

That grand old holiday—Thanksgiving—is going the way of other cherished ideals and traditions of the American people. Too, bad. We had grown to like Thanksgiving more and more each year—from the first one we remember when our grandmother's table looked so beautiful loaded with bright red home-made jellies, cranberry sauces, turkey and fruits—that table that stood in the bay window with a winter sun lighting blue and white milk glass piled high with raisin-centered sugar cookies, mince pies, buttermilk cheese, and odd pieces of china, like the Japanese celery boat, we hadn't seen since the Fourth of July. What a day it was with its assorted smells of sage, damp bread and spices floating through the house on the warm air from the kitchen.

Small cousins, sisters and brothers—constrained only by parental admonition—found it difficult to await the return of uncles hunting over snow-dusted hills for rabbits and partridges or for the last load of relatives to remove their hats and fur-collared coats and hang them in the closet that smelled of guns, horses and rubber boots. Then greetings over, hunters, home, aprons off and grandmother putting a last loving touch to the table, we sat down to eat. There were no stragglers. Only old Sunday, the hound, scratching at the door, complained and grandfather let him in wiggling from muzzle to stern in anticipation of the feast he'd have an hour later.

Yes, we liked Thanksgiving. The days between that day and Christmas always seemed long enough to us—way too long. We might have seen some sense then to making them shorter—but longer, never; Thanksgiving to Christmas—the beginning and end of a season. Not just two grand holidays but a whole row of them filled with anticipation, secrecy, bustle, excitement and delicacies—or the preparation of delicacies.

You could always count on Thanksgiving. It was steady and constant like home and old friends. You could depend on it a whole year ahead. It was fixed right there on the calendar—a late Thursday in November in the season of full moons, frost, gunning, and occasional snow. There was never any doubt about Thanksgiving. Here was a holiday, unlike Easter, that didn't wander all over the almanac and through all sorts of weather from slush and sleet to spring and daffodils. There was never any question what kind of clothes to wear. You bundled in warm things snugly up to the ears, or took the consequences without complaint. It was the season of pine trees, wood smoke, light falling snows—and home.

Store, postoffice, school, church, college, football classic, farmhouse, mansion and cabin, hamlet and town, city, county and State all celebrated the occasion on the same date and made provision for it. There was no conflict, no confusion. Since the Pilgrim fathers established it, Thanksgiving had always been the same. Hadn't we cut out turkeys, and Plymouth rocks, Indians, and Pilgrims enough in school to have that deeply implanted in our minds? That was before we'd been enlightened by modern histories that Lincoln once changed the date, or that Washington, Jefferson and Adams were too lazy to run for a third term. That was before being productive was sinful and our country had to be divided and upset to be fruitful.

Maybe we're old-fashioned, tainted with reaction and the blood of economic royalists in our veins, but if there is any taint, it got there in the last eight years—not from that farmer grandfather grateful to the Pilgrims for Thanksgiving and to God for bountiful harvests. He was proud of his little pigs grown to hogs, of his cellars piled high with apples. He tilled stony ground and piled rock on rock to make strong fences and good neighbors. That sturdy character was thankful for the opportunity to struggle, barter, trade and make a profit. He knew how to live within his income and was thankful there was something left to save. A man who prepared for his own rainy days, he would have disowned a child who suggested that the "good life" or security came without sacrifice or that he shouldn't prepare for his own old age.

Yes, maybe we're tainted with that kind of blood, but we'll celebrate Thanksgiving on the old-fashioned day, thankful not to Mr. Roosevelt for plowed under crops, slaughtered pigs, WPA cracked stones, Old-Age security, confusion and discord, but to God, the Pilgrims and the grandfather, who knew when and what to be thankful for.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

It was only yesterday, it seems, before the world gathered momentum, that little girls collected dolls, skinny boys searched damp spots along the roads to collect yellow butterflies, and their fathers and a President collected stamps. Only yesterday their mamas, too, poked through cobwebbed barns and dusty attics for antiques and old quilts made from patches grandma collected from striped shirts grandpa had collected.

That was yesterday. What the collecting habit will be tomorrow, no one knows, but today a young man in Lehman aided by fast moving science, is collecting voices—frozen words to release at some future time like Bird's Eye peas and Quick Freeze strawberries with all their trapped summer flavor.

