

# SAFETY VALVE

## In Forest Service

Dear Folks,  
Here I am working for a living again, but this time my work shop is outdoors among the mountains and trees instead of the inside of a store.

I'm working with the Forest Service on the Mt. Hood National Forest, the Columbia Gorge district, about sixty miles east of Portland. At present I am staying at the Ranger station near the village of Cascade Locks. My job for the summer will be forest patrolman at Wahtum Lake which is twelve miles from the Ranger station by trail, and fifty miles by road—a mountain road and a poor one at that. At present I am doing trail maintenance work on trails leading into the mountains from the Columbia river highway.

I came down here by myself on May 31st as Winnie still has dental appointments. Next Saturday I am going back to Bellingham to bring both Winnie and Rogue back with me.

Here where I am stationed, I have a nice 3 room cabin made of cedar with all improvements. It sits back among the evergreens about one-quarter mile from the highway. Across the highway is the Columbia river. Seven miles down the road is Bonneville Dam which I visited today. Of more interest than the dam to me, were the fish ladders leading around it. I stood on a platform six feet above the ladders and watched the salmon, sturgeon, eels, steelhead and trout coming there by the hundreds. By the way, an accurate count is made of all fish going through the ladders.

The salmon and steelhead would leap into the air going over the series of water covered steps, and to my amazement, one salmon of about twenty-five pounds leaped right up on the platform I was standing on. I pushed him back in the water and told him not to leap so high next time.

This is beautiful country. I'm in and I hope you will come to see it sometime. I never saw so many or such beautiful waterfalls as there are here along the gorge. My work takes me through all the scenic places and I sure enjoy them. The streams are all crystal clear and when I'm out in the woods they provide me with the best drinking water I ever tasted.

I believe I average hiking over ten to fifteen miles of trail every day and it's a wonderful tonic. Already my appetite has doubled, and I'm eating my own cooking at that!

I have found that the Forest Service is a fine organization of friendly people, very pleasant to work with. The working conditions are fine, a forty-hour week being maintained. Of course when I'm

back at Wahtum Lake, it will be rather difficult to get into Hood River (the nearest town) more often than once a week. You might say that we will be all to ourselves except for a few fishermen, hikers and campers with courage enough to make the trip into that remote section. We will have communication with the Ranger Station by telephone.

I will be checking all persons found within my area as to the adherence to regulations within the National Forests, and, after lightning storms, I will station myself on Indian lookout, three miles from Wahtum to discover if any lightning strikes causing fires within the forest.

Please pardon the writing. I squeezed the finger tip of the middle finger on my left hand between two rocks one day last week and it is still stiff and sore, making it difficult for me to write.

Tell everyone I said hello.  
Love,  
Bud Fink

• After serving in the ETO as pilot of an A-26 Bomber, Lt. Clifford "Bud" Fink, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Fink, Shavertown is now preparing to take a college course in forestry and enter the United States Forestry service. Recently Bud, wife Winnie and shepherd dog, Rogue, made a transcontinental trip to Bellingham, Washington, where he was stationed early during the war and where he met Mrs. Fink. He is now working for the summer with the U. S. Forest Service. Bud was manager of a Woolworth store before entering the service.—Editor.

## In Memory

Fairview, Kansas  
June 7, 1946

Dear Mr. Risley,  
I am sending this invitation in memory of my mother and her association with you. I have often heard her friends and relatives speak of her journalistic career. Perhaps one day I shall meet you again; I hope so.

Until then, here is an invitation to my wedding. I wish you might be here, but I realize that is impossible. Please don't send a gift; we mean for you to know that we haven't forgotten mother's friends. Sincerely,  
Margaret McHenry

• You were a little six-year old girl when your mother left us, so perhaps you have never read the editorial The Post published in its issue of January 10, 1930. In memory of a fine woman and in the knowledge that her eldest daughter has her same kindly spirit we republish it here. May your future years be filled with happiness.—Editor.

