

Antics Of Playful Deer Please Trucksville Folk On Christmas

By Mrs. Howard Ide

Its Dasher—I know that must be his name—for I saw him go dashing back and forth in the road and through the fields on Christmas morning.

Santa must have lost him on Christmas eve, as he was making his rounds at the various homes on Hillside Farms at Trucksville—because—on Christmas morning, when Howard Ide crossed the road in front of his home, to go down through the park and to the greenhouse, he saw deer tracks—yes, lots of them—going both ways in the road. He selected what he considered the freshest track and followed it out the road toward the church. Reaching the crest of the little hill, where he could see to the church and beyond, he guessed it must have gone on out of sight. He turned to retrace his steps, and to his amazement, saw Dasher coming out the road towards him.

I believe Dasher thought he had found Santa at last and was joyfully coming to meet him, but Mr. Ide gave a yell—calling his family to "come and see"—and Dasher, not used to seeing Santa display such emotions, turned half way round, leaped over the stone-wall and into the hayfield. After getting a safe distance, he stopped and surveyed the situation from all angles. Just then "Peppy," our cocker spaniel, discovered him and began to bark. It was then that Dasher raised his white flag (I declare it looked to be eighteen inches long) and with a "catch me if you can" air, he bounced up over the field and along the stonewall to the barway where four fields meet. He passed from view and was gone.

Mr. Ide went to the greenhouse, did his chores there, and returned to his home an hour or two later. As he came up the steps to the back porch, he let out another yell, "There he is in the field between the house and the church!"

The family ran out again and sure enough, there was Dasher—still looking for Santa.

He would walk slowly for a little while, then becoming playful, he would raise that long white tail and fairly fly. Suddenly he would stop, and quietly munch at some weeds which were sticking up through the snow.

He played thus for quite some time, then finally dashed up to the top of the hill and to the barway where the four fields meet. By this time he was quite tired, so he lay down in the very center of the barway, where he could look out over the surface of the four large fields and thus see any approaching danger in plenty of time to evade it. He lay there for more than an hour.

The noon hour had now arrived and Christmas dinner was in the makings. Maybe Dasher became hungry—at any rate—he finally arose from the snow, shook himself and disappeared from view, going in a northerly direction.

I surely hope that he catches up with Santa in plenty of time to be on his team next year, because—next Christmas morning we'll be looking for you—Dasher!!!

Centemoreland

Carnes Hardin is moving his family to Glenn Major's house while on leave. They spent Christmas with his father and mother. Keith Hardin is spending the holidays at home.

Ernest Downes of Beaumont and Janice Sayre of Noxen were married at Baptist parsonage Christmas day.

Glen Major and wife spent the weekend with the latter's parents. He is stationed at Washington, D. C.

Clarence Wear's children spent Christmas with him.

Layiah Winters spent a few days over Christmas at her home here.

George Dymnd and Charles Dempski visited their homes over the week end.

Rev. and Mrs. Kester entertained their son last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Erb of Dalton spent last Sunday with the latter's father and sister, Florence.

Walter DeRmer who was discharged from the army is now employed in Tunkannock.

Folks, be on the lookout. Bill Troster received a jeep from Santa Claus.

A family from Thurston has moved into Jack Leist's house.

TRUCKSVILLE

A/C Carl Dykman of Gunter Field, Alabama is at home for the holidays. After his furlough he will report to Columbus, Miss. for advanced training in twin-engine motors.

S/Sgt. Robert S. Watkins, son of Mrs. Anna M. Watkins of Ashley has been awarded the Air Medal at an 8th AAF Bomber Station in England. S/Sgt. Watkins was graduated from Kingston Township High School, Class of 1940.

Samuel Reese, who is employed at Lafayette College in Easton, is spending the holiday week with his mother Mrs. Nellie Reese of Carverton Road.

Corp. Lewis Banta is spending a furlough with his wife and daughter on Mt. Greenwood Road.

Corp. Banta received an injury to his arm while serving in Italy. He was returned to the States and has been a patient at an Army Hospital in Indiana.

Pvt. Norma Henning spent Xmas with her parents, Professor and Mrs. S. R. Henning. Pvt. Henning is with the WAC detachment of physical therapy at the Deshon General Hospital, Butler, Pa.

