

We Remember

KILLED IN ACTION

RICHARD WELLINGTON CEASE, January 29, 1942

DIED IN SERVICE

GEORGE UTRICH, May 16, 1942
HOWARD A. COSGROVE, July 3, 1942
THOMAS CLARK LLOYD, July 4, 1943

MISSING IN ACTION

KEATS POAD, March 3, 1942
WALTER CEASE WILSON, May 9, 1942
HAROLD THOMAS KEPNER, December 19, 1942
JOHN E. FRITZ, May 7, 1943
JOHN P. GLEASON, March 30, 1943.

PRISONERS OF WAR

CLARENCE H. MORGAN, May 22, 1942
DONALD FREEMAN, May 22, 1942
FRED WESTERMAN, April 20, 1943

725 Free Posts to Soldiers this week

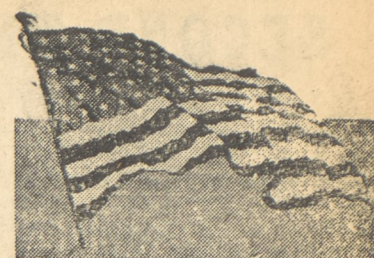
THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

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No. 50



Police Still Investigating Lake Stabbing

Frequenter, 60, Held With Out Bail After Sunday Night Brawl

A Loyalville man was stabbed and the Sunset section of Harvey's Lake thrown into a turmoil late Sunday night following a drunken brawl centering about the affections of Barefoot Annie, Mrs. Anna Zaminsky, who conducts a notorious establishment in the location formerly known as Meehan's Cafe next door to Sam Koslofsky's store.

Joseph Jejunis, 60, Swoyerville, is being held without bail at Luzerne County Prison, pending action of the next grand jury on charges of stabbing Kenneth Farrell, 30, Loyalville lumberman, with a knife during an argument near the saloon.

Ferrell whose lower chest wall near the heart was punctured with a three-inch gash was discharged from Nesbitt Memorial Hospital where he was taken early Sunday morning by Chief of Police, Fred Swanson of Harvey's Lake. Jejunis also required treatment for face and nose injuries from a pummeling administered by Farrell who went "completely wild" after the stabbing until he fell in the road exhausted from his wounds and was carried to Sam Koslofsky's store where a call was put in for Chief Swanson.

Harvey's Lake Police and Pennsylvania State Police are investigating the case. According to the police version, Ferrell and a companion, "Red" Campbell of Kunkle, had argued with Jejunis, a frequenter of the establishment, probably at the instigation of the proprietress who had grown tired of the elder man's attentions and wanted him put out.

When police arrived at the scene the saloon was securely locked, all lights out, and Campbell, who had deserted Farrell lying in the road after the stabbing was in the establishment and refused to come out until police threatened to force an entry.

Cows Are Saved As Barn Burns

Flames Raze Structure Friday Night At Kunkle

Fire, which is believed to have originated in a short circuit in an automobile stored in an adjacent shed, completely destroyed a large barn Friday night, at 7:15, on the farm of the W. S. Kunkle Estate, at Kunkle, operated by Philip Kunkle.

The structure was stocked with 30 tons of hay, 200 bushels of oats and housed twelve head of cattle, a team of horses and farm machinery. Unestimated thousands of dollars' worth of farm machinery—difficult to obtain because of war priorities—were lost, although partly covered by insurance.

The twelve cows and team were removed from the blazing structure through the quick work of Philip Kunkle and neighbors before the flames cut off their exit. The automobile was destroyed.

Mr. Kunkle, who lives with his mother, Mrs. Mary Kunkle and sister, Mrs. Stanley Kunkle, said that members of the family were at dinner when one of them saw the flames shoot through the barn. After rescuing the cows and horses they found the heat too intense to save anything else.