## The Editorial

"In the passing of Clarice McHenry, Dallas has lost a woman who was ever eager to lend her hand to the betterment of her com-

munity. A loving mother and homemaker, she gave the little time she could spare from those duties to the community unstintingly.

"Her death at thirty-four will leave a place in the ranks of contributors to The Dallas Post that will be hard to fill. For several weeks last summer, Mrs. McHenry devoted a large amount of her time to The Post, daily writing articles and making contacts with subscribers who furnished her with news for the paper.

"She had a pleasing personality and a tactful way of handling her work that made many friends for her and for The Post during her all too brief stay here. It was she who wrote many of the little character sketches of local personalities that added a touch to the paper that only a woman of her ability could give.

"It was a pleasure to work with her for she radiated enthusiasm for even the smallest of tasks or the more tedious duties that are oftentimes found in a newspaper office.

"It was an inspiration to be near her and see the fun she got out of pleasing other people and writing fleeting glimpses of local happenings. She took delight in editing the school page and, being a former teacher, she always liked to read original contributions from students.

"A young woman, one who was an inspiration to her fellow workers, she would have given much more to this community as the years went by and her household and family duties became less exacting.

"To the husband and little children whom she leaves we can only extend our sympathy and a hand-clasp. May we through our efforts succeed in reaching the goal and holding to the ideals which she set for The Post. Death, the great editor, has read her work and written finis across the copy of one who had the newspaper spirit."

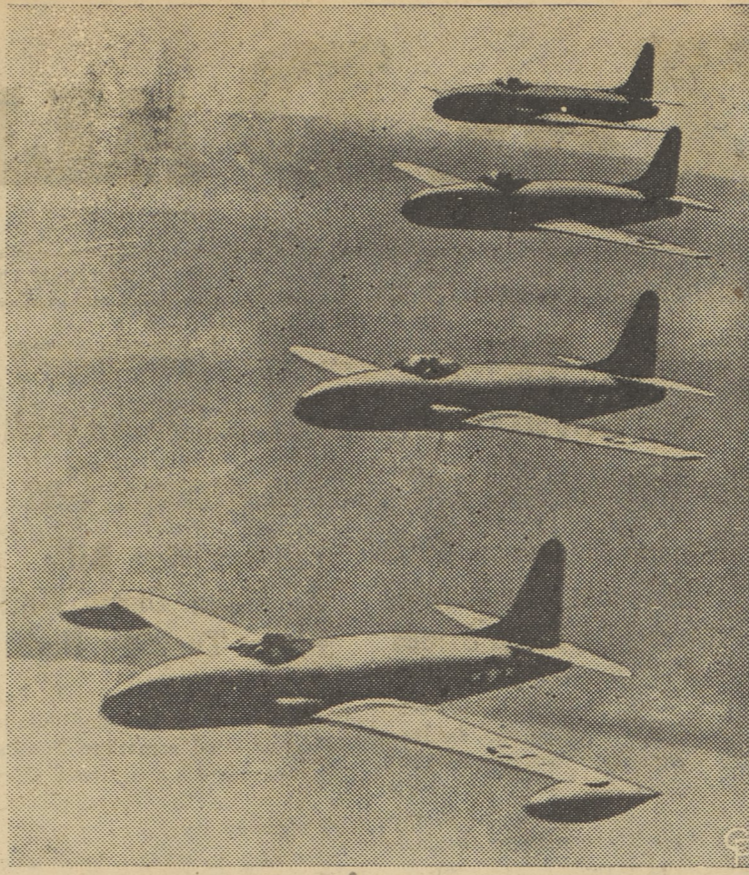
## Ted Parks Now Playing In Camp Lee Army Band

Ted Parks, charter member of Lehman High School Band and former first trombone with Dr. Henry M. Laing Community Band, is now playing first trombone in the first section United States Army Band at Camp Lee, Virginia. Ted was assigned to Camp Lee in March and expects shortly to leave for assignment overseas.

His sister, Leonorá, a talented cornet player and an alumna of the Lehman Band, is presently in Honolulu where she is stationed at Hickam Field with the civil service as propeller and engine inspector. Always interested in athletics, she is a member of a girls' softball and basketball team.