S.K. V 2/c Robert Prideaux of Norfolk, Va. spent the Xmas holidays with his wife, the former Miss Charlotte Parsons, and son Lance.

Mr. and Mrs. Willford Parsons entertained Seaman Prideaux parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Prideaux of Kingston, at dinner on Sunday.

Pvt. Sherman Kunkle has completed his boot training at Ft. Knox, Ky. and is spending the holidays with local relatives. His wife, the former Miss Betty Case, has been with him at Ft. Knox for the past three months.

It was good to see so many local servicemen and women home for the holidays. The following were among those attending services at the White Church on the Hill last Sunday: Norma Henning, Willard Woolbert, William Griffith, Edward Stencil, Robert Prideaux, Sherman Kunkle, Lewis Banta, Edward Bachman, William Rhodes, Carl Dykman, William Jones and Leonard Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Fisher of Main St. entertained the following at dinner on Christmas day—Mr. and Mrs. John Byers, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Perrego and son Donald and Miss Emily Fisher.

Mrs. Martha Derr of Norristown, Pa. spent Christmas with her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Derr of Orchard St.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Shortz entertained the following at dinner on Christmas day—Mr. and Mrs. William Austin, Lenora and Emma Austin, Mrs. Kate Fitzgerald, Mrs. Lena McNeal, all of Luzerne.

Mrs. Hattie Hersh has returned to her home after spending the past month in Waymart, with her daughter Mrs. Ralph Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hutchinson had Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Arch Hutchinson of Overbrook Ave.

Mrs. Chas. Palmer entertained the following on Sunday—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Shennen, Ruth and Lois Shennen of Peckville, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Finney, Martha and June Finney of Lancaster, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rice of Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Bennett, Carol, Ruth, and Mary Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Finney and Marion Finney.

Girls' Basketball

The Kingston Township Alumna girls' basketball team defeated the township varsity cagers, 35-23 recently at the Kingston Township High School.

Miss Aileen Fritzes led the Alumni, scoring with 16 points. Miss Daniels of the varsity was next highest with 14. Miss Helen Mary Duganne, coach at Kingston Township refereed the game.

Alumna		Varsity	
	G. F. Pts.		G. F. Pts.
M. Bell, f	0 0 0	E. Daniels, f	5 4 14
A. Fritzes, f	7 2 16	J. Clewell, f	2 0 4
L. Jones, f	2 1 5	B. Gilbert, f	0 0 0
F. Rowlands, c	0 0 0	M. Boyes, c	0 0 0
M. King, g	0 0 0	A. Wancho, g	0 0 0
B. Gemmel, g	3 0 6	J. Baur, g	0 0 0
M. Spaciano, g	4 0 8	M. Youngblood, f	1 1 3
Totals	16 3 35	L. Myrick, f	0 0 0
		B. Metz, f	0 2 2
		L. Sword, g	0 0 0
		A. Lloyd, g	0 0 0
		C. Rinus, g	0 0 0
		Totals	0 5 23

Half-time score—15-11, Alumna leading. Referee—Miss Helen Mary Duganne.

From Pillar To Post

(Continued from Page One)

of science or discovery. She said in the course of her lecture that many preconceived notions, commonly considered an inheritance from the primitive, were in reality no such thing. That many phobias simply because an ill-repressed adult had given the wrong slant to an impressionable child.

Take snakes, for instance, said Dr. Ward. It was commonly supposed that snakes in themselves were reptiles that were repulsive to human beings, that ever since that historic misunderstanding in the Garden of Eden the snake and the human animal had been exchanging hisses of mutual disdain across the back fence. There has been a deep-rooted conviction that children are born with a loathing of snakes and of other creatures which travel upon what is known scientifically and correctly, but not politely, upon the belly.

Of course, anybody who has ever brought up a small boy knows that such is not the case. A freckled and tousled youngster will pull a casual garter-snake out of his pocket, dangling it provocatively and maliciously before the affronted eyes of the damsel of his choice. The damsel of his choice, if she is a smart chick, will shudder and turn pale, letting out a blood-curdling screech as an accent.

