

Five-Cent Patriots

A doctor stationed on a lonely island in the Pacific ocean recently wrote home:  
 "Mail day is the only day that breaks the monotony for men on this island. We have no holidays out here, no time off, the same grind day in and out, with occasional spurts of excitement. We are practically tied to our premises, because the sentries have itchy trigger fingers. It is our proud privilege to be protecting our friends on the mainland, so keep sending us the materials, including mail. We will do the rest."

This doctor is like millions of other men in our armed forces. They live in the belief that their sacrifices are essential to the protection of our nation. They left behind them a land in which the dignity and freedom of the individual were sacred. And that is the kind of land they have a right to expect when they return. But will they get it?

The air is literally blue with patriotic ballyhoo about Democracy, but beneath the flag-waving the men and women at home are worried. In the confusion of attaining an all-out war economy, abuses are being committed which if continued may easily destroy every vestige of representative government—the last, best hope of the individual.

Abuses by labor are rampant. Wildcat strikes continually cut production. Congress endangers the American form of government by making political footballs of such vital problems as taxation, the draft, and inflation control. These abuses of the privileges of freedom threaten this country and what it stands for, not just because they hamper war production. There is a grimmer reason. The doctor in the Pacific epitomizes the latter.

The great middle class of Americans who are responsible for our war effort at home may turn in guilty desperation to a dictatorship for the sake of efficiency.

If that happens, the doctor in the Pacific and all other men in the service will get material with which to fight the war, but what will they think of their "friends" at home when they return and find the price that has been paid—when they find that this is no longer a land where the "little guy" can go out and make good on his own initiative?

Why not apologize instantly and be done with it?

Beginning To Fight

The American people are fighting with their backs to the wall and they are rapidly realizing it. Each day it is becoming more difficult to operate industries, individual businesses, and farms. Each day more men from the home front are sent to the military front. Each day sees new threats arise to basic American institutions.

But each day sees the ingenuity and resourcefulness of the American people reach new heights. The time for shoulder fighting without superfluous words about unity is here. Capital and labor, industry and agriculture are going to have to abandon traditional dogmas. That they are beginning to do so is best evidenced in a recent bulletin of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. Executives and employees of that company worked after hours during the summer helping farmers harvest crops. This single instance may not seem important. But it points the way to the kind of unity that is needed to win this war. If farmers can get a good look at a few men from industry in shirt sleeves and dispel the "city slicker" illusion, it will teach us more about the working of the American free enterprise system than all the propaganda in the world.

Some people can't have any fun unless they run the party, which is all right with us if they pay the check.

Sometimes it takes as long as twenty years for a wife to master her husband completely and thoroughly.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

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

Ordinarily, except in very severe weather, I carry my gloves nonchalantly in my hand to show that I own a pair and that I know what is what. The same principle applies to the hat which I wear under my arm or swinging from one finger by its shirred elastic band. But for the past week I have pulled on my gloves before leaving the house, and have offered a prayer that nothing would come up which might necessitate removal in public.

It was probably a mistake to try to extract the last cupful of juice from that bag of grape-skins. The conventional drip method, with the jelly-bag suspended from the stationary can-opener on the wall over the sink, would doubtless have resulted in just as much juice, given sufficient time and absent treatment.

But time seemed to be of the essence, the jars were simmering in their water-bath, and the kitchen looked as if it were about to go places, so chaotic it appeared with its high tide of purple-stained kettles and its crowding jelly-making apparatus.

Tom suggested the potato ricer. It developed that we had no potato ricer. Tom said that he did not see how I could keep house without a potato ricer, that his mother had always used a potato ricer, and that in his youth he had personally extracted gallons of juice for jelly making with a potato ricer. He would make a quick trip to the hardware store and buy one. It would come in very handy on other occasions, and he enjoyed squeezing things through a potato ricer. He put on his hat and galloped out of the side door.

Ten minutes later he appeared, ears drooping. The hardware store did not have a potato ricer in stock. I referred him to the hardware store (Continued on Page Seven)

THIS HISTORIC GRIDDLE WILL MAKE IT HOT FOR THE AXIS

At least one shell for this war will be fired at the Axis hot off the griddle.

This griddle had a long American history and was a gift from a mild, white-haired woman whose family had made hot cakes on it for 148 years.

