

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

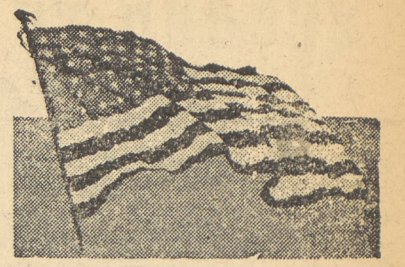
THE DALLAS POST

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Ration Tokens Will Supplement Ration Stamps In Food Purchases

Plan Will Go Into Effect February 27, According To Local Ration Officials

Use of ration tokens to supplement ration stamps in purchase of foods controlled by the OPA will begin on February 27, 1944, according to officials of Dallas War Price and Rationing Board. The date of February 27 will be the one on which both retail merchants and customers will begin use of the tokens, which will be in two colors, red for the meat-fats ration program and blue for canned goods and other processed foods.

The tokens made of a fiber composition, will be slightly smaller than a dime, and their thickness will be exactly that of a dime. In both the red and blue tokens there will be a strip of yellow fiber in the center of the thin edge. The way in which the tokens will be used follows:

Will Be Used As Change

All ration stamps will have a value of ten points each from February 27 on, regardless of the numeral appearing on the stamps. The stamps will become valid across the page of each ration book, instead of down the page as is now the case. Thus, for example, the stamps which will be valid, will be (8, 88, 88, etc. This will make the stamps easier to tear out of the books, and is expected to get the housewife away from thinking primarily of the present numeral value of the stamps, showing her that regardless whatever numeral is printed upon them they will be all worth ten points. The tokens will be used as "change" for the stamps, and each token will be worth one point.

In operation of the system, a housewife, for example, who wishes to buy an article costing six points would present any one of the valid stamps to her grocer—the stamp being worth ten points—and would receive four tokens in return, along with the article she bought. She may then use these tokens at any time in the future when purchasing other rationed goods from her grocer.

Aid To Grocer

The result, OPA explained, will be a huge simplification of the grocer's task of handling ration stamps which come through him. His banking will be made easier, counting the stamps will be made easier, handling them will be easier.

Kiwanis Club Host To Wives

Christmas Party Is Held At Lundy's

Members of Mt. Greenwood Kiwanis Club entertained their wives and friends at their annual Christmas dinner party at Lundy's Wednesday evening. The party table was attractive with centerpiece of white chrysanthemums and red roses and poinsettias and holiday greens spotted here and there.

New officers who will assume their duties the first of the year were introduced: President, Howard Isaacs; first vice president, Fred Woolbert; second vice president, John Henninger; secretary, Delbert McGuire; treasurer, David Joseph.

Short talks were given by retiring president, Frank J. Werner, Howard Isaacs and the Honorable Harold Flack; F. W. Jewett entertained with slight-of-hand magic; Mrs. William Geyer gave several solos, accompanied by Mrs. William (Continued on Page Eight)

Mrs. Celeste Prutzman Is Honored On Her Eighty Ninth Birthday

About sixty-four men and women gathered at the Huntsville Methodist Church to honor Mrs. Celeste Prutzman at a dinner last Thursday. Mrs. Prutzman celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday anniversary—and expects to see at least eleven more, making it a round one hundred, she says. She thoroughly enjoyed the huge birthday cake decorated with her name and age and was proud of the gifts and cards her friends had sent and brought. Though one would naturally expect that after eighty-nine birthdays Mrs. Prutzman would regard them with a bit of suspicion, she insisted that the whole party was a total surprise. And a really delightful one, too.

Present were: Mesdames Anna Newcomb, Albert Cadwalader, Fred Allen, C. A. Learn, Edna Ray, Clarence Elston, Frank Zimmerman, Celeste Tribler, Harry Edwards,

Alderson Hero



WILLARD R. WETZEL

A dispatch from England was received by the Dallas Post recently stating that Technical Sergeant Willard R. Wetzel of Alderson, veteran radio operator on the Flying Fortress, "Brennan's Circus", had sent out an SOS that brought rescue craft to the aid of the big bomber's crew after the Fort, with three engines shot out, ditched in the English channel after participating in the successful bombing of the vital Nazi bearing plant at Schweinfurt, in Germany.

In a letter to his aunt, Mrs. Beatrice Harris of Alderson, he writes that he has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for this service. He tells her that their plane had limped over Germany, Belgium and Holland before it was forced down five miles from shore. The crew took to the dinghies, and because of his SOS, were soon picked up by a rescue squadron. They were taken to a rest home for seven days, although none of them were injured.

