

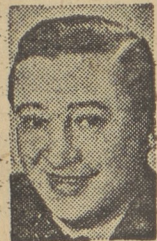
BROADWAY AND MAIN STREET With a Little Strategy Charlie Out-Maneuvers Blonde 'Digger'

By BILLY ROSE

At least four times in the past week I've been buttonholed on Broadway and asked, "Have you heard what happened to Charlie Feltus?" Well, I have, but on the off-chance that you haven't, perhaps I ought to bring you up to date.

For as long as I can remember, Charlie Feltus has been a promoter of things and people, and by and large he has always made a pretty nice dollar at it. However, like a lot of other Times Squareheads, he has never held on to these dollars for long because of a weakness for bang-tails and blondes.

In recent months, to hear the wisenheimers tell it, he's been rough going for Charlie in both departments seeing as how (a) most of his earnings have been going into the jewel box of a platinum-moped tootsie named Hazel Duke, and (b) his luck at the race track has been—Damon Runyan used to put it—a whole lot less than somewhat.



Billy Rose

Came a bleak and bleary-eyed evening not long ago when Charlie called on Hazel with a face longer than Durante's smeller. "I'm in a spot, baby," he gloomed. "I owe my bookie, Butch Flesoon, seven grand and he just tipped me off that if I don't pay up by the end of the week I'm in for some bad trouble. Butch, as you know, is a pal of mine and wouldn't make no fuss if it was up to him, but he says the guy who runs the syndicate is pressing him."

"What can I do about it?" asked Hazel.

"Well," said Charlie, eyeing the glinty knick-knacks on her arms and neck. "I could raise several grand on your jewelry. It would be just a loan, you understand."

"Nuts to that loan stuff," said Hazel. "And while we're having this heart-to-heart, I might as well tell you I've been thinking of calling it quits. Don't slam the door, sucker."

NATURALLY, Charlie was hurt by this kiss-off, especially after his many blue-white kindnesses to the little lady, but he was an old campaigner and so he left without breaking her arm or doing anything else ungentlemanly.

The next day Hazel got a phone call from Butch Flesoon, the bookie. "Hello, beautiful," he said. "I hear tell you've given Charlie the brush and—"

"You want to pick it up where he left off," laughed Hazel. "Okay by me, and you can begin by taking me to dinner."

"You catch on quick," said the bookie. He named one of the exclusive eateries on the East Side and went on, "Meet you at seven."

and if you get there first order yourself a drink. I'll be over soon as I finish with the bets on tonight's fight.

An hour and four Martinis later, Butch phoned Hazel at the restaurant. "I got jammed up," he said, "but I'll be over in a few minutes. Have them ice up a couple of quarts of champagne and order the biggest double steak in the house. I'm starved."

By 9, Hazel had polished off most of the porterhouse and all the champagne, but there was still no sign of Butch. Finally, plenty peeved, she told herself that no horse hustler was going to make her wait around with ketchup on her mouth. But as she rose to go the waiter handed her a tab for \$51.20.

"Tell the manager I'm Mr. Flesoon's guest," she said.

FIVE MINUTES later the manager appeared. "I'm sorry," he said, "but I just phoned Mr. Flesoon and he says he had no appointment here tonight."

"Okay," said Hazel wearily. "I'll leave this bracelet as security and come in tomorrow to pay you."

The manager took the bracelet and beckoned to a stoutish gent who was sitting at the bar.

The man walked over, flashed a detective's badge and handed Hazel a typewritten sheet headed, "Articles of jewelry stolen from Mrs. Elizabeth Stone."

And when Hazel examined the list she saw that, item for item, it matched the jewelry she was wearing.

"There's some mistake," she said. "I got these things from a Mr. Charles Feltus and he told me he bought them on Fifth Avenue."

"You can explain it in court," said the detective. "In the meantime, hand the stuff over. I'll let you go home tonight but I'd suggest you don't try to leave town."

