

The Cow Story Up-To-Date

It doesn't make any difference whether you are a Republican, a Democrat or an Independent, the following article from the Bernice, La., News-Journal is good for all to read who wish to see our American system of representative government survive.

Capitalism: If you have two cows you sell one and buy a bull.

Socialism: If you have two cows, you give one of them to your neighbor.

Communism: If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government gives you milk.

Fascism: If you have two cows, keep the cows and give the milk to the government.

New Deal: If you have two cows, you give one, milk the other, then pour the milk down the drain.

Fair Deal: If you have two cows, you let them starve so you can buy your milk in cans, thus making business better.

FROM PILLAR TO POST

By Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks, Jr.

If you want to meet your friends and neighbors in a chummy sort of way, sign a blood donor card. You are practically certain to meet somebody from the Back Mountain in the Red Cross Blood Donor Station, awaiting the inevitable with outward calm or trepidation according to their kind or former experience.

The first person I spotted Tuesday was Mrs. Byron Creasy. Mrs. Creasy, arrayed in a most becoming outfit featuring a cap and apron, was not on the donating end of the line, nor yet on the receiving end, but occupied a comfortable middle station half way between, a living welcome on the mat. She it was who deprived me of my coat, and then belatedly recognized me as the person who had fallen upon her last week's information about the suicidal grosbeaks and turned it into a column. Things were touch and go for a minute, but about that time, somebody else came in, and I was free to approach the desk and divulge personal misinformation about my age.

Somebody across the room said, "Hello there, Mrs. Hicks", and there sat Mrs. Raymon Hedden. Approaching from another angle was Dorothy Hodgson. Mrs. Hedden said that her husband would be coming shortly, but that she would not need to wait for his release, that if I needed transportation home she would oblige. Raymon could come out later in the station wagon after replacing his pint of blood with a pint of orange juice.

Mrs. Hedden disappeared behind the iron curtain and I moved up to the anxious bench.

Now it was my turn. Very monotonous, this inquisition. To every question, the answer was no, no, no, with increasing fervency. The officiating cap and gown looked disappointed. Nothing interesting at all, no history of yellow jaundice, no malaria, no Malta fever, no thrills and chills. The final pronouncement uttered with an ill-concealed sigh of bafflement, "Mrs. Hicks, you don't realize how lucky you are."

"Oh yes I do," I muttered, on my way to the beckoning nurse and the small glass of orange juice. "It's just plain providence that I am as strong as a horse and have no interesting maladjustments, mental, emotional or physical." That, with a mental eye on fifteen grandchildren, the annual grist of spring sewing, the costumes for the Easter Parade Float, and the mile and a half of indifferent highway connecting the Pump House and the cross roads in Dallas.

At this point a figure appeared in the doorway, said "next" in a terse and business-like voice, and disappeared into the inner sanctum, the main works. Here a cross-section of the population of Wyoming Valley and environs lay stiffly upon a stretcher apiece, each pair of feet covered modestly with a sheet, an arm attached to a pint bottle by a length of rubber hose. Each stretcher had a guardian angel to prevent the donor from rising suddenly and going away from there.

Invited to mount a stretcher, I said I had always been taught that shoes should be removed before getting into bed, but this feeble sally got me nowhere. If I would arrange myself on the stretcher, the attendant would veil my feet.

Mrs. Hedden, across the aisle, reared up her head and asked me how I was doing. Already attached to a bottle, she was giving her pint for humanity and was about ready to call it a day, the bottle practically full in the few minutes that had elapsed. She said she would have a cup of coffee in the canteen and furnish transportation to the Pump House as soon as I should be at liberty.

At about the time I swung my feet from the cot and started for my own cup of coffee, Mr. Hedden's feet were being snugly covered with a sheet and he was baring his arm for the sacrifice.

It doesn't take long, and it doesn't hurt, in case anybody feels qualms about giving that pint.

Almost everybody, finding the process a chained lion (see Pilgrim's Progress) signed up for another date in two months.

Nothing to it. Be sure to sign up with your local organization, or freelance it to save a life by parting with a pint of blood which you can easily replace with a little extra drinking of fluid within the three days following the experience; may not be as dramatic as rescuing a child from a burning building, but it is a lot easier and adds up to the same thing.

How do you know it might not be your own life? Or your child's?

THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

Vol. 60, No. 12

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1950

6 CENTS PER COPY

BOX SCORE

| DALLAS | Hospitalized | Killed |
|-------------------|--------------|--------|
| LEHMAN | 1 | 1 |
| KINGSTON TOWNSHIP | 20 | 4 |
| JACKSON TOWNSHIP | 3 | 1 |
| MONROE TOWNSHIP | 3 | 1 |
| ROSS TOWNSHIP | 2 | 1 |
| LAKE TOWNSHIP | 1 | 1 |
| FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP | 2 | 2 |
| TOTAL | 31 | 10 |

Silver Leaves Give \$740 To Kunkle Firemen

Has Also Aided Church, Community Building, And Memorial Library

Silver-Leaf Club of Kunkle has voted \$740 to the Harry Smith Fire Company, Kunkle, as announced at the Tuesday meeting held at the home of Mrs. Dorothy Dodson.

Silver-Leaves will enjoy hot water for dish-washing for the first time at the Kunkle Community House when they clean up after their Easter Party, April 21. The hot water is the culmination of two years of fund-raising to finance the drilling of a deep well, installation of plumbing and an electric pump, and finally a bucket-a-day.

Hostesses for the meeting were Mrs. Dorothy Dodson, Mrs. Elizabeth Hess, Mrs. Florence Klimech, Mrs. Arline Kunkle presided, devotions led by Mrs. Helen Landon. The special prize was donated by Mrs. Klimech.

Refreshments were served to: Mesdames Dorothy Dodson, Elizabeth Hess, Myrtle Hess, Florence Klimech, Arline Kunkle, Helen Landon, Florence Hoyt, Betty Meeker, Virgie Elston, Agnes Elston, Dorothy Henney, Marie Rydd, Emily Traver, Anna Weaver, Nell Ellsworth, Erma Ellsworth, Ella Brace, Sylvia Brace, Grace Ide, Arline Updyke, Naomi Ashburner, Irene Transue.

Easter Egg Hunt Gains Momentum

Baskets For Crippled Children of Area

Crippled children of the area, twenty-five or thirty as estimated off-hand by Lou Banta, will not be cheated of their fun in the Easter egg hunt on April first. Though they may not be present in person, each child on this list will receive an Easter Basket filled with eggs and candy and a presiding Easter Bunny as a consolation prize.

According to Lou, this will be the largest Easter Egg Hunt in Pennsylvania, if the number and character of prizes offered is any criterion. The list is not yet complete for release, but values range from thirty dollars down, some cash prizes included.

All Kingston Township P.T.A. organizations are cooperating in the project with donations of money and eggs. Posted on school bulletins this week are notes asking for donations of eggs, with the request that all mothers donating them will see to their boiling and coloring. Mr. Banta's own household did this last year, but with five thousand eggs planned, cooperation is essential.

Toll-Gate Lion's Club has offered services in taking names of children, organizing the frolic and lending a hand wherever needed.

Barn Collapses Under Wet Snow

Small Tractor Buried, Horses, Dogs Escape

Clifford Space, Huntsville road, lost a sizeable portion of his red barn when the annex, three sides of an open square, 120x50, collapsed under the weight of heavy snow Thursday morning at 8:30. Dick Johns, Space's son-in-law, stated that complete destruction followed within seconds after first warning crack.

No animals were injured, though six valuable breeding dogs, short-haired German shepherds, liberated by the falling of a side wall, took flying leaps to safety from their kennel enclosure. Four horses, two Belgians and two hunters, narrowly escaped death.

One small tractor was buried under debris, but a large Farmall Tractor, within inches of the avalanche, survived and a Pontiac car and truck could be jockeyed away from danger of further structural damage.

Mr. Space says that the wreckage will be cleared, but that the annex will not be rebuilt, as the main barn is large enough for all practical purposes.

Men Postpone Meeting

Men's Club, Shavertown Methodist Church, announces postponement of March meeting, originally scheduled for the 28th. There will be a regular April meeting.

Ready For The Easter Parade



Harold J. Cook of Trucksville is here shown astride the ancient bicycle which will be ridden in the Back Mountain Gay Nineties Easter Parade by Eddie Tinklepaugh of Dallas.

