

From Pillar To Post

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up were allowed to leave school early in the spring, in order to put in an intensive three-weeks' course at State College. Most of them had never been on speaking terms with a horse before they were exposed to this training-course, but at the end of the three weeks they had a working knowledge of how to hitch and unhitch, how to care for the harness as well as the horse, how to plough and harrow, how to fertilize, and how to milk the gentle cow.

In addition to their studies in applied agriculture, the thirty local boys, along with groups from other sections of the state, were taught to drill by regular army officers. They were issued, for the period of their training course, standard army khaki uniforms. These uniforms were decidedly second-hand, and the way they did not fit was quite astonishing. The slim youths gathered the capacious waist-bands about them, cinching in the surplus with a tight belt, and stuffing the overflow beneath into spiral puttees. The tout ensemble made them feel very military.

Dr. Kniffen says that the food was not so hot, but that the State College Dairy Farm was close at hand. The boys bought a pint of ice-cream from the Dairy-Farm every evening after supper, and the added calories saved their lives.

With the three-weeks' training period behind them, the thirty boys were stationed near Dallas, in the triangle where the road to the Irem Country Club branches off from the Tunkhannock pike. They lived in a double row of tents, army style, with a mess-hall and all the fixings.

The man in charge of the camp had a French horn, on which he performed night and morning in lieu of a bugle. The morning Reveille was rewarded by thirty sleepy youngsters scrambling out of their cots, but Taps was usually unproductive.

The thirty boys had solved the problem of perpetual motion. All day long they labored in their respective fields, and at night they patronized Fernbrook. By the time the dance broke up they were so

sleepy that they locked arms for mutual support and came up the final rise to their tents fast asleep.

For additional recreation they swam in what is now the water-hazard on the golf-course, and dunked the town dim-wit in the creek at Fernbrook.

By the end of the summer the boys had covered a lot of territory. They had set out cabbage-plants for two weeks on the Isaacs farm, an experience which left them feeling that they had mistaken their calling, and that they should have been hop-toads; they had taken care of a garden for Miss Rogers at Huntsville Dam; they ploughed and harrowed and pitched hay wherever their services were called for.

The older generation out Dallas-way, as is the custom of older generations from time immemorial, viewed with alarm the influx of thirty city-slickers from Wilkes-Barre. Romance flourished, fanned by community singing on the church lawns with the necessity for escorting the fair damsels of Dallas back to their homes through the warm sweet-scented dark.

Thirty staid and sedate business and professional men of Wyoming Valley still reminiscence with nostalgic voices. Gone are the memories of the backaches, the calloused hands, the sunburned noses, the poison-ivy. All that remains in the halcyon interval, an interlude in living which excused thirty boys from the school-room from early spring until late frost, gave them their first taste of adult responsibility, and provided them with love's young dream in a setting of rural beauty.

"That was probably the happiest summer of my life," said Dr. Kniffen, removing the bolsters with a pair of forceps and allowing me to come up for air.

"How about next Tuesday morning, nine-thirty?"

Writer Takes Exception To Use Of High School

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place where they are merely tolerated by adults.

A plan such as this would work to the advantage of not only the High-School crowd, but the adults who have a right to their own favorite brand of entertainment. The average adult bores the average High-School student, and the reverse is equally true.

Most boys and girls prefer their own brand of soft drinks to the beers and mixed drinks of some of their elders. There is a feeling among High-School boys who are patronizing a dance floor with a bar attached, that they will be regarded as panty-waists if they do not order something more authoritative than a coke. This gesture of maturity is designed to impress the female of the species in much the same manner as the head-stand or the series of handsprings on the part of the sixth-grader.

A dance-floor run on decent lines, intended for High-School students and High-School students only, would have the whole-hearted support of many parents in the community who ordinarily hesitate to allow their offspring to do any evening-stepping at all, no matter how innocent. It would work to the advantage of everybody, providing a legitimate safety-valve for the boys and girls, and peace-of-mind for their parents.

The Navy Bureau of Supplies and Accounts owns no roll top desks, because they are considered foes of the "do it now" impulse.

Mrs. Finch Was Practical Nurse

Aged Woman Buried Monday At Sunnyside

Mrs. Frances London Finch, aged 85, died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Albert W. Weid, of Main street, Dallas.

Mrs. Finch was the daughter of the late Theodore and Elizabeth Jackson and was born March 15, 1857, on a farm between Nicholson and Factoryville in Wyoming County. She spent the early years of her life at East Lemon and Tunkhannock. After the death of her husband, George Landon, eighteen years ago, she remained at Tunkhannock for five years and then came to live with her daughter in Dallas.

Mrs. Finch was for many years a practical nurse and was widely known throughout Wyoming County for her ministrations to the sick, and many were the early morning or late night trips in a buggy with the late Dr. Bert Bidleman of Tunkhannock racing the grim reaper or in a neck and neck race with the stork. Later she worked with the late Dr. Lazarus and other Wyoming County physicians who considered her outstanding in her field.