He also tells of the swell time he and Kenneth Davis, an old school pal, had when they met in London. Sgt. Wetzel attended Beaumont High School, and at the time of entering the service, August 28, 1942, was employed at Seeley Tube Company in Dover. He was sent overseas June 1943. A brother, Cpl. Cragg Wetzel, is stationed in Africa.

Accident Injured Are Improving At Hospital

George Bellas and James Kieper, injured in the bus accident last Thursday morning, are on the way to recovery at the Mercy Hospital. Mr. Kieper has muscular injuries and brush burns of the back. Mr. Bellas has a broken jaw, and will have it strapped up tomorrow.

Ollie Mason, also injured in the accident, was discharged from the hospital a few hours after his admittance, and returned to work this week.

Mill At Orange Destroyed By Fire Saturday

High Wind Spreads Flames From One End Of Building To Other

Henry M. Laing Fire Company was called into action Saturday morning by the second four-alarm fire in eight days, when Arthur J. Faux's lumber mill, located a mile outside of Orange, on the highway to White's Ferry, burst into flames and burned to the ground.

Mr. Faux was late starting work that morning and was working around the house when his son-in-law, Frank Chorba, dashed in saying that the mill was on fire. Believing it to be only a small blaze, he went to the door and discovered that one whole end of the building was already afire. Before they could cover the 400-feet between the house and the mill, the flames, blown by a high wind, had swept to the other end and the whole building was a mass of flames. With the help of John Chorba and Mr. Carl, of Pittston, they carried water from a nearby creek, in buckets, to keep the 35,000 feet of lumber, stored nearby, from burning. The fire truck arrived in twenty-five minutes.

The fire threatened once to spread through a timber patch on one side of the mill, but because of a light snow on the ground and the efficiency of the firemen, was stopped before it could do any harm.

Mr. Faux had been to the mill after tools an hour before the fire broke out and had found no suggestion of a fire. He thought, perhaps a cigarette stub dropped between the boards of the floor might have smoldered in the sawdust until blown into flames by the wind, but has not yet determined the true cause. Damage to the mill, machinery and 10,000 feet of lumber was estimated at \$4,000.

Stick To Your Faith, Regardless Of Creed, Is Advice Of Chaplain

With a steady stream of 18-year-olds, husbands and fathers entering the service, the advice given below by Chaplain Lynn Brown of the Army Air Corps, seems especially timely, not only for those who have been drafted, but for those who expect to be called. Rev. Brown, who was pastor of the Lehman Methodist church for Santa Maria, Calif. For those who would like his address, it is: A. S. N. O-517973, 1st A. A. F. T. D., Santa Maria, California. His son, Lynn, is also in the service.

Rev. Brown writes:

Now that you are entering the Army you will find yourself in an entirely different life than any you have ever experienced before. From the time when you take your oath you will go and come and do as you are told. Both you and your parents will think this cruel, but war is no bed of roses. There is no glamour to war. We are in it and must fight it to a finish.

The first thing which you will experience is that you have been herded together with every type of American we have. A glance at a list of the occupations of these men who are entering with you will show some well educated men, teachers, business men, bartenders, gamblers, husbands and fathers, youth, men who want to go and men who do not want to go and every other possible type of men. Many of these you shun from associating with. They are a sordid group but now they are your group and the men with whom you will be fighting side by side. On the way to the induction center they are a rowdy bunch.

At the induction center you will be divested of all your personal belongings and fitted out in army uniforms. After hair cuts and shaves you will become a new man in your new clothes. You will not be recognized as the same individuals. And after a month of the most gruesome activity and the best food you have eaten for a long time, no one would recognize this group as the one which entered only one month before. Only those who have gone through this month will know how much men can stand and still come out on top.

One of your great problems will be to be a part of this outfit and retain your ideals and religious principles. You will be shocked by the profanity which you hear. And as (Continued on Page Eight)

LADY LUCK GIVES DAVE DEATER ANOTHER GRIN DURING HUNTING SEASON

Lady Luck certainly is all broad grins when it comes to Dave Deater! While out on a jaunt through the woods this week with his rifle under his arm, he came upon a beautiful four-point, 120-pound buck, peacefully grazing.

Dave got a bead on the buck, and—won't say this was luck—got him on the second shot. He used an ordinary pen-knife, the only thing he had along, to detach the antlers, then dragged the carcass the quarter mile to his home. He checked the clock and found he'd been out only two hours.