The bicycle, approximately seventy-five years old, was owned by the Kingston pharmacist's father, George Cook, and was ridden by him seventy-three years ago in a cycle contest from Blossburg, Pa., to Syracuse, N.Y.

While he was a boy Harold had his choice of a new low-wheeler or of his father's high wheel bicycle. He chose the latter and never rode any other. He rode it during the Boston Store's 50th Anniversary in 1933 and also rode it in all of the Easter Parades until a few years ago.

Playground Fund Buys Apparatus

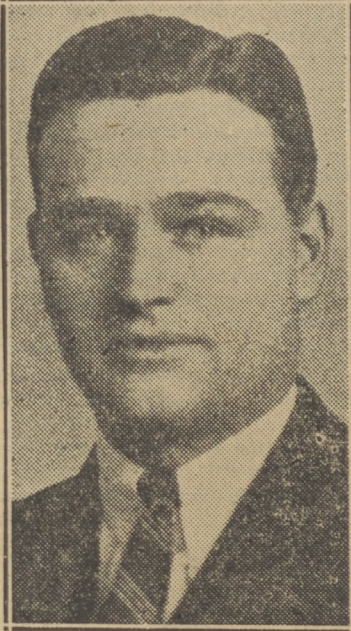
Dallas P.T.A. Finances Recreation Equipment

Fund-raising activities among members of Dallas Borough P.T.A. culminated Monday night in the announcement that \$630 had been expended for playground equipment. The recently expanded play-yard will now house a Temple gym, a see-saw, a slide, and back boards for basketball.

In illustration of the new curriculum as explained by Charles James, principal, Mrs. Louise Colwell, fourth and fifth grade teacher, spoke on the current fish project on which her class is working this term. She showed how the project starting with different species of fish, one fish to a child, involved English, geography and spelling, each subject feeding the other in a correctly balanced curriculum.

Second grade for the sixth time was awarded the banner for top attendance of P.T.A. parents. Committee, Al Gibbs, Homer Moyer, Charles James, Durelle Scott, Jr.

Named Chairman



Peter D. Clark of Dallas has been appointed chairman of the Cooke campaign for governor in Luzerne County and has already received assurance of support from many Back Mountain citizens.

George Frantz Dies In His Car At Trucksville

William Parsons Finds Body While Taking His Dog For a Late Walk

George L. C. Frantz, Lehman, was found dead in his car late Wednesday night in front of the Trucksville Post-Office.

A heavy snow, starting earlier in the evening, was still falling, and the roads were slippery. Before attempting the long grade, Mr. Frantz had drawn to the side of the highway and persuaded a passerby, John Engler, 18, to adjust chains. Mr. Frantz stepped from his car to facilitate this, and was taken ill while standing there. He got back in the car and collapsed on the back seat, leaving the door standing open and his feet protruding.

John asked Mr. Frantz if he should call a doctor, but Mr. Frantz said he would be all right, would rest a few minutes before attempting the hill.

William Parsons, a passenger on a belated bus, overdue because of the storm, left the bus at Carverton road at midnight and walked up the hill to his apartment above the Pesavento store, noting in passing the peculiar position of the occupant of the car.

At twelve twenty-five, William walked his dog, and seeing that the car was still standing at the side of the highway, investigated. He reached into the car to touch Mr. Frantz on the shoulder and ask if he were ill, noted that something was wrong, and called Dr. R. E. Crompton. Dr. Crompton's lights were still on and he came at once.

Death was certified as due to heart-failure, though Mr. Frantz had left the Franklin Club, Wilkes-Barre, in apparent perfect health at eleven P.M. after watching a bowling tournament.

Lou Banta, summoned by Dr. Crompton, arrived at twelve thirty-five and took charge.

Mr. Frantz, known to all intimates as Bud, was the main-stay of the Glen Summit Water Company, Forty Fort, according to William Quinn. He was treasurer of the company, had been among the original members to incorporate in 1929.

In his youth at Wyoming Seminary he had been prominent in athletics playing on football, basketball and baseball teams, and was later for a short time a professional basketball player for Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. Frantz had celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday last Saturday. His grandson, Chinker, son of Mrs. Ann Appar, New York, who has made his home with him for some years, a boy of thirteen, has a paper route in Meeker and it was Mr. Frantz's pleasure to help him cover it on stormy days. On Thursday morning the Times-Leader called the Glen Summit Water Company to express regret that because of the storm no truck could reach Lehman, and heard the news for the first time.