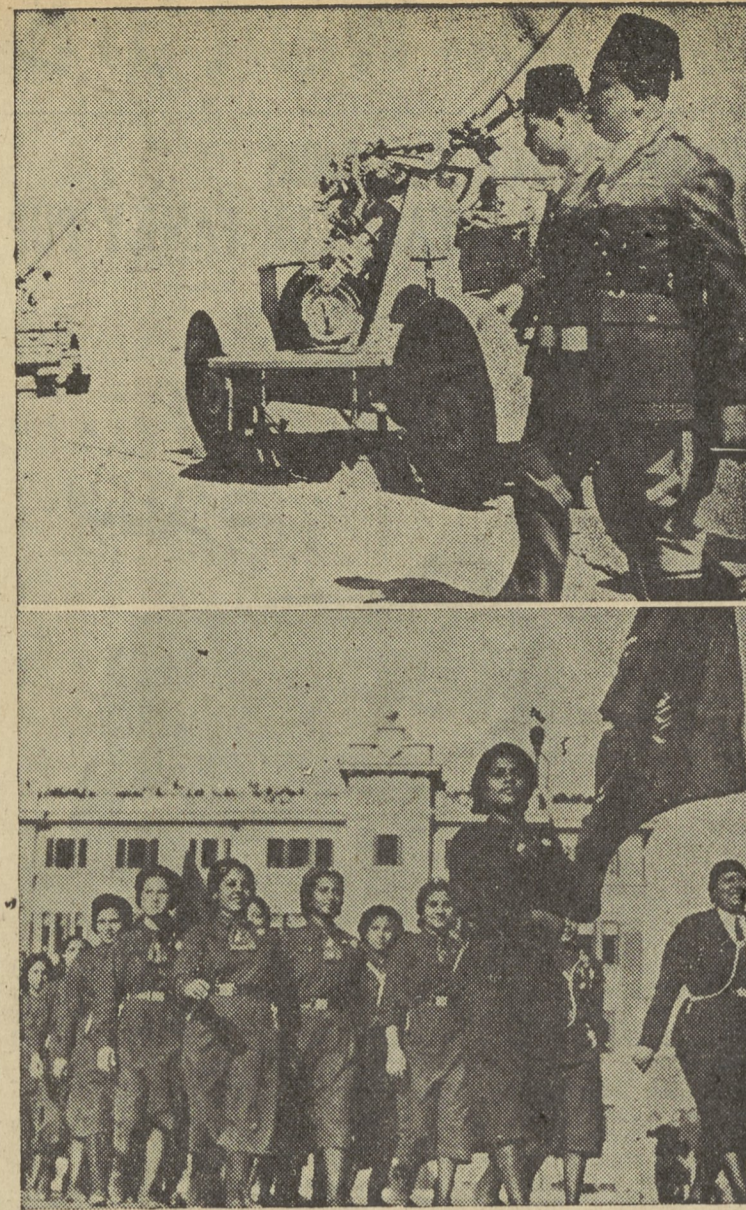
After moving to Dallas, Mrs. Landon met and married the late Joseph Finch, and at his death continued to make her home at 107 Main street until last September when failing health made it necessary for her to return to her daughter's home again. She was a patient, kindly woman who bravely faced failing health and her declining years with fortitude and a gentle spirit. She liked to recall and talk about the youngsters she had helped to bring into the world, many of them now grown to man and womanhood with children and grandchildren of their own.

She frequently talked of old friends in Tunkhannock and Wyoming County and of the home on Susquehanna avenue where she spent more than 22 years of her life.

She leaves three daughters, Mrs. A. W. Weid, Dallas; Mrs. Theodore Rogers, Tunkhannock; Mrs. F. O. Wintermute, Chicago; two sons, Evans London, Chester; Aljada London, Harvey's Lake; a sister, Mrs. Merton Purdy, Dalton, and eighteen grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 o'clock Monday from Brickel Funeral Home with services in charge of Rev. Austin Prynne of Dallas Methodist Church. Pall bear-

War In Egypt



Top: King Farouk (left) with his Aide de Camp inspecting anti-aircraft batteries in the Egyptian Desert. Bottom: In Cairo modern maids form battalions of death in the event of a spring invasion by the Nazis they will do their part in defending their country.

ers were: John Roberts, Arthur Weid, M. J. Brown and Harry Howell. Interment was in the family plot at Sunnyside, Tunkhannock.

Few Streets Are Without Signs

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contribution so that the borough-wide project can be completed on every street.

No contributions have been received from a number of streets and with the exception of Franklin, Machell avenue and Huntsville road, no signs have been erected on them.

