

Gold Is Where You Find It

A strange new community has evolved since the advent of the automobile. You live in that sort of community. It isn't common alone to Luzerne County or the eastern seaboard. It is common to thickly populated areas all over the United States—the rural-suburban community.

With its development have come many advantages—not unmixed—for there are problems to be solved before life in these communities can be enjoyed to the fullest, and they cannot be solved by those who attempt to retain their old loyalties to other communities or who refuse to share the responsibilities of the new.

You can't get the most out of living in Dallas, or Trucksville or Shavertown until you make some effort to share in their community life. You can't enjoy living in the country unless you love the sunsets or thrill to the sound of peepers in the spring. You can't get fun in a small town if you don't like the neighbors. You can't share in friendly human contacts if you talk with a superior air or withdraw to your own fireside.

There are few among us who have the wealth to enjoy life as hermits. Frankly, most of us are here for one big reason; we can secure more advantages for less money than elsewhere. That sums it briefly. There are few millionaires among us and the whole community knows who they are and respects their genuine appreciation of country life. There are few intellectual giants among us—there is no aristocracy of brains. Most of our social leaders would be shy if not awkward in the presence of Queen Elizabeth. We're ordinary folk.

We're pretty much a community of farmers, small businessmen, tradesmen, green grocers, clerks, yard goods snippers, street car motormen, bond salesmen and what not. The sensational successes among us are few—and there is nothing high hat about them.

The first time any of us begins to wonder if we aren't a little smarter than the general run in this Back Mountain area—the first time a feeling of superiority sends tremors through our pate—the first time we being to swell with the thought that our schools, churches and other village institutions are too small for our consideration—that's the warning for a mental and social check-up. If we sit back and complain and do nothing about it—then maybe we'd better move to some other community where somebody else has sweated to give us what we want.

If we're going to enjoy life in a small town, we must, like the college freshman, forget what big shots we were in prep school and Christian Endeavor. We've got to prove right here on the spot to our fellow citizens and neighbors that we've got the stuff that it takes. Nothing we did somewhere else counts. No amount of bluff, bull and baloney will awe anybody for long. No amount of whining and complaining will convince folks that this community is less worthy of our best than the one from which we came. Only perspiration, friendliness and a sympathetic approach toward its problems will make the rural-suburban community the place where we want to live.

Right now we need a community center. One of the type no single community in the area can afford and conversely no single community can afford to accept less.

Let's forget how important we are as individuals. Let's forget political, social and economic differences. Let's forget narrow township and borough boundaries. Let's forget that it's an impossible job. Let us in a friendly, sociable, hard-headed sort of way get down to business and locate a fine new community building somewhere between Bowman's Creek and the Larksville mountain. Let's be big enough to tackle a big undertaking in a big way. Then we'll all be sure that we live in the right community.

FROM
PILLAR TO POST

By Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks, Jr.

I asked for it. Five minutes after returning from the movies last Friday night, any doubts that I may have entertained as to the ingenuity of the present younger generation had been more than adequately set at rest. I am prepared to state that the entertainment furnished by the combined efforts of the fifteen and sixteen-year-olds of the neighborhood was up to any old-time standard both as to quantity and quality.

First I wondered if I were still wandering around in another existence, as did the leading character in "Here Comes Mr. Jordan," and then I wondered if the last week's edition of the Dallas Post with my reminiscences of bygone Hallowe'ens had come out prematurely. Or perhaps those six boys did not need any helpful hints for Hallowe'en.

Upon learning that my husband, in pursuance of a time-honored precedent which customarily takes him out of town on the night of the Thirty-first of October, would be in New York for the night, and that my daughter had a date of an important character, involving not only the movies but a birthday dinner preceding the show, I said disgustedly to myself,

"This is the end. I absolutely refuse to lay in a supply of a hundred lollipops. I am becoming weary of entertaining not only the neighborhood children but the big boys from across the tracks: I shall lock up the house and go to the movies."