Daniel C. Roberts and Henry M. Laing Fire companies were summoned, but the flames had gained such headway that little could be done to save the 32 to 40 foot structure or the adjoining silo and shed. Both companies ran lines of hose from nearby Leonard's Creek and played streams of water on nearby homes and the barn of William Brace, which were seriously threatened as well as on the blazing barn.

For the time being, Mr. Kunkle is keeping his cows in the barn owned by Mrs. John Isaacs and the team is being kept in the barn owned by Mrs. Carrie Kunkle.

Tons Collected

More than 2 tons of waste paper and 12 tons of scrap metal were collected in Dallas Borough on Pearl Harbor Day.

Weighing In Waste Paper At Lehman



Mrs. Frances Lewis, chairman, and Mrs. George Stolarick, assistant chairman of the Woman's Club Waste Paper Campaign, in Lehman Township, check weights of the tons of paper brought to Lehman schools by student collectors. Lehman's record collection of 35,186 pounds won the contest among Back Mountain schools. So enthusiastic was the student drive that on many days, stacks of magazines, newspapers, books and cardboard filled school corridors to the ceilings and all but blocked student passage. Pictured in the foreground left to right are: William Shock, Roland Ginsel, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Stolarick. In the background, left to right: William Kern, Donald Kemmerer, Polly Lou Cooper. Under the scales: Robert Scott.

"We Were Cowboys In 1917 Compared To Soldiers Now", Says Sgt. Hontz

"We fellows who fought in France during 1917 were just a bunch of cowboys compared to the boys in the army today—these guys are really trained." That is the way Sgt. "Red" Hontz, of the Seabees, home for a furlough, compared the present army with that of twenty-five years ago.

Sgt. Hontz ought to know, for he served twenty-two months in foreign service during World War I, and has been stationed at Camp Perry and New River for the past six months. "Red" formerly operated a garage in Dallas and drove the Dallas Star Route when his home was in Centermoreland. For the past six years he has lived in Tunkhannock. One of the first places he visited in Dallas was at the Lehigh Valley station where he wanted to chat with his old friend, Al Culbert, who is now on vacation.

The pink-cheeked husky Seabee made a rugged appearance in his Marine green uniform with scarlet sergeant's stripes. His cheerful grin belied the fact that he is the father of five children and slightly over age for most branches of service.

Arnold Returns To Army Service

Dallas Man Served In First World War

Brooke Arnold, past commander of Daddow-Isaacs Post, American Legion, and for the past nine years a resident of Elizabeth street, Dallas, has re-entered the service of the War Department.

He enlisted in the Marines on August 2, 1917, and was discharged some months later by special order of the Marine Commandant to enter the Intelligence Service of the War Department. After the war he was with the Secret Service.

Mr. Arnold will leave for his new assignment on December 15. A native of Oklahoma, for the past six years, he has been employed with the Hazard Wire Rope Company, Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Arnold will remain in Dallas.

Shoot 4-Point Buck

Ralph Rood, of Lehman avenue, and Ernest Keller, of Shavertown, were members of a party that shot a nice four-point deer at Red Rock on Saturday. Harry Hirlinger, brother-in-law of Mr. Rood, made the lucky shot.

Football Player Dies In Hospital

Attended K. T. Banquet Last Wednesday Night

Corey Miers Perrin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Perrin, of Shavertown, died Monday evening in the Nesbitt Memorial Hospital from complications, following an appendicitis operation. He was fifteen years old on September 9th.

A Freshman at Kingston Township High School, the youth was well-liked by classmates and faculty alike. He was a member of the football squad and attended the football banquet last Wednesday evening.

Besides his parents, he is survived by three sisters, Jane and Louise, at home, and Laura Jean, of Middletown; three brothers, Wallace, Jr., of Allentown, and Howard and Wayne, at home; his maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Corey Miers, of Kunkle, and paternal grandmother, Mrs. Fred Perrin, of Trucksville.

Funeral services were held from the Hugh B. Hughes Funeral Home, in Forty Fort, yesterday afternoon.

Death Car In Scrap

The death car, in which three persons were killed some weeks ago, in Dallas, went into the Pearl Harbor Day scrap pile. It weighed 2,500 pounds.

