

On The Sign Committee, Are You?

For years this community has recognized the need for street signs. For more than three years this newspaper, through editorials and contacts, has attempted to have Dallas Borough Council do something about it. But the problem has been too heavy for the members of Council to solve. Nothing has ever happened. Apparently the even tenor of their respective businesses has not been interrupted as frequently as ours by the inquiries of delivery boys, prospective home-owners, revenue agents and bill collectors trying to find their way around.

Now Jim Stile, a resident of this borough for less than three months, comes around with a solution as simple as it is economical. He'll paint attractive street signs during his spare time as his own contribution to community advancement if the good citizens of Dallas will furnish the supplies. The cost of these materials, incidentally, is no more than a dollar and a half per sign. There is no catch to his scheme. One buck-and-a-half: one street sign. Jim is no sharp-shooting promoter or opportunist. He's just a man who wants to do something for his home town—if his home town is willing to cooperate.

However, although the scheme has been publicized for two or three weeks now, there have been no takers. We have pleaded with and exhorted the townspeople to go along on the street sign project. No luck. To date no one has even made a graceful gesture. Well, we are through pleading and exhorting and advertising the street markers in rousing terms. If the mountain won't come to Mahatma, Mahatma must go to the mountain.

We hereby, and arbitrarily, appoint the following good people as committees-of-one to make collections for street signs in their neighborhoods. From each of your neighbors, ladies and gentlemen, you are to collect no less than twenty cents. When every home-owner on your street has coughed up, bring the money to our office on Lehman avenue. In practically no time at all a new street sign will be tacked up on your corner telephone pole.

The committee, street-by-street:
 Bulford, Mrs. Howard Cosgrove; Elizabeth, Mrs. Brook Arnold; Park, Walter Davis; Jackson, Joseph Adametz; Parrish, Mrs. Joseph Scherer; Davenport, William Welch; Lehman, Ralph Rood; Pinecrest, Mrs. Earl Monk; Franklin, Mrs. O. L. Harvey; Lake, Mrs. Arthur Dungey; Machell, Burgess H. A. Smith; Ridge, Mrs. Thomas Reese; Barker, Mrs. Ralph Eipper; Spring, John Joseph; Church, Zel Garringer; Huntsville road, Helen Anderson; Norton, Mrs. Paul Shaver; Cemetery, Mrs. R. L. Templin; Mill, Mrs. Clyde Vietch; Claude, Mrs. Harry Snyder; Center Hill road, Joseph MacVeigh; Main, Philip Cheney; Baldwin, A. S. Culbert; Terrace, Mrs. L. L. Richardson; Water, Joseph Polackey; Wellington, Elwood McCarthy; Wyoming avenue, Mr. Fiest.

First one to plank his money down on the editor's desk gets his street sign outlined in gold leaf, second in silver leaf, and the third in blue.

THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

Vol. 52

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1942

No. 17

Principals In Dallas Township High School Band Concert



Photo by Ralph DeWitt

The band is shown here assembled on the platform of the school auditorium.

First row, left to right: Robert Patrick, Alyce Brace, Hannah Miers, Mildred Kitchen, Margaret Martin, Joy Lamoreaux, Phyllis Kunkle,

Harry Bellas, Bobby Winters, Sherry Nulton, Alan Kunkle, Robert Moore, Billy Whipp.

Second row: Harry Hughey, Norman Stair, Warren Stanton, LaRue Swayze, Lawrence Smith, Harold Elston, Miss Evelyn Knappman, director; Robert Ashburner, James

Brace, Richard Case, Harry Martin, George Bittenbender, Donald Smith, Walter Kozemchak.

Third row: Bernard Breza, Charles McManus, Wilda Zimmerman, Ethel Shultz, Mary Jones, Charlotte Getzinger, Wilma Hess, mascot; Florence Ward, Geraldine Stanton, Dorothy

Gries, Donald Barto, Charles Cooke, John Cooke, Melvyn Compton.

Fourth row: Robert Hess, Dorothy Weaver, Josephine Hudak, Eleanor Hardisky, Mable Rogers, Katherine O'Boyle, drum majorette; Rhoda Edinger, Beatrice Cooke, Betty Kepner, Robert Hessler.

Special Periods Set For Men In New Registration

Borough School Open Saturday and Sunday For Local Enrollment

While the main enrollment of men of the Back Mountain Area in the Fourth Selective Service Registration will be conducted here, as in all other districts of the nation, on Monday, two alternate registration periods have been set by officials of Local Board No. 1 at Wyoming.

Men of this area who will find it impossible or inconvenient to register on Monday may do so tomorrow or Sunday afternoon between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock at Dallas Borough High School, or at board headquarters in the borough building of Wyoming from 2 to 6 Saturday and 2 to 5 Sunday.

