PAGE TWO

BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET Stealing Coal for Old Mother, Or How to Doll Up a Snowman

By BILLY ROSE-

If the man who was yard detective at the East River tugboat terminal 40 years ago will drop around to my office, I'd like to pre- new church was built, and dedisent him with a pair of down-front tickets for the show playing at my theater What did the yard dick do to rate these front-row ducts? Well, I can't

answer that one without sketching in a bit of my bumptious background . . . The year Senator Taft's pop be-

came President, the Roses were hasn't worked in six months." "It ain't that long," I said, "but

does work."

ya again," he said.

be this'll help out."

name."

asked.

said.

he don't make much even when he

"A dozen times a day I hear the

same story," said the yard detec-

tive. "I know it like I know my

Suddenly, to my unbelief, he

handed me the bag of coal and

walked away. "Don't let me catch

As I got to the gate he yelled, 'Wait a minute,'' and scaled a sil-

ver dollar in my direction. "May-

of the yard and kept floating until

street where a bunch of my pals

"Did ya get it?" one of them

We used two lumps for the

eyes, a large chunk for the nose,

a few smaller pieces for the mouth, and there was enough

left over for a row of buttons down the front and a belt clear

What did I do with the dollar?

Well, there was a little cutie on

Rivington street who had never

given me a tumble, and so I of-

fered to buy her a hot chocolate at

"You mean you got money?" she

"I not only got for hot chocolate,"

bragged, "but for movies and

"That would be peachy," said the

Well, there it is, the nasty little

secret I've been harboring for 40

years. I won't go as far as to say

it's been keeping me awake nights,

but-well, I'd feel a lot better if the

old yard detective were to pick up

little doll, flashing the kind of

smile that in later years I had to

were making a snow man.

"Nothing to it," I said.

around the middle.

Slifkin's drugstore.

after, maybe, ice cream."

give up diamonds to see .

those down-front ducats.

I picked up the buck, floated out

living in a railroad flat on the lower East Side -four rooms in a row, each with a See. 100 window that leaked cold climate. Our central heating system consisted of a squarish stove in the kitchen, and

Billy Rose the cost of coal being what it was (15 cents a bag), it was seldom that the home fires

were burning. Most of the time I went around the house with a lady's stocking I came to a vacant lot on Rivington stretched over my ears, but when it got so blustery that even that didn't help, I would stick an old flour bag into my pants, ease my way into the yard back of the tugboat terminal south of Manhattan bridge, and swipe as much coal as I could carry from the piles used to fire the boilers of the tugs.

Then, as now, 1 was built close to the ground and fast as all get-out, so I usually got away clean as a clinker from the yard detective—an oyster-faced little man whose idea of a good time was to catch two coal thieves at once and knock their heads together.

One murderously cold February, I was stuffing an old sack with choice chunks of anthracite when the dick sneaked up and caught me blackhanded.

"Don't ya know what happens to kids who steal?" he said. I could have told him they get

warm, but decided not to. "Don't tell me-let me guess,"

he went on. "Ya got a poor old mother and unless ya bring home some coal she'll catch her death of cold." "How'd ya know?" I said.

"I also suppose yer old man

Boy Scout Troop 281 Plans Barn Dance

Boy Scout Troop 281 is planning Meets Next Friday a Barn dance for Parents' Night, to be held in Dailas Borough School

early in June. Members met Mon- Hospital Auxiliary will meet at ball, going to many games. Someday night for their regular session, the home of Miss Ruth Boston, then played ball in Deven's Field. Pioneer Avenue, Shavertown, Fri-Next Monday, emphasis will be day, June 2 at noon. Members Brundle, another retired Methoplaced upon marching practice for are asked to bring sandwiches for dist saint, could be heard singing Memorial Day Parade. To insure lunch before the sewing project gospel songs good marching, all troop members starts. (Continued From Last Week)

THE POST, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1950

THE DALLAS POST 'More than a newspaper, a community institution" ESTABLISHED 1889

This Is Where

We Lived

BY LORETTA OLVER

Money for the project was given

certain conditions they laid down.

Wm. J. Robbins was the contract-

or, and McCormick & French the

architects. There were other gifts

at the time of rededication; the

bell, from Mrs. John Conyngham;

a reed organ from Mrs. Louise Nor-

ris; and the beautiful window de-

picting Christ as the Shepherd, still

n the church, from Toby Creek

Lodge No. 1978, I.O.O.F. Rev. John

S. Crompton, grandfather of our

local Dr. Richard Crompton,

preached the first sermon in the

Since then under the leadership

of many pastors, the Church has

grown greatly in membership and

influence. As for physical facilities,

chased in October 1918, when Rev.

