

Mrs. Jasper Swingle Dies At Eighty-Six

Funeral services for Mrs. Ida Mae Swingle, 86, widow of Jasper Swingle, were held from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Leek, Main Street, Shavertown, Friday afternoon at two. Following an illness of general debility, she died at her daughter's home Wednesday evening.

She was the daughter of John Ellis and Sophia Campbell Thomas and was born in Batesville, Indiana, December 4, 1859. She was brought to this section while still a small girl and grew up in Kingston. She lived forty-five years in Shavertown. She was a member of Shavertown Methodist Church.

Her husband, beloved stone mason of Shavertown, preceded her in death by two and a half years. They were married sixty years. Like her husband, she was well-loved in the community and her passing saddened her many friends.

She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Leek; a son, Ellis, Harvey's Lake; and Mrs. Chester Nesbitt, Shavertown; and one great granddaughter, Judith Nesbitt.

Rev. Felix Zaffiro officiated. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery. Arrangements by Howard Woolbert.

To Speak On Rabies

Edward DiBella, Director of Wyoming Valley Community Council, will speak on "Rabies Control" at the meeting of Back Mountain Kennel Club tonight at 8:30 in Back Mountain Memorial Library.

TWO ARRIVALS FROM DOWN UNDER



AUSTRALIAN WAR BRIDE of Robert Smith, Long Beach, Calif., Rosemary Smith, poses in San Francisco with a fellow-Australian, "Joey", one of two prize kangaroos sent to the United States to appear in the movies. The kangaroos "stole the show" from 500 Australian brides who arrived in the Golden Gate city aboard the liner *Lurline*. (International)

Mrs. George Garinger Is Buried April 5

Funeral services were held for Mrs. George Garinger, Sr. from Rice's Funeral Home, Johnson City, April 5, in charge of Rev. Grandprey, of the Seven Day Adventist Church, Binghamton, N. Y. Burial was at Green, Broome County. Pall bearers were Cullen Randal Sr., Cullen Randal Jr., Clayton, Floyd, Marvin and Gordon Randal.

Mrs. Garinger who died quietly at her home April 2 was the former Margaret Lamoreaux, daughter of Peter and Anna Lamoreaux. Born in Jackson Township January 13, 1881 she married Charles W. Atkinson in 1900. There was born to that union Bruce Atkinson who was three months old when his father died. In 1909 Mrs. Atkinson, married George Garinger by whom she is survived. Other survivors: Bruce Atkinson, Trucksville, John Garinger, Idetown, George Jr. of Johnson City, Mrs. Arlene Steele, Johnson City, Mrs. Anna Steele, Little Meadows, Harold of Buffalo, Frease of Endwell, N. Y.; nineteen grandchildren and one great grandchild; a sister Mrs. Verna Jones of Plymouth Mountain.

Receive State Funds

Auditor General G. Harold Wagner today approved payment of \$1,690.77 to Ross Township School District, Luzerne County, from appropriations authorized by the Legislature for the support of public schools in the Commonwealth. The payment is earmarked "High School Tuition."

SAFETY VALVE

Answers Laidler

Dear Editor: In your April 5th issue of the DALLAS POST you published a letter from Clarence M. Laidler, stating that he always enjoyed living in this region, but dislikes the name Back Mountain Region, and in closing his letter he says "what hardware, newspaper, church or anything else prides itself on being known as the Back Mountain." Well, Howard, I guess I am a little old-fashioned, because I really like the name "Back Mountain" and am proud to tell people that I live in that area, and if I owned a hardware store, newspaper or other business and wanted to trade under a fictitious title, I certainly would not hesitate to do business under the name "Back Mountain."

Laidler says the name "Intertownship Memorial Avenue of Trees" should make us intertownship minded when we begin to think of our future schools, disposal plants, water systems and many other improvements that should come to our community. I don't quite agree in this thought about the future. We should do it today. All we have to do is to take an inventory of our schools, a look or smell at the creek on a hot day, and we know that we need improvements, and the name "intertownship" is not going to help us any in remedying these conditions or binding the areas to-

gether. If the areas are united, it will be the people themselves who do it and not the name.