The regular registration will be held from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Monday, and the following enrollment centers are open to residents of Dallas borough and Dallas, Kingston and Franklin townships: Dallas Borough High School, Prof. T. A. Williams in charge; Kingston Township High School, Prof. J. A. Martin in charge; West Wyoming town hall, Gilbert Parry, registrar; Wyoming borough building, with John Piatt in charge.

Men of Lake, Lehman, Jackson, Ross and Hunlock townships are to register either at Lehman Township High School, where Prof. H. Austin Snyder will officiate, or at Local Board No. five headquarters in Shickshinny.

The registration will include all men between the ages of 45 and 65, or those born on or after April 28, 1877, and on or before February 16, 1897. The only exempt persons are those now serving with the armed forces.

Because the registration will be far more detailed than that of the three previous Selective Service enrollments, all are cautioned to arrive at the enrollment center as early as possible Monday and allow themselves plenty of time for registration.

Firemen Launch Drive For \$1000

Shavertown Company Seeks New Apparatus

Seeking to increase and modernize their fire-fighting equipment members of the Shavertown Fire Company launched a campaign this week to raise \$1,000 from the citizens of their community.

In a circular letter to all home-owners of Shavertown, Stanley Davis, president of the fire company, stated that new equipment is needed by the company not only to handle possible emergencies due to air raids but also to provide added insurance against regular fires.

Present fire-fighting apparatus consists of a chemical truck, sufficient to handle the small conflagrations normally answered by the company, but useless against incendiary bombs and inadequate for any large fires. With the proceeds of their campaign, the Shavertown firemen will purchase a booster

(Continued on Page 8)

Township Band Plays Friday

School Musicians To Give Varied Program

The martial music and well-drilled showmanship of the oldest school band in the Back Mountain Region will greet a huge turnout next Friday evening, May 1, when the Dallas Township High School Band presents its annual concert in the school auditorium.

Playing its second year under the direction of Miss Evelyn Knappman, talented music director of the township schools, the 50-piece student outfit has been rehearsing several months for the forthcoming performance and has reached near-perfection in ability and style of presentation.

The program, which will include the stirring anthems of the U. S. Armed Forces together with numerous classical and popular numbers, will be further enlivened with novelty arrangements, solos by outstanding members of the band and several routines by the twirling drum majorettes. Among the solo artists to be featured are saxophonist Paul Fahringer, clarinetists Dorothy Gries and Mildred Kitchen, Ethel Shultz, cornetist, and Robert Patrick, talented baritone player. Kay O'Boyle, drum majorette, and Wilma Hess, band mascot, will be high-lighted in the twirling routines.

The addition of new military jackets makes the appearance of the band especially striking, and the trim, snappy outfits are appropriate to the martial theme of the coming concert.

The proceeds of the performance will go towards new music and equipment for the bandsmen and a special Dallas Township High School banner to be carried with the colors during parades and other public events. Admission prices are 28 cents for adults and 15 cents for children.

Lehman Commuters to Organize Campaign For Daily Bus Service

Rubber shortage and prospects of drastic gasoline rationing has alarmed commuters in the Lehman region. They will meet Wednesday night at 8 in Lehman Township High School to discuss ways and means of obtaining daily bus service along the route from Outlet to Hillside where connections can be made with the Dallas busses of Wyoming Valley Autibus Company.

Such a plan has been under discussion for several weeks but announcements that the government will shortly drastically restrict gasoline for pleasure automobiles to 2½ gallons a week has brought many in Lehman and outlying points to the realization that immediate action is necessary.

Clyde Cooper, temporary chairman of the citizens' group, declared this week that unless some form of transportation other than private automobiles can be obtained many who own homes at a distance from bus lines and who work in the valley will either have to move back to the valley, make arrangements to stay in the valley during the week, returning to their homes for

the week-ends, or give up their jobs. Some of the far-sighted have already made contacts with the Wyoming Valley Autibus Company to have the necessary transportation services provided. The more optimistic among them believe that enough people will patronize the busses to make four trips a day feasible—two around 8 in the morning and two around 5:30 and 6:30 in the afternoon. They contend that there are many school teachers and others who come out from the valley every day so that there will be considerable passenger traffic both ways. The Autibus Company is reluctant to give any encouragement to supporters of the move until a survey is made of the potential number of passengers to be expected. This is one of the purposes of the meeting.

Many persons, Mr. Cooper said, have shown an interest in the plan and have called to offer their cooperation. He expressed the belief that a large number will attend the meeting. Others on the temporary committee are Mrs. John Curtis and Atty. Hale Coughlin.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

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

I used to wonder idly about Board Meetings. I especially used to wonder what people ate at Board Meetings that came at Lunch time. A handful of sawdust, maybe, or a tasty snack of creamed shavings, or wooden nutmegs from Vermont, the kind that thrifty Yankees used to palm off on credulous city-dwellers. I am now in a position to know what people eat at Board Meetings, having recently joined a couple of Boards myself.