Knowing the nation's mills were critically short of scrap metal for making war tools, Mrs. Margaret Dodson of Trucksville, sent the griddle to the Bethlehem Steel Co. with a letter asking that the utensil be melted to "make a bomb or shell."

"Friends have said 'How could you part with it?' I say, what may not we have to part with and do so willingly so that we may retain the freedom we have enjoyed so many, many years and want other countries to have also."

She got quick action, particularly when the company learned the story behind the griddle. She was assured it would be made quickly into steel for a 75 millimeter armor-piercing shell for an anti-tank gun. This was the story of the griddle which the steel company learned:

Mrs. Dodson is the widow of Darius Wadsworth Dodson, direct descendant of Epaphras Wadsworth, a

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MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

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Not everybody with a dollar to spare can shoot a gun straight—but everybody can shoot straight to the bank and buy War Bonds. Buy your 10¢ every pay day.

Only Farmers Have The Experience To Grow The Food Needed For War

Eastman Tells Tunkhannock Audience It Must Prevent Farm Labor Being Drafted

Termining President Roosevelt's stand on the farm labor problem "a step in the right direction," E. R. Eastman, editor of the American Agriculturist, said in a speech in Tunkhannock Tuesday that dairying and poultry farming make up 70 per cent of the agricultural industry in the northeast and that unskilled labor is of little help to either dairymen or poultrymen. Mr. Eastman, who was speaking in Tunkhannock Armory at the District Annual Meeting of 300 committeemen elected by patron-members of the Co-operative G.L.F. Exchange from 56 communities in 12 northern Pennsylvania counties, said that the next step should be to keep the present farm help on the farm. "This," he said, "calls for some kind of labor policy that will prevent present farm labor from being drafted, volunteering or accepting industrial jobs."

Pointing out that the average farm in the northeast produces enough food for more than 50 people as compared with a national average of one farm feeding only slightly more than 20 people, Eastman said that "nowhere else in America do we have the competition for help that we do here in the northeast where we are so near the great industries and have so many army and navy projects, all of which pay from three to four times the wages farmers can afford to pay on their present income."

"Women and children can't do the production job alone," he said, referring to the President's fireside chat of Monday night. "At best high school students can work only part time and either dairying or poultry farming is a full time job," he said, "and as for the women they are not physically able to handle heavy bags of feed and 40-quart cans of milk."

Eastman, who was pinch-hitting for United States Senator Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma who was detained in Washington for the House-Senate Conference on the six billion dollar Revenue Bill, followed J. A. McConnell, general manager of the Co-operative Grange League Federation Exchange, who had previously charged that city interests were distorting the truth in attempting to make farmers the goats.

Pointing out that many farmers could, with profit to themselves, leave the farm and go into war industries, he declared that "it is time that the general public realized that the farmers of this nation are the only people in the world who have the experience and managerial ability to produce the food needed for the allied nations."

Farmers cannot produce this needed food unless they are given an opportunity and some common-sense co-operation by other groups. He said farmers themselves have already joined hands in co-operative action to do the most they can with what they have.

"Farmers," McConnell said, "should start building back the local (Continued on Page 8)

Farm Speaker



J. A. McConnell

Murray Is Made Ticket Agent

Dallas Man Assigned To Wilkes-Barre Post

James Murray, Church street, Dallas, has been appointed ticket agent at the Wilkes-Barre station of the Lehigh Valley Railroad according to an announcement made public by the company this week. Mr. Murray succeeds Charles E. Chapman, agent for the past thirty years.

Prior to his promotion, Mr. Murray served as ticket clerk under Mr. Chapman. He has twenty-three years railroad experience having gained his first knowledge of rail-roading hopping freights and running errands for the station master at Lopez. His first company assignment was at Noxen where he was agent for many years. Nine years ago he was transferred to Wilkes-Barre. In his new position he will have six baggage clerks, four ticket clerks and two building custodians under his direction.

Shrine View Man Spurs Ship Production

Workmen who return from Annapolis Ship Yard where English P-T boats and U. S. navy submarines chasers are being constructed are enthusiastic in their praise of George Gregson of Dallas, who, beside being head of Hazard Wire Rope Company is also an important official with Annapolis Ship Yard. Workmen say there was little action at Annapolis until Mr. Gregson began making weekly visits there. Now production is going "great guns" and you won't find a local man who doesn't say, "Gregson is the man who did it."

