

Fin, Fur and Feather

By William J. Robbins Jr.



YOU KNOW ME BY Al, Himself

The trouble with this world, as we see it, is that it doesn't appreciate belly dancers. What's wrong with a belly dancer? We wouldn't bring this subject up if we hadn't overheard a radio program our wife insisted on listening to last Friday morning. A man and his spouse were carrying on a conversation over the breakfast table in which they advertise everything from eggs to the New York Herald Tribune. The wife mentioned the coming marriage of playboy, Sheppard King, an American, and we presume a Christian, to belly dancer Samia Gamel, a follower of Mohammed.

"I don't ever want to hear King's name again," said the male voice on the program. "He is a disgrace to his mother, his sister and his country. How he could ever marry a belly dancer is more than I can understand."

So the female voice apologized for mentioning the coming marriage.

Well, after listening to this program, and realizing that it went out to millions of people who may sympathize with the broadcaster's attitude, we immediately were on the side of the belly dancer.

This was quite a decision for us to make for we were brought up by a strict mother who never allowed us to say belly. Stomach was proper, said mother. We remember how disgusted she was when we first mentioned the belly band our wife had around our first baby. (A belly band, girls, in our day, was a cloth wound around a baby for the first year of its life that moved gradually up around the neck).

Now, belly is a good English word and when a lady can wiggle that part of her body we think it quite an accomplishment. We have never seen a lady do it, but we've always been intrigued by persons who can wiggle things.

We remember attending a birthday party for "our girl" when she was twelve. We were about the same age. We played games. She was chosen to smile to the prettiest, bow to the wittiest and kiss the boy she loved the best. When she smiled at a little boy with curly hair and long eye lashes that didn't annoy us a bit. He couldn't fight very well anyway, but when she bowed to a guy by the name of Blauvelt (we shall never forget his name) as the wittiest (because he kept everybody

tween Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

WHEREAS, The Pennsylvania Game Commission has been successful in having Sportsmen's organization and landowners raise pheasants from the day old chick stage by providing part of the cost as an incentive, now THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, that the Pennsylvania Fish Commission investigate and study the possibilities of a similar program for raising fish from the fingerling stage even if on a considerably smaller proportion of the known cost of raising such fingerlings to a stocking size.

RESOLVED, That the State Federation petition the Department of Revenue to issue more durable licenses that will not fall apart like those issued in 1951. There has been a dam on Brokenshire Creek at Columbus for over one hundred years, until the spring of 1947 when a portion washed out, and WHEREAS, repair is desired by a majority of Columbus Township citizens and whereas the lake created by said dam did and would again carry a good supply of game fish, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, That the PFSC join the NW, Division appeal to the Pennsylvania Fish Commission to join with the citizens of Columbus in paying for the repair of Columbus dam to create again the 50 acre lake for the enjoyment of residents and non-residents.

WHEREAS, The lamprey is increasing in large numbers in the inland waters of the Commonwealth, and WHEREAS, the lamprey is a deadly enemy to certain species of fish and especially trout, and WHEREAS, the lamprey is being spread to inland waters by fishermen using them as fish bait, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, That the Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs be petitioned to support legislation to make it unlawful to transport, sell or use lamprey as fish bait in any inland waters of the Commonwealth.

RESOLVED, That this federation support House Bill No. 1099, as amended. (This measure would permit public fishing in any source of community water supply where the water is properly treated before human consumption).

RESOLVED, That the fee for a doe permit be waived for men and women in the armed forces in active duty and on furlough—for the same period as free hunting licenses are now issued.

RESOLVED, That the daily trout limit be changed from ten to eight.

BE IT RESOLVED, That Pennsylvania Fish Commission disapprove any application to the Federal hatcheries for fish to be stocked in waters not open to public fishing, excluding farm ponds.

WHEREAS, The fishing regulations applying to WALL-EYED PIKE in that portion of the Delaware River between Pennsylvania and New York State has provided the supply. Therefore be it resolved, that the Pennsylvania Fish Commission consider the adoption of the same regulations for that portion of the Delaware River be-

THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

ESTABLISHED 1889
Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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: \$3.00 a year; \$2.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$5.50 a year; \$2.50 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c.

Single copies, at a rate of 25c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Berts Drug Store, Bowman's Restaurant, Donabus Restaurant; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville, Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Idetown, Caves Store; Huntsville, Barnes Store; Alderson, Deater's Store; Fernbrook, Reese's Store; Bloomsburg Mill Cafeteria; Sweet Valley, Britt'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 unaddressed 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 5c per column inch. Local display advertising rates 5c per column inch; specified position 6c per inch.

Political advertising \$1.00 per inch. Advertising copy received on Thursday will be charged at 60c per column inch.

Classified rates 4c per word. Minimum charge 75c. All charged ads 10c 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 a specific issue.

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

Editor and Publisher
HOWARD W. RISLEY
Associate Editors
MYRA ZEISER RISLEY
MRS. T. M. B. HICKS
Sports Editor
WILLIAM HART
Advertising Manager
ROBERT F. BACHMAN

ONLY YESTERDAY

From The Post of ten and twenty years ago this week.

