BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET

All This Ex-Boxer Wants Now Is Peace and a Bit of Pinochle

One of the more off-colorful characters around Broadway these days is Kid Herman, ex-great of the prize ring, who runs the newsstand on the southwest corner of 42nd street and Times Square. The Kid, according to the record books, lost only once in 140 professional bouts and was one of the few men to beat Benny Leonard. What's more, he is reputed to have been as scrappy outside the ring

as in during his black-and-blue period.

Today, a muscle-bound 56, he likes to think of himself as "a stick of sugar-coated Gandhi." "Me and the world has seen too much fightin"," he told me the other night. "All I want now is peace and a little pinochle."

While we were talking, as if on cue, a man rushing for the subway bumped into the ex-pug.

"Sorry, Mister," apologized Herman. "If I'd known you was comin' I'da baked a

The man's glare relaxed into a

"I coulda flattened him with a punch," said the Kid, "but what would it prove? Ya never convince anybody by hittin' him. It's better to Billy Rose



go along with people. F'rinstance, take the gink who runs the newsstand across the way arch.' -Patsy White. Used to be a great knockouts till he met up with me. town. I knocked him down 15 times in 10 rounds, but the first time Patsy from a horizontal position.'

JUST THEN, as if he knew we waved from across the street and yelled, "How's it goin', Kid?"

in the papers," Herman yelled back at him. 'In a minute," said Patsy. "Un-

der the arch!" 'What does he mean, under the arch?" I asked.

"It's a private joke we got." said the Kid. "When we were kids we lived near the Brooklyn Bridge, and when we didn't want to do our fightin' where the cops could see us, we used to say, 'Meetcha under the arch.' and then go under the bridge and settle things fair and square. By the time I was 10, I musta slugged it out with every punk in the neighborhood - all ex-

"Then a few years ago, after we both set up stands on Times Square, some bad blood comes up between me and Patsy for the first time. The way it happens, one day I order two bundles of papers instead of one, and when the truck delivers them they forget to drop off the regular one for Patsy. So naturally he thinks one of my two bundles is for him, but when he comes over to get it I tell him it's mine. Well, one word leads to another, so finally I says, 'Under the

"That's fer me,' says Patsy, so fighter. Had a string of 14 straight we pile in a cab and drive down-

"MY WIND AIN'T what it used heard me tellin' about it, he said it to be, but I musta knocked him was only 14 times. So the next down half a dozen times before it time I tell it, just to make him feel hits me how crazy it is for a good, I said it was 14 times, but couple of near grandfathers to be Patsy says, 'Who you kiddin'? It beatin' each other's brains out. So was 13.' Well, every time he hears I drop my hands and say, 'I just me tellin' it he slices off another remembered somehtin'. I meant knockdown, so finally I says to to order two bundles but forgot to him, 'Okay, let's leave it this way. do it, so you was right the whole Mosta the time you was fightin' me time. Let me buy ya a steak and make it up to ya.'

' 'Lucky ya remembered,' Patsy said, 'because I was just gettin' were talking about him, Patsy warmed up. I'll buy the beers." As I was about to go, Patsy White came across the street and "Come on over an' get yer name | the Kid introduced us.

"I was just tellin' my friend," he said, "how we go under the arch and I knock you down six

"You remember wrong," said Patsy. "It was only five." "I meant five," apologized

"See what I mean?" he said after Patsy had gone back to his stand. "Next time it'll be four. And after that, three. But what's the dif? It makes him feel good and it's no skin off my nose.'

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Kunkle W.S.C.S. Plans Annual Tea At Hall

Kunkle Methodist Church W.S. C.S. will give its annual summer tea at the Community Hall next Wednesday at 2 p.m. Mrs. Howard Murphy, Scranton, will read "Happily Ever After"

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SAFETY VALVE THE DALLAS POST

August 7, 1950

Editor of Dallas Post Dallas, Pa.

Dear Editor, Your editorials have power in the thinking and the consequent action in affairs in the so-called Back Mountain. I noticed last week that you had a "Guest editorial", and although I never wrote a letter to the editor, much less an editorial, I am moved to express my opinion as to the second "Others Find Ways To Consolidate"

Our schools are crowded. We are asked for new buildings, new equipment, and new personnel in faculties and principalships, wish for the best for our children and have always done so.