This noon the colored waiter proffered a menu which had listed upon it a number of sandwiches, none of which seemed to hit the spot. There was a sliced-chicken sandwich, but after having eaten stewed chicken two meals in a row I did not care whether I ever met another chicken or not. My neighbor on the left picked out a luncheon combination labelled number three on the menu, a boiled tongue sandwich complete with all the trimmings including an olive on a toothpick, a dill-pickle, and an order of French-fries. My neighbor on the right ordered a fresh-fruit salad, which arrived mounted on a tall silver pedestal and accompanied by a bowl of pink salad dressing containing chopped maraschino cherries.

The man across the table had combination number one, and the well-upholstered lady a few places down the line had a complete luncheon, starting out with soup and appetizers and ending up with a tall and nourishing parfait. The thin and dyspeptic-looking man with the prominent Adams-apple had himself a real binge—three rye-crisps and a glass of milk.

The waiter came back and hovered over me. I said that nothing on the menu appealed to me, and that I should like to have a raw-beef sandwich. The waiter started to write the order, then paused and back-spaced with his pencil-stub. "You say a raw-beef sandwich, Ma'am?" Yes, I wanted a raw-beef sandwich. "Yes Ma'am, a raw-beef sandwich. Ma'am, you want that raw-beef sandwich rare or well-done?"

I said I wanted the raw-beef sandwich raw. Raw-beef sandwiches were almost always served raw.

"You means rare, doesn't you, Ma'am?" said the dusky gentleman hopefully. I said I wanted a raw-beef sandwich. That I did not want a hamburger. That I wanted the chef to fix me a raw-beef sandwich, and that I wanted him to be personally acquainted with the cow.

"Yes, MA'AM," said the waiter, and disappeared in a walking trance.

The waiter brought all the other orders, one after another, the rye-crisps, the complete luncheon, the fruit salad with its toothsome pink dressing. Still no raw-beef sandwich.

Once more the waiter appeared at my elbow, perspiring with emotion, apologetic, but eager to please. "The chef, he say he ain't never seen no raw-beef sandwich, but he's workin' on it now. It be along directly."

(Continued on Page 7.)



Mrs. Jane Lohmann

Faithful Employee Now Postmaster

Mrs. Lohmann Replaces Staub At Trucksville

Mrs. Jane Lohmann, since 1925 an employee of the Trucksville Post Office, has been appointed acting postmaster of that station to fill a vacancy created by the resignation of Nicholas Staub. Her appointment was received from Postmaster General Frank Walker Saturday, three days after Mr. Staub submitted his resignation, and will be effective until she is named permanent postmaster, or until the position is filled by another qualified applicant from the Civil Service rolls.

Mrs. Lohmann, now entering her 18th year of continuous service, has become as much of a fixture to the 2500 subscribers of the Trucksville Post Office as the old frame building itself. She first went to work at the postal station in February, 1925, and served as postmaster until 1935, when William Lukis was appointed to the position. For three years she served as his assistant, and was assigned to Mr. Staub until his resignation last week once again placed her in charge of the post office.

She has been a resident of Trucksville for the past 28 years, and lives on Lohmann street. That thoroughfare, incidentally, was named for her husband, the late

(Continued on Page 8.)

"Salvage For Victory" Collection To Be Conducted Here Tomorrow

Trucks Will Canvass Dallas, Shavertown And Trucksville; All-Out Cooperation Expected

Determined to clear this area of all waste materials usable in national defense industries, a crew of 150 volunteer workmen will man a 30-truck detail tomorrow and conduct a clean-up campaign along every street of Dallas, Shavertown and Trucksville. First project in the "Salvage For Victory" drive, which will be continued here and in all other parts of the nation for the duration of the war, tomorrow's collection is designed to cover only the built-up portions of the Dallas Area. In the near future a salvage center will be established in every community in this section for the accumulation of useable waste from rural homes.

2000 Cards Collected In War Bond Canvass

Annual war bonds purchases of more than \$100,000 in the Back Mountain Area were indicated this week as returns from the "Pledge for Victory" campaign came in to Charles A. Stookey of Dallas, chief of Air Raid Zone No. 9.

While Mr. Stookey's estimate is not official, it is based on the average pledge of nearly 2,000 cards turned in by air raid wardens and other defense workers who conducted the house-to-house canvass throughout this area last Thursday evening.

"The results of the drive here were most encouraging," said Mr. Stookey, "and the work of the 200 or more public-spirited citizens who made the rounds for war bond pledges was particularly commendable." Despite the large territory each worker had to canvass, more than 90 per cent of the homes here were covered Thursday evening and the entire job was completed by Saturday morning.

