

# THE DALLAS POST

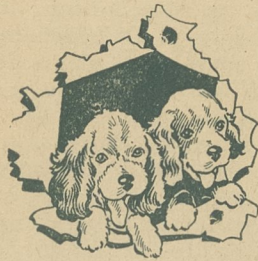
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## Merry Christmas



To former students of the Dallas High School in the Armed Forces:

I am very glad to take this opportunity of writing to you who are serving your country. Many of you have left good jobs and all of you have left comfortable homes. You are making a sacrifice but the world will be a better place in which to live after you have won the war. The cost of victory will be great not only to you but to us on the home front. We on the home front will gladly go without the ordinary conveniences in order that you, who are fighting our battles, may have what it takes to win.

Of the students I have known since being associated with the Dallas High School, thirty-four are in the armed forces. Three teachers have also answered their country's call. Mr. Clarence LaBar, the physical education teacher, left last June. The instructor hired to take his place was inducted before school opened. Mr. Tinsley and Miss Morgan are dividing the work in the gymnasium. Mr. William Moran left just a few days before school opened. His place is being filled by Miss Josephine Magee of Harrisburg. Mr. Robert Henderson, the band instructor, left on December 17. So far no one has been found to take his place.

The students of the school are also doing their bit. They collected 69,680 pounds of scrap and received a plaque for having the greatest number of pounds per pupil of any high school in the country. The pupils, mostly from the elementary grades, have collected about two tons of tin cans.

The eighteen year olds are being registered as fast as they become of draft age. We hope it will be possible for them to finish the year as most of them are in the graduating class. For this group a course in pre-flight aeronautics is being planned for the second semester.

We wish it were possible for you all to be home for Christmas. But as this is not possible in time of war, I desire to take this occasion to wish each and every one of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Very sincerely yours,  
T. A. WILLIAMMEE,  
Supervising Principal.

As the old season rolls around again, with its customs, traditions, and story of the Christ Child, all of us stop for a moment in our mad commercial rush to look up at blue skies in the chill night . . . to see again the stars as they look down on Chestnut Ridge . . . to feel the piercing winds as they sweep in from Harvey's Lake and Huntsville Dam.

The scent of wood burning on hearth fires is in the air. In these solitary moments, alone with our own thoughts—we catch the true significance of Christmas.

Christmas is the time for friendships—the time to be with our families . . . but perhaps alone out in the still night surrounded by white hillsides, blue skies, twinkling stars and the silence of an old-fashioned winter we can appreciate the meaning of Christmas in 1942.

To you who are away from home . . . standing lonely watch on an Atlantic patrol or ankle deep in desert sands . . . to you who are spending your first Christmas under the Southern Cross or on this December night are awed by the majestic splendor of the Alaskan

To the Boys and Girls from Lehman in the Armed Forces:

Greetings:

I have personally enjoyed reading your letters to "The Dallas Post," as well as the letters which I have received. One of you sent a letter to the student body of Lehman Township which everyone enjoyed.

I know some of you think you are forgotten but as soon as any one hears news of you, it is rapidly flashed about. Can you imagine that at the present time there are sixty-five boys and two girls from the Lehman Township schools in the services of their country?

A few changes have taken place since you folks have left Lehman and vicinity. The shop made us new bleachers for the gym. The grade building got two coats of paint last summer. We regret to say interscholastic football was abandoned last fall because of lack of transportation facilities. We are attempting basketball, however. We have approximately eight fellows out for the team and they all have to walk. The team will have to furnish its own transportation to and from games as we are no longer allowed to use the school buses.

Some of you folks might be interested to know that Mrs. Jean Zimmerman Deans, an alumna, is now a member of the faculty . . . that Dallas Township and Kingston Township did not get over to take our goal posts down this Hallowe'en, so just to keep a tradition . . . some of our own boys took them down. Yes, the "little building" outback suffered another upset.

We have a boy enrolled in Home Economics class, and he has made himself a shirt, has helped bathe and dress a baby. I am not sure whether Mrs. Boston is teaching the 3 or 4-corner diaper style. Perhaps that will come later. The boys are still trying to cook in P. A. class. Herb Kemmerer brought me a muffin the other day that must have been a cross between a stale cookie and a concrete pavement.