For several years we have conscientiously put on a show for the neighborhood, on the principle that if the children are going to dress up and try to throw a scare into us, turnabout is fair play. Sometimes we round up a few sheeted ghosts to give local color to our dark house, lighted only by a spoonful of alcohol blazing in a bowl of salt. Sometimes we become more ambitious and add sound-effects to the feebly flickering wisp of light, eerie moans and groans from the dining-room, punctuated by bloodcurdling shrieks. Sometimes I put on a death's head mask, drape myself in a sheet, and add to my height by standing on a chair. The Hallowe'en revellers are then obliged to approach an eight-foot ghost if they want their lollipops.

The way it usually works out, groups of delightedly shivering children congregate outside the half-open door, peering into the darkened hallway and urging somebody

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Band To Assist Glee Club At Annual Concert

Woman's Club Names Committee Members And Sets Date

Dallas Junior Woman's Club will present its annual fall concert in the Dallas Borough High School, Wednesday, November 19, assisted by the Dallas High School band under the direction of Robert Henderson. Mrs. Sara Sanford is glee club director and Mrs. Maude Baker, accompanist.

Committee members are: program, Mrs. Edgar Nulton, Miss Mary Jackson, Miss Miriam Thompson, Mrs. Conrad Yeager; decorations, Mrs. Oswald Griffith, Mrs. Thomas Robinson, Mrs. George Swartz; tickets, Mrs. George Stolarick, Mrs. Fred Davenport and Mrs. Jack Hazletine; ushers, Mrs. John Durbin, Mrs. Harold Payne, Mrs. Leonard Harvey; publicity, Mrs. Fred Eck, Mrs. Charles Whitesell; patrons, Mrs. Joseph Schmerer, Miss Mildred Devens, Mrs. Marvin Elston, Mrs. Lloyd Hughey, Mrs. Glen Case, Mrs. Edward Hartman, Mrs. George Keller Jr., Miss Maude Jones, Mrs. Richard Disque, Mrs. H. Austin Snyder, Miss Gertrude Wilson, Mrs. Fred Welch, Mrs. Charles Lee, Mrs. John Jones and Mrs. Sheldon Fahringer.

Sweet Valley To Have Special Music Service

Special services will be conducted at the Sweet Valley Christian Church, Sunday evening, A quartet from the Bible Baptist Seminary at Johnson City will be in charge of the service. There will be special services conducted every night next week except Saturday.

THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

Vol. 51

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1941

No. 45

County Farmers Start Canvass To Increase Food

Every Farmer In The United States Will Be Visited

The canvass to learn what each Luzerne County farmer can do and is willing to do, during 1942, as his share of the Food-for-Freedom Program, recently announced by Secretary of Agriculture Claude R. Wickard, started in this county this week. This program, classed as probably the biggest job that the farmers have ever been called upon to do, calls for an increased production of certain vital foods—in Pennsylvania principally dairy and poultry products—for shipment abroad to the democracies fighting aggression and for use at home.

In each county in the State, the USDA County Defense Board, recently set up at the request of Secretary Wickard, will act as a spearhead for the program. The Luzerne County Defense Board is composed of Ralph Brader, chairman, and the following other representatives of various Federal, State and county agencies:

W. T. Spaulding, Farm Credit Administration; W. Theodore Hebel, Soil Conservation Service; Clement Mesavage, Department of Agriculture, Forest Service; John R. Reitz, Farm Security Administration; Edward R. Bride, Rural Electrification Administration; J. D. Hutchison, Agricultural Extension Service; Waldron Frederick, Farmers Union; A. W. Rice, Pomona Grange.

The contact with farmers is being made by committeemen of the Agricultural Conservation Program, Chairman Brader, announced, since that organization already has facilities for making farm contacts. In connection with the Food-for-Freedom Program, the committeemen will discuss with the farmer his 1941 production of various commodities, such as milk, eggs, beef cattle marketed, hogs marketed and slaughtered, together with acreage of farm garden, corn, other feed grains, hay, pasture, and vegetables for sale. The farmer will then be requested to indicate an estimate of what production he can bring about in these commodities for 1942.

