Editorially Speaking:

Come See Us

We wish Mr. Roosevelt would take a day off now and then. It would do him good. He must be tired of all those experts crowding his office down there in Washington. We wish he could run away from those pestering conferences just long enough to visit quietly with folks who don't know it all . . . folks who have to learn about this war from the confused headlines in their daily papers.

We think Mr. Roosevelt would enjoy it. We can just see him now, serious-like talking with the fellows in the back room at Evans Drug Store or sitting in one of the comfortable rockers on Mrs. Cease's front porch talking about her boy, Dick, who was killed in a plane over Java. We know those are the places he'd stop at if he had his way . . . and before he got done he'd probably drop in at Jim Oliver's to see how automobile dealers are coming along in small towns . . . and maybe ask Jim where the best fishing is around here. Maybe he'd drop in at the Post and offhand like give us a little advice on our unemployment reports as he sat in our cramped little office reading the names of the boys from Back of the Mountain who are ready to fight all over the world. If he could just keep away from the Democrats and the delegations, the Chamber of Commerce committees, the telephones and the politicians for a little while we know he'd enjoy it . . . and the country would be better off.

We know it's a big job for a man to run a war especially when he has to learn everything from experts and Gallup polls while all the letters from common people are read and answered by secretaries, . . . and little folks that call at his office are pushed away by the secret service as though they had the plague.

If he could just get away for a day, he'd go back to the job refreshed and confident that we can lick the world. He'd make some changes, too, because he'd know that the common people are back of this war . . . willing to work and fight and die if he'd toss over all the bureaus and experts and alphabets and just say the word with his old vim and fire. If he'd just say there aren't going to be any more strikes . . . and mean it . . if he'd say "you've got to do this, now do it" to all of us, there'd be no stopping America.

Somehow, surrounded by all those experts and with all the inside news he must have about the war, he's lost his old touch with the people. If he had a chance to visit with us here for a while he'd know that we want action at home and abroad. He'd know that all this talk about the people being indifferent is so much applesauce. He'd know he heads the toughest, hardest fighting people in the world. He'd know that they can stand the bad news in the raw and come back fighting harder than they have ever fought before. He'd know that what's got us guessing is not the Japs, or Huns or Italians but the awful fog over Washington that makes us pull our punches. He'd know that we want direct action not evasion . . . that we seek no soft way to win the war.

He'd know that we're tough, that we can stand on our own feet and take it . . . that he has spent too much time making life easy for us, protecting our social gains.

He'd know that what we want is hard-boiled leadership-the kind that treats domestic saboteurs just as it treats those who land from submarines. He'd know that we've one objective now-no others matter.

He'd know that we're not the government's children seeking to be pampered . . . but men and women eager to follow orders on any front. He'd know that we'll struggle, fight and die for these green hills, Schooley's Mountain, Toby's Creek and our own little stake in America but that we're too confused to want to die for "A union's right to strike" and social gains-right now.

The other sex is amusing and perplexing-whichever side you're on.

* * *



Director Of New York Y.M.C.A. Is Guest Of **Relatives In Dallas**

John Horner, formerly secretary of the boys' department, Wilkes-Barre Y.M.C.A. and now executive director of the Uptown Branch Y.M.C.A., New York City, is spending sometime with Mr. and Mrs. E. Humphrey Owen of Lehman avenue. Mr. Horner has direct charge of more than 1500 boys and girls, members of the Branch, organized into natural neighborhood groups. Working with him are sixty volunteer and three paid workers.

"The city," Mr. Horner believes, "pays little attention to its boys and girls, especially those below the lower middle group." These youngsters come up the hard way in the tenement districts and about the only time they are given much attention is when they are slapped into uniform and told to go out and fight to preserve many of the things they never had.

The Uptown Branch, located at 120th street and Claremont avenue, not far from Columbia University and Union Theological Seminary, serves the adjacent tenement area. It is a tough neighborhood where boys and girls grow up on the streets when they are out of school. The Y. M. C. A. attempts to interest the boys through their natural gangs. Picking the leader, a Y.M.C.A. worker influences him to

membership and to play as a gang on one of the many basketball and British aristocracy. sters who would otherwise have home. nothing to do but seek uncontrolled recreation on the streets, join up. Most big city youngsters, Mr. Horner thinks, are suspicious. As gangs they resist the police who attempt to drive them away from their play on the streets, but these youngsters (Continued on Page 5)

Band Leader

Rejects Offer

Directors Will Consider

applicants for the job few have ever

had experience leading a band but

their meeting this Friday night will

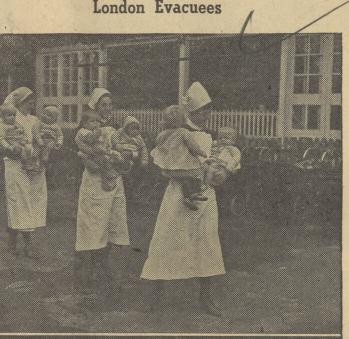
from this group. Opinion of the

board seems to favor the appoint-

ment of a young woman in order

to avoid the chance of losing a

man to the draft.



