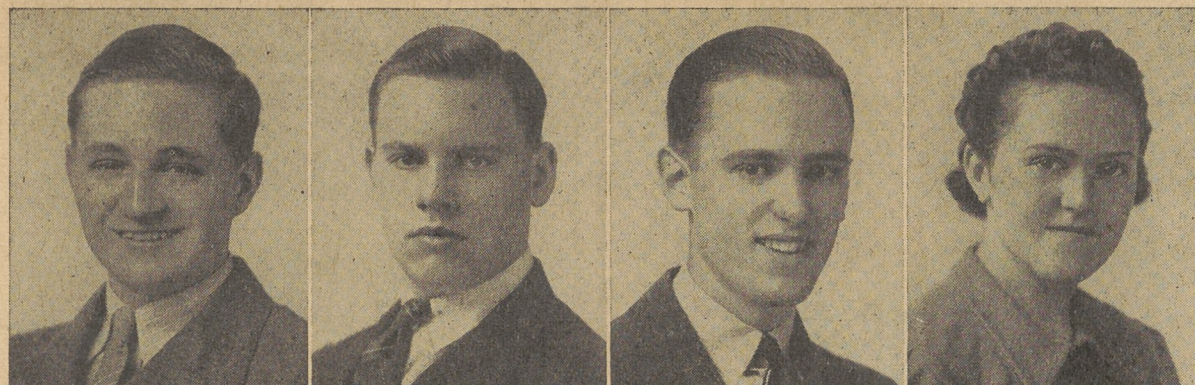
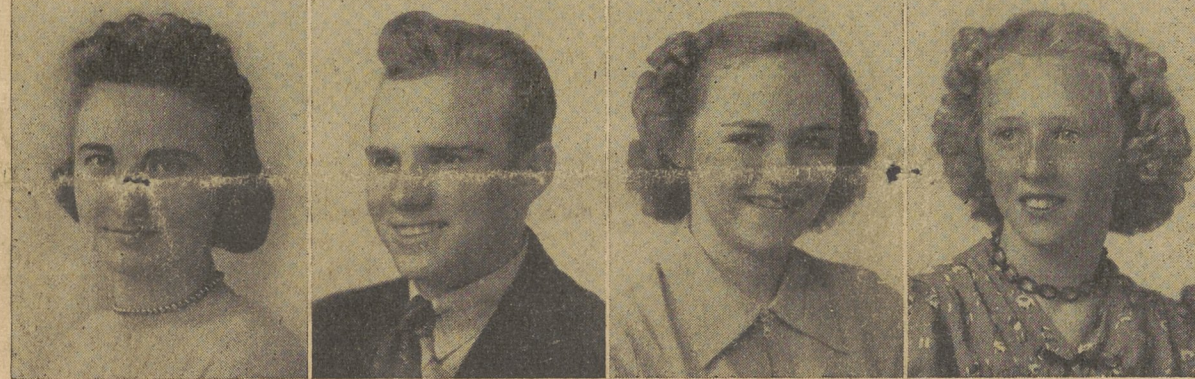
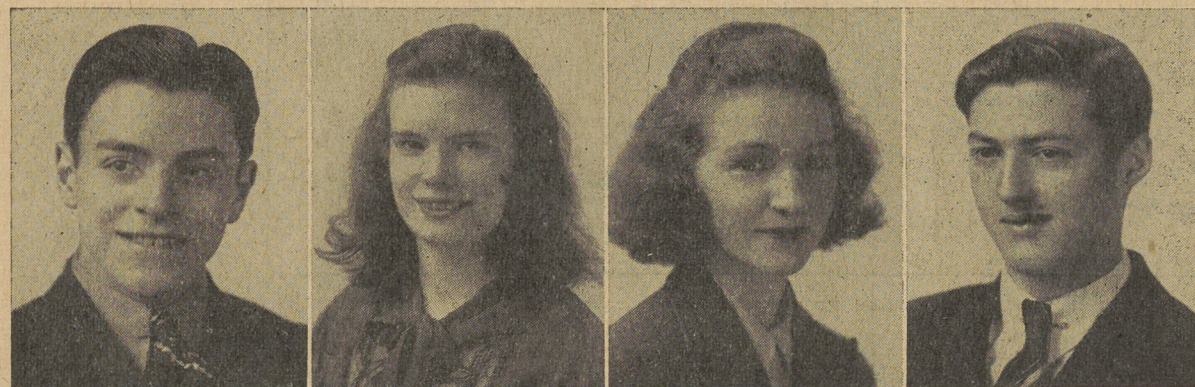
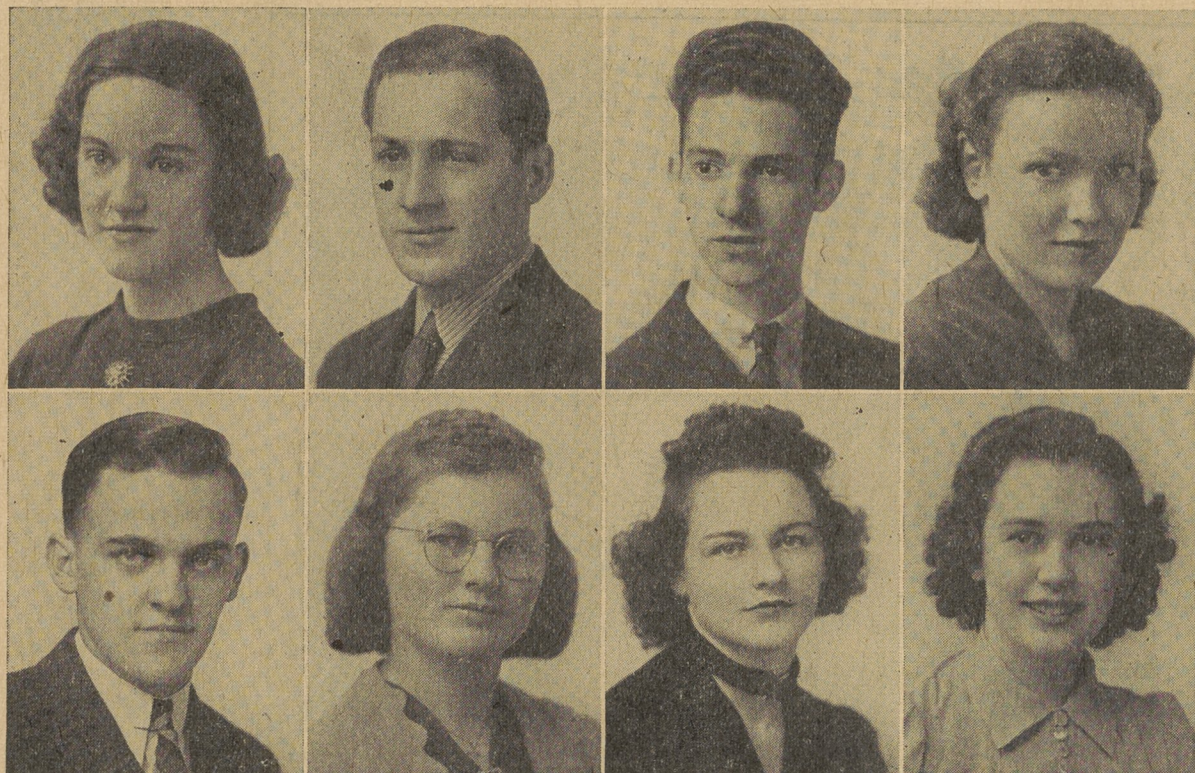
Another important characteristic of Howell was his incessant smoking. All dealings with him were conducted through a charitable curtain of blue cigarette smoke, entirely in keeping with the traditional surroundings of newspapermen. For the convenience of visitors, Howell used to keep a knife on his desk, so that they could cut a hole in the haze now and then and discover him all over again. That used to please both Howell and his confidants. Howell had also mastered the fine art of cigarette drooping, and it used to intrigue us to see him talk, with a bohemian waggle of his Philip Morris.