For the most part our townships are furnishing a fair fundamental training in the Three R's, but many of them have been sidetracked in some of the "progressive" ideas in education that lead them into occupations that leave large gaps in some of the fundamentals of reading and figuring. Real penmanship is a lost art.

Many of the virtues of the Three R's have been lost. The present emphasis on "social values", finger smearing, the creation of Indian murals and Eskimo villages, has eft our children in the common schools with temporary amusement but with little solid content requiring intellectual effort.

It is gratifying to note that a committee of the Rotary Club is enlisting membership of parents and citizens into a committee to become affiliated with the National Citizens' Commissions for better public schools. The National Committee has handled many amalgamations of widely separated and divergent school districts, and much can be learned from its experiences.

However, each extended area, such as the Back Mountain, has its own problems, problems which must be settled locally. Kingston, Ross, Lake, Dallas, Lehman, Noxen, Beaumont, can, if they will, erect and equip, man and pay for, as fine a senior high school as is to be found in Pennsylvania.

All of these districts must sooner or later expand their facilities. To contribute to a Joint Mountain High School would be no more expensive and far more efficient than to allow each small district to expand too little, too late, and too expensively.

For the following reasons, then, would advocate a real Consolidation program.

1. Consolidation gives greater ocal control. 2. Consolidation would give finer

facilities. 3. Consolidation would elminate reduplication of plant facilities and

personnel. 4. Consolidation would cost less money in the long run. I have already written at too

Mountain Senior High School. I. A. R.

editorial has been a neighbor for fifty years. He is a successful bushas always maintained an enlight-

Past Councilor's Picnic

Past Councilor's Club of Mount Grounds, Wednesday, August 16. new highway. Those attending are asked to bring a covered dish, sandwiches, and their own table service.

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Single copies, at a rate of 60 sach, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newestands: Dallae—Tally-flo Grille, Bowman's Rostaurant; Bhaverbown, Evame Drug Store; Trusteville—Gregory's Stere; Shaver's Store; Ideteum—Caves Store; Huntaville—Barnes Store; Alderson—Deater's Store; Fernbrook—Reee'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

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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.

From the August 9, 1940 issue of The Dallas Post

great length, but I would like to Back Mountain suggests Back back to his hut. say that Idetown looks good to Woods, and is not suitable as a judged against other entries.

Editor of the Post.

picnic at the Harveys Lake Picnic The building is in the path of the to shovel snow.

in central Dallas was submitted the next day Castleton, a fort, and to Dallas Borough Council Monday from that to poultney where I had night. As an alternate plan Harry an uncle living. My companions Ohlman, chairman of a committee went on to Albany, and there from Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire proclaimed the cruelty of the Company, proposed erecting gates Scotch officer. This was published across Toby's Creek to impound in the papers, and a flag later dis-

31 cents.

ized September 2.

will be held at Wolfe Grove next charged after the war. Saturday.

at Glen Brook Community Park. Firemen's Annual Carnival will He was called by his fellow citizens be held in Shavertown on Satur- to command the regiment, which day. Home-made articles will be his knowledge of military tactics on sale, and the auxiliary will fitted him to do. Having served serve a baked ham supper.

Ladies Aid To Meet Tuesday, 8 P. M.

an official Board Meeting on Tues-day evening at 8 P.M. following along with short staves or crutches. the regular business session of the regular business session of the could scarcely dance now, organization.

Read The Classified Column

Ransom History

(Continued from Last Week)

"In February, 1781", I take Mr. Ransom's own words, "I was in Canada 45 miles up the St. Lawrence River from Montreal, on an island with about 166 American prisoners. We were guarded by the refugees, or what were known as Tories, belonging to Sir John Johnson's 2nd Regiment. In command of the guard on the island was a young Scotch officer by the name of MacAlpin, some eighteen years of age. The winter was very severe, and a great snowstorm came up and drifted before the door of the guard, who sent for American prisoners to shovel it away. They refused, saying they were prisoners of war and he had no right to set them to work for his pleasure. Enraged at this, the officer ordered them into irons and directed others to take shovels and go to work. These also refused and were ironed. So he went on commanding and meeting with resolute disobedience to what the prisoners considered a tyrannical

"They had taken up arms and perilled their lives to resist British tyranny, and would not now, though prisoners, submit to it Some were ironed together, some to a bar holding four. Thus the officer kept putting prisoners into irons as long as he had handcuffs left. Among the last who refused were myself and one William Palmeters. We were then put into an open house without a door, or windows, and directions given that we should have neither victuals, brandy, nor tobacco. But our faithful friends contrived to evade the guard, and we were furnished with all. There we remained all night, suffering extremely from the cold. The next morning Mac-Alpin came, thinking our spirits would be broken and demanded if we would not shovel snow. With one word all announced, 'Not by order of any d-d Tory.'