Photographed With Duke

Joseph Elicker, returned from Nassau, Bahamas, this week, is showing interesting pictures of the Islands. One of them shows Mr. Elicker on an inspection tour of a Nassau hospital with the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. The Elickers will open their home on Pioneer Avenue this week.

Carl Brandon drives a Lehman school bus and helps Ralph Hallock with his plumbing between runs. He is the young exponent of the frozen word. Carl conjured with the possibilities of frosting hot music and chilling torrid arguments for release when there's a scarcity of the fresh product—just as the Bird's Eye people do.

Maybe it was the political campaign that gave Carl his idea or then again it might have been the babble in the back of his school bus. At any rate he tried it out the other night at the Lehman Band concert with great success. Almost before the last note echoed through the hall, Carl went out back of the school house and started defrosting hand music on the still night air.

The outfit Carl uses to promote his hobby is hardly more expensive than an amateur photographer's camera. With all shipping charges and directions thrown in, Carl says, his voice reproducing outfit cost him only \$89.50.

Mainly it is a scientific contraption with amplifiers to pick up sound waves and convey them through wires, a steel arm and a jeweled cutting head to a metallic disc where they are trapped or "frozen". The metallic disc revolves on a moving table in a box resembling an old-fashioned phonograph.

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FERDINAND, NOW FRANKLIN II, IS DOING NICELY THANK YOU

Little Ferdinand, pawn in the great game of politics when the owner of the 4-day old bull calf, Charles Smith of Beaumont paid an election wager to Cashier W. B. Jeter of First National Bank, is doing nicely in his new home at Forty Fort this week.

Christened with a new name, Franklin the 2nd, he has learned to drink calf meal mixed with milk from a bucket and from all indications is faring well under a Democratic administration.

When Cashier Jeter received his unique payment, and protested that he would just as soon call the bet off, he had no idea what to do with the little fellow. Necessity being the mother of invention, Mr. Jeter loaded Ferdinand in the trunk of his car and took him home with him to Forty Fort. That wasn't the most comfortable start in the world for a

THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

Dallas Region Takes To James's Thanksgiving

Little Conflict Here As Schools And Churches Plan Annual Observance

Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day for employees of First National Bank, rural mail carriers and isolated Federal employees in the Back Mountain region. Everybody else, in keeping with Governor James's proclamation will observe next Thursday as the annual feast day—and Federal employees, mail carriers and bankers can join in if they want another holiday. The schools, being State institutions, will be closed next Thursday as will all business places.

There was little confusion in this area because of the conflict between President Roosevelt's November 21st Thanksgiving and Governor James's Pennsylvania Thanksgiving on November 28th, although many public officials and politicians throughout the county took advantage of the dual holiday to give taxpayers a "little less for their money" by keeping their offices closed yesterday and announcing that they would "officially" celebrate Thanksgiving next Thursday.

Postal Service

Most postoffices found themselves caught in the middle, remaining open most of the day but without rural mail carrier service. Next Thursday most offices will be closed but rural mail will be delivered. Joseph Polack, postmaster, received the following instructions from the United States Post Office Department:

The President has designated Thursday, November 21, 1940, as a day of general Thanksgiving. That day will be observed by the Postal Service and compensatory time must be granted for all service performed thereon. If November 21 is not observed locally, necessary service should be given the public on that day and compensatory time therefor should be granted so far as practicable on the day which is observed except on rural delivery routes. Compensatory time can be granted only for service performed on the day designated by the President's proclamation. Service over rural delivery routes should be suspended November 21. There is no provision of law under which rural carriers may be allowed to perform service on November 21 and omit service on November 28, because of that day being observed locally or throughout the State as Thanksgiving Day.

Church Services

In many churches throughout the region there will be services of Thanksgiving next Thursday morning with appropriate music.

Football Classic

On the sport card is the annual football classic between Kingston Township High School and Lehman High School. The game will be played on Kingston Township grounds at 10 a. m. Bands of both schools will play before the game and during the halves.