Howell's decision to leave for his parent's farm down the river and get away from it all is just as irrevocable—and just as impossible—as most of his ideas.

On various other occasions he has left to Get Away From It All, and

(Continued on Page 8)

Sixty Years of Service Commemorated, Twenty-one Dallas Seniors Graduate



THE FACULTY

First row: Mr. Williammee, Mr. Hallock, Mr. Rood, Mr. Brickel, Mr. Line, Mr. Moran, Mr. Tinsley. Second row: Miss Kingsley, Miss Noll, Miss Morgan, Mrs. Colwell, Miss Anderson, Miss Mack, Miss Davis.

Left to right, first row: Lois Bertram, Evan Brace, Warren Culp, Myrtis Disque. Second row: Joseph Fiske, Jean Gay, Thelma Gregory, Jeanne Hayden. Third row: Kenneth Harding, Wanda Henson, Elizabeth Him, Elwood Ide. Fourth row: Mary Jeter, Walter Kuzma, Doris McCarty, Stella Misson. Fifth row: Lewis Reese, Carleton Rogers, Willard Shaver, Dorothy Sullivan. Sixth row: Janet Thomas.



28 Will Receive Diplomas Tonight

Largest Class In Township's History

Ninth annual Commencement of Dallas Township High School will be held tonight beginning at eight o'clock in the school auditorium.

The program announced by Supervising Principal Maurice J. Gir-



HONOR STUDENTS

Fred Girton, valedictorian, and Mary Eipper, salutatorian of Dallas Township graduating class.

ton includes the following: processional by the band; invocation, Rev. Guy Leinthall; salutatory, Mary Eipper; selection, girls' chorus; mantle oration, Irene Brace; Junior response, Donald MacDermott; selection, Dallas Township school band; solo, Mrs. Allan Sanford; valedictory, Fred Girton; Commencement address, Professor William Jenkins of the Wilkes-Barre Business College; presentation of diplomas, Mr. Ralph Elston, president of the school board; benediction, Rev. Leinthall; recessional, the band.

The Class of 1939, with a membership of twenty-eight, is the largest graduated from the high school since its organization almost a decade ago.

The four highest ranking graduates, with their averages for four years' work, are as follows: Fred Girton, 95.46; Mary Eipper, 94.25; Irene Brace, 91.32; and Minnie Crispell, 89.42.

One of the members of the class, John Sidorek, will be given his diploma in Jefferson Hospital, where he has been taken for an operation.

Other members of the class are: Margaret Boston, Thelma Culver, Beatrice Hildebrandt, Geraldine Joseph, Mildred Monroe, Nellie Honeywell, Beatrice Scott, Helen Zimmerman, Walter Brown, Marvin Elston, Nile Hess, James Hummel, Francis Kamor, Malcolm Kitchen, Edwin Lumley, Eugene O'Boyle, Robert Pickett, Fred Schray, Forrest Stevens, Michael Wallo, Hugh Williams, Richard Williams, and Frank Yop.

Eight Receive Legion Awards

Boy And Girl From Each Of Four School Selected

Eight boys and girls, a boy and a girl from each of four high schools in this region, received the coveted American Legion Award for citizenship this week. The award, a medal and an engraved certificate was presented at appropriate ceremonies at each of the schools by a committee of veterans from Daddaw-Isaacs Post American Legion.

Selection of students for the award were made "because he or she was found to possess among others, those high qualities of character, honor, courage, leadership, scholarship and service which are necessary to the preservation and protection of the fundamental institutions of our government and the advancement of society."

Those receiving the award: Dallas borough, Irene Blessing, Harold Brobst; Dallas Township, Robert Patrick, Laura Rothery; Lake Township, Lillian Titus, George Sutton; Lehman Township, George Lamoreaux, Carol Crosby. Awards will be made at Kingston Township, June 12, by Kingston Township veterans' association.