HE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION



bring his gang into association Top: Babies and toddlers under five whose parents are either in service or war work are being taken care of in country castles belonging to the

baseball teams supervised by the Bottom: Newcomers show their displeasure at being separated from their branch. In this way many young- parents. Soon, however, all will be happy and contented in their new

> Potatoes Grow On Lilac Bushes: Corn Throws Gravel On Tin Roof

Jack and the beanstalk never had anything to boast about if you can growing plants from slapping them plies. In believe the tall tales that have Pete Roushey was down in Herb peal by Mrs. Eugene Lazarus, local

No. 35 Dallas Township Engel Is Held **Gets New Busses Without Bail** All Steel Construction

One Of Many Features Andrew Bittenbender and an asistant drove home two of Dallas Township's new school busses last week. They returned to a midwest city on Friday for the remain-

ing two. tionals, one G. M. C. and one Diabuilt the safest and most modern bodies. The job was special and states, no body companies operating as such in the United States. Each bus has 250-inch wheel eal Ryan and Ralph Bergstresser. base and will carry sixty children are equipped with hot-water heaters, first aid kits and are insulated with rock-wood throughout. They The entire body is of steel construc-

that the smallest child carried can enter or leave the conveyance without assistance. Pneumatically controlled doors and booster brakes are additional features.

tion

Mr. Bittenbender is interviewing school season.

Public Offers Cots, Blankets

Station Still Needs Towels And Basins

contributed \$55 to Dallas Casualty internal injuries. Station matching a similar contribution given to the station some Rope Works, was arrested later weeks ago by Dallas Borough Coun- Sunday. Some years ago he was cil. These funds will be used to involved in a rape case following

In a generous response to an ap-

On Rape Charge

Wasted money is wasted

lives. Don't waste precious

lives. Every dollar you can

spare should be used to buy

War Bonds. Buy your ten

percent every pay day.

Dallas Township Man **Also Pleads Guilty On Two Other Charges**

Charged with raping a 56-year old Dallas Township woman and The busses are two Interna- robbing and assaulting her 62-year old companion, Richard Engel, 24, mond T, upon the chassis of which | Maplewood Heights, Fernbrook, is the Carpenter Body Company has being held without bail in Luzerne County Prison.

Engel, father of three small chilwill probably be the best commer- dren, pleaded guilty to all countscial work done in the country for morals, robbery and aggravated asthe duration. There are at the sault and battery-when taken bepresent time, Mr. Bittenbender fore Justice-of-the-Peace W. Howell Evans of Wyoming on Tuesday afternoon by State Troopers Mich-

Constable James Gansel, who was in leather upholstered seats. They first called on the case, said Engel accosted Mrs. Sara Spencer, Yeager avenue, Dallas Township, and her companion, Dory Avery, Charles have solid, one-piece steel tops. street, Dallas, on Overbrook avenue about 2 o'clock Sunday morning after Mrs. Spencer and Avery had The three steps are so adapted left a Fernbrook drinking establishment to walk home together.

Engel drove up in an automobile, according to Gansel, but his companion drove on without him and had nothing to do with the alleged assault. Avery is said to have told applicants with the view to hiring Engel to leave them alone. Avery competent drivers for the coming and Engel came to blows and the fight ended when the older man was knocked unconscious Engel then took \$6 from Avery's pocket and later attacked Mrs. Spencer After regaining consciousness Avery was again beaten by Engel.

After the melee Mrs. Spencer was able to take Avery to her home where Dr. Malcolm Borthwich was called. Avery was admitted to the hospital suffering from a fractured Dallas Township supervisors have ankle, fractured ribs and possible

Engel, an employee of Hazard purchase medical and first aid sup- the arrest of a 14-year old Fernbrook girl on a morals charge.

Don't question me too closely; sometimes I don't know what I mean myself.

* * *



By Mrs. T. M. B. HICKS, JR.