John R. Austin was the pastor, the

church was enlarged in 1931, and

a two-manual Moller pipe organ in-

stalled in 1932. A newly redecor-

ated church and a parking lot was

rededicated this May 7th, under

the leadership of the Rev. Robert

Rev. John L. Thomas, pastor at

the time the new church was built,

was only one minster who has

helped to make church history.

His faithful and prompt attendance

to duty is well remembered by the

family of the writer, for on his

first pastoral call, he sat on an

unpacked carton in the parlor. His

enthusiasm in conducting a relig-

ous service is also remembered.

He loved the gospel song "You

May Have the Joybells, Ringing in

Your Heart", and had it sung over

and over again. During his pastor-

ate here he bought a plot of land,

where he built a home and lived

after retirement. Unless he were

ill, he attended church every Sun-

day, either supplying some pulpit

permanent parsonage was pur-

new church.

F. Webster

by the Conyngham family, under

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

For a few months services were A non-partisan liberal held in the schoolhouse. Then the progressive newspaper published every Friday morning cated on January 26, 1911 during at the Dallas Post plant the pastorate of the Rev. J. L. Lehman Avenue, Dallas Thomas. The rededication service was conducted by Dr. H. C. McDer-Pennsylvania. mott, then District Superintendent.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subsorip-tion rates: \$2.50 a year; \$1.50 eix months. No subscriptione accepted for less than eix months. Out-of state subscriptions: \$3.00 a year; \$2.00 eix months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 100

Single copies, at a rate of 6c each, can be obtained every Friday morn-ing at the following newsstands: Dallas-Tally-Ho Grille, Bowman's Restaurant; Shavertown, Evans' Drug Store; Trucksville-Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Idetown-Caves Store; Huntaville- Barnes Store; Alderson-Deater's Store; Fernbrook-Reses's Store.

When requesting a change of ad-dress subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address. Allow two weeks for changes of ad-dress 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 6Sc per column inch. Local display advertising rates 50c per column inch; specified position 60c per inch.

Classified rates 8c per word. Minimum charge 50c. Unless paid for at advertising rates we can give no assurance that an-nouncements 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.

Preference will in all instances be given to editorial matter which has not previously appeared in publication.

> Editor and Publisher HOWARD W. RISLEY Associate Editor MYRA ZEISER RISLEY **Contributing Editor** MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

> > Sports Editor WILLIAM HART

> > > ONLY

YESTERDAY

From The Post of ten and

twenty years ago this week.

May 24, 1940



The Parents' Shelf

2

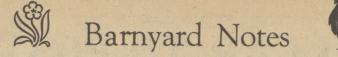
Disregarding the time honored Board of Education applied to the Seat of Learning to make your children smart, parents do need tools. Tools for that most demanding job in the world—child guidance. Since parents aren't automatically endowed with great wisdom and infallible instincts they must seek these tools thru reading. The Back Mountain Memorial Library has many of the answers on its Parents' Shelf. These tools are many and varied. Our Children, compiled by Fisher and Gruenberg is particularly thorough in mos phases of child training. The Child; His Nature and His Needs compiled by the Children's Foundation is another excellent book treating the whole child. The Child From One to Six is a government publication that solves many problems in a concise and matter-of-fact way. It is excellent.

An outstanding best seller found in the library is The Mature Mind by Dr. Harry Overstreet. It should be required reading for all parents. In the first half of his book Dr. Harry Overstreet deals with psychological factors and in the second half he discusses problems and their solution thru actievement of a true maturity. He discusses the influence of radio, newspapers, advertising movies, the church, and schools on our mental growth. He says that educating for maturity and not for prejudices, fears and egotisms is all that can save us and our children. It's a thought provoking book and one that helps solve problems, not merely point them out. Fadiman says, "Some books entertain, some instruct. This one really helps. A Manual for Baby Sitters by Lowndes is of interest to parents and sitters alike. Some of its examples are enough to discourage all concerned. It is well worth looking into.