Free Draft Certification

As a patriotic service Squire John Yaple of Dallas Township offers to certify all selective service questionnaires without charge. Mr. Yaple's office hours are from 6 to 8 o'clock every evening.

FORCEFUL PREACHER



Rev. I. N. Toole, an evangelist of more than thirty years experience, who will conduct a series of special meetings at Trucksville Free Methodist Church starting Sunday evening at 7:30 and continuing every evening until December 8. Rev. H. D. Oliver is pastor of the Trucksville Church.

Grocery Stores Will Stay Closed Wednesdays

Grocery stores of Dallas will continue to observe Wednesday afternoon closing periods throughout the winter months with the exception of next Wednesday, the day before Thanksgiving. While some stores in other lines of business have decided to remain open Wednesday afternoons during the winter, the grocery store owners and managers met this week and voted to continue Wednesday afternoon closings.

Enters Air Service

Valerow Hunt, clerk at Shavertown postoffice, enlisted in the Army Air Service this week.

Back Mountain League Refuses To Admit Shickshinny Schools

Inability Of Lower End Team To Play Friday Nights Bars Welcome Entry

Application of Shickshinny High School for admission to Back Mountain Basketball League was rejected by League principals and coaches at an organization meeting Tuesday night in Kingston Township High School. At the same time the League's 1941 schedule was cut from sixteen to eight games when a compromise 12-game schedule was deemed infeasible.

Rejection of the Shickshinny application, at first received with favor, came when it was learned that lower end school could not play on Tuesday and Friday nights because Coach Charles Blackburn had previously signed a contract to officiate at other games on those nights. C. E. Miller, supervising principal, also said that it was unlikely Shickshinny could develop a girls' team in time to participate in League games.

Since the League has by-laws denying admission to new teams that cannot play on Tuesday and Friday nights and have no girls' team it was considered advisable to reject the Shickshinny application. Independent games will, however, be played with the lower end school.

In cutting the schedule to eight games both coaches and principals agreed that last year's sixteen-game schedule was too heavy, but coaches thought eight not enough. A compromise on 12 games was suggested but was considered impractical because of conflicts and unbalanced home and away games. The principals chose eight in preference to the old schedule of sixteen and an eight-game schedule was adopted over the objection of some of the coaches.

The League season will open on January 10 and close on March 1. All games, excepting two, will be played on Friday nights.

T. A. Williamme, supervising principal of Dallas Borough schools, was elected League president, and Thorwald Lewis, supervising principal of Dallas Township schools, was made secretary-treasurer.

Members of the League are Dallas Borough, Dallas Township, Kingston Township, Lehman Township and Lake Township.

Attending the meeting were: Supervising principals, Walter Roberts, Lake Township; Austin Snyder, Lehman Township; James Martin, Kingston Township; T. A. Williamme, Dallas Borough and Thorwald Lewis, Dallas Township.

Coaches attending were: Mary Morgan, Howard Tinsley, Dallas Borough; Gerald Snyder, Antonio Kozemchak, Dallas Township; William Morgan, Eleanor Trethaway, Lehman; and Elwood Swingle, Kingston Township.

Please Send Copy Early

Because of the Thanksgiving holiday next week correspondents and advertisers are urged to forward their copy to The Post early in the week so that the staff can enjoy the traditional holiday.

Two Volunteers Accepted For Army Service

Wyoming And Exeter Youths Will Go First

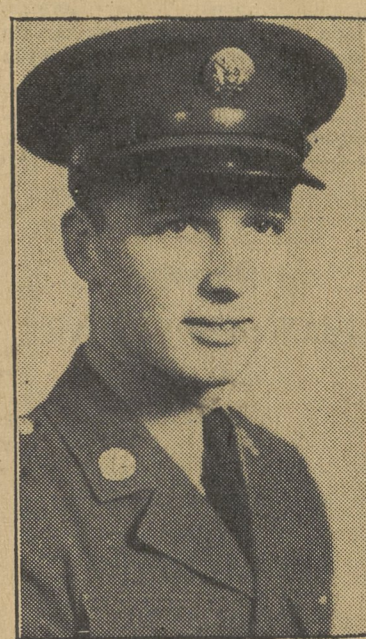
Rinzo John Duceschi, 20, 739 Kaufman street, Exeter and James Lewis Nichols, 30, Ninth street, Wyoming are the first of 12 to volunteer rather than wait to be drafted under the Selective Service Act in the district under jurisdiction of Local Board No. 1, which embraces Dallas, Kingston Township, Wyoming and Exeter. If they pass rigid physical examinations of the Board's examiner, Dr. G. L. Howell of Trucksville, they will report at the induction center, Wilkes-Barre on November 27.