Before the current beef shortage, a Sunday roast was really a roast Dallas Township School directors at and not a nubbin. It sat on a large platter, its outer crust crisp and brown, its interior delightfully pink and juicy. When sliced, it dripped probably have to select someone goodness on the platter, and the family fought over dunking privileges. Three months ago, if I had written that the smaller of the two kittens

had stolen the remains of the Sun-> day roast, the statement would have called up a picture of a kitten moving a ten-pound roast with a set of Completion rollers and a crowbar.

and the scuffle, the family rose with one accord, abandoned its dessert, and started for the kitchen. There on the floor was the remnant of the roast beef, and a determined under the tea-cart where he retiring. There was a trail on the linoleum where he had already dragged the dripping meat, a trail Puget Sound.

The kitten had his teeth sunk into the roast, and was backing busily toward the pantry door. I said, "Hey, you can't do that," and made | ing the fall season. a lunge for the roast. The kitten detached one set of claws briefly, slapped at my wrist, then settled down once more to steady hauling. I attacked the situation from a different angle. Placing one hand firmly on the kitten's neck and getting a good grip with the other on the meat, I applied traction. Nothing happened except more intensive growling. More traction

produced an uncanny accordion-like (Continued on Page 8)

Crossing Nears

Supervising Principal Raymond since. The State Highway Department Kuhnert has announced that the When the horrid growling from has a force of men at work com- Township School wil open on Wedthe kitchen succeeded the thump pleting the street crossing on Mill nesday, September 9, at the usual street. Lehigh Valley Railroad com- hour, 8:50 a. m. Bus schedules will Township soid and the imagination pleted raising its tracks to facilitate be announced in next week's issue of its farmers. Last week John the work some weeks ago. of The Post.

kitten was dragging it toward the pantry. He has a cherished spot FormerLocal Men Enter Horses tires with his loot, and he was re-tiving. There was a trail on the In Southern Tier Racing Circuit

Three former Dallas men whose Harry Aurand's Billy Moss, a geldreminiscent of the ones left by those interest in horses goes back to the ing. Both are pacers, five and six large Pacific Coast slugs we used days when pacers thundered over years old respectively. They were to meet on Bainbridge Island in the turf at the old Dallas Fair have Mr. Husted's two entries are: Easter entered their horses at Elmira Return, a mare, and Gondolier, a (N. Y.) Fair and will follow the stallion. Both are trotters. Southern Tier Racing Circuit dur-The horses will be driven by Levi

Horner of Bloomsburg, outstanding They are I. R. Elston of Forty old-time driver and one of the best Fort, owner of Mercury Stables; known horsemen of Central Penn-Harry Aurand of Wilkes-Barre, and sylvania. Mr. Horner became avail-Dr. Claude Husted of Kingston. able a few weeks after the death With Gene Mulligan of Kingston, of his own choice horse King Cotthey shipped their horses to the ton at the Towanda Fair grounds. New York State track Tuesday in King Cotton had won two heats and the horse van owned by Norman was on his way to winning a third James of Mohawk Stables, Har- when he dropped dead in harness vey's Lake. All the men are mem-Horse fanciers throughout the bers of Wyoming Valley Horse Asso- Back Mountain region will watch with interest the showing of these ciation.

Mr. Elston's entry, a mare, Nig- four horses owned by local men and way when they were planting bean semi-annually for use in its general ger-Silent Mozesta, is a sister of driven by the veteran Horner.

avenue.

raising high climbing potatoes with vines 7 feet tall and Charlie Martin, than whom no man could be more truthful, verifies it. Lew boasts that the potatoes are climbing up a lilac bush on his place and that the whole procedure is perfectly normal and even to be expected because of the fine growing weather and the great fertility of the soil in Dallas Township. This spring, Lew says. he cleaned out the scraps and peelings from his potato bin and dumped them near his lilac bush. Almost before he knew it the scraps began to grow and have continued to grow by leaps and bounds ever

Beside Mr. Nulton's experience other reports continue to pour in verifying the richness of Dallas Yaple had his boy Jackie deliver a cucumber, three feet long, to his neighbor, Mrs. Dan Richards. When she greeted Jackie at the door she exclaimed, "Oh, thank you, Jackie, for the watermelon." According to Squire Yaple the cucumber was not the largest grown this season in the Yaple & Kiefer garden. John says the rainy weather has made

the crop grow so fast and so large that he and Fred have discussed using a cant hook to roll them out of the garden if they grow any larger.

weather has had a remarkable effect of \$2,397,841 to 990 cities, boron crops in Dallas Borough. A few oughs and townships throughout weeks ago he planted beans in his the commonwealth of Pennsylvania garden. For a while they showed as a refund on liquor licenses. This no signs of life. Then one night the was the largest received Back of weather turned off warm and there the Mountain, Dallas Borough rankwas a heavy rain. The next morn- ing next with \$2,600, Dallas Towning Jim found the beans up six ship third with \$2,000, Lehman inches and in blossom. Fred Kiefer Township fourth with \$1,300 and heard Jim's story and remarked Kingston Township last with \$600. that Jim's beans were nothing un- | This money, collected by the usual. Frequently, he said, he and state for liquor licenses, is refunded John had to jump back out of the to the township, borough or city seeds in order to keep the quick-|fund.