Ted and Leonorá are the children of Mr. and Mrs. William Parks of Lehman.

## 'JETS' IN FIRST PARADE TRIAL



LIKE FOUR STEPS in an aerial stairway, America's fastest planes, jet-propelled P-80 "Shooting Stars," cruise over Schenectady, N. Y., for the first time in a parade formation. Capable of cruising at 550 miles-an-hour, the planes rehearse for the air parade June 21 in which the Army Air Forces, the Navy and leading aircraft manufacturers will participate. All types of planes will take part. (International)

## THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

I reckon there is plenty this country needs to get it out of the dilemma that everybody agrees we been drifting into for years, but you can't fix everything at once and quick, any more than you can get up and go to work the day after the doctor finished fishing out your appendix. So, as a starter, in the hopes of beating our way back, and again feeling terra firma beneath, I am proposin' we go back to gold—the coin of our ancestors. There is a safe and grand feeling to gold. There is nothing to arouse your suspicions about a 5 buck gold piece. It is good the world over—in India, in North Africa. Some printing on a piece of paper—including Uncle Sam's picture—is a second choice money, a kind of synthetic makeshift, you might say. Confidence amongst our own folks would be revived if they had some real "jingling money" in their jean's pockets. With gold back in the saddle as money, Congress might attach a little importance to same versus spending it like river water.

Yours with the low down,  
JO SERRA.

## Honor Scientist



GERMAN-BORN nuclear scientist, Dr. Lise Meitner is pictured in Rochester, N. Y., after she received an honorary degree of Doctor of Science at the 96th commencement exercises at the University of Rochester. She played an important part in the development of the atomic bomb. (International)

## THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"  
ESTABLISHED 1889

A non-partisan liberal progressive newspaper published every Friday morning at the Dallas Post plant Lehman Avenue, Dallas Pennsylvania.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: \$2.50 a year; \$1.50 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$3.00 a year; \$2.00 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c.

Single copies, at a rate of 5c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Tally-Ho Grille, LeGrand's Restaurant; Shavertown, Evans' Drug Store; Truckville—Leonard's Store; Idetown—Caves Store; Huntville—Barnes Store; Alderson—Deater's Store.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address.

Allow two weeks for changes of address or new subscription to be placed on mailing list.

We will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs and editorial matter unless self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed, and in no case will we be responsible for this material for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates 60c per column inch.

Local display advertising rates 50c per column inch; specified position 60c per inch.

Classified rates 3c per word. Minimum charge 30c.

Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affairs for raising money will appear in a specific issue. In no case will such items be taken on Thursdays.

Editor and Publisher

HOWARD W. RISLEY

Associate Editor

MYRA ZEISER RISLEY

Contributing Editor

MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

## From Pillar To Post

(Continued from Page One)

## Health Topics

By F. BUDD SCHOOLEY, M.D.

### HABITS AND CHARACTER

Habits, personality traits and attitudes are important factors in social adjustment. Parental uncertainty and lack of discipline will cause children to develop a sense of insecurity. The emotional reactions of children are patterned after social relationship in the home, and they are seriously affected by parental disharmony. Many parents are intellectually and emotionally unfit to rear children. Parents should know the natural processes of development in order to give proper guidance through the early stages of childhood.

The harmonizing and balancing influence of normal family life tends to decrease the incidence of nervous disorders. The mental and physical strains of modern living are contributing factors in nervous breakdowns. Persons who have a well developed personality seldom experience a nervous breakdown, but they have occurred in individuals who have had emotional instability.

The individuality, his physical and mental capacity, and character are responsible for the difficulty in adjustment to or ability to overcome a particular situation in life. In some cases, it is due to the accumulation of physical and mental strains of great intensity. Worry and stress will cause fatigue and irritability out of proportion to the real facts of the situation and yet without any evidence of organic disease.