"He then took us out of that place and put us in a hut just finished with a good floor, and we sent for a black man, a good fiddler, for we had two on the island. We then opened our ball, dancing to keep ourselves warm, jigs, hornpipes, four and six-handed reels. Where four were ironed to one bar, they could dance the crosshanded or what we called the York Reel. We continued in this merry mood until one Scotch gentleman found the place was too good for us. He then took us out and put us into a loft in one of the huts, with ceiling so low that a man could stand up, only under the center of the ridge. Here we were kept in extreme suffering for two days and nights. In the meantime, MacAlpin sent for Charles Grandison, our fiddler and ordered him to play for his pleasure. The black firmly refused to play while The Post is launching a cam- his fellow prisoners were in irons paign to find a new and more He was tied up and ten lashes laid descriptive name for what is known on, but his firmness was not to as the Back Mountain Region. be shaken and the officer sent him

"But I have left my story to tell me as a central point for a Back tag for one of the most beautiful about the fiddler. MacAlpin sent regions in Pennsylvania. Anybody for soldiers to bring up some of who is apt at names is requested the prisoners, several of whom Editor's note: The writer of this to submit an entry which may be were flogged severely, and one against whom the Tories took par-The five contestants submitting ticular spite was tied neck and inessman, a former teacher, and the best titles will each receive heels, a rope about his neck, and a book of tickets to the World's he was drawn up to the chamber ened view of educational problems. Fair. Judges will be Burgess Her- floor and kept there until almost bert A. Smith, T. A. Williammee, dead, let down, and drawn up supervising principal, and the again. One John Albright, a comtinental soldier, was flogged almost No decision has been reached to death for being a kind-hearted Vale Council 224 Daughters of as to moving or altering the Odd man and speaking his mind freely America, will hold a covered dish Fellows' Building on Main Street. But not one American was found "We remained here until the

Dallas High School Band, aug- ninth of June, when myself and mented by band members from two others, James Butterfield and Dallas Township and Lehman, will John Brown, made our escape from give an open air concert tonight the island and laid our course for on the Borough School grounds Lake Champlain. The 11th at noon under direction of Howard J. we came to the lakes, and three days after that we reached a settle-A proposal to install fire-plugs ment at Hubbertstown, Vermont, water in case of an emergency. patched to remonstrate against Governor Arthur H James has such abuse of our men. We had come out for Wendell L. Willkie. | the pleasure of hearing, not long 10 pound bag of granulated after, that MacAlpin had been sugar, 43 cents. Flour, 24 pound broken in rank, the prisoners being bag, 69 cents. Coffee, 2 pounds called as witnesses against him. After visiting relatives at Canaan,

The wedding of Miss Alys Joseph, Litchfield County, Connecticut, of Shavertown, to Kenneth J. Wool- which he was a native, Mr. Ranbert, Trucksville, will be solemn- som returned to Wyoming and soon after joined his company, at-Hoover family will hold its 29th tached to Colonel Butler's regiment reunion at Farmer's Inn Thursday. and stationed at West Point. Here Asahel and Almira Rood reunion he remained until honorably dis-From that time on, Mr. Ran-

Kocher family will hold its thirty som resided at Plymouth, upon the second annual reunion August 17 beautiful Shawnee Flats, perhaps the richest portion of Wyoming his country during the dark hours of the Revolution long and faithfully, and unambitious of office, he has lived and still lives respected and beloved. Hardships endured while in the service com-Loyalville Ladies' Aid will hold bined with age have much affected for it, is as light and his spirit as firm for liberty as in '81.

(Continued on Page Six)



Barnyard Notes



The garden is a fright and the Japanese Beetles have taken possession of the roses; but last weekend Myra and I turned our backs on the whole venture and returned to the Connecticut Valley for the first time in fifteen years.

It was her birthday-one of those ten-year milestones, so distant when she was twenty and a student at Smith and so real now that most of her classmates are grandmothers.