When Hazel got to her apartment she found a sheet of paper under the door. It was a duplicate of the jewelry list the "detective" had shown her. At the bottom was a message in Charlie's familiar scrawl:

"Butch Flesoon thanks you, and I thank you. Don't slam the door, sucker."

YOU KNOW ME BY Al, Himself

The road around Harveys Lake and all the way into Luzerne Tuesday morning when we went to work at 6:30 was a solid sheet of ice without a cinder on the hills or turns anywhere. When we arrived at Wilkes-Barre, angry at the whole State of Pennsylvania, our anger subsided a bit when we read in the Record that "Officials of the State Department of Highways reported its tired employees were sent home yesterday (Monday afternoon) at 5, after battling the storm more than thirty hours. Employees of the department had been hauling cinders since 8 Sunday morning and were finished when the storm broke." Surely we thought, we are alive and get into work safely, and these employees are entitled to some rest.

But when we read in the Times-Leader Evening News that Harralson Smith, Superintendent of the State Highway, said: "Cinder operations were being carried out again today after a large force of men went out most of last night (Monday) doing their best to make the highways safe for travel," our anger returned. We cannot figure out how the State's tired employees were sent home Monday afternoon at 5, according to the morning paper, and then when complaints were received from motorists these same employees were working all night Monday.

Smith also went on to explain that motorists themselves are at fault for accidents. "Buses and trucks," he says, "traveling up to and over fifty miles an hour can be seen daily passing the State Highway Garage on East End Boulevard over icy conditions, causing accidents to fly in all directions. This necessitates endless cinder operations, and makes conditions hazardous for safe driving."

Well, all we can say is that we wish some of those cinders could fly along the roads between Harveys Lake and Luzerne.

There are not as many piles of cinders along the roads in our section of the State as in previous winters, and the few piles along the road Tuesday morning were covered with snow. There was no snow out Monday night working on the Lake-Luzerne road. The papers warned that there was going to be a freeze that night and any one with any road experience at all would know that the snow would freeze over into ice.

We do not blame the State Highway employees. We do not expect the same men who put in a full day to work all or part of the night, but we do think that a new night crew should be employed. What are we paying this overburdening state tax on gasoline for? We know some of these state employees, they are neighbors of ours, and they tell us that they are willing to work anytime they are called. We are getting tired of coming to work after a storm and spending the first half hour settling our nerves. It was necessary to drive with chains Tuesday morning, one and a half days after the storm subsided.

All we know is our own experience and the talk of our neighbors. They say they are thinking of getting a petition to send to Harrisburg complaining about Lake road conditions.

Some persons tear down safety fences around the Lake. There has been no effort to replace them despite the fact that one person went through one of these openings two winters ago. Some new houses have been built and trucks delivering material have sunk the

THE DALLAS POST "More than a newspaper, a community institution"

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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. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c.

Single copies, at a rate of 6c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Tally Ho, Gracie, Bowman's Restaurant; Shavertown, Evans' Drug Store; Trucksville, Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Idelton—Caves Store; Huntsville—Barnes Store; Alderson—Deater's Store; Fernbrook—Reese's Store.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address. Allow two weeks for change 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 this material be held for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates 63c per column inch. Local display advertising rates 50c per column inch; specified position 60c per inch. Advertising copy received on Thursday will be charged at 60c per column inch.

Classified rates 3c per word. Minimum charge 50c. All charged ads 9c additional.

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 specific issues. Preferences 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

road in some places. Water and ice two inches thick cover the roads. One section is in front of poles 92, 93 and 94. This condition is not the home builders fault, it is just wear in the road on account of heavy loads being delivered. No effort has been made to fix this portion of the road.

Perhaps we shouldn't write about Lake Road conditions. The last time we did it cost us a few dollars in doctor bills to get our wife back in shape after a couple of "boss" road men visited our house, and argued with our wife that what we had written was all "hooy."

We hope, if they want some facts this time, that they will see us. Just let them telephone when they are coming and we'll be home. We're mad.