come to light since John Frantz Lundy's night club the other eve- chairman, residents of the comand Howard Risley started to raise ning and said that he ought to go potatoes without tops on Lehman home as the hour was growing late, be used in equipping the station but there was no use since he and have provided enough blankets couldn't sleep when he did get Now Lew Nulton of Kunkle comes home. Pete went on to exclaim and wash basins have also been forward with the claim that he is that his corn is growing so fast on donated but there is still a need warm nights that it snaps and for a few extra blankets and adcracks throwing the gravel on his ditional wash basins and towels. tin roof with such force that the

> rattle keeps him awake. Claude Cooke of Overbrook avenue had a harrowing experience with weeds the other day as he was clearing some wild ground back of his place. Claude had been cutting the weeds all afternoon when he discovered that he was making no progress and that the stumps were sprouting with new growth so fast that he couldn't see his house. Fearing that he would be unable to find his way back to the house he started to blaze the side of the stalks with a hatchet but new branches stimulated by the flow of sap grew so fast that they soon concealed his markings. The only thing that saved him was a fire that

destroyed the weeds. It seems that a couple of fire bushes grew so fast that the friction started a field fire Mrs. L. J. Spencer of Harris Hill has been growing Chinese cucumbers this summer. She harvested

one this week 161/2 inches long and 2½ inches around. She got the seed tall story.

Lake Township Tops List On Liquor Refund

Lake Township received \$3,200 this week, when Auditor General Jim, Besecker also says the wet F. Clair Ross approved the payment

munity have offered eight cots to to meet her original request. Towels Mrs. Lazarus said she was de-

lighted with the response of the community to her first published appeal for supplies. Generous citizens called her immediatey to offer cots and blankets. She also praised T. A. Williammee, supervising principal, and William Davis, custodian, of Dallas Borough School for their valuable assistance in helping her to set up the station in the high school building. Within the next few days, after the building is cleaned for the opening of the fall term, all supplies will be moved into the special

room provided for the station. During the surprise backout last week all nurses were at their stations ready to meet any emergency.

Marine Writes From Pacific

Shaver and Cousins Were On Same Boat

Possibility that Willard Shaver and his cousins, Elwood and How ard Whitesell, of Pike's Creek, may be seeing action in the Solomon Islands' battles was confirmed this week when his mother, Mrs. Russel Shaver of Dallas, received her first letter in 12 weeks from the young Marine.

In his note written aboard ship July 7, almost two months ago, Willard said that everything was going fine. His cousins were with him and that they had enjoyed the long water trip since leaving San Francisco sometime after June 12. "We passed the equator and spent the day initiating the fellows," he

(Continued on Page 8)

Dallas Folk Are Impressed With Martial Aspect Of Atlantic City

Atlantic City in the summer of 1942 | walks on their way to classes or in Philadelphia and says this is no is the beach," said Gertrude Wilson assemblies. Squads line up in front summing up her visit to the coast of hotel entrances for roll call or resort in company with Margaret Czulegar, Mrs. Donald Vietch and Margaret Veitch last week end.

> "There were thousands, and thousands and thousands of soldiers", Margaret Czulegar chimed in. Probably the most interesting thing about the trip to the women was the opportunity to observe the wartime atmosphere that has settled over the city.

Practically all of the hotels were filled with soldiers. Furnishings, draperies and all of the luxuries of peacetime living have been remov-Instead of liveried doormen, ed. military police stand at entrances to prevent civilians from entering. Only the barest furnishings, cots, chairs and tables remain in the building used to house cadets and soldiers.

Endless companies of soldiers

The only thing natural about march up and down the board stand inspection in side streets.

If the visitor is impressed by the military changes of the daytime he is awed with night life at the resort. All lights facing the ocean are blacked out. Not the faintest glimmer shows from hotel windows. Boardwalk shop windows are dimmed out with blue cellophane coverings and window spotlights are dimmed with other blue cellophane coverings. No garish electric signs welcome visitors to piers or movies. Out of the darkness along the boardwalk comes the hushed sound of men marching in rubber soled shoes. Most of the men are in their quarters at nine o'clock.

Miss Wilson's party stopped at a tourist home after they found the Y.W.C.A. so crowded that accommodations were not available. A

(Continued on Page 8.)