In closing, let me remind you that whatever name is selected for this Memorial Drive, the name will never express the tribute that we, the people, would like to pay to the men and women who have served to preserve the American ideal.

Sincerely,
Harry L. Ohlman.
P.S. I vote "BACK MOUNTAIN MEMORIAL DRIVE."

Home From Hospital

Dear Editor: Thanks for many kind expressions of sympathy. I'll tell you there is just no limit to the trouble a "sucker" in an apple tree can cause. They kinda have me floored and I can't do much about it.

They hung a string of weights about a yard long on the back of my neck so all the wife and nurses had to do when I got sassy was just to put their feet on those weights and that shut me off. I must say I got awfully good attention in the hospital from the nurses and my wife, who spent the full six days with me (don't know whether this was on account of all the nice nurses around or not).

Received many fine cards and callers and it's a wonderful feeling to know that your friends are pulling for you in a pinch. Rev. Reinhardt and Rev. Abbott both called. They are two fine gentlemen—not fully appreciated until their services are needed. But then it's a failing of humanity that we do not fully appreciate a lot of good things in life until we are compelled to stop and mediate.

I cannot personally answer all of the cards and expressions of sympathy which I have received as I cannot sit up or write yet—had a fine card from Prof. Brace today with a lovely message on it, along with several others. I wonder if you would express my appreciation to all these fine people until such time as I can personally do it?

Came home Saturday afternoon. Never knew the ride from Kingston could be so long and hard. I am now at home in my own little bed and it looks as though I'll be here some time.

Sincerely,
Charley,
Charles A. Stookey.

• Can't think of a nicer way to express it, Charlie, than you have in your cheerful and spunky letter. —Editor.

Notes On A Card

Dear Editor: Went South, then West, then North. Now on the way East. We are having nice weather and a good time except that we ran into a grand sandstorm.

Arthur Gay
Marshalltown, Iowa.

Demunds W.S.C.S.

Demunds W.S.C.S. will hold its meeting at the church with Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Sweppenheiser as hostesses.

Special Notice Back Mountain Area

Great savings in Insulated Brick Siding

ALL TYPES ROOFING
Three years to pay—no money down
CALL W. B. 3-5938 or write

National Construction Co.

464 S. Franklin St., WILKES-BARRE
At present we are working on the property of Joseph Mazer at Lehman.

SHOP Pomeroy's FIRST IT'S EASY TO GET TO!

Barnyard Notes

Bob Snyder sent his crew over from Orange this week to spray the trees in the Barnyard. High winds have kept Bob's sprayer inactive for almost two weeks, so Nature helped us to miss the first or dormant spray. Wednesday the winds settled down enough so the boys could apply the green tip spray. That's the one that catches red bug, red mite and scales. We're sorry we missed the dormant spray. That would have finished canker worm, aphid and tent caterpillar eggs. But we should have no regrets, there's still quite a field to conquer. Winds willing, with the next few sprays we should be able to dispatch Frog eye, fire blight, codling moth, Brook's fruit moth, curculio, sooty fungus and the chewing insects. But with those out of the way we're still got to worry until the crop is harvested about red bug, red mite and the tent caterpillars that slipped through our guard in the March and April winds. Frost at this time would put a merciful end to our efforts as an orchardist. We could relax for the rest of the season and let the caterpillars chew on in peace.

After every apple harvest we read that paragraph in the Garden Encyclopedia that goes something like this, "The home gardener with a few apple trees will find it cheaper to buy his apples by the bushel than to go to the expense of spraying a sufficient number of times to obtain good fruit." Funny we never can find that paragraph in the spring. It's always there in bold type in the fall.

