

From Pillar To Post

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ration-board and drove out into the country to take a look. Usually, under the same circumstances, we are able to adopt an air of detachment. One look at the place in question serves to cool our enthusiasm and to remind us that spring fever, though of annual recurrence, is seldom fatal. We can cold-bloodedly pick out the more obvious defects, estimate in terms of miles the distance from the main paved highway, reflect upon the absence of electricity, and remind ourselves that the weather on top of a hill is twenty degrees colder than down in the river valley.

The road was slippery toward the top of the hill. Keeping the car from sliding into the ditch on its bald-headed tires took most of our attention. We subconsciously noted a smothered yelp from our daughter, but paid no attention to it until we were safely over the crest and coasting down the other side. No back-seat driver, she waited until we had negotiated the descent and were about to make the turn onto the highway. Then she said: "Do you suppose the house at the top of the hill was the one that was advertised?"

I said, "What house?" And she said, "the house with the big pine tree in front. Let's go back up the hill and find out."

I remarked that after getting down off the hill right side up, it would take something on the order of Superman to force me back up it. But we inquired at a neighborhood house, and it appeared that the place at the top of the hill was the one we were looking for.

So we went back up the hill, crunching through the melting slush on the western exposure and coming out on the glare of ice at the summit.

We drove slowly past the farm, taking in as many details as possible without running the risk of stopping the car. There was the big pine tree, and the three-car garage, and the tight little barn and the chicken coop and the long meadow with the millions of apple trees. All the buildings were painted a soft silver gray, and everything was as neat as a new pin.

Panting with excitement, and running a high spring fever, we

DANGER! 200 Miles of Malaria Ahead



Signs like these on the roads in Sicily and Italy kept Canadian soldiers Mepacrine-minded. Even the Generals wore long trousers and rolled their shirt sleeves down--so what was a poor private to do?

CANADIAN soldiers in North Africa, Sicily and Italy had consumed more than 2,000,000 little yellow Mepacrine tablets when the malaria season in the Mediterranean theatre officially ended on November 1st.

Results of the administration of Mepacrine in the Mediterranean now being studied by senior Canadian medical officers are entirely satisfactory. Canadians had a lower malaria rate than other troops in the same area, and special mention of this has been made by Generals Eisenhower and Montgomery. Medical officers attribute the success to the Mepacrine-mindedness instilled in the Canadians.

Statistics now released indicate that the malaria rate among Canadians was less than 10%, despite the fact that the greater majority of troops passed through hyperendemic zones of malaria.

The death rate was less than .25 per 1,000 men. And in the case of one Canadian Field Ambulance, which dealt with about 1,300 cases of malaria, only one death occurred.

The approach to independent-minded Canadians in securing their co-operation in taking Mepacrine regularly on four days a week was psychological, and confidence was established.

A Canadian Field Hygiene Section was responsible in great measure for popularizing Mepacrine among the troops and raising it above the level of "just another medicine."



Pte. J. S. Goodale, of Calgary, Alta., coined original phrases and prepared posters of even billboard size which were plastered along roads and highways all through Sicily and in Italy.

Catchy phrases like "The General wears slacks and long sleeves at sunset, why don't you?" "Danger! 200 miles of malaria ahead!" "Wear the fit-gun is as essential as the Bren gun" helped to keep Canadians on a steady diet of Mepacrine and free of malaria. Toxic effects were almost nil. The ones encountered were usually transient and subsided after two

LEHMAN

Mr. and Mrs. Lansford Sutton and sons, Kenneth and Francis, spent Sunday with Mrs. Sutton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goodwin, at Kingston.

Corp. Edward Barber, of Fort Jackson, S. C., is spending a ten-day furlough with his wife, the former Betty Scott.

Betty Lewis entertained at dinner recently, June Swan and Betty Sutton. Miss Marian Heck, of Norwood, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lansford Sutton and family on Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rice and Mr. and Mrs. George Rice entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Walters, of Connecticut; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Owens, of Dallas; and Mrs. Albert Eggleston, of Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gregory and daughters, Charlotte and Katherine, of Truckville; Mr. and Mrs. E. Roberts and son, Allen, and Mrs. Katherine Gregory, of Luzerne; Mr. and Mrs. John Sidler and daughter, Joann, of Lehman.

Mrs. Francis Lewis, Betty and George Lewis, Betty Sutton and Miss Lois Yapple visited Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dodson at Hunlock Creek, recently. They also called on Mrs. Anna Covert at Hunlock Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Richards and son, of Kunkle, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Johnson on Sunday.

Mrs. Corey Major is visiting her sister in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stockart entertained at a birthday party for Stanley Blossik. Those present were: Bobby Nulton, John Nulton, Jr., Billy Simms, George Lewis and Ord Trumbower.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tretheway

Mrs. Mott Will Be Buried Today

Pikes Creek Woman Was Ill Since Spring

Mrs. Emmajean Mott, sixty-eight year old resident of Pikes Creek, will be buried this afternoon with services at 1:30 at the home, followed by additional rites at the Maple Grove Methodist Church at 2 o'clock, in charge of Rev. Joseph Fiske. Mrs. Mott died Tuesday night at her home. She had been ill since last Spring, but had been confined to her bed only one week.