The activities of the endocrine glands and their effect on the nervous system have a powerful influence on normal behavior. Parents and teachers who believe that physical punishment is indicated in certain cases should realize that blows on the buttocks may result in premature and exaggerated animation of sexual instincts. The physical effect of whipping and the mental association of engorged pelvic tissues and nerve excitations may cause a powerfully developed sexual drive in later years.

Parenthood demands a judicious understanding by which ideals of conduct are transmitted to children by word example. Parents who are mature in manner and character are courteous, restrained and have settled down to an even temperament. An individual should strive to correct his faults of character and endure the imperfections of others for the sake of family peace.

Conduct is an expression of character and is determined by the habits we have acquired. Character is the driving force and intelligence drives it to its destination. The qualities, attributes or traits of character serve as an index to the essential nature of a person. They are the distinctive mental, physical and normal qualities belonging to an individual. The qualities of character represent the stamp and estimate of individuality impressed by nature, environment, education and habit.

The daughter of the house looked thoughtful. Wheels went round and round, grinding out the names of various gallant youth who had been accustomed to hanging their ears to the phone for hours at a clip while the business interests frothed at the mouth and waited with patience they could muster for a chance to place a long distance call. The end product of the grinding wheels was the unpleasant conclusion, "This situation is going to cramp my style considerably."

The phone, placed on the antique black walnut, marble-topped washstand which is doing duty as a catchall in one corner of the dining room, buzzed excitedly. The family made a concerted dive for new toy. "Mine, doubtless," said the daughter of the house, raising the receiver from the hook. Then a peculiar expression, amazed and incredulous, flitted across her face.

What the other end of the phone said was simple and unadorned, pungent and capable of no misconstruction. It said, "Get the hell off this line."

In the process of learning to identify the new call, sorting out the two short beeps from two long beeps and from one long and one short, one short and one long, we are becoming acquainted, after a fashion, with the other folks on the line.

One of us absentmindedly ground the little crank without first taking precaution to lift the receiver. The reaction to that was, "Hey, you, leave me a piece of my eardrum. And get the etc etc."

A receiver lifted cautiously in answer to what sounded like two short rings, brought a weary, "It's one of your dumb neighbors listening in. You would go and live in the sticks. Is it my fault?"

We were just about to embark on a counter-offensive, marshalling in our mind a list of annoying remarks to be used as ammunition, remarks such as, "Oh don't mind me. I'm just listening in to catch up on the neighborhood gossip," or, "I'm about to place a long distance call to Charleston, and it's going to be good. Shall I call the roll?" when a cultured voice on the other end soothed us. It said, "I am so sorry, but I am still using the line. I will be finished in about two minutes, and I hope the delay is causing you no inconvenience."

We looked at the telephone in utter disbelief. Those lovely words, like gentle rain on a parched and weary land.

Maybe a party line isn't going to be so bad after all. Maybe some day we'll meet the owner of that voice.

## PTA Prize Winners

Helen Stoeckel was awarded the PTA prize for having the highest scholastic standing for the school year at Dallas Borough High School and Jean Monk the prize for showing the greatest improvement during the year. Both prizes were awarded at the close of school.

## AT STUD

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Funeral Director

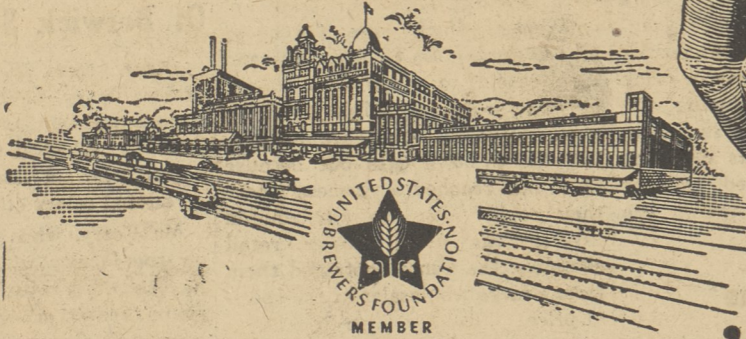
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