Ten other volunteers in the district must wait to be called in the order in which they volunteered. Draft Board No. 1, has been asked by the War Department to furnish two men by November 27 but the willingness of many volunteers will make it unnecessary for the board to draft any one. Nor is it likely, in the opinion of Board members, that any one will be drafted at the time of the second call.

An informal program and send off will be held at Wyoming next Wednesday, the day when the two young volunteers leave for the induction center. Burgess John Masel, Draft Board Members and friends will take part and an honor escort of State Police will accompany the young men to the induction center.

Including college and absentee registrations a total of 3945 men are now enrolled with the board. Questionnaires have been mailed to two hundred men in the district. Of this number about one-half have been placed in class 1 having no dependents or occupational exemptions.

IN SERVICE



Sergeant Wayne Harvey

son of Mrs. Frank Harvey of Cemetery Street, who is stationed at Chanute Field, Rentoul, Illinois, where he is taking a three months training course in aviation.

Wisniewski Sends \$50 Contribution To Fire Company

Firemen's Efforts Win Reward As Membership Drive Gets Under Way

A \$50 check, given in appreciation for its efficient work in fighting a stubborn blaze on the Wisniewski farm at DeMunds several weeks ago, will be presented to Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company at its meeting tonight by James Beseker, secretary, who received the contribution early this week.

The letter which accompanied the check is as follows: "Enclosed herewith find check for \$50 in appreciation of the wonderful work done by the firemen at the fire on the Wisniewski Farm on the Demunds Road. Thanking you again for your fine cooperation, we are yours truly, F. W. Baking Company, Frank Wisniewski."

The fire to which Mr. Wisniewski refers destroyed turkey pens on his farm and several large flocks of turkeys. Largely through the efforts of the firemen the flames were prevented from spreading to larger and more valuable nearby buildings.

Pleased with Mr. Wisniewski's generosity, Mr. Beseker said the gift is especially timely since the company is now in the midst of its annual solicitation and membership drive. Members of these committees will report tonight, and from all indications they have met with an enthusiastic and unprecedented response throughout the community.

Last night representative business men of the community and civic leaders met with Dr. F. B. Schooley, chairman of the building committee, in the offices of James R. Oliver's garage to discuss proposals for land in Dallas Borough. Among the properties offered for sale to the company for building purposes are several attractive lots on Lake Street, another on Main Street, and two others in central and convenient locations.

Dr. Schooley reported that the community has been generous in its approval of the proposed building and that tangible results will be forthcoming shortly.

WOUNDED BEAR ESCAPES WHEN BOB HISLOP'S GUN JAMS AFTER FIRST SHOT

A rifle that jammed after his first shot had knocked down a bear on the opening day of the season at Mountain Springs, probably cheated Bob Hislop, proprietor of Dallas Inn, out of many good bear steak dinners. Bob's companions, Reese Finn and Harold Blewitt, both got shots at the bear but apparently without telling effect. The wounded animal escaped through the underbrush and although the hunters followed his bloody trail for about five miles they were unable to see him again.

Calves Stray Away From Bulford Farm

Four calves strayed away from Joseph Bulford's farm early this week and were traced to Dallas where one of them was cornered on Clifford Space's farm and captured. The other three, a bull and two heifers about six months old, escaped and continued on their way over the hills toward Sterling Machell's farm. Any one coming across one, two or three hungry red and white calves is urged to get in touch with Mr. Bulford. His telephone number is Dallas 288-16.

Welfare Drive Has Successful Climax

This year's quotas were exceeded by Dallas Borough and Lake Township in the Community Welfare Drive which closed last night, and the quotas of all previous years were exceeded by the other four communities in the district under the direction of Mrs. C. Hayden Phillips. Success of the campaign was attributed to diligent workers and a generous and gracious response on the part of all who were solicited.

