

An Editorial From The Pathfinder, National Weekly Magazine

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Twenty or thirty years ago, a change came. Folks with money began to invest it away from home. Dr. Ferris, who made a lot of money and married more, spent his dough building a 40-story hotel in Metropolis, a hotel that most of our people have never seen, and money that the good Doctor hasn't seen again, either. Lawyer Brooks thought irrigation in Colorado was an investment, which crased more cash than he left in his will.

You could go on with the list . . . people who, somehow, got the idea that it was very much superior in policy and practice to put their money in interest, or on paper, far away from Ourtown's problems. The town, somehow, got sick. We all got the idea we were has-beens.

We did, that is, until last year when the boys got us to thinking and the thinking gave us courage. It began with the letters from Dr. Ferris' nephew, a nice young fellow who went straight from Yale to the Army. His forwarding address is the San Francisco postoffice. You know what that means. All his letters talked about, his mother told us, were the "good old days" in Ourtown. Not a stitch about Yale, or the "four freedoms", or the destiny-of-men. He asked about the ice cream sociables, the swimming pool at Harding's Grove, the tulip beds on the courthouse lawn, and the program planned for this year's high school band concerts. Old Man Packard's daughter said her boy wrote the same sort of letters from Africa. And Mrs. Arbotsio, the produce dealer's wife, said she was getting more of it from her son, Victor, in the Aleutians.

It got us to thinking. We were alive, after all. Perhaps we could start to build Ourtown up to their dreams. Not with big factories, or showy monuments, or new post-offices, but by ourselves. It got underway when the Barnes sisters decided to retire from school-teaching and invest their savings in the movie house that had closed down the street. They fixed the place up, did what they could with wartime supplies, signed up for some good pictures, and opened the doors. Everybody knew everybody else. It was fun buying a 35c ticket from Caroline Barnes, with just a feeling about you that she might lay the ticket down and ask you to name eight states located in the Corn Belt. We all go to the movies. And Ourtown gets a lift every time we go, because it is an Ourtown enterprise, better and friendlier than any movie theatre we've ever had.

Next thing we knew, the Widow Ballard was investing all her husband's insurance money in the Packard House. She fixed it up with chintz and stuff, and put some honest-to-goodness American food on the restaurant menus. Now, the Rotary Club, the Kiwanis and the League of Women Voters hold all their meetings there. Traveling salesmen look a lot happier than they used to. Well-fed, rested traveling salesmen are nicer to do business with.

Then, Harry Klotz who used to run the auto sales agency, moved in as editor of *The Sentinel*. Said he'd always wanted to be a newspaper man, anyway. So he up and bought it from the city people who operated it. Harry was born and brought up here. He knows local problems, and can call everybody by his or her first name. He's a fearless cuss, too. The old fellows say he reminds them a lot of Fred Hart. There's hardly a week that Harry isn't standing up to shout about something good, and something constructive, that Ourtown can do for itself.

That's the idea. It's all happened within the past year. It can, and will, go on. Ourtown can be OURtown after the war. We, and our veteran sons and brothers, will build a finer Ourtown and make it proud and make it friendly. There can be something in this postwar world.

THE OUTPOST FROM FIELDS AFAR

(Continued from Page 2)

I suppose you are wondering where I'm at now. I'm in Hawaii on the island called Aahu. I was on pass last week and visited Honolulu, Waikiki Beach, Pearl Harbor and a few other places of interest. I will close now as V-Mail makes the letters short. Hoping to hear from you soon, via the Post.

Sincerely,
Cpl. Kenneth Kocher
Stationed in Hawaii
Via V-Mail

Say, Ken, you and John Borton have established some sort of newspaper record. You both got your June 2nd Post on the same day, wrote a letter to me the following day and those letters arrived in our office on the same day.

Maybe the Postoffice department belongs in this record, too.—Editor.

On Island Of Kauai

Better late than never so here are a few lines to give you another new address. Yes, I am still very much on the move. Your Post is trying its best to keep up with me and that is quite a job. I received the June 2nd issue yesterday.

I left Mountain Home, Idaho and went to Seattle, Washington. I had just about run out of States so after a few days in Seattle I climbed aboard a good ship and had a very enjoyable and interesting voyage across the Pacific.

I am now on the Island of Kauai which is the most northerly of the larger inhabited islands in the Hawaiian group. There is plenty of vegetation on the island and I like it here very much. There is plenty of sugar cane, coconuts, pineapples and a few bananas growing here.

Thanking you very much for the Post and saying "hello" to all my friends, I'll close for now, signing off with my latest address.

Sincerely yours,
S/Sgt. John H. Borton
Stationed in Hawaii

What wouldn't we give for a good banana, Johnny? If Kenny Kocher's letter is in this column, read the note I put under it, Your letter and his came in on the same day. Even though you are both in Hawaii I suspect you may be a good many miles apart.—Editor.

