

FROM PILLAR TO POST

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

Having the house painted always looks so rosy in prospect. The mind's eye glazes over the beautiful glistening white surface of the sidewalls, the immaculate deck-paint on the porch floors, the neat black screens. No more peeling paint. The pillars flanking the front door gleaming white instead of smudged and pencilled by careless adolescent fingers.

It always sounds swell. Along in June we negotiate for the job. It will be lovely to have the sleeping porch in good condition for the summer. With freshly-painted white clapboards and black screens, we can really enjoy using the upstairs porch for an outdoor living room. We'll add a little blue coloring matter to the gray deck-paint, and we'll make new slip-covers for the triple-deck bunk and the box couches. When juvenile guests descend upon us, we will usher the little darlings to the sleeping porch where they can pillow-fight to their hearts' content without disturbing the adult population.

When may the painters be expected? Oh, almost any time now. A week at the latest.

Comes the boss-painter to inspect the premises. He shakes his head sadly. No use in even starting the job until the roof is reshingled. What has the roof to do with the sidewalls? Another funereal rotation of the head from left to right.

The dampness from off the roof, Ma'am, runs down behind the clapboards and reappears in odd places. That is why the paint on the back porch peeled so badly during the past winter. Dampness oozing from behind the clapboards, directly off that roof.

In that case, why didn't the dampness ooze out from the floor above, peeling the paint from the sleeping porch?

Well, there's no accounting for dampness. But that there roof, it's

gotta be shingled. No use wasting money on a paint job until the roof is tight.

The roofers appear as if by magic. The asphalt shingles go on over the old wooden ones. Asphalt shingles lack the personality of wooden shingles, but they do insulate the roof and the effect is not too bad, though monotonously uniform.

The roof tight, and shedding a cloudburst, the eavespouts clog and overflow. The soil-pipe fills with junk from the reroofing project, and the torrent cascades down the cellar steps.

The plumber comes to dig up the soil-pipe. The sump-pump labors valiantly with the flood, but gives up the ghost. The electrician comes to diagnose the ailment while we bail out the cellar. The ominous clatter was caused by a sheared-off bolt.

The painter comes, and remains long enough to deposit three long ladders in the back yard. Things are looking up. It has been only six weeks since his preliminary inspection. Almost any time now, the house will glisten.

Three weeks pass, and the painter brings two stout stepladders. The next time he appears, the house is full of company. He scrapes loose flecks of paint from the leprous patches, coats the denuded area thinly with a white undercoat, and once more disappears.

Time passes. With the canning season in full blast, and with six



"NOW THAT'S WHAT I MEAN BY 'STARTING AN' IRRESPONSIBLE WHISPERING CAMPAIGN."

extra house-guests, the painter reappears, this time with a helper. He erects ladders, and life takes on all the privacy of the classic goldfish bowl. Cautious scouting reveals a ladder well to the right of a bedroom window, several feet away from the aperture. The family is the victim of misplaced confidence. The second ladder, placed to the left of the window, does not show up during the hasty preliminary reconnaissance, nor the connecting link between the two. A muscular and hairy arm appears on the window-sill, and the family scatters in disarray.

A harried and hurried female opens the front door to inspect the contents of the mail-box. She steps through the doorway in haste, as is her custom, and steps a little farther than she expected.

There is no front porch. The front porch is represented by a skeleton of rafters, and two fat white pillars are laid tenderly on the grass.

What on earth is going on here? The carpenter says that he has orders to mend the front porch before it was painted. The only way he could mend it was to rip off the flooring and replace it, along with a little new sub-structure. And I should oughter look where I am going.

I agree, rubbing my shins, and easing myself up over the rafters. "But I still don't see why we need new flooring."

"Why lady, you could put your finger through that flooring anywhere."

"But I don't want to put my finger through it. I want to walk on it."

"Lady, that dampness worked down through the flooring at the base of the pillars, and the pillars were just about ready to sink through the floor. You could have put your finger, etc etc."

"Oh well, I give up. But for Pete's sake, get the flooring in place before evening."

"Oh, it will be all done before

evening. All we're waiting for now is the lumber. The lumber is all ordered, and it will be along any minute now."

The carpenters seat themselves comfortably on the saw-horses and relax.

We use the side-door for the next two or three days while the lumber is waited for, while the lumber is installed, and while the painter gives the new floor its first priming coat of paint.

A window-cord gives way under the strain, and the carpenter returns. How about taking it easy on those windows? The sashes are heavy and the cords have passed their first youth.

O. K. Lady, but if you get a cord jammed in the pulley, you can always cut it with a knife if you have to shut the window. There is nothing that a painter can do about a jammed cord. That is not his sphere.

The painters plural simmer down to painter singular. The helper has returned to the pursuit of the square-root and the binomial theorem in High School.

The one painter goes doggedly ahead with the job, but the acreage is vast, and time flies.

By the time the first snow flies, the house should glisten. And next spring we can go over the sleeping porch with yellow soap and a brush to remove the winter accumulation of soot.

BEAUMONT

The Ladies' Aid of the Union Church served a luncheon at the church on election day.

Florence Frear, who has been spending some time at Eatonville, is at the home of her niece, Mrs. Donald Meeker.

Mrs. Maud Scovel, of Forty Fort, is spending some time visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bittenbender, of New Jersey, visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hilbert this last week.

Miss Eunice Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith, is resting at her home after an operation. She is employed at Oneonta, N. Y.