Christmas Program For Shavertown PTA

"Movies" of student activities during the past year will be shown Monday evening at the Shavertown P.T.A. meeting promptly at 8. Mrs. Frederick Mook, Jr., will read "The Other Wise Man"; Verus Weaver, accompanied by Mrs. Weaver, will lead carol singing; and refreshments will be served by fourth grade mothers.

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Alva Eggleston got his eighth deer in eight hunting seasons.

SAFETY VALVE

KITTENS FOR CHRISTMAS

Dear Mr. Risley: Will you kindly place this ad in your paper. I would like to find a home for these kittens because I don't like to do away with them. Good home for two kittens—one all black female; one black and white male. Dial 7-3806 between 5 and 6 P. M.

Yours truly,
Mrs. W. T. Jayne
103 E. Vaughn St.
Kingston, Pa.

JUST A WORD OF THANKS FOR THE LOVELY KITTENS

To the Post: Two little golden darlings from Risley's barn Have come to our house to stay Oh, how they cheer us on these dull wintry days With their cute little antics as around here they play. If these kittens could talk I know they would say, "Many thanks to Myra for finding us a warm place to stay. In a short time we will repay By keeping all the mice away." And a Very Merry Xmas and Happy New Year To Howard and Myra, friends of animals so dear.

Ann Stoeckert

ON HIS WAY

Tuesday
November 29, 1950

Dear Howard,

Here I am writing again. Things don't look as good in Korea. Today I went on the alert for air shipment.

Tomorrow night I fly to Korea it takes 36 hours so when you receive my letter I will be on the ground.

You know, the reserves were to be used for duty in the States as cadre to train draftees but here we go again.

Here is how things work orders list me for combat M.P.S. Today it was changed back in the Infantry.

In 1944 in Italy I spent Thanksgiving in a hospital also Christmas. This year, 1950, I spent Thanksgiving on a troop train and I guess Christmas on the front or in Korea somewhere.

Well I guess I will close now. The weather here is beautiful. Tell everyone I said hello. I will get as many Koreans as I can for good old Dallas.

I will drop you a line when I get my new address.

So long,
Joseph C. Wallo
ER-33403379
Co. A Repl. Btn.
Camp Stoneman, Cal.

Barnyard Notes

There are probably few towns in the country that can top the Christmas Fairyland that opened in Berwick on Saturday night—several days late because of the high winds and severe storms that have prevailed this season.

Most people are aware of the traditional Christmas displays in Bethlehem which have continued over many years and that annually attract thousands of visitors, but Berwick's was started only four years ago. Sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce at the instance of Maynard Johnson of the Berwick Enterprise, "Christmas Boulevard," was last year rated the second best community display in the country.

It extends over fourteen blocks on what is now called Christmas Boulevard, a wide street with center islands that intersects the heavily trafficked main business section, itself unique for its novel Christmas lighting with electric Christmas trees and strings of lights suspended high above the thoroughfares. But it is on Christmas Boulevard that the children will actually go wild with joy!

In summer it is a lovely street with restful traffic islands covered with grass and small shrubs where children can play; but at Christmas time it becomes a world of make-believe.

Every island is transformed with Yuletide scenes, under the supervision of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Sixty men work every night for six weeks, each week under a different foreman, to erect the display. Last year the cost was more than \$3,000. But an enthusiastic community responded so that there was no deficit. The first year, however, the boys ended the season \$1,500 in debt. This was wiped off when the Junior Chamber of Commerce presented its minstrel. An annual minstrel and an auction sale have since wiped out any deficits.

Only four organizations take responsibility for decorating any of the islands. They are the American Legion, Berwick Public Schools, St. Mary's Catholic War Veterans, and the American Car and Foundry Company. The ten other islands are handled by the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Appropriately enough, the island at the entrance to Christmas Boulevard is in front of a beautiful church. Here are depicted scenes from the nativity.

The next island is a crib with large figures kneeling at the manger, above which, and extending for some ten feet, is a shimmering silver star.