Shavertown Is Best

Dear Mr. Risley: Am receiving the Post regularly though a bit delayed, so I figured I had best let you know my new address, so as my Post can get to me quicker.

By now I have seen quite a bit of the world, but I still have to see the place to beat Shavertown or the Back Mountain. None that I have seen are more beautiful, even

other parts of the States are not nearly as nice.

I have seen some action now, but these Nips are no match for our crew. There's four of us fellows from around the Valley on my ship. No wonder those Nips are taking a beating.

I sure appreciate the Post and I am sure all the other fellows from home that are receiving it feel the same. I enjoy reading the letters that the other fellows send you, for it lets me know what they're doing and generally where they are at.

Excuse this paper but it is all I've got on hand right now. Must close for now. Lights going off and time to hit the sack.

Remember me? I used to put the gas in your car at the gas station.

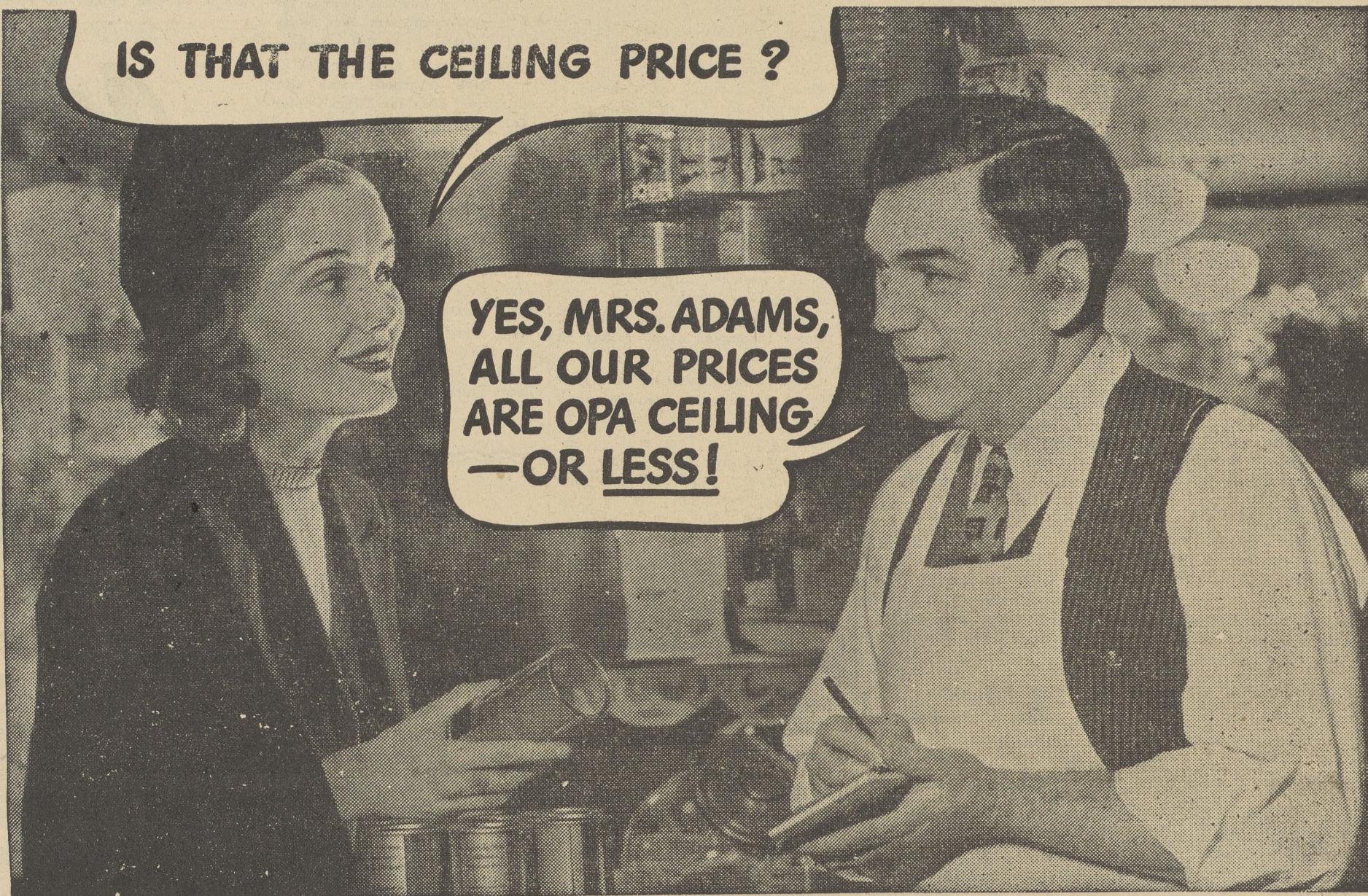
With regards,
William (Bill) Lloyd
Central Pacific

P. S. Thanks again for the Post. Keep 'Em Happy!

Sure do remember you, Bill. Fill out a F. P. F. S. coupon for us at your earliest opportunity so we can have your birthday etc., on record. Wish to gosh there was somebody here to put gas in the car. Takes a lot of tall talk on my part to get it now. Say, how did your ship ever get the name Swearer?—Editor.

Fine Memorials
LARGE SELECTION
Summit Hill Marble & Granite Co.
Luzerne-Dallas Highway

IS THAT THE CEILING PRICE ?



THEY'VE WON THE FIRST ROUND in the fight to keep food prices down!

The shoppers and food dealers of America are doing a great job providing a fair share for everybody . . . and in making food fight for freedom

FOOD makes tough American fighting men. Food makes healthy, alert workers. Without jeopardizing the health of our nation, food can make fighting allies out of our starving friends. Food will help shorten the war, and help win the peace.

Food is a very big gun in this war. You passed it the first big round of ammunition—by making food rationing and price ceilings work. Keep it up. We haven't won yet.

Thanks to our farmers, America is producing more food than ever—yet the demands are greater than ever. Not only from our soldiers (who need 1 1/2 times as much as they needed at home)—but from millions of Americans who can now afford foods they never could afford before. That's why ration points are necessary.

But ration points aren't money—they can't buy a soldier's wife or mother her fair share of food. That's

why we have price control—to keep the cost of food from being pushed too high. Without price control the nation's yearly food bill would have been more than 2 billion dollars greater. Rationing has divided the supply equally among all.

Thus every family may obtain a fair share at a fair price.

Keep food fighting for freedom. Every time you shop, do these two simple things:

- 1. Pay only ceiling prices!
- 2. Pay your points in full!

The official "ceiling" prices and the points needed for rationed foods are posted in all food stores and at your local Rationing Board.

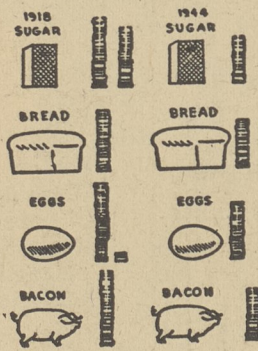
Keep informed on prices and points. You will render a valuable service to your family, your grocer and your country.

QUICK FACTS ABOUT FOOD

LAST WAR—dotted line above the graph at the right shows how prices shot up.

THIS WAR—dip in black curve shows how rationing and price control helped stop rapid rise.

COMPARE COSTS OF FOOD Note the relative size of "money piles," giving you a rough idea of 1918 vs. 1944 prices.



FOOD PRICES LAST WAR (After 18 months of war)

FOOD PRICES THIS WAR (After 24 months of war)



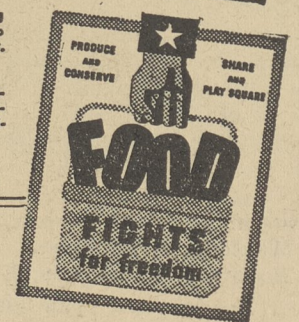
WHERE OUR FOOD GOES

75% for the home front—that's equal to our total pre-war supply!

13% to our armed forces—to keep them in fighting trim.

10% for our fighting allies—to help shorten the war.

2% for our neighbors—and outlying U. S. territories.



This advertisement is sponsored by the following BackMountain citizens and business firms who believe that its message is highly important to the furtherance of the all-outwar effort in their home community.

- REV. CARL BRANDON
- R. M. SCOTT
- THE BOYS AT THE TALLY HO
- JACK HISLOP
- "JUD" H. HAUCK
- STANLEY MOORE
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- HARVEY'S LAKE LIGHT COMPANY
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- DR. ROBERT BODYCOMB
- HARRY OHLMAN
- T. NEWELL WOOD
- F. GORDON MATHERS
- SHELDON EVANS
- HOWARD W. RISLEY

(Your name will be gladly added to this list if you approve of this weekly series of messages.)

What Is Legal Liability?

Common Law imposes on everyone the responsibility of proper care for the safety of the public. The failure to do what a reasonable person would ordinarily have done under the circumstances is generally known as "Negligence," which is the basis of any legal liability claim for damages. Just what constitutes negligence in any particular set of circumstances is a question of fact to be determined by a jury.

Liability insurance is a necessity for everyone. Serious financial loss and possibly bankruptcy may be avoided by adequate protection. For further information, call

Ernest Gay
Dallas RFD 3
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Centermoreland 62-R-3

Farm Bureau Mutual Automobile Insurance Co.
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The WYOMING NATIONAL BANK OF WILKES-BARRE

TOO BAD

We can't make enough Smith Bros. Cough Drops to satisfy everybody, because our output is reduced—so please buy only as many as you really need. Through three generations and five wars, Smith Bros. Cough Drops have given soothing relief from coughs due to colds. Still only 5¢.

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