From The Issue of December 5, 1941

Retail milk prices are up a cent to 14 cents a quart.

A. N. Garinger has recently bought five pairs of racing pigeons to add to his breeding stock.

Clyde Lapp, accepting presidency of Dallas Borough school board for the second term, congratulates the board upon its freedom from politics.

The State has reopened negotiations for purchase of Ricketts Glen. Gordon Kocher's home at Harveys Lake was burned to the ground Wednesday morning.

Four hydrants will be installed by next week in Dallas. Goss Manor residents are considering buying their own plugs.

Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire truck was badly damaged in a run to a fire in Orange, when it jumped a ditch in the fog.

Dr. C. L. Boston, dean of Back Mountain doctors, died Monday night, shortly after he had attended his last patient for the evening. He had practiced fifty-six years, in Sweet Valley, Centermoreland, and Noxon.

This is the poorest deer season in many years.

Dorothy Williams, second grade Dallas Township teacher, has announced her marriage to George J. Yeager, Philadelphia.

Arthur Hadsall, Lehman, was buried on Monday.

Frank Andrews, retired lumberman, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Meeker, Shavertown, Tuesday night.

For rent in Dallas, six room house, bath and lights, \$18 per month. Garage, garden and chicken coop.

Pea coal, \$6.75 per ton.

Mrs. Bertha Reynolds To Have 80th Birthday

Mrs. Bertha S. Reynolds, former Mt. Greenwood Road resident, Trucksville, will celebrate her eightieth birthday anniversary in Zephyr Hills, Fla. Friends and relatives are sending her a "shower" of birthday cards.

Mrs. Reynolds still participates in Tourist Club activities, Woman's Club, Eastern Star and all church events. During World War 2 she was a "spotter" for Civilian Defense. She is naturally interested in flying as she has a son who is a captain on American Airlines and two grandsons in the U. S. Air Force. Captain Phil Reynolds recently witnessed the explosion of an A Bomb while flying over Nevada.

SAFETY VALVE

MUST BE VIGILANT

Back Mt. Protective Association has postponed the public meeting scheduled for Wednesday evening, December 12th, due to pre-holiday activities, and will meet the following month on January 10th, Thursday evening, at 8:00 P. M., in the Annex of Back Mountain Memorial Library.

Please make it one of your duties to the community to be there to learn about the great strides which have been made to improve the water facilities for this section, not only for the present months and on through to spring but through the summer, as well.

Let us not court an experience like the last one, an entire summer without adequate supply of water. Do continue your interest in the Association's efforts and make it your business to attend each and every meeting which will help, not only you as an individual, but every one in the community, in general, to reach the goal we have set for ourselves—"an adequate supply of good, healthy water at reasonable rates to each consumer at all times."

Just because the faucets in your homes now emit the supply of water needed to care for your daily chores, please do not lose sight of all the hard work, the surveys, the meetings, etc., which went into the achievement of getting that stream into your pipelines; don't, at this point, let a lethargic mood envelope you regarding this all important matter, "the continuation of efficient water facilities" in your homes, inasmuch as the present facilities are not, as yet, ample to service sufficiently the community's needs much longer than into the few months just ahead, possibly carrying over into the springtime when old mother nature will then take over the control, more or less, of the allotment going into your homes for just a little while longer.

We must insist upon more wells to care for the growing needs of Back Mountain, at least until such time when a proper water authority or some type of utility is adopted for the permanent solution to the water shortage. We have listened to the possibilities of Harveys Lake, Huntsville Dam, also to the suggestion of the large pipe line from Hillside, but any one of the above would require extensive study, surveys, and a hundred and one other steps in preparation, along with quite an over-all cost to the individual consumer. Time is the other element involved here and it could be a very long period to wait—in the meanwhile there must be a supply of water to care for our everyday necessities.

Industries in our community require millions of gallons of water each month for their operations, thus making a further strain upon the already inadequate number of wells which make up the general water system for our region. Also the complete disappearance of this

(Continued on Page Seven)

Barnyard Notes

Giuseppe Verdi's Rigoletto is not my favorite opera, but it is tuneful and I believe anybody can enjoy it whether he knows much about music or the story.

As for the story, I can agree with the youngster whose mother complained about comic books. "Mom," said he, "they're tame compared to the murders you hear every Saturday afternoon on the opera broadcasts." The kid was right. Most opera stories are pretty sadistic, but there is always the music, and the music is beautiful after you have heard it a few times. I don't believe anybody enjoys all of it the first time he hears it. That goes for much popular music, too.

What I don't know about music and the opera would fill several shelves at Back Mountain Library; so it may be presumptuous for me to say that you can learn to love the Saturday afternoon broadcasts from the Metropolitan Opera House.

At this point those who listen to the opera broadcasts and enjoy them might say, "what right has Howard Risley to write about the opera." My answer to that would be, "None." I couldn't talk five minutes with a high school music student, without getting in over my head; but I thoroughly enjoy the Saturday broadcasts, and some reader who doesn't now listen might say, "if that bird can enjoy them, I can, too. I'll try listening for an hour this Saturday afternoon."