Another island depicts a circus with twelve-foot clowns holding giant lollypops. There are elephants and cages of wild beasts in a circus parade.

Further on is a twenty-foot church tower with stained glass windows and white porcelain bells in the belfry.

Scenes from Mother Goose are on another island: The Cow that Jumped over the Moon, Mary and Her Lamb, Little Boy Blue, The Turtle and the Hare; Three Little Pigs and many others.

A merry-go-round, ferris wheel and aerial swings in which the passengers are animals follow.

Further along, Santa Claus in a white sleigh drawn by four white deer is just leaving a rooftop. The ascending deer are suspended from ten to twenty feet up in the air and extend over a distance of 125 feet.

On another island pastel costumed angels play musical instruments high above beautifully lighted Christmas stars made of evergreens.

The display of Berwick Schools erected under the direction of Superintendent Kenneth Terry, formerly of Lehman, will quicken the heart of any youngster.

Here elves cavort underneath a peppermint candy tree, trimmed with giant life savers, lollypops, and candy canes. While some elves walk along gumdrop sidewalks, others cut a peppermint candy log with a cross cut saw. There is an orange juice pump with elves gaily filling buckets, and ribbon candy fences surrounding woodland cottages. There is so much detail, that the motorist will have to travel slowly to take it all in. Few are the drivers who will be able to pass without stopping if they have children with them.

Then there is Santa's Workshop with moving toys, and the American Legion's Tide of Toys, a white boat loaded with gaily wrapped Christmas packages for youngsters overseas—a project that has been carried on by the Legion for many years.

No words of ours can describe the beauty or the fantasy of Christmas Boulevard nor would we want them to. It must be seen by children for whom it was conceived.

Thousands of Christmas trees have gone into its making, hundreds of spot lights and thousands of Christmas bulbs. It has not been created without planning and without hundreds of hours of work.

Each spring representatives of the Chamber of Commerce spend a week in New York City attending the showing of the top store decorators of the country. Many of the pieces are made especially for the Berwick display. Many of them are indoor displays and have to be heavily lacquered to withstand the rugged climate of Northeastern Pennsylvania.

During the summer most of the exhibits are stored in two large warehouses, one offered to the Junior Chamber of Commerce by Berwick Store Company. Here the sets are reconditioned by volunteer workers and the new displays, purchased each year, stored until a few weeks before Christmas.

The display will not be dismantled until after the Russian Orthodox Christmas. Until that time it will be visited day and night by thousands of motorists. Naturally it is most beautiful at night and Back Mountain parents and their children should not miss it during the Christmas season.

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President Jefferson
Applying for a **PERSONAL LOAN**

Under date of November 27, 1803, he wrote to Mr. Peyton, "If my note for \$550, payable December 15th, is still in your own hands, I should be very glad if it could either be postponed or paid by monthly portions, as I find I will be very hard pushed the next month." Being "very hard pushed the next month" has a familiar sound even today. If you are, see The Kingston National Bank about a personal loan to carry you over.

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At Kingston Corners
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GOOD HEALTH

1. IS SCARLET FEVER DANGEROUS?

2. DOES INSULIN CURE DIABETES?

3. DO COLDS CAUSE MUCH LOST SCHOOL TIME?

Answer to Question No. 1: Scarlet fever is still a serious illness, but modern methods of treatment have brought the mortality rate to such a low level that it is no longer a major menace to life for children. New drugs have shortened the duration of the disease and have reduced complications.

Answer to Question No. 2: Insulin does not cure diabetes, it merely controls it. The exact manner in which insulin works is unknown, but according to medical experts it seems that the insulin acts like a spark to the mechanism which burns up body sugars. Diabetics can anticipate much longer life today, thanks to advances in research and the discovery of insulin, if they cooperate with their doctor.

Answer to Question No. 3: In a study of 7700 pupils it was discovered that one-third of all absences were caused by colds. It is said that most people have one or two colds every year, but some average four or more. In the case of frequent colds it is advisable to consult your doctor.

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