Some of you are suffering from the heat while the students here are having the usual skating parties. Have you heard that Albert Agnew works in the office? . . . that even though you are gone we still have papers on the lawn . . . that Kemmerer's Garage is still in session . . . that students still walk that "last mile" to the office execution chambers, and that the Seniors are not selling candy this year?

Mr. Sidler went deer hunting and fired three shots at a beautiful buck. The story goes that the deer was a firm believer in fair play, as after Mr. Sidler's two complete misses, the denizen of the forest paused in his flight to give nimrod Sidler ample time to re-load his gun. After the third shot, the deer, tired of this futile past-time, tossed his head flippantly and nonchalantly strolled away.

Yes, there are many changes in our school since the war. A course in aeronautics will be taught by Mr. Boston, beginning in January. Lehman Township has a Defense Council which is organized to protect the people of the township in case of any emergency. The school has frequent air raid drills. These are some of the minor changes that have been brought about by the current world chaos.

This Christmas the school will receive one of the finest gifts ever. We have a service flag which will fly at least sixty-seven stars. Each star will represent one of you. How proud we are going to be to look at that flag, and to feel that Lehman School has made such a great contribution to the cause. But how much greater is our pride in you, you in whom we place our utmost faith. That same spirit which motivated you to give your all to the betterment of our small rural high school, is now being used in the biggest and best cause that any man can fight for—freedom. Give it your best. It is our high resolve that your efforts will not have been in vain. Then that beautiful Christmas phrase, "Peace on Earth; Good will Toward Men," will mean more than empty words. It will have become reality.

May God Bless You, Protect You and Speed the Victory which MUST be ours.

Your Friend,  
—H. AUSTIN SNYDER.



Christmas  
in the Old-time American Spirit



To Students and Alumni of Dallas Township School in the Service:

Dear Boys:-

Christmas time is upon us with its usual excitement and expectant anticipations. I know that in your mind's eye you can envision what I mean. Our kiddies are just as happy and oblivious of war as any child approaching Christmas can be. As I see them, I think of you fellows who are away from home, unable to enjoy your customary observances. I am sure that you feel as I do; that one of the things we are fighting to perpetuate is the privilege of having our children have the opportunity to enjoy themselves and to develop into the same type of true Americans you have become. This thought helps to buoy up the spirits of all of us and makes us willing to do whatever needs to be done to keep America safe for the American way of life.

School is much the same as the school you have known. Mr. Rosser, Mr. Dolbear, and Miss Kozemchak are in the Service and new faces have replaced them, but still the place is the same. We are trying our best to do our work as we have been doing it, and better where we can. We have turned our hand to war work to some extent. At the beginning of the term we opened a course in "Pre-Flight Aeronautics," taught by Miss Russ. This course has been well received and is proving very interesting to the class. We are planning to increase our offerings in this field by next term. We are carrying on a salvage program which has been fairly successful to date. We expect to continue as long as there is any demand for the salvaged articles. The Library Club is selling War Stamps as its part in the war effort. So in these definite, tangible ways and in many other less objective ways, the school is trying to do its bit.

May I extend to you the best wishes of the school for a joyous holiday season wherever you are. Be assured that our thoughts are with you and that your school will do its utmost to help you and those who may soon join you.

Sincerely yours,  
R. E. KUHNERT,  
Supervising Principal.

aurora . . . this Christmas can be the most significant in your lives. . . one that you will long remember after other Christmases are forgotten. Flashing across the distances to you will be our thoughts and prayers that in this lone Christmas all of us in our solitude can appreciate better what friendships, family and the spirit of Christmas mean.

Sure, it's "Merry Christmas" at home . . . and "Merry Christmas" wherever Christians gather . . . but Mom, Pop, and the pup know that something is missing. That something is the fellow who swipes the gizzard out of the pot ahead of schedule . . . eats four helpings of dessert and gives Pop a reassuring slap on the back as he gets up from the table . . . laughs at his Christmas necktie and romps with the pup on a forbidden rug.

In a small way this issue of The Dallas Post is dedicated to you. May it, wherever it arrives . . . impart the thoughts and wishes that are in the hearts of all of us at home.

—HOWARD RISLEY