This evidence of true femininity will evoke the protective masculinity of the male and result in the juvenile equivalent of going steady. Or it will bring to the surface any sadistic tendencies on the part of the small boy and lead him to slip the wriggling creature down the horrified neck of the little girl in question. This will lead in turn to the family woodshed and the application of a shingle.

What it all adds up to is inhumanity to garter snakes. Garter snakes much prefer being left to their own chilly devices to being clutched in a hot and perspiring fist.

At the point, about three paragraphs back, where we left the ill-repressed adult in the act of foisting his own private phobias upon the innocent child, Dr. Ward looked speculatively at the roomful of teachers, grandmothers, and maiden aunts. She said,

"I trust that none of my listeners will voice any personal sentiments during the next five minutes. This is an experiment in psychology. The little girl who is about to demonstrate has never been allowed to develop fear of anything."

The guinea-pig came up the aisle, eighteen months of blonde loveliness concealed in a pair of outdoor leggings and striped polo shirt. Her mother seated herself in a chair beside the desk and drew the young symbol of fearlessness to her lap.

Dr. Ward opened her handbag. There was anxious shuffling of feet from the audience, with a smothered rustling which landed each member of the group on the extreme edge of her chair.

Dr. Ward drew from her handbag a knotted handkerchief which she proceeded to untie with maddening deliberation. As she loosened the knots, Dr. Ward looked about her with a calculating eye, noting with scientific interest the popping eyes and heightened breathing everywhere manifest.

Liesurely she untied the last knot, stirred the contents with an exploring finger, and came up with a small garter snake. The little girl reached delightedly for the prize, clutching it in two dimpled fists and watching with fascinated eyes while it flickered a wicked little tongue. Dr. Ward reached into the handkerchief and brought forth a second snake. This one coiled itself about a tiny wrist, bracelet-fashion.

The lecturer looked meditatively about the room. Then she rescued the gasping snake from the predatory hands, retrieved the bracelet, and returned Exhibit A and B to the kerchief. She reknotted the white square and returned it to her handbag.

There was a community exhalation of breath and a relieved shuffle of relaxing feet. The audience settled back and exchanged covert glances.

"Are there any questions?" inquired Dr. Ward.

I cleared my throat. "Well, yes, Dr. Ward, I have a constructive suggestion to make. In the interest of scientific research, how about handling those snakes around the room from hand to hand, as a means of comparing the average adult reaction to snakes with that of a child?"

I became the immediate focus of what was probably the most poisoned and poisonous concerted glare in the history of the Holy Library.

Bowed down by the enormity of my crime, I coozed out into the

JACKSON

Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Ashton have received word that their son-in-law, Pvt. George Lowerts who has been serving with the armed forces in the S. Pacific has arrived at a base hospital at Seattle, Wash.

Walter Reakes has started work at the Berwick shops.

Mrs. Fred Shoullice has been ill. The following soldiers have already received Christmas boxes sent by Jackson Service Club: Pfc. Irving Aston in the South Pacific, Cpl. Durwood Splitt in Italy, Pfc. Ernest Williams and Cpl. Billy Williams on the German frontier and Pfc. Bernard Laskowski in Holland.

Jackson Service Club met with their President, Mrs. Charles Gensel last Tuesday evening and packed and wrapped boxes for service men in this country.

Dennis Bonning spent last Monday deer hunting at Ricketts. Dennis is stationed at Cherry Point, N. C. and is enjoying a two week's furlough with his family.

back room and fortified myself with a cup of coffee and a sandwich. Nobody spoke to me for the remainder of the afternoon. I was an outcast and a pariah.

NOW MANY WEAR FALSE TEETH WITH LITTLE WORRY

Eat, talk, laugh or sneeze with out fear of insecure false teeth dropping, slipping or wobbling. FASTEETH holds plates firmer and more comfortably. This pleasant powder has no gummy, gooey cause nausea. It's alkaline (non-acid). Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug store. No nasty taste or feeling. Doesn't



COMFORT WITH ANTHRACITE

Reserve Your Order For A

COAL-O-MATIC STOKER

NOW!

Delivery Will Be Made Early In 1945

COAL-O-MATIC STOKER CO.