William Monk Killed As Coal Truck Collides With Bus Load Of Local Men

Eleven Workmen En Route To Berwick Plant Are Tossed On Highway At West Nanticoke

William Monk, 24, Elizabeth street, Dallas, was killed and James Kieper, Ollie Mason and George Bellas, the latter two of Fernbrook, are in a serious condition at Mercy Hospital, Wilkes-Barre, as the result of a collision 2 miles beyond West Nanticoke, yesterday morning, at 7 o'clock, between a careening 10-ton coal truck and the frail, improvised plywood bus in which the dead and injured were riding to their work in Berwick, with seven other Back Mountain employees of the Multiplex Manufacturing Company.

Local Men Form Corporation For Hatching Chicks

Mammoth 65,000 Egg Capacity Incubator Set Up At Tunkhannock

Farmers' North Star, a corporation owned by Back Mountain and Nicholson, Wyoming County, businessmen is installing a mammoth electric incubator with a capacity of 65,000 eggs, in the old Jennings & Stark bakery and ice cream factory, at Tunkhannock. The hatching plant will have a weekly output of 17,000 day-old chicks, based upon an 80 per cent hatch, and will be under the supervision of Stanley L. Moore, of Trucksville Mills.

When installations are completed, the hatchery and its associated feed, equipment and supply store will be one of the largest hatcheries in this part of Pennsylvania.

Members of the firm are: J. H. Hauck, Fred M. Kiefer and Addison Woolbert, Jr., of North Star Dressing Plant, Shavertown; Stanley L. Moore, of East Dallas, and J. F. Bush, Purina dealer, of Nicholson.

Eggs for the Tunkhannock hatchery will be furnished by breeders who operate their flocks under a controlled feeding and breeding program, and prices for eggs will be paid on a merit basis.

The old Jennings & Stark Bakery is located on Tioga street, the Main street of Tunkhannock, and is opposite the Wyoming National Bank. The enterprise, according to the incorporators, will probably eventually be tied in with the North Star Dressing plant, at Shavertown, Trucksville Mill and the Bush feed store, at Nicholson.

Mr. Hauck has been identified with Purina Mills for a number of (Continued on Page Seven)

Former Associate Editor Of Post Writes From India

I heard from my favorite contributing editor of the Post that you can't make up your mind whether to be just aggravated or damned good and mad at your roving and entirely faithless war correspondent.

The magnificent total of one small article in a span of well over a year makes me out to be a pretty dismal specimen of a newspaperman. And yet, foolish as it may sound after all these long and stubborn months of silence, I have fully intended all along to get out a series of columns for you—if for no other reason, in profound gratitude for my soldier's subscription to the Post. (And I do, of course, have other reasons. I still feel warmly possessive about the weekly paper I helped put to bed so many years; I guess, in a way, I still consider myself a part of the Post, even if I haven't shown by so much as a line of copy that I ever give its ingratiating columns a second thought.) As of yore, Howard—and how well you know it!—getting my good intentions into print is a singularly long and laborious process. . . and then again, it may well be that a certain reluctance to the written word is an inheritance peculiar to those who have toiled against Thursday's deadline and Harry Post's wrath in your rustic sweatshop. For last Spring the redoubtable Howell Rees, editor emeritus of the Post, and myself were stationed but thirty miles apart in the sunny climes of Florida. For three months we religiously vowed to get in touch with each other, and just as assiduously avoided it; our total exchange in that period was two short notes and a post card. We were both enthusiastic at the time, by the way, in the idea of writing a joint "it's-a-small-world-after-all" letter to you and yours. . .

(Continued on Page Six)

Editorially Speaking:

No Thank You

This country newspaper has little sympathy with the efforts of the small newspapers, through the National Editorial Association, to obtain Federal monies in the amount of \$15,000,000 for war bond advertising in dailies, semi-weeklies, tri-weeklies, and weekly newspapers of general circulation in communities of less than 10,000 and for non-dailies in larger cities.