- ### THE POST WANTS:
1. Permanent and legible street markings and numerals on all homes in Dallas, Shavertown and Trucksville.
 2. Emphasis locally on activities which will train men and women in national defense measures.
 3. The installation of fire plugs in Dallas Borough.
 4. The construction of a new, shorter highway between Dallas and Harvey's Lake before 1942.
 5. Centralization of police protection in the Dallas area.
 6. More sidewalks.

Record Number Of Bears Shot In Mountains

Lebanon Man Dies Of Heart Attack Hunting On North Mountain

Scores of hunters from the Dallas region augmented by at least a thousand others from throughout Pennsylvania scoured the rugged timberland of the North and South mountain area for bears during the four-day big game hunting season which opened Monday and closed yesterday.

The kill was larger than in years with 25 bears known to have been shot during the first two days. There were no reports of fatal accidents, but one man, Isaac Bachman, 45, Lebanon steel worker, dropped dead from a heart attack while hunting on North Mountain about 10:30 Monday morning.

There were numerous reports of game law violations. John Slapikas, of Wanamie killed a cub less than a year old in the Benton area and reported to Game Protector Edward Carpenter with a fine of \$25 and had the carcass confiscated. Joseph Urenovitch of Freeland and Joseph Wansock of Berwick were fined \$10 each for having loaded weapons in their automobiles during a check-up made by Game Protectors Mark Hagenbuch and Clarence L. Drumm. There were unconfirmed reports of poaching on the North Mountain Game Preserve and in two instances

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Dallas Region May Yet Furnish Airport Site

Army Engineers Seek Good Elevation And Absence Of Cross Winds

Army Air Corps engineers seeking a location for a purely military airport in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre and Scranton are giving consideration to the Dallas area it was learned on reliable authority this week.

Factors which have eliminated Wilkes-Barre-Wyoming Valley and Scranton airports' from consideration and may make the proposed Pittston location undesirable are believed not to exist in the Dallas region.

The Army engineers are not concerned with commercial air traffic but are primarily interested in a location away from flood hazards, with high elevation and absence of undesirable cross winds.

Presence of strategic highways of military importance in this rural area has given added impetus to the belief that army engineers will not make a final decision until available locations near Dallas are given a thorough survey.

Establishment of a military airport in Northeastern Pennsylvania is a part of the million dollar defense appropriation recently passed by Congress. While nothing of a political nature is supposed to influence location of the port, it is believed by many local citizens that the desirability of the Dallas area as a site for the airport should be called to the attention of the proper authorities in the War Department in Washington. Such a move, they believe, would be a patriotic duty and offset some of the political pressure being exerted for the Pittston location.

SIX BEARS SHOT FIRST DAY IN WOODS NEAR CIDER RUN

A 367-pound bear, the first he had ever seen in the woods alive, was shot Tuesday morning at Cider Run on Stack Mountain above Dinstel's, by Harry Rudolph of Conyngham. Rudolph, 23, was accompanied by Delmar Winterstein of Reynolds street, Kingston. When the hunters came across the bear, Rudolph let the big animal have a shot from his 32 Special Winchester. As the bear reared on his hind feet Rudolph let him have the coup de grace with three more.

With the excitement of the kill behind them, the two young men faced the problem of getting 367-pounds of bear out of the woods with no roads and several miles between them and their parked car. Rolling the carcass over and over through the underbrush and down hillsides they finally reached the Bowman's Creek Branch of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. About that time or shortly after a light vehicle came pattering around a curve on the tracks. It was a home made section car propelled by a gasoline motor taken from an old washing machine and used by natives of that forested and roadless region for transportation on the Lehigh Valley's right of way.

With the help of the operator, the bear was loaded aboard and taken to Dinstel's where it was transferred to the hunters' automobile. Tuesday night when the bear was weighed on Harvey's Lake Butcher, Herman Garringer's scales tipping the beam at exactly 367-pounds young Rudolph was one of the happiest men in Pennsylvania. Game wardens reported six other bears shot in the vicinity of Cider Run on the opening day of the four day big game season.