Air raid wardens, members of the Women's Council for Defense, service clubs and others volunteered to make the canvass. Sector Wardens Ralph Hazeltine, Clyde Lapp and Chief Ira C. Stevenson organized the campaign in the Kingston Township, Dallas and Harvey's Lake sections.

FFA To Hold Dinner At Dallas Township

A few sidelights on what the younger farmers of Dallas Township are learning in agriculture class these days are in store for a number of old-timers and proud pappas who will attend the Father and Son Banquet of the Future Farmers of America at Dallas Township High School next Wednesday night.

While a noted farm expert—Howard E. Newcomer, Lackawanna County Advisor of Vocational Agriculture—will be main speaker of the after-dinner program, the Future Farmers themselves will dominate the program as each boy talks of his pet projects and experiments. Group singing and other entertainment have also been planned.

General chairman of the banquet, which is sponsored by the Anthracite Chapter of the FFA, is Gerald M. Snyder, chapter advisor and agriculture instructor at the township school. His committee includes Paul Carlin, Harold Elston, Ralph Snyder, Walter Kozemchak, Danny Kozemchak, Lawrence Smith and Aubrey Weaver.

Fall Is Fatal To Little Boy

Francis Tondora Dies From Throat Injuries

The tragic little body of Francis Tondora, 7-year-old Fernbrook youngster who lost his life Saturday in one of the strangest accidents ever recorded here, was laid away Tuesday morning in Sacred Heart Cemetery. Funeral services were held from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tondora of Glen View Terrace, with an angel mass at 9:30 at St. Therese's Church, Shavertown, celebrated by Rev. Eugene Frank.

Francis died about 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, scarcely fifteen minutes after he had fallen in the basement of his home. He had stumbled while carrying an armful of wood to the furnace, where his mother was kindling a fire, and as he fell his throat struck against the sharp corner of a box. The blow, while it did not cut or scar the skin, apparently caused a stricture of his windpipe and he died of strangulation a few minutes later.

Mrs. Tondora came swiftly to the aid of her injured, struggling son, carried him up the cellar stairs and went immediately to the home of her neighbor, Mrs. Russell Case, to summon Dr. Malcolm Borthwick of Shavertown. Though Dr. Borthwick came immediately, little Francis was dead when he arrived.

Mr. Tondora, employed by the Sordoni Construction Company at the A. C. & F. plant in Berwick, was notified by phone to return home immediately. The call, which reached him about 3:30, did not

(Continued on Page 8.)

MAN LAUGHS AT GAS SHORTAGE, BICYCLES

HERE FROM CAROLINA

Arthur Dymond, 26, traveling north from South Carolina to visit relatives in Beaumont, had no fear of gasoline shortages. Arthur left Carolina last Thursday night at 8 on a bicycle with his luggage loaded on a rubber tired toy wagon trailer. He pulled into Boyle's Inn at Hillside at midnight Tuesday. The young man wore a corduroy outfit during most of his trip and slept out in the open nights. He was dog-tired when he reached Boyle's but after a short snooze appeared fit-as-a-fiddle and continued his journey through the darkness to Beaumont.

Noxen Barkeeper Is Found Guilty

Wilson To Receive Sentence May 11th

Convicted by a Wyoming County criminal court jury on three counts in violation of the liquor laws, Allen "Torchy" Wilson, proprietor of the Noxen Inn at Noxen, has been released on \$1,000 bail pending sentence.

The verdict of guilty was handed down Saturday morning after a five-day trial at Wyoming County Court House at Tunkhannock in which the State Liquor Control Board, as prosecutor, charged Wilson with Sunday sales, sales to minors and minors frequenting his establishment.

Bulk of the testimony came from some twenty youngsters of Noxen and vicinity, between the ages of 16 and 20, who had been questioned during a raid on the Noxen Inn a month ago and subpoenaed as witnesses. Evidence that Wilson's establishment had been opened for business on Sundays was also submitted. Wyoming County District Attorney R. M. Trembath represented the Liquor Control Board and Attorney Francis Murray of Wilkes-Barre was defense counsel.

Judge Edward Farr, who presided during the trial, will pronounce sentence on Monday, May 11. Under law, the penalty can be a fine of \$300, a year in prison, or both. Costs, alone, because of the large number of witnesses, and other legal expenses may exceed \$500.

Lake Carpenter Joins The Navy

Eric Weber, 28-year-old carpenter and jack of all trades, left his home on Noxen road last week and set off for the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Illinois, where he will undergo training for a chief petty officer's rating.

Mr. Weber, son of Eric Weber, Sr., of Harvey's Lake, has been making his own way since he was a youngster of 17—and has made a pretty good job of it, too. One of the most skillful carpenters in these parts, Eric has helped build many of the attractive new summer homes at the lake and constructed his own house single-handed.