Citizens Are Confused In Daylight Test

Fire Sirens Prove Inadequate As Air Raid Warning Alarms

Inadequacy of peacetime fire sirens to properly warn citizens of air raids was proved Wednesday afternoon in the first surprise daylight alert ever sounded in the Back Mountain Region.

For several minutes citizens were confused and unable to tell whether the sirens indicated a fire or an air raid. In some areas even where school principals had been advised of the coming test, school authorities were unable to hear the alarm. This was true in Dallas Township schools where supervising principal Raymond Kuhnert was expectantly listening for the siren but unable to hear it because of unfavorable winds.

Elsewhere, in Dallas Borough, Kingston Township, Lehman and Lake schools, air raid drills ran off smoothly. There students went calmly to their assigned shelters where they waited for the "all clear."

Along main highways and village streets, borough and township police officers quickly had traffic under control. Drivers pulled their vehicles to the curb to await the "all clear." Most residents along main highways, however, preferred to gawk at the skies rather than seek shelter and in residential streets and farms most citizens and housewives were unaware that an air raid was in process. In many instances aid raid wardens were out of town or had failed to arrange a secondary set-up to warn citizens.

Alarms Are Confusing

Inability of most citizens to distinguish between air raid and fire warning has been a problem of Air Raid officials since the beginning of tests here. Although they have attempted many variations in signals, range of the sirens is not such (Continued on Page 8)

Three Bands To Open Mardi Gras

Committee Plans Hallowe'en Event

Plans are being made for the second annual Hallowe'en parade and Mardi Gras for school children to be held in Dallas on one night during the last week of October.

Last year's colorful parade topped all expectations of the sponsors, and after being postponed because of rainy weather, drew several hundred youngsters and their parents from Dallas Borough and Township on a latter night. Sponsors this year plan to open the event to pupils from all Back Mountain schools.

Lehman Township schools will send their band to take part in the parade along with the Dallas Borough and Township Bands. Prizes will be awarded for the most novel Jack-O-Lantern, original and humorous costumes and for a wide variety of other get-ups. Horses and rigs will probably be included among the entries eligible for prizes although this has not yet been settled by the committee. (Continued on Page 8)

Four Companies Of Guerrilla Fighters Are Being Organized

Twenty Men Join Up At Organization Meeting Tuesday Night In Dallas

First steps toward the organization of a company of Auxiliary Reserve Corps were taken in Dallas Tuesday night at a meeting of interested citizens in the Borough Building. More than twenty men signed the roster of the Dallas company which will eventually be composed of sixty-three men. Later companies will be organized in Kingston Township, Noxen-Lake Township and the Sweet Valley-Muhlenburg area. Total compliment of men in the Back Mountain area will be about 250 men.

Noted Authors Contribute To New Publication

Thinkers Digest Of College Misericordia Founded 3 Years Ago

The name of Dallas, so familiar to residents of Wyoming Valley, is becoming nationally known as the home of "The Thinker's Digest," a quarterly which presents ideas for action. Founded by the students of College Misericordia three years ago, this publication now numbers among its subscribers people in thirty-seven states, in Canada, in Ireland, and even in Australia.

The first issue of this school year, which is to come off the press in a few days, will bear on its Persian orange and white cover a picture of Rodin's statue, "The Thinker." Among the contents for the autumn issue are condensations of significant works by such writers as Sigrid Undset, Leonard Feeney, Helen C. White, Mortimer Adler, and Aldous Huxley.

This year the following Misericordia students are directing the work of "The Thinker's Digest": on the Editorial Board, Regina Kelly, editor; Mary Clarke, Barbara Cook, Margaret Davis, Selma Freed, Anne Guido, Elmer Peal, Irma Luchi, Marie Morris, Edna Murphy, Miriam Newcomb, Wanda Perkuruski, Sophia Pytel, Mary Rogers, Anne Voytko; on the Business Staff, Mary Johnston, manager; Pauline Bankovich, Elizabeth Bartosavage, Helen Hajduk, Helene Kretchik, Justina Romani, Annette Trzcinski; on Circulation and Publicity Committees, Jane Mundy, Katherine Urbanick, Joan Law, Lucille Hoban, Esther Hyman, Helen Kelly, Virginia Bohan, Lucille De Pierro, Mary Crowley, Anne Dolan, Lenore McGowan, Helen Mang, Mary Mang, Helen Marie Marr, Betty Schornstein.