The defense board chairman emphasized that in signing the form, indicating his intentions to carry out his production plans for 1942, the farmer is in no manner compelled to do so. The program is entirely voluntary, it was pointed out, and if the farmer does not carry out the production plans under the Farm Defense Program, as indicated for 1942, there are no fines or penalties of any kind involved.

In making these farm contacts, the committeemen will also discuss the 1942 Agricultural Conservation Program with the farmers, and those who wish may enroll for participation in the 1942 AAA Program if they desire.

Chairman Brader suggested that when the committeeman calls on the farmer, the farmer should take time to talk over any plans he may have for increasing production of foods most needed for next year. The Department has given farmers the information on the foods needed, he pointed out, is helping to guide them and to plan with them. They have been assured of fair prices, have been given every reasonable assurance that the Department will give them all assistance possible so far as farm labor is concerned, and will make every effort to help them obtain or repair farm machinery with which to carry on their work.

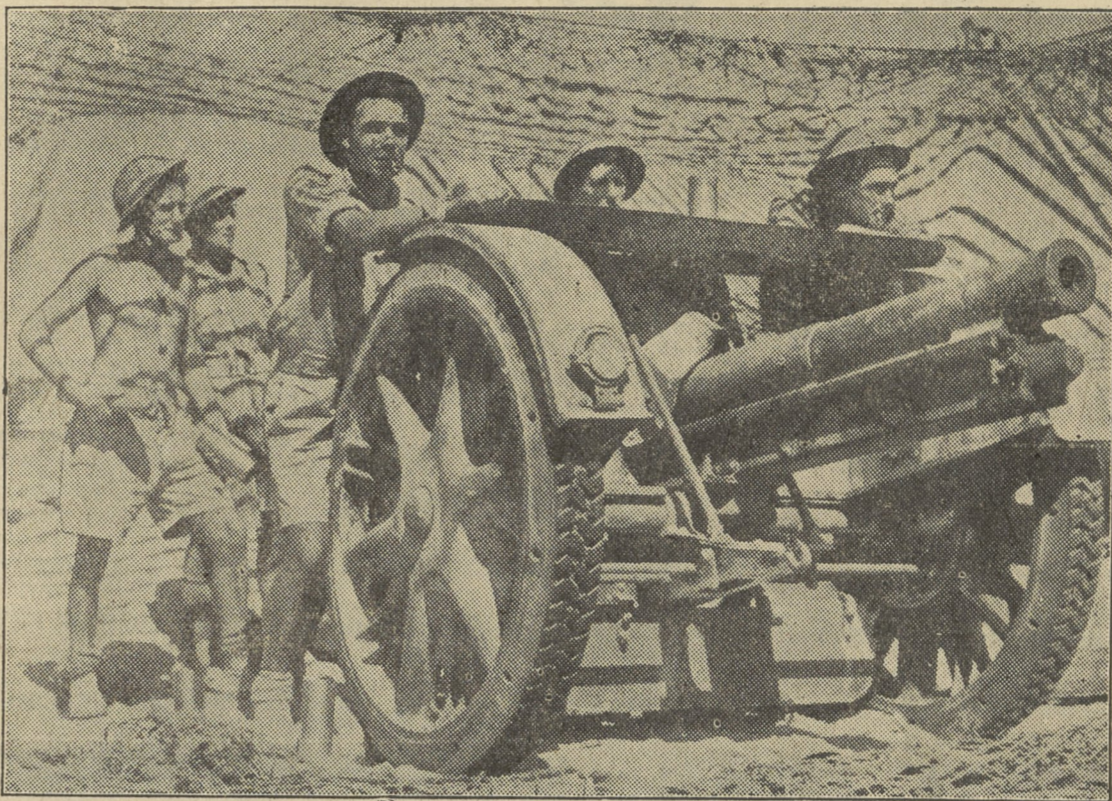
Kingston Township Remains Bulwark Of Republicanism

Kingston Township's smooth-working Republican organization headed by Ralph Hazletine, candidate for school director, functioned with customary effect Tuesday, turning in thumping majorities for the county slate and sweeping all local Republican candidates into office.