Mrs. Mott was the former Emmajean Van Horn. Her mother died when Mrs. Mott was a small girl, and she was reared in Fairmont Township. She was a member of the Maple Grove Methodist Church, and an active church worker until her illness. She was treasurer of the W. S. C. S. and a member of Mrs. LaBar's Class of the Sunday School. Surviving are her husband, Harley; a son, Elmo, of Bethlehem; a daughter, Arlene, of Philadelphia; a sister, Mrs. William Davis, of West Pittsburg; and a brother, Charles Van Horn, of Forty Fort.

Interment was in Maple Grove Cemetery.

visited Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Tretheway and family at Montrose, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rice and family, of Vestal, N. Y., spent the weekend with Mr. Rice's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rice.

Miss Celia Durkin Buried This Week

Dies At Hospital After Short Illness

Miss Celia Durkin, a resident of Shavertown for fifteen years, was buried Tuesday morning from the home of her sister, Mrs. Martin Carr, of Sugar Notch. She died Saturday at Mercy Hospital, where she was a patient for three days, after an illness of two weeks, due to complications.

The daughter of the late William and Julia Lenahan Durkin, who were among the early residents of Sugar Notch, Miss Durkin was born and reared in that community and educated in the borough schools. She came to Shavertown shortly after the erection of St. Therese's Church. She was active in church affairs, and always had a great interest in the parish. Surviving are her brothers, Thomas, Anthony and William, of Sugar Notch, and Patrick, of New York City; her sisters, Mrs. Carr, and Mrs. P. P. Kane, of Lee Park, several nieces and nephews, one of whom, Rev. Peter A. Carr, is a member of the faculty of St. Bonaventure's College, Olean, N. Y.

A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Charles' Church, Sugar Notch, by Rev. Peter A. Carr, OFM., nephew of Miss Durkin, assisted by Rev. Harold Durkin, deacon, and Rev. James Houlihan, subdeacon. Rev. Eugene Franks was master of ceremonies. During the mass, Mrs. A. F. Kane was organist and Miss Mary Conway was soloist.

Casket bearers were Michael Riley, Joseph Heffernan, Philip Mulholland, Joseph Regan, Edward O'Donnell, Clement Lewis, Andrew Fisher and Herman Seiber. Interment was in St. Charles' Cemetery, with benediction by Rev. Father Durkin.

The TRADING POST A POST CLASSIFIED AD IS THE PLACE TO GET RESULTS QUICKLY AND CHEAPLY

PHONE DALLAS 300 • TWO CENTS PER WORD • 25c MINIMUM

For Sale—

Pure bred Holstein heifers. Bull, 10 months, 12 nearest dams average 960 lbs., fat, 4 per cen test. John Hildebrandt, R. D. 2, Dallas. Phone 468-R-11. 5-1t

Queen Beaver kitchen stove. Good condition. \$4. Mrs. R. E. Rowlands, Main Road, Truckville. Phone 236-R-13. 5-1t

Two R. O. P. Sired New Hampshire breeding cockerels, master mated at Penna. Farms Hatchery, record of performance guaranteed, six months old. Elwood J. Elston, Water St., Dallas. 5-1t

Team of horses, weight from 27 to 28 hundred. Will sell one or both. Also Chore Boy milking machine in good condition. Philip Kunkle, Phone Dallas 458-R-17. 5-1t

Fine selected breeding cockerels, Barred Rocks, White Leghorns, New Hampshire Reds, Henney's at Kunkle. 5-2t

Have a few New Hampshire and a few White Rock laying pullets, 40c per pound. Howard Risley's Barn Yard, Dallas. 5-1t

Large wooden packing boxes. Sizes 25x38 and 32x44 inches; 12 inches deep. \$1 each. The Dallas Post. 5-2t

1933 Plymouth coupe and a Wilkes-Barre enameled range. Inquire Edna Ray at Stanley Eckert's home, Truckville, R. D. 1. 5-1t

Fire Wood: Stove wood, furnace chunks, fireplace logs. Walter B. Shaver, Pioneer avenue, Shavertown. Phone 158-R-13. 4-tf

Good laying hens, 500 White Leghorns and 100 Reds, W. T. Payne Estate. Apply Irving Darrow, 471 Wyoming avenue, Kingston, Pa. 3-3t

Buy quality chicks direct from our breeder Hatchery. All eggs produced on our own farm from high productive and blood tested breeders. New Hampshire Reds and Red Rock Cross. \$13 per hundred. Maywood Poultry Farms, Benton, Penna. 3-3t

Black Scranton Coal Range. \$25. Dallas 300. 50-1t

1936 Plymouth Coupe. Howard Risley, Dallas. 53-tf

Coal—Ralph D. Lewis, 128 Shaver Ave., Shavertown. Phone Dallas 253-R-8. 43-tf

Parts and service for all makes of washers and vacuum cleaners. Rebennack & Covert, 267 Wyoming Ave., Kingston, Pa. Phone 7-4514.