Mrs. Cora Frear had as weekend guests, Mr. and Mrs. William Race, of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Gary and daughter, Jane, of Kingston.

Mrs. C. J. Dress has returned home after visiting her son, Lt. Hillman Dress, of North Carolina, and her husband, at Coatsville. Mrs. Dress has as guest, her sister, Mrs. Ash, of Wilkes-Barre.

Lend-A-Hand Club
The monthly meeting of the Lend-A-Hand Club was held at the home of Mrs. Emory Straley. New officers were elected. Mrs. Emory Straley was chosen president and appointed a committee, Mrs. Emma Richards, Mrs. Caroline Scovell, Mrs. Clara Rinsbury and Mrs. Dorothy Johnson to send Christmas gifts to the boys in service.

JACKSON

Mrs. Emma Linsinbigler returned last week after spending a week with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Fish, of Clark's Summit.

Miss Jessie Ashton, graduate nurse of the Nesbitt Hospital, returned to her duties at the hospital after a two weeks' vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Neual Kester, of Trucksville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Splitt last week. Mrs. G. R. Splitt returned home Monday after spending a week with relatives at Dallas and Huntsville.

Jackson Township School opened on Monday, September 13th.

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Selected Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

Finest U. S. No. 1 POTATOES 15 lbs full peck 49c

NEARBY CABBAGE lb 4c

No. 1 SWEET Potatoes 3 lbs 23c	CRISP WASHED Carrots lb 5c	FANCY NEW Apples 4 lbs 25c
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HOME GROWN SNOW WHITE CAULIFLOWER
All of our markets are amply supplied with this Fancy Cauliflower. Now is Pickling Time.

SAVE ON CANNING NEEDS
Mason Jars
(Pints) dozen **55c**. (Quarts) dozen **65c**
Mason 2-piece Caps doz 22c
Jar Rubbers 2 doz 9c
Thrifty Lids dozen 10c
Genuine Parowax 1-lb pkg 15c
Ground Black Pepper 4-oz pkg 9c
Fine Quality Salt 10-lb bag 20c
Pure Cider gallon **27c**
Vinegar Bring your own jug.

Heat-fla Roasted Coffee
It's better because it's heat-fla roasted. The maximum flavor and freshness through controlled heat roasting.
ASCO Rich Blend Coffee 24c
A blend of the world's finest coffees. Save coupons on bags for valuable premiums.
Farmdale Evaporated MILK 6 54c
The finest quality, (1 red point per can.) 10 cans 89c

Fine Granulated Sugar 10 lbs 63c Use stamps 14-15-16.	ASCO Peanut Butter lb jar 32c Nourishing and delicious.	Tender Cut String Beans No. 2 can 14c (10 points per can.)
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Enriched Supreme Bread 2 large loaves 17c
Baked to perfection in our own bakeries from the purest ingredients. Enriched by using yeast high in Vitamin B, Content, Niacin and Iron. Fresh daily.

Chocolate Layer CAKES each 45c Topped with a delicious Chocolate Icing.	Delicious Coffee CAKES each 25c Nut and Cherry.
Fresh Pound Cake each 23c Glenwood Apple Butter 2 lge jars 29c Glenwood Citrus Marmalade 2-lb jar 29c Sweet Slip Honey 16-oz jar 28c Evergood Saltines 2-lb pkg 21c Evergood Graham Crackers 2-lb pkg 23c	Cocoanut Buns dozen 12c Cream of Wheat lge pkg 22c Gold Seal Rolled Oats lge pkg 19c Gold Seal Tasty Ten Cereal Carton of 10 pkgs 20c Gold Seal Corn Flakes 8-oz pkg 5c ASCO Self Rising Pancake Flour 20-oz pkg 7c

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR 10-lb bag 61c 25-lb bag \$1.35

OCTAGON Laundry Soap 3 cakes 14c OCTAGON Soap Powder 2 sm 9c, lge 16c OCTAGON Toilet Soap 2 cakes 9c OCTAGON Soap Flakes lge pkg 23c OCTAGON Cleanser 2 cans 9c OCTAGON Gran. Soap lge pkg 23c SUPER SUDS Concentrated lge pkg 23c	Gold Seal Whole Wheat FLOUR 2-lb pkg 16c Cake Flour Gold Seal 44-oz pkg 18c Diamond Imitation Vanilla 3-oz bot 10c Virginia Lee Baking Cups pkg 10c ASCO Baking Powder 8-oz can 10c Cream-White Shortening 4 pts per lb 3-lb pkg 64c Van Camp's Tenderoni pkg 9c Farmdale Dog Food 2-lb pkg 19c
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Paper Napkins pkg 7c Wytex Bleach qt bot 10c Speed Up Bleach qt bot 15c Ideal Dog Food 8-oz pkg 8c Flit Insecticide pt can 21c	French's Cream Salad Mustard 6-oz jar 9c French's Worcestershire Sauce 5-oz jar 12c Quality Macaroni & Spaghetti 20-lb box \$1.65 Gold Seal Egg Noodles 12-oz pkg 14c Choice Soup Beans (2 pts) 12-oz pkg 9c
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SMOKED PICNICS LEAN (6 pts per lb) lb 29c	(3 pts) Sliced Pork lb 21c
LIVER (4 pts) Assorted Baked LOAVES lb 29c	(3 pts) Sliced Breakfast BACON (5 pts) Fancy Piece lb 19c
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