Streets on which no solicitors were named and from which no contributions have been received are: King, Lincoln, Oak Orchard, Still and Pioneer avenue.

Streets on which solicitors were named and from which no contributions have been received are: Machell avenue, Burgess H. A. Smith; Center Hill Road, Councilman Joseph MacVeigh; Huntsville road, Helen Anderson; Walter street and upper Huntsville road, Postmaster Joseph Polack; Ridge street, Mrs. Thomas Reese; Spring street, John Joseph; Franklin, Mrs. Ella Harvey.

For a whirlwind windup of the solicitation the following have been appointed to collect contributions on streets not previously solicited: King, Eugene A. Fiske; Lincoln, Steven J. Tomascik; Oak, Cris D. Stahl; Orchard, M. A. Scott; Pioneer avenue, Mrs. Hugh Murray; Still, Mary E. Still. Minimum contribution from any of the above streets in order to have a sign is \$1.00.

Auto Use Stamps Are Now On Sale

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States, except that stamps for less than a full fiscal year are not available at post offices of the third and fourth classes unless such post offices are located at county seats. Stamps may be purchased by mail but only from collectors of internal revenue. In such case a letter should be addressed to the collector, accompanied by money order, certified check, or cash for the value of the stamp. No order form or application blank is necessary and detailed information concerning the motor vehicle for which the stamp is desired is not required.

The new stamps issued this year contain a serial number and this serial number is to be entered on the gasoline rationing coupon book to be issued by the Office of Price Administration. This number will serve to identify the coupon book as applying to a particular vehicle and, in effect, means that in those areas where gasoline is rationed or will be rationed the service station attendants will not be authorized to dispense motor fuel unless the number on the book corresponds to the number on the stamp.

The Auto Use Tax Stamp should be affixed to the lower right hand corner of the windshield adjacent to the Pennsylvania Inspection Sticker.

Penalties imposed by Section 3540 are as follows:

"Any person liable for the tax under this section who uses or permits the use of the motor vehicle or boat before tax has been paid

shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than \$25.00 or imprisoned for not more than 30 days, or both. Any person who uses or operates a motor vehicle or boat at a time when the stamp, sticker, or tag does not appear on the motor vehicle or boat in the manner provided in the regulations prescribed under subsection (e) or (f) shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not more than \$25.00."

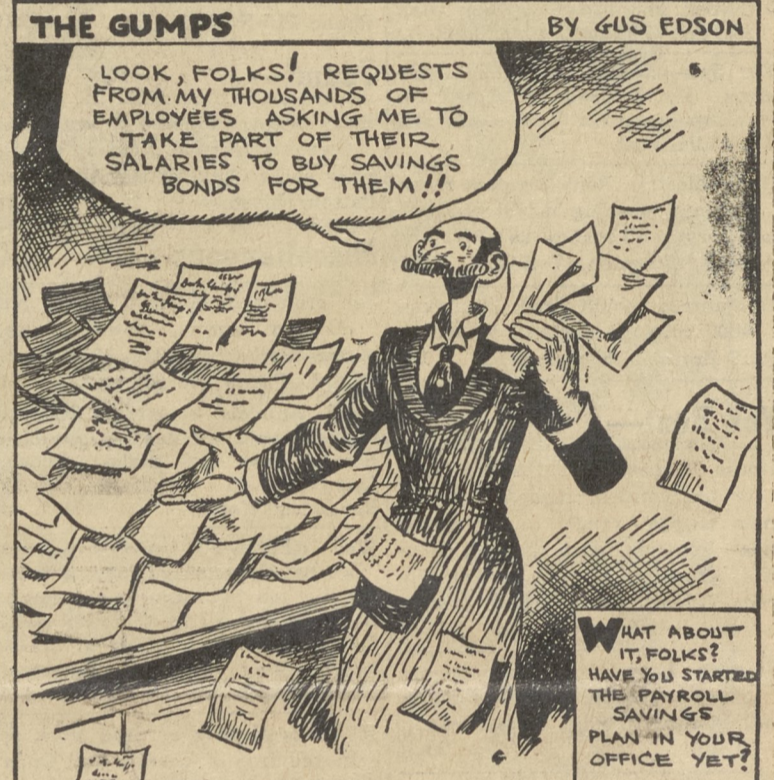
Man Killed When Skidding Car Crashes

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celerator indicating that gas could have been applied when the victim's foot slipped from the brake pedal. Police were able to reconstruct the course of the car in its fatal skid.

Tire marks on new seeding in front of the Pinola home indicated that the death car ran off the highway on the wrong side of the road nearest the lake and skidded 108 feet before crashing into the tree with an impact that was heard in many sections of the Lake.