County Republican candidates in most instances received almost four to one majorities over their Democratic opponents while Harold Flannery most popular man on the Democratic ticket lost to Attorney Thomas M. Lewis by almost three to one in the contest for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. The returns:

	Kingston Township			Total
	Carverton N. E. Dist.	Shavertown N. W. Dist.	Trucksville S. W. Dist.	
Tax Collector—				
Jane T. Lohman	31	135	312	478
Harry T. Bogart	81	380	314	775
School Director—				
A. G. Prater	22	155	169	346
Ralph Hazletine	88	359	440	887
Supervisor—				
William Myers	18	86	166	270
William F. Myers	88	406	436	930
Auditor—				
Leo T. Schwartz	18	115	163	296
Ernest Johnson	87	379	426	892

Duce Made It—Anzacs Shoot It



The siege of Tobruk, Allied desert stronghold on the coast of Libya, is past the sixth month, but its outnumbered garrison of Anzacs (Australians and New Zealanders), Poles, British and Indians is holding as long as ever. Inside the besieged area, which is about the size of Manhattan, life goes on in a primitive way, with much ingenuity in improvising arms and equipment. These men, for example, are members of the new Anzac "bush artillery", formed from infantry men armed with captured Italian guns and munitions. The boys have never learned the professional way of handling their cannon—they aim it by sighting through the hot barrel and working the whole gun until it points at the target—but the "bush artillery" is plenty effective, as testified by the failure of every Axis assault on the thinly-held defense lines.

Republican Popularity Ebbs In Dallas Borough Election

Republicans are elected so regularly in Dallas Borough that, so far as municipal offices are concerned, general elections here have been a waste of money. It was the same on Tuesday but the tone was different. There were ominous rumblings of revolt that with a stronger opposition leadership might have flamed into open rebellion. As it was, a last-minute rump slate made up of old line Republicans nominated on the Democratic ticket—and supported by Democrats and independents—cut deeply into the usual Republican pluralities and gave the winners much to think about and talk about before the next borough election.

One of the biggest surprises, in an election where no contests were expected, was the strength shown by Ralph Eipper who was a write-in candidate for Justice of the Peace. The results:

	Dallas Borough		
	North District	South District	Total
Burgess—			
Herbert A. Smith	177	94	271
George Williams	66	63	129
Council—			
Warden Kunkle	173	103	276
Peter Clark	156	94	250
Morgan Wilcox	167	90	257
Harry Ohlman	77	65	142
Nicholas Cave	91	68	159
Tax Collector—			
Arthur Dungey	195	114	309
No name	44	38	82
School Director—			
Clyde Lapp	174	100	274
Auditor—			
Lewis LeGrand	171	97	265
Justice of the Peace—Two to be elected—			
Herbert A. Smith	179	102	281
John T. Jeter	182	102	284
Ralph Eipper (write-in candidate)	68	49	117

Dallas Township Wavers But Stays In Republican Column

Dallas Township, traditional hot spot of the Back Mountain region strayed far from the safety of the Republican fold on Tuesday—far enough to give the shepherds of their docile flock a scare—but not far enough to put any Democrats into the winning column.

The contest between Herbert A. Lundy and Wilson Ryman for Tax Collector was the feature attraction of the day with Ryman overpowering his opponent by 85 votes while Lundy, the incumbent, ran up an impressive all-time high of 468 Democratic votes. The results:

	Dallas Township			Total
	Mid. Dist.	S. Dist.	N. Dist.	
Tax Collector—				
Wilson Ryman	159	281	113	553
Herbert Lundy	125	258	85	468
School Director—				
Rozella Carlin	101	217	83	401
Fred Hughey	169	298	103	570
Supervisor—				
Arthur Upsydyke	86	189	56	331
Earl Husted	187	307	125	619
Auditor—				
Henry Randall	73	186	50	319
Clyde Hope	178	315	114	607

Dorrance Buys Bull And Heifer

A bull and a heifer, both registered Holstein-Friesians, were recently purchased by Leonard Dorrance, Dallas, from the Shoemaker Bros., Wyoming. The bull is Alcatraz Netherland Matador 831,410; the heifer is Colantha Korndyke Matador 2,255,877. Change of ownership for these Holsteins has been officially recorded by The Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vermont.