This isn't the first time he's done that either. Two years ago, he was only out two hours when he bagged a deer. Next season we expect him to get one out of the back window of his home. Some people have all the luck!

Choirs To Present Christmas Musical

The annual Christmas musical will be presented in Dallas Methodist Church, Sunday evening, at 7:30. Mrs. Harold Rood is in charge. The program: Prelude, processional hymn, "Joy To The World", anthem, "Bell Carol", sung by Junior and Senior Choirs, accompanied by Richard Oliver on the bell lyre; solo, "Gesu Bambino", Mrs. Henry Kraybill; anthem, "There's a Song in the Air", Junior and Senior Choirs; anthem, "Lo, There Is Born a Savior", Junior Choir; hymn, "Silent Night"; anthem, "The Shepherd's Vision", Chancel Choir; offertory, "Voices of the Sky", violin, Lewis LeGrand, piano, Mrs. Wesley Oliver, organ, Mrs. Harold Rood; solo, "O Babe Divine", Mrs. Henry Kraybill; anthem, "Ye Shepherds, Wake", Junior and Senior Choirs; hymn, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"; benediction, postlude.

Will Broadcast Mass On Sunday

Program Has Many Followers Here

Next Sunday, December 19, the regular third-Sunday-of-the-Month broadcast of the eleven o'clock Solemn High Mass and Sermon, from St. Mary's Church, Wilkes-Barre, will be heard over Station WBRE.

Officers of the Mass will be: Rev. John J. Gorman, celebrant; Rev. Stephen H. Casey, deacon; Rev. Raymond A. O'Neill, sub-deacon. Rev. Edward J. Gerrity will be master of ceremonies. Rev. Joseph T. Hammond, commentator, will describe and interpret the ceremonies as the (Continued on Page Seven)

Receive \$50 For Scrap

Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company has received approximately \$50 from the sale of waste paper. This amount will be applied to the purchase price of the amplifying outfit recently given to Dallas Borough Parent-Teacher Association.

Dallas Woman's Society Present "Living Christmas Pictures"

The Woman's Society of Christian Service of the Methodist Church presented "Living Christmas Pictures" at their annual Christmas meeting held Thursday afternoon in the church auditorium. The altar was decorated with pine trees and branches of evergreen and on either side was a candelabra with lighted red tapers which made an appropriate background for the pictures. The first picture was "Prophecy" with Mrs. Raymond Kuhnert as the prophet. Mrs. Edgar Brace read the prophecies from the Scriptures, which relate to the coming of the Christ. Mrs. Thomas Robinson sang "He Shall Feed His Flock" from "The Messiah" by Handel. For the Annunciation, Mrs. Henry Kraybill posed as Mary, while Mrs. Robinson sang "How Beautiful Upon the Mountain" by Harker. During the picture of the shepherds who were (Continued on Page Eight)

Back Mountain Flu Epidemic Isn't Serious

Most Cases Mild Ones, Require Only Complete Rest, Says Physician

A mild form of influenza, not to be confused with that of the last war, is racing rampant through the Back Mountain area, according to local physicians. Nine out of every ten people in this community have the disease, according to one doctor, and another has almost thirty cases. Some victims have had temperatures as high as one hundred and four degrees and have become delirious. Most of them, however, have only been confined to their beds for five days.

In an interview with Dr. F. Bud Schooley for facts about influenza, it was learned that the infection, caused by a filtrable virus, can develop in many different forms, from a mild case to virus pneumonia. The germ can spread through coughs, direct contact with infected persons, or even through the atmosphere, the latter being the reason for not only local or national epidemics, but even a world-wide one.

The greatest factor in the prevention of influenza, according to Dr. Schooley, is, first, rest, and second, avoidance of crowds. Both of these, during the holiday season with its shopping and festivities, are extremely difficult. One of the greatest mistakes made by the infected person is his refusal to stop working, go home and rest. Not only does this endanger his health, but it spreads the disease among his associates. As soon as the symptoms, chills, fever, sore throat, headache, nausea, vomiting or backache, develop, work should be forgotten, and rest become first in importance. This not only means physical, but also mental rest.

If a person has some of these symptoms, however, it does not necessarily mean he has influenza, but it is best to take precautions and, if the condition becomes worse, contact a physician. The greatest danger is not in influenza itself, but in the secondary invaders, which may cause pneumonia, pleurisy, heart complications and influenza meningitis. That is why the greatest mortality is among the very young or very old.

It should be stressed, though, Dr. Schooley stated, that the influenza in the Back Mountain area today is not dangerous in itself, but that unless properly taken care of, its result may be dangerous.