Baby Chicks—Feb. and March New Hampshire and Rock Red Cross. Straight run 12c, Pullets 24c, Red Cockerels 8c, Cuckoo Cockerels 10c, delivered. Fresh blood test and best breeders. Joseph Davis, Leraysville, Pa. Phone 31-R-11. 3-tf

Help Wanted—

Wanted girl or woman for house work, no laundry. Sleep in or out. Dallas 249-3 after 6 p. m., or Sunday. 5-tf

Woman one or two days a week for general house work. Apply Box E, Dallas Post. 5-1t

Wanted to Borrow—

We need badly sewing machines, either treadle or electric, portable or otherwise, full or part time for Red Cross work shop. Will call for them and give them best of care. Mrs. J. C. Fleming, Phone 150. 5-tf

Lost—

Two ration books, Number 3. Rachel J. and Robert R. VanHorn. Reward. Phone 353. 5-1t

Wanted To Buy—

Mixed hay, clover and timothy. J. T. Snyder, Dallas R. D. 1. Phone H. L. 3438. 5-1t

Fresh cows, calves, beef cows. Will pay highest prices. Willard R. Lansberry, Harvey's Lake 3276. 3-4t

Highest prices paid for butt oak logs. Ruggies Brothers, Kingston 7-2181. 1-4t

By Ike Mellner, Livestock dealer, fresh cows and close springers and all kinds of beef cattle and calves. Will pay highest prices. Write to Ike Mellner, 114 Second Avenue, Kingston or phone Kingston 72746 and we will call on you. 1-1t

Personal—

Let Marguerite give you your next permanent wave, if you like experienced workmanship. Right on the bus line. Marguerite's Beauty Shop, Main road, Fernbrook. Phone 397. 23-tf

Who To Call—

We remove dead stock free of charge. We refund telephone call expense. Call Dallas 433-R-9. Lasowski Rendering Works. 51-1t

For prompt removal of dead, old disabled horses, sows, mules, phone Carl Crockett, Muhlenberg 19-R-4. Phone charges paid. 24t

Reupholstering—

Make your fine old furniture new with its original wear and comfort—Beautiful wide range of fabrics. Low prices—Guaranteed workmanship. Write or Phone John Curtis, 7-5636—210 Lathrop street, Kingston.

careened along the new highway to the office of the Dallas Post, to make contact with the owner and do a little fancy dickering.

"That house, the seven-room house advertised last week? The one with the apple-trees and the

three-car garage? That house was sold day before yesterday."

Deflated, and suffering a severe chill from disappointment, we drove sadly home.

That same night I sat next to a real estate agent, who furnished

further details. The further details further lacerated feelings, turning the iron in the wound. It appeared that not only was the exterior spic and span in its trim gray coat, but that the interior was equally desirable. There was a large living room with a fireplace.

The next day we called the former owner to inquire if the deal had actually gone through. Yes, the deal had been consummated, with a down payment to bind the bargain. And the house was a very nice house indeed. It had an automatic stoker in the basement. We will probably never again suffer from spring fever. We will always compare the properties in the advertisements with the little farm we might have bought, if we had only been a little quicker on the trigger.

No other place will ever look quite so shiny.

Guadalcanal Veteran Is Home On Furlough

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to walk all over again. "Yes, it was a great experience. The thing I enjoyed most was seeing how beautiful the islands were, the way the natives lived, dressed and ate. There were wild deer, boars and salamanders on the island and lots of doves. The natives were swell. The men were very strong. They carried our ammunition, served as guides on the trails and helped to carry our wounded out. Mrs. Roosevelt and Joe E. Brown came down to see us. You bet we were glad to see them. It was quite a thing for them to come out there, for they ran a chance of getting malaria, too."

What do I think of MacArthur? Everybody has a good feeling for him. The only time I saw the men really low was when they got letters from home telling about strikes. That hurt. "You bet I'm glad to be home. Mom waited at the station, in Wilkes-Barre, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night the day I came home". Just say for me, the army treats you swell, and the nurses are sweet and pretty and the food is good, but the best looking girl I've seen since March 1, 1941, was mom, at the station.

IDETOWN

Mrs. Bruce Williams and infant son have returned from the Nesbitt Hospital to the home of Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Evans, of Huntsville.

Mrs. James Rogers was a supper guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Parks last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rogers and family, of Vernon, were Sunday guests at the home of Russell and Nelson Rogers.

Advertisement for Evans' Drug Store featuring Rexall products like Vitamin, Multamins, and Cough Syrup.

Advertisement for Rudolph's Electric Service.

Advertisement for Erosion poultry feed.

Advertisement for Truckville Mill, a product of Dailey Mills Inc.

Advertisement for EGG CARTONS, Be Prepared, Corn Poppers, Eaves Troughs, Conductor Pipe, Electric Wire, and DALLAS HARDWARE & SUPPLY.