So here goes for the fellow who's willing to try it. We'll get away from the Barnyard and the compost heap this Saturday afternoon and maybe the chap who wrote in that doesn't like to read about dogs, bees, birds and bugs will come along, too.

The curtain will rise on the first act of Rigoletto, the hall in the Duke's place at Mantua, at 2:06 Saturday afternoon. As he strolls among the courtiers who through the ballroom, the Duke of Mantua (sung by Richard Tucker) boasts of his many conquests. His hunchback jester, Rigoletto (sung by Leonard Warren) suggests that his master, The Duke, win the Countess Ceprano (sung by Anne Bollinger) by imprisoning her husband, Ceprano (Lawrence Davidson) is furious and vows to abduct a young girl whom he believes to be Rigoletto's mistress, in revenge. Another elderly noble, Monterone, whose daughter has been seduced by the Duke, forces his way in and curses Rigoletto for his cynical mockery. The jester broods over the curse, as the curtain falls on Act I.

Montrone is an aging gentleman, easily the most admirable figure in the opera, and he appears only twice, but his cur in the first act sets the theme for the entire tragedy. Here are his words: "Oh both of you be accursed! To set your dog upon a dying lion is vile, O Duke—and you, serpent, (meaning Rigoletto) you who laugh at a father's grief, be accursed."

This scene and the one to follow throws into relief the conflict between the two aspects of the hunchbacked Rigoletto's character—the bitter vengeful cynicism born of his deformity and the intensely possessive love for his daughter, Gilda, who alone makes his life worth while. Heed the music as Montrone utters his curse, then watch for the theme throughout the rest of the opera.

Act II, The House of Rigoletto, approximate time of broadcast 2:21. Late at night Rigoletto returns home down a deserted street to the doorway, beyond which lies his garden. Before opening his gate he is addressed by the professional assassin, Sparafucile, but dismisses him, reflecting as he recalls the curse, that his own tongue works as much harm as the other's dagger. Rigoletto softens as he meets his daughter Gilda, (sung by Hilde Gueden, soprano from Vienna, Austria, who is this season making her debut with the Metropolitan). Summoning her nurse, Giovanna, he warns them of possible enemies. As he leaves, the Duke himself slips past him and into the garden where he makes passionate love to Gilda, telling her that he is a poor student. After he leaves, she dwells tenderly on his name and then retires. Meanwhile the Duke's cynical courtiers intercept Rigoletto in the street, blindfold him, and bid him to help them abduct Ceprano's wife. In his confusion he places a ladder against his own wall. The courtiers laugh at this chance to outwit Rigoletto, break into his own house and carry off his own daughter. Rigoletto tears off his blindfold and discovers Gilda's scarf. The curse has fallen and so has the curtain on Act II.

Act III, a room in the Duke's Palace (broadcast about 3:36). The Duke paces a room in his Palace, fearing that his courtiers have robbed him of Gilda. Soon they return to tell him she is in an adjacent chamber. He rushes away to join her. Rigoletto now comes in search of her, frantically begging the courtiers to help him find her. At last Gilda runs to her father, and as the crowd withdraws confesses the long courtship and treachery of the Duke. At this point Monterone, makes his second appearance as he is led by a guard through the room to prison, and the broken-hearted Rigoletto, sensing how the curse is working, promises to redress his wrongs, but Gilda tries to stop him from planning any harm to the Duke because she loves him.

Act IV, (broadcast about 4:20) the House of Sparafucile, the assassin. On a dark night Rigoletto and his daughter, Gilda, wait outside the lonely inn where Sparafucile and his sister Maddalena kill their victims. Rigoletto forces Gilda to watch the Duke who has come to flirt with Maddalena, an attractive wench, sung by mezzo soprano Jean Madeira. He laughs at the inconstancy of women, singing the famous "La Donna e Mobile." (Women are Fickle).

As Maddalena leads on the Duke whom Rigoletto has previously arranged with Sparafucile to murder (remember his promise to Monterone at the end of Act II) Rigoletto comforts Gilda's grief while they wait outside in the shadows. (Gee, Whiz, talk about comic books). Rigoletto tells Gilda to dress herself as a boy and escape to meet him in Verona. He then pays Sparafucile his fee and departs. Meanwhile Maddalena urges her brother to spare the Duke and kill Rigoletto instead. Sparafucile refuses, but promises her that he will find some other victim. The next arrival is Gilda, who overhears the plot and gladly sacrifices herself to save the Duke she loves. When Rigoletto returns he is given a sack by Sparafucile, but on hearing the voice of the Duke troling his familiar song, he cuts open the sack and finds, instead of the Duke, the body of his daughter. The curse is fulfilled.

Next week, Massenet's Manon with Licia Albanese.

Join Our Christmas CLUB NOW

Start Planning Now For Next Christmas . . . You'll Be Sorry Next December If You Neglect Joining Our 1952 Club.

7,086 Happy members of our 1951 club, averaging more than \$75.00, received their Checks last week.

Have You Made Your Deposit In