Henry M. Laing Fire Company To Open Drive

Members of Henry M. Laing Fire Company have completed plans for their annual fund raising campaign. Starting Monday, members will canvass the borough and the township. Residents are asked to be ready to join or to renew their memberships.

Editorially Speaking:

The Fifty-Yard Line

Guadalcanal Diary, the story of those first epic days when the Marines spearheaded the American offensive in the Pacific, is playing at the Comerford Theatre, in Wilkes-Barre, this week.

We saw it Saturday night—our first movie in six months, our third in three years. It was like going to a football game—crowds stood in line eager to see a thrilling contest from the sidelines—but not even from the chilly seats of a football stadium.

All of us went to see a picture of human sacrifice—of kids fighting our battles—from the warm comfort of the Comerford's deeply upholstered seats. We went to "Oh" and "AH" at a picture that held no romance, only tough realism—realism, we might add, tempered so that none would see too much of the awfulness of war. There were no scenes of horribly mangled soldiers still living—scenes such as several boys returned from the Pacific front have quietly pictured to us during leaves. *Guadalcanal Diary* was a great picture, anyway.

For most of us, watching *Guadalcanal Diary* is about the way we take the war—just about as close as we get to the real thing. Thousands of miles from the sound of gun fire—away from the stench of burning cordite and festering bodies—we see it in the movies, listen to the radio and follow its ebb and flow in the newspapers—in the same spirit and with the same curiosity that we follow the Notre Dame-Northwestern game; a six-day bicycle race or the divorce proceedings of Deanna Durbin.

We haven't even felt the impact of war at home. We eat well—most of us better than we have in years. We've more money in our pockets. We drive the old buggy as much as we want to, except that now we have a fair excuse for not calling on Aunt Nellie every Sunday and can dodge going a few miles to a funeral with the alibi that we haven't any gas. But you ought to see the parking lots around the night clubs where "tired" war workers gather.

We buy war bonds and yowl about the tremendous sacrifice we are making from the weekly envelope. We lament about "those poor boys who won't be home for Christmas," but we can't find time to drop them a letter or a Christmas card. If we do, we boast about it. And that about sums it up.

But when it comes to providing a place for the Red Cross to meet in Dallas, nobody can spare the fuel to warm the work rooms—not even the church. This week Herb Lundy provided some rooms. When it comes to rolling bandages one night a week at the country club, only a dozen women can brave the distance.

Sure we kick in a few cents now and then for an honor roll—but we countenance mine strikes and threats of rail strikes with complete indifference. Making dough is our big interest.

We worry, yeah, whether we'll be called up next or will have to pay a bigger income tax, and, of course, it's little problem for some of the women to find a fourth for bridge some evenings because most of them haven't any hired girl and have to tuck the kids in bed themselves.

But would you believe that it's impossible to find a mother in Dallas to direct a Girl Scout troop when not more than a dozen women in the whole Back Mountain Region are engaged in defense work?

Even the President is bored with the monotony of the home front and has now turned his attention away from strikes and strife at home and is finding escape telling the generals—who must have been trained before they became generals—how to win the war. . . . and Mrs. Roosevelt is rubbing noses with Ubangi savages or whoever it is she rubs noses with.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

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

The telephone conversation wound up with, "Now think of something scintillating to say about sauerkraut over the radio tomorrow morning." There was a click, and there I sat, a stooge for a radio program.

Anybody labelled Mrs. Housewife in a radio program is automatically the stooge. The script calls for a motherly lady with a cracked voice—and a cracked brain to match—who is

at her wit's end because she can think of nothing interesting to cook for her family, or maybe nothing, period. She begs for good advice, interspersing same with ejaculations such as, "Land sakes", or "You don't say so?" or "Well, well, what won't they think of next?"

The holder of the main script, the intelligent member of the group, soothes the housewife over the air, imparting information by so doing to the palpitating public listening breathlessly at the other end of the ether.

Personally, I have always had a sneaking suspicion that when Mrs. Housewife came on the air, the air-wave audience silently turned the (Continued from Page Six)

Truckville Service Mothers Send 130 Boxes

Truckville Service Mothers' Club has sent 130 Christmas boxes to boys and girls in the service. Thirty-five of these went overseas. Boxes contained an assortment of candy, gum, soap, towels, toilet articles etc. Soap and towels are greatly appreciated by those overseas, as these articles are on strict ration in some places.

Council Pays Employees

At its meeting on Wednesday night, Dallas Borough Council paid all Borough employees and worked on the Budget for 1944. All members were present.