I thought the boys did a thorough job with their green tip oil spray. I could sniff the oil in the air as I went home from the shop for dinner. If I'd sniffed deeper, I could have foretold trouble in the offing. I didn't and that's how I walked into trouble in the kitchen. My mother-in-law wasn't enthusiastic. "It certainly was a thorough job. Just look at those windows." Well, that's what we get for being ahead of season with the house cleaning. Two women. Eight dollars a day, and now I'll have to wash the windows myself all over again. The spring winds have it in for me and Bob Snyder's men—and so has my mother-in-law.

Being ahead of schedule always reminds me of the time that I went to College Chapel punctually for eight months without missing an 8 A. M. service so I could take all my cuts in June. Other guys might skip chapel as they went along but I'd have fun in June. The college abolished compulsory chapel the latter part of May. There I was free to sleep through the 8 o'clock bell and so were the other guys. It doesn't pay to be ahead of schedule except with tent caterpillars.

There have been some pleasant things about the Barnyard this week. The calla lily that was in bloom when Howard Ide gave it to us just before Christmas pulled a joyful surprise Tuesday. For weeks I've been watching it as it unfolded one new leaf after another, wondering whether calla lilies bloom more than once a season. Last week a new leaf left the parent stalk reluctantly. For several days it remained attached. Then the roses had to be uncovered. I didn't see it for several days until Myra said one evening, "You've got a visitor in the hot house." I looked up from the book on apple sprays, "Oh, I've seen it. You meant that red nasturtium" (We've actually got two. One's a sickly yellow). "Gee, you're a great one to run a hot house" she countered, "you never seen anything but the cats in the snapdragons." I hurried down to the hot house and there it was! Howard Ide never grew a finer calla lily.

The proof reader blames it on the linotype operator, and the linotype operator blames it on Floyd Harris; but when I wrote that piece for last week's paper I said, "I could hear the peepers calling from the low spots in the empty lots (not logs) along Lehman avenue." Darned if I don't know a peeper from a tree toad.

An old friend is leaving us in the Southwestern skies. Orion, the great hunter of the winter nights is giving way to Spring and Summer constellations. Goodbye, old boy! It's been a grand show, and may we all be here harvesting bushels of apples when you return next fall!

Set Out Cabbage Plants

Steven and John Yelick are keeping their fingers crossed—for Saturday they set out 90,000 cabbage plants on the Robinson farm at West Dallas. The plants were taken out of the hothouse five weeks ago and oriented—and though this is the earliest he's ever put them out—Steve thinks they're going to make the grade.

No one is safe from Cancer

... IT RESPECTS NEITHER AGE NOR SEX

If this child were yours . . . you would do anything to save him from cancer.

Cancer now ranks second as a cause of death in the United States: unless something is done about it, 17,000,000 American men, women and children now living will die of cancer.

That means that an average of one in every eight of us faces eventual death from this most dreaded of all diseases!

Cancer is no respecter of age or sex: more than 175,000 men, women and children will be its victims during 1946 in this country alone. While medical science has been winning victories over many diseases, deaths from cancer have been steadily increasing. Today more children between the ages of 5 and 20 die of cancer than die

of the following four diseases combined: Diphtheria, Infantile Paralysis, Scarlet Fever and Whooping Cough.

The great tragedy of this is that 30% to 50% of cancer deaths are needless. They could have been saved by early recognition of the symptoms of cancer and by early and proper treatment.

It is up to every one of us to help in the fight against cancer on three fronts:

1. To spread the knowledge that cancer is frequently curable if diagnosed in its earliest stages.
2. To provide the most modern facilities for the care and treatment of present cancer patients, and,
3. To launch a really comprehensive, nationwide cancer research program to find the basic cause and cure of cancer.

No one is safe from cancer. And no sacrifice is too great to protect a loved one from it.

GUARD THOSE YOU LOVE... GIVE TO CONQUER CANCER

THE AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY, INC.
350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

Sirs:

I enclose \$ as my gift to fight cancer.

Please send me, without cost, information on the "danger signals" of cancer, to protect myself and my family.

Please send me the name and address of the nearest cancer information center.

Name _____ PRINT _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____ ACS No. 2