We never believed in government handouts and subsidies for others and we don't believe in them for ourselves; much as we could use several hundred dollars of extra revenue annually. We are aware that the government asks a great deal from the daily and weekly press, and we are also aware that we as editors can still refuse to run anything the government wants, if we do not agree with it.

If the government plans to use a general advertising campaign throughout the country in the newspapers that can give them the best results—advertising purchased on a merit basis—then we are for it; but we are for no subsidies in the guise of advertising. For we know the pressure that would be applied and the political strings that would be pulled by those papers that were left out of the schedule. So we say forget it! We'll contribute the space to sell the bonds, to win the war so that we can have an administration and a country where men are free.

We are proud of the field of journalism and the ideals that motivate most country editors. We feel resentful of the fly-by-night sheets that spring up for the sole purpose of getting legal and political advertising. And we know, too, those country papers that exist only as stepping stones to further the ambitions of an editor who has his eye on a postmastership or seat in the Senate—and whose paper is not and never has been representative of the true country press.

No, let us sell advertising on a business basis in competition with other free enterprises. Leave us free to speak our own minds—"unawed by influence, unbribed by gain". Therein lies the salvation of the real country press and of a real America.

Home Talent Ain't Good Enough

We hope it is no foreboding of things that are to come that Dallas Borough School Board found it necessary Monday night to hire a lawyer from outside the Back Mountain region to handle its complicated legal work.

The small \$150 fee paid to its solicitor is an indication of the mighty decisions its lawyer has to make, and if there are to be more involved legal entanglements it might be well for the board to hire Philadelphia or New York council. Until the board proves that it does anticipate future weighty legal opinions, we see no reason for appointing an attorney from outside Dallas and the Back Mountain region.

Local folks attend the athletic events, contribute to the band, gather the scrap, support the local Red Cross, pay the taxes, help keep the town clean, support the fire company, buy the honor rolls, send their kids to these schools and generally boost the Back Mountain Region, and we somehow feel that there is some attorney back here smart enough to keep Dallas School Board out of jail. Maybe we ought to elect school directors from Wilkes-Barre, too.

FROM

PILLAR TO POST

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

The lecturer was sketching with deft strokes the character of Winston Churchill as seen through the eyes of the agent who had managed the future Prime Minister on a lecture tour of the United States in nineteenth-century.

He began his talk with hardy perennial, the quotation to the effect that Winston Churchill is undoubtedly the most popular British Prime Minister the United States has ever had, and he concluded his lecture with that shortest of Churchill speeches, the reply to Chamberlain's report on the outcome of the Munich conference:

"You were offered your choice of war or dishonor.
"You chose dishonor.
"You'll get war."

Midway of the lecture, elaborating his subject with fact and fancy, Mr. Alber came to Mr. Churchill's preferences in wet goods. Some of them, it seemed, had been difficult but not impossible to satisfy in a prohibition era.

Mr. Alber stopped, clutched his throat, and repeated himself.

"Mr. Churchill!" he croaked, "talked best on Champagne. Now I have always been a teetotaler, and I talk all right on ice-water. Sometimes it is almost impossible to get ice-water."

He gave the empty table a meaningful look and struggled on, as a man (Continued on Page Eight)

Council Orders Steps Removed

Engineer Says They Are Traffic Hazard

Herbert Lundy, proprietor of Lundy's Restaurant, was asked to remove two concrete steps at the Mill street entrance to his Banquet Room, Tuesday night, at the meeting of Dallas Borough Council. Borough Engineer, John Jeter, said that the steps protrude 20 inches out into narrow Mill street and constitute a traffic hazard.

Warden Kunkle, vice president, presided at the session which was uneventful and included only routine business and the payment of bills. Council President, Joseph MacVeigh, was absent, having forgotten about the meeting when he consented to show his colored motion pictures at a church benefit. Councilmen Davis and Roberts were also absent.