Tire Shortage No Worry

Shortage of tires and gasoline doesn't worry Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Elston of Kunkle—they do their pleasure riding in horse and buggy. Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Elston "put on her old gray bonnet." Mr. Elston hitched "Dolly," their dapple gray mare, to the buggy and they rode merrily through the colorful autumn countryside to Dallas. It was a pretty picture, indeed, when they passed down Main street, the frisky mare with tail and mane flying, the shiny black buggy and the elderly couple.

Plenty Of Scrap

A Fernbrook resident, who has recently been visiting in Bradford County, suggests that the old Wyalusing Bridge would make a valuable addition to the nation's scrap pile.

Installations to be guarded in the order of priority are: water works, Huntsville Reservoir, Ceesatown Dam and possibly pumps and wells of Dallas-Shavertown Water Company and other private companies; electric power stations, sub-stations of Luzerne County Gas & Electric Co., and Harvey's Lake Light Company; telephone installations, Commonwealth Telephone Company; aerial communications, post of the Air Raid Warning Service; bridges, public buildings and postoffices and the exterior of vital defense industries—Post-O-Graf Manufacturing Co., Laux Machine Shop, Coal-O-Matic, Armour Leather Company—and other plants not already adequately guarded. It may be necessary that units will assist in traffic. (Continued on Page 8.)

Alderson Folk To Send Yule Cards To Soldiers

Arrangements have been made to send an appropriate Christmas card to every man or woman of Alderson who is in the armed services and parents are being requested by John B. Newhart, postmaster, to send him the names and addresses of those in service immediately.

Mr. Newhart, who is assisting in the community's campaign to remember its fighting men at Christmas time, said that many of them are far away and the cards must be mailed by November 1.

SEMINARY'S GOAT FATTENS IN BACK MOUNTAIN PASTURE

This week's Wyoming Seminary "Opinator" of which John Davies of Church street is editor, has the following to say about a popular new member of the Seminary cheering squad:

"Last week a new personality set foot on Wyoming Seminary Campus. This personage was a goat, and the purpose of his coming was as mascot for the football games. He was purchased from the Pet Shop on Wyoming avenue, Kingston, for five dollars by the cheerleaders.

"The goat is about as big as a collie dog and boasts of black and brown fleecy coats with a fierce pair of horns. Indeed if he inspires the football team with the same spirit he used to butt his horns against Eddie Klett last Friday, he

will have more than served his purpose."

"At present the goat is kept on a farm in Dallas where he is closely guarded by George Budd of Druid Hills, Shavertown. He is to be kept until the termination of the football season and then taken back. Dr. Wilbur H. Fleck, president of the school, has taken such a shine to him that he has promised to give the goat a coat to guard against the cold this winter.

"Although he has never seen a football game, the cheerleaders are very pleased with the success and approval the goat's arrival has brought."

Then the "Opinator" adds a final FLASH: "The latest report hot off the wires is that the goat is going to receive a bath this week."

A PROCLAMATION

To the People of Dallas:

Many people of Dallas have had, for years past, opportunities to see at first hand the work of the agencies of the Community Welfare Federation. They have seen sick, troubled and distressed neighbors aided in a quiet but supporting way, and have seen at times, tragedies averted by a little timely help over some rough spot. This past year alone a total of 2,817 services were rendered to our people of Dallas. 227 free visits were given to the sick here by the West Side Visiting Nurses, 35 friendly services of the Association for the Blind were rendered and 2,205 free and part free days care were given Dallas families by the General, Mercy and Homeopathic hospitals. This year war has added its burdens.

This year the Community War Chest will not only continue all services in our own community, but will also send relief to the tragic people of Poland, Russia, Greece and China. In addition, the USO, the Navy Relief and the War Prisoners' Aid will all receive support.

In order to properly support this great work, I, as Burgess of Dallas, do hereby proclaim October 19th to 29th as the time of the Community War Chest Drive. At this time I call upon the people of Dallas to give and give generously, that this great boost to our all-out war effort may receive the support it so richly deserves.

H. A. SMITH, Burgess of Dallas.