For pleasant summer afternoon reading the three Ellenwood books are tops. It Runs in the Family, There's No Place Like Home and times, too, he and the Rev. Joshua Ten Years Ago In The Dallas Post Just and Durable Parents make up a trilogy of family life that gives you child psychology in its most Jane Knecht, daughter of Mr. painless and delightful form. James

and Mrs. Ray Knecht, Dallas, was Lee Ellenwood can teach very married to George Strickland of pointedly in a clever way. You Plymouth on Friday, May 17, at Sharon Hill, Pennsylvania. The The Dallas Borough P.

The Dallas Borough P.T.A. added ouple will reside in Plymouth three books to the shelves this



JACK STERLING SUCCEEDING IN TOUGHEST SPOT IN RADIO-HE'S THAT EARLY-RISING FELLOW WHO FOLLOWED GODFREY

Dont' ever try to tell Jack Sterling that the people of New York and vicinity are unfriendly.

Short time back, Sterling was selected in a nationwide combing of personalities to take over during the early-morning hours on WCBS for none other than Arthur Godfrey, who had been broadcasting at that time for more than seven years. It was one of radio's most impressive assignments. (WCBS, 6:00-7:45, EST. Mon thru Sat.).

Tough spot? Of course . . . but Sterling's easy-to-like style brought a flood of encouraging letters and phone calls from listeners and people in radio and advertising circles. They made a newcomer from Chicago feel right at home, in New York. He's humble and grateful for the reception.

Thirty-three-year-old Sterling was born June 24, 1915, he says, "In Ma Brown's Theatrical Boarding House in Baltimore, Md. I lived there for four weeks and then went trouping with my family . . . until I had to go to school.

'My mother and father were on the stage and I was almost raised in the theatre. Even did my first vaudeville act at the age of seven on the West Coast," he recalls. "I was in blackface. Opened with a song, did a few routine gags and closed with a dance. I thought I was a star.'

He was no prodigy, however. Brought up in a theatrical atmosphere, he learned to be at ease on the stage and he knew his way with a line or song. His folks had the Garden City Four quartet and later their own stock company. During the summer months Sterling and his sister joined the folks wherever they were playing. They were schooled by private tutors and in public schools. Jack had two years at Ripon High School, Ripon, Wis.

When Sterling was 15, he went out on his own. He felt he had a world of experience. He was six feet tall, though skinny and looked a lot older. At 17, he was juvenile lead with the John D. Winninger stock company which played many small cities and towns. He became a leading man with other road shows. His biggest charracter lead was the one made famous by Frank Bacon in "Lightnin'." Then came the depression and he did odd jobs ... even sold silk stockings from door to door. He wound up in vaudeville on the West Coast.

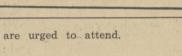
"I guess I did what was needed to kill vaudeville forever," he chuckles.

"After that I was a night club emcee. I have never figured it out, but somehow I landed in Peoria, Ill. An announcer friend of mine at WMBD there asked me to be a guest on his show. I was paid \$7.50, and was called back for more roles on dramatic and variety programs. Then came a break. I went to WTAD in Quincy, Ill., as assistant manager and program director. I liked radio and decided to make it my career.

"From Quincy, I went to KMOX in St. Louis as producer, director and emcee for some of their top shows including 'Quiz Of Two Cities', 'Open House', 'The Land We Live In', 'Saturday at the Chase' and 'Quiz Club'

"In November, 1947, I was called to WBBM, Chicago as production director. When WCBS was searching for a man to take Godfrey's place, I cut a record and now I'm here. It sounds simple, of course, but ten years of hard radio experience went into that audition record. I'm glad WCBS executives liked it, because I'm happy to be in New York. It's not easy to follow in the footsteps of a man of Godfrey's stature but it is a great opportunity. Everybody has been swell to me since I started.

STATISTICS: Has brown eyes and curly brown hair . . . is six feet tall and weighs 190 pounds . . .His moustache is a throwback to the days when he was trying to make himself look older. Keeps it now because he is used to it . . . Hardest job he ever had-once, with a stock company, he played leads, sang between acts and played in the orchestra. "Versatility rather than talent was the number one requirement," he laughs . . . Has a dozen alarm clocks in his apartment. They go off at five minute intervals so that he will be sure to get to the studio by 6:00 AM each day . . . When asked what he hopes to accomplish in his present position he replied jokingly: "Ulcers, and I'm willing to sacrifice sleep and breakfast for



Nesbitt Auxiliary

"Shouting Methodist Lawnmower" acted as an alarm clock to one of his neighbors who sometimes liked to sleep late. And, in the after-Shavertown chapter of Nesbitt noons, he developed a very boylike and masculine devotion to base-