Alfred Bronson Gets Pilot's License

Alfred Bronson, Sweet Valley funeral director, was notified this week that he has been given a private pilot's license by the Bureau of Aeronautics of the Department of Commerce. Mr. Bronson has more than fifty-five flying hours to his credit. He has been taking instructions the past year with Smith's Flying Service at Wyoming Valley Airport. Mrs. Bronson is also thinking seriously of becoming a licensed pilot and is afflying enthusiast in her own right. Mr. Bronson believes that everybody will be flying airplanes in the next few years. "The hardest thing," he says, "is to get a person to take his first ride. After that most everybody is enthusiastic about flying."

Work Will Start At Once On New Evan Falls Road

Banks, Low Bidder, Moves Equipment To Location This Week

Construction on 3.42 miles of concrete road between Evans' Falls and Lutes' Corners in Monroe Township will start within a week according to officials of Joseph Banks Construction Company, of Wilkes-Barre, who were awarded the contract last Friday with a low bid of \$213,082.

Of the ten companies turning in bids, the first four were within \$5,000 of each other. Practically all of the roadway will be relocation work. The contractor started moving machinery to location this week. Completion of the job is expected between October 1 and October 15.

With its completion residents of the Noxen end of Wyoming County will have an excellent highway joining them with the county seat at Tunkhannock. By a round-about-route by way of Harvey's Lake motorists from New York State and up river communities can then reach Wyoming Valley over all-hard surface roads.

It is expected that determined efforts will be made this summer to have the State Highway Department take definite action on the remaining link of highway between Dallas and Lutes' Corners. For years little or no effort has been made to keep this road in passable condition between the Luzerne County line and Lutes' Corners. Now those interested are given definite encouragement to have the highway department put this final link on its immediate rebuilding program.

Dallas Church 50 Years Old

Giant Birthday Cake Will Be Cut Friday

Golden Anniversary services at Dallas M. E. Church will begin Sunday and continue through Sunday, June 11, Children's Day, when an historical pageant will be presented under the direction of Rev. Francis Freeman, pastor.

Rev. James S. Cropton of Mehoopany will speak at the Sunday morning services this week. On Tuesday night Dr. Mark Davber, executive secretary of the Home Mission Council of New York City, will speak on the Religious Situation in America against a background of recent European experiences. Greetings to the Dallas church will be extended by Rev. Russell May of Shavertown and Rev. C. H. Gilbert of Carverton.

Wednesday night will be general get-together night, or family night. There will be special numbers presented by family groups. Greetings to Dallas church will be extended by Rev. Guy Leinthall of Alderson and by Rev. Harry Savacool of Trucksville.

Friday night will be Homecoming night, Rev. C. Duane Butler of Lehman and Rev. Mark Kroehler of Maple Grove will extend greetings. One of the features of the evening will be made by Blue Ribbon Cake Company. The cake will be surmounted with red, blue, white and gold candles. Candles will be sold by the various church societies at the following prices: red 25c, white 50c, white \$1, gold, amounts contributed above \$1.

Student Speakers Feature Program

Twenty-one Received Diplomas Last Night

Commencement exercises for Dallas Borough High School graduating class of 21 students last night at the high school auditorium commemorated the 60th anniversary of the founding of Dallas.

All speaking was done by members of the class. J. George Ayrre, president of the school board awarded the diplomas. The high school band and chorus took part in the program.

Thelma Gregory, valedictorian, spoke on "Preparedness." Doris McCarty, salutatorian, welcomed parents and friends. Other speakers and their subjects: Joseph Fiske, "History of Dallas Churches"; Kenneth Harding, "Our Curriculum"; Janet Thomas, "Development of Dallas"; Evan Brace, "Education in Dallas"; Wanda Henson, "Reports to the Home"; Elwood Ide, "Education for Democracy."

Class night exercises were (Continued on Page 8)