Engleman is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Engleman of Noxen. Trowbridge, who had been living with Heber Bellas at Beaumont, had been doing bridge construction work for Banks Construction until he quit his job last week. He was the nephew of Henry Altamus of Noxen. His parents at Birchardville were notified of the death by State Police from the New Milford Sub Station.



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Maybe you can thread a needle just as easily as ever if your eyes are properly fitted with glasses
Dr. Abe Finkelstein
OPTOMETRIST
Main Street, Luzerne

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Celebrate The Fourth-powerfully. Let our experts Tune your Car's Ignition up! America is "motorized" today, military AND civilly. Get in line—and stay there, in front, with our Ignition Service's aid!

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BEAUTIFUL AND SO "NATURAL-LOOKING"
she said, after we gave her hair a
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You, too, will cheer when you see the startling difference Clairol* makes in your hair! When you see drabness, grayness give place to radiant "natural-looking" color-tone! And it all happens in one remarkable treatment which cleanses, conditions, tints at the same time! Visit your beauty shop today!
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Caution: Use only as directed on the label.
*Instant and Special Clairol U. S. Pat. 2,007,245. Other patents pending.

FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW!!!

THE FASTEST FLYING BIRD IS THE "LAMMERGEIER," WHICH IS FOUND IN SPAIN AND IS A COMBINATION OF VULTURE AND EAGLE. THIS BIRD REGISTERS 110 M.P.H. AND FLIES AS HIGH AS 29,000 FT.—AS HIGH AS MT. EVEREST....

APICIUS, A RICH EPICURE OF ANCIENT ROME, SPENT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS FOR FOOD ALONE. FINALLY DOWN TO HIS LAST \$250,000 DOLLARS, HE KILLED HIMSELF FOR FEAR OF DYING OF HUNGER.....

IN PORTUGAL, ANY PERSON FOUND WALKING WITHOUT SHOES IN PUBLIC IS IMMEDIATELY SUBJECT TO ARREST!!

FRANK GILBERT, OF COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO, TAKES HIS HORSE TO A SODA FOUNTAIN ON HOT DAYS AND GIVES HIM AN ICE CREAM SODA VIA A STRAW!

NAPPY

COLOSSAL STUDIOS
YESSIR! A VERY ELEGANT JOB IF I MAY SAY SO! WELL, COME INSIDE AN' WE'LL GET THINGS STARTED!!

STUDIO A, B, AND C
WELL GENTS, WE'RE ALL READY T' START SHOOTIN'! ALL WE NEED IS A STORY! GOOBER, SEE IF Y' KIN DASH OFF SUMP'N!

STUDIO A AND B
BOY!! WOTTA STORY! WOTTA STORY!

STUDIO A AND B
WOW!! THIS IS A TERRIFIC STORY GOOBER! IT OUGHTA MAKE A STUPENDOUS PITCHER!

STUDIO A AND B
WHADDAYA MEAN, "OUGHTA"? IT IS! I SAW IT AT DE 'STAR TEEYAYTER' VESTIDDY!

DIRECTOR NAPPY
THE GREAT GANUCK AT WORK!

DETECTIVE RILEY

RILEY MEETS GEORGIA LEE, REPORTER FOR THE COURIER, WHOM HE CONSIDERS A BLOODHOUND IN WOMAN'S CLOTHING... IT SEEMS HE HAD TO PROMISE TO MARRY THE GAL, BACK IN THE STATES, IN ORDER TO GET RID OF HER... GEORGIA, APPARENTLY, HAS NOT FORGOTTEN THE INCIDENT.....

H-M-M-M! SO GEORGIA GETS HER MAN, EH?

THEY DON'T WELCH TWICE ON LITTLE GEORGIA LEE!! YOU'RE GONNA SEE A LOT OF ME, BIG BOY!

WELL, LOOK! LET ME KNOW WHERE YOU'RE STAYING AND I'LL LOOK YOU UP! Y' SEE, I'M SPENDING THE WEEK-END WITH SOME FRIENDS...

AND YOU'RE INVITING ME? ISN'T THAT SWEET?

HEY! WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT... OH! OH! I GET IT! GOOD OLD "FOLLOW THE LEADER" EH? LOOK, DON'T YOU KNOW ANY OTHER GAMES... THIS ONE'S GETTING A LITTLE TIRESOME!

WELL, WE COULD GET MARRIED!

RILEY AND GEORGIA ARRIVE AT PROFESSOR HARTLEY'S HOME.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, DAN! BEEN EXPECTING YOU! HOW NICE OF YOU TO COME, MISS... ER... AH... I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE!

MISS LEE, PROFESSOR... AND BELIEVE ME, IT'S NO PLEASURE!

HATHA! HATHA! HE A MAHVLESS SENSE OF HUMOR PROFESSOR?

LEE! H-M-M-M! THAT SHOULD PROVE AN EASY NAME TO REMEMBER!

IT'S A SNAP! JUST THINK OF "LEACH"!