Township Club To Distribute Baskets

The newly-organized Tri-Hi-Y Club of the Dallas Township High School is sponsoring a drive to collect food which will be distributed to the needy families of the community on Thanksgiving. Everyone is urged to co-operate in making a success of this worthy drive. All donations of food and money will be greatly appreciated, and should be at the high school not later than Monday, November 24. "Sis" Elston has been named general chairman.

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. A community building, and public recreational facilities serving the entire Back Mountain area.
5. Centralization of police protection in the Dallas area.
6. More sidewalks.

George Hunt Succumbs To Bullet Wound

Funeral Will Be Held Today From Beaumont Home

George H. Hunt, for many years State Game Refuge keeper in the Noxen area and known to sportsmen throughout Wyoming and Luzerne counties, died early Wednesday morning at Wilkes-Barre General Hospital of a self-inflicted bullet wound in the chest.

Mr. Hunt had been in ill health for a number of years and had been under the doctor's care for a heart ailment for the past two years. Despondency over his own failing health as well as that of his wife who has been an invalid for a number of years is believed to have prompted him to get up from his bed and fire a .38 calibre bullet from his revolver into his chest close to the heart at the family home in Beaumont about 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. He did not lose consciousness and was rushed in Paul Nulton's ambulance to the hospital where death ended his suffering at 2:45 Wednesday morning.

Born in Nottingham, England, 65 years ago, Mr. Hunt came to this country during early manhood and for a number of years lived in Wilkes-Barre going to Beaumont about twenty years ago. He retained many of his English inflections and mannerisms and was of hearty, cheerful disposition. For years while Game Refuge keeper he rode every day on horseback around the State Game Refuge on top of South Mountain. In the course of his lonely work he had many experiences with and made many observations of wild life. At one time he kept a cub bear as a pet and at another time he reared a family of motherless raccoons and kept notes on their habits.

Mr. Hunt was a member of Manchester Unity, English Branch of I. O. O. F. which he joined as a young man.

Beside his widow, the former Frances Morrell of Philadelphia, he leaves a daughter, Mrs. George Space of Noxen; a son, James of Glendale, California; two sisters, Mrs. Frances Hatch and Mrs. Harper Evans, both of Colorado Springs and one grandson, Henry C. Hunt of Philadelphia. Mrs. Evans had been with her brother for the past few weeks having come here from Colorado because of his failing health.

The funeral will be held from the late home in Beaumont on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Rev. David Morgan of Anderson Methodist Church officiating. Burial will be in the family plot at Beaumont cemetery.

Red Cross Plans Nutrition Class

Also In First Aid And Home Nursing

Because many women have asked to have another Red Cross nutrition class started in this area, officials of the Red Cross have signified a willingness to start such class if a sufficient number of women will register with Mrs. Mae E. Townsend, local chairman.

Those who wish to join should drop a postal card to Mrs. Townsend, Twin Spruces, Pioneer avenue, Dallas, Pa., giving their name, address and telephone number. During the summer months 160 women enrolled in four similar nutrition classes with a large percentage completing the courses to obtain Red Cross certificates. Beside the nutrition class there will be two other new classes opening in First Aid and Home Nursing. Those desiring to register should also send post cards with name, address and telephone number to Mrs. Townsend. Canteen classes are now being conducted by Mrs. Fred Howell. Last week more than 45 women attended the class at St. Theresa's church. The next session will be held at St. Theresa's on Tuesday, November 11, at 11 a. m.

Little Excitement In Monroe Elections

In Monroe Township Clarence Cook was elected school director; Heber Bellas, inspector of election; Charles Clark, assessor; William Bellas, constable and Alden Deets, auditor. Most interesting contests were those for inspector, where Clarence Hilbert opposed Heber Bellas, and for auditor where Floyd Montross opposed Alden Deets.