The Frantz family have made their home in the Back Mountain area for ten years, having left Wilkes-Barre to come to Meeker, and eventually to Lehman three years ago. Mr. Frantz was a member of a prominent Wilkes-Barre (Continued on Page Ten)

Civic Center Is Still Far From Reality

Club Representatives Question Authority Of Present Association

In spite of bad weather a goodly representation of several Back Mountain organizations attended a meeting called by Dr. F. Budd Schooley to discuss a proposed Back Mountain Community Center Wednesday night in Dallas Township High School Library.

Dr. Schooley opened the meeting by reviewing the work done by the old committee prior to the war and asked the entire Back Mountain Region to disregard boundaries, old prejudices, creeds and politics in order to bring about a center worthy of the expanding area.

Miss Mary Weir acted as temporary secretary, having been appointed according to Dr. Schooley, by the Board of Directors at a recent meeting.

Dr. Schooley reread the old constitution which he said was based on the American Constitution and written by the late Atty. Peter P. Jurchak.

He explained that the Association had a competent Board of Advisers from Wyoming Valley who had very graciously consented to direct the venture and would watch with interest the elimination of prejudices which would convince them that the Back Mountain area was sincere in its aspirations to have a community center.

Dr. Schooley spoke of the tireless effort he had put forth in presenting the proposition to Back Mountain folks in soliciting something over \$2,000 that now awaits the project in First National Bank and of the rebuffs that had "torn a part of his heart away" when he presented his plan to unsympathetic community officials and organizations.

"At times," he said, "I am ashamed I live in Dallas Borough."

Dr. Schooley explained that the meeting was called to select a site for the new building, plans for which were drawn up some years ago and changed from time to time by Lacy, Atherton and Wilson. He explained that an option has already been placed on a piece of land in Dallas Township and it is imperative that it be exercised within the next thirty days.

He said that the Board of Directors had concluded that a suitable site should be selected somewhere between Fernbrook Corners and Dallas Township.

He said the location of the optional site could not be revealed because it might jeopardize later sale by the owners.

He appointed the following to act on a site: Charles Nuss, Daniel Robins, Paul Warriner, Clarence Laidler and Mrs. Arthur Newman.

Then Dr. Schooley asked if there might not be some questions from those gathered to discuss the Center.

Mrs. Fred Howell, one of those representing Back Mountain Memorial Library, asked if she might inquire who composed the Board of Directors. Dr. Schooley replied that the Board is composed of the presidents of all Back Mountain civic clubs and organizations, representatives of churches, and municipal bodies.

She then asked when this Board had met and Dr. Schooley implied that there had been a meeting in Harry Schooley's apartment in Wilkes-Barre.

It came out during further questioning that the Board as a whole had never met.

Mrs. Harris Haycox said that as a representative of Dallas Woman's Club she and others of the committee had no authority to authorize the purchase of a site, having been instructed to attend the meeting only as listeners and report back to their club.

At this point representatives of other organizations, Francis Ambrose, Edward Keller and Daniel Robinhold of Dallas Rotary Club; Atty. Mitchell Jenkins and John Parsons of Dallas Kiwanis Club; Charles Nuss, Clarence Laidler and others, asked pertinent questions from the floor which revealed that the Back Mountain Community Center Association is a mythical set up, with constitution and by laws that are outmoded, indefinite and incomplete (and that no one, according to Atty. William Valentine, who spoke later, could tell whether he was a member of the Association or not. Atty. Valentine, although he is solicitor for the Association, said that he was at a disadvantage in interpreting them (Continued on Page Seven)

Dallas Township's Championship Girls' Team



First Row, left to right: Marian Parsons, Virginia Brungess, Pat Sheehan, Theresa Polachek, Lois Anne Klein (co-captains), Elsie Anderson, Mary Kozick, Julia Updyke.

Second Row: Mary Mulderig, (coach), Lois Ward (Mgr.), Barbara Brace, Marjorie Mattie, Eileen O'Boyle, Helen Ondish, Winnifred Decker (Mgr.), June Kistler, (coach).

Third Row: Ernestine Martin, Sue Parsons, Nancy Martin, Augustine Haradem, Beatrice Race, Joy Keller, Jessie Carey, Naomi Veitch, Shirley Welsh.