TRUCKSVILLE PHONE 407

Acme Super Markets

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

OPEN LATE
Friday and Saturday
CLOSED Monday

A REAL BUY!
Only 7 1/2c A Pound—NO POINTS NEEDED
This delicious Marmalade made in our own kitchens from the finest and purest ingredients. A tasty spread on toast, muffins or bread. A very low price for this quality.

Enriched SUPREME BREAD
big loaf 9c
Enriched by addition of vitamins B1, B2, Nicotin and Iron.

Pure Quality—Citrus
MARMALADE
2 lb. jar 15c
BUY ALL YOU WANT—STOCK UP NOW.

Selected, Garden-Fresh Fruits and Vegetables—Vitamin-Rich!

YAM Sweet
Potatoes 3 lbs. 23c
Fancy Apples Staymen or Delicious Eastern 3 lbs. 29c
Cooking Onions No. 1 Yellow 4 lbs. 17c
Florida Oranges doz. 35c
Rutabagas Canadian Type lb. 3c
Calif. Carrots 2 lge. bchs. 19c

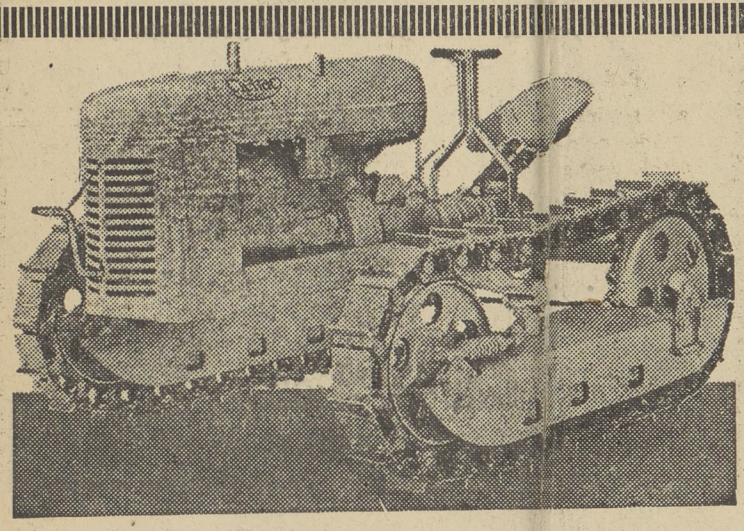
Quality Meat Values!

Tender Stewing Chickens lb. 37c
Meaty Tasty Scrapple lb. 15c
Pure Pork Pan Style Sausage lb. 37c
Swift's Premium Skinless Franks lb. 37c
New Made Sauer Kraut 2 lbs. 25c
Short Ribs Beef or Lean Plate Beef lb. 19c
Redfish Fillets lb. 29c
Haddock Fillets lb. 36c
Fancy Whole Mackerel lb. 15c
New Jersey Oysters pt. can 79c

Fancy Large Santa Clara PRUNES lb. 16c

Seeded Raisins pkg.
Mince Meat lb.
Peanut Crunch 16-oz. jar
Cocoamalt 8-oz. pkg.
Kremel Lemon 4-oz. pkg.
Duff Waffle Mix pkg.
Ginger Bread Mix pkg.
Plain Olives 7-oz. jar
Limburger Cheese 5-oz. glass
Rabbit Spread 12-oz. pkg.
Honey Butter 5 pts.
ASCO Farina 12-oz. pkg.
Shredded Ralston 16-oz. pkg.
Rye Krisp 2 pkg.
Pablum Cereal 18-oz. pk.

OAKITE Cleaner 2 pkgs. 19c
PARD Dog Food 2 8-oz. pkgs. 21c
HEMOC 1-lb. jar 59c
Borden's—Vitamin-mineral Delicous.



NOW AVAILABLE!
CLETRAC
CULTIVATING TYPE
TRU-TRACTION
TRACTORS

Will handle
Your Job

- EASIER
- FASTER
- BETTER

There's a size and model for every farm

Model G H for small farms
Models A and B for larger farms

For More Modern Outstanding Lines of Farm Equipment See
CHARLES H. LONG
SWEET VALLEY, PA.
Call Dallas 363-R-7