We'd planned to be off at daybreak, but you know how that is with chickens to feed, cats to corral and last minute instructions to give the force at the Post. We were off at 10:30 and would gladly have returned before we reached Tunkhannock-but for fear that someone would wish her happy birthday.

From Susquehanna, through Oneonta and New York State to Troy we were impressed with the Central Schools in every village, buildings that were architecturally beautiful and that would do justice to any college campus. Behind them were well laid out playing fields and in most instances garages housing from six to a dozen school busses, evidentally owned by the districts for transporting students from surrounding areas.

We spent the first night at Williamstown, Mass., seat of Williams College, one of the most beautiful college communities in America. At the Inn we found the same Deerfield pattern that we have on our walls at home. We would gladly have stayed at Williamstown for the rest of the weekend for the Boston Symphony was at Tanglewood, near Stockbridge only a few short miles away; but our plans had been made to visit Dartmouth at Hanover, New Hampshire, with a stop at Bennington, Vermont, which we have always missed on our trips north.

The stop at Bennington was one not soon to be forgotten. There we visited Battle Monument and old First Church of Bennington, the oldest church in Vermont and one of the oldest in America, rivaling in its simple beauty Burton Parish Church in Williamsburg, Virginia. It was the meeting place of eight of the early legislatures of Vermont and in its adjacent churchyard lie five of Vermont's governors and many of her founders and defenders. The museum and art gallery just down the hill from the church has an excellent collection of Sandwich and Stiegal glass.

We could not leave Bennington without looking up a Dartmouth classmate, Dr. Harris Browning, chief of obstetrics at Bennington Hospital, Twenty-four years ago we had been his Thanksgiving guest at his home in Westerly, R.I. and at Watch Hill. He told us that there are thirty physicians in Bennington, with a population no greater than the Back Mountain Area.

Bennigton College campus impressed us; but not so much as Margery Ludlow who invited us into her home when we questioned her about the school. Hers is a home filled with antiques; but more unique is her work with old china, no matter how badly broken, so long as she has an original pattern to follow. Though she has never advertised, valuable broken pieces are sent to her from collectors in all parts of the United States. In her little shop just off her garage she restores them and redecorates them until they challenge the sharpest eyes of experts. Most remarkable, she restores the broken pieces so that they have the original ring of a perfect piece. We don't know whether she is so hospitable to all who pass her door; but we met Margery all because we asked her brother who was mowing the lawn, "how many students are enrolled at Bennington?" You never can tell what a chance question will lead into. That one led us into one of the most pleasant hours of our trip.

From Bennington we headed north through the Berkshires for Hanover, by way of Rutland and Woodstock, Vermont.

The campus was much the same, but with many new buildings and none of the old faces. We might have spent the night in Hanover but \$14 for a room for two at the Inn made us concsious that most of Dartmouth's graduates must have found it easier to make a living than we have most of our lives. What we know about the outside and the inside of Dartmouth's buildings was learned while living in Mrs. Chesley's house on Lebanon Street where bed was \$20 a month and board was earned waiting on table at Mary Smalley's

Although it was late, we headed down the river for Windsor, where a Tavern keeper with a sense of proportions welcomed us with two double rooms and an adjoining bath for \$7.50. Twenty miles-Hanover with a college, and Windsor with the State Prisonmade a whale of a difference in hotel prices.

The following morning we were off early, on our way to Northampton with stops at many antique shops along the way; but at Wiggins' Northampton Hotel we found the Coney Island of the antique world. It was a toss up whether Myra would spend the rest of her vacation browsing among the Curier and Ives prints, old china and music boxes collected by Mr. Wiggins or visit the Smith College campus where she might feel more like an antique herself. The campus was more beautiful than ever, with so many new

buildings that at first we had difficulty in finding our way around; but at last we found Washborn House where she had roomed during her student days and then everything became familiar. Memories crowded back and only the timely appearance of a house mother willing to talk saved the day. "This is a quiet place now, but it will be lively enough when the girls get back", and she told of the problems of a house mother when the boys come over from Amherst, Williams and Yale to haunt the campus. We left her planning her strategy for the fall term.

Monday night found us back again in Dallas planning ours against the attacks of Japanese Beetles that had consumed most of the roses and the young leaves on the cherry trees. Whether its Northampton or Dallas you can't turn your back on a problem if you expect to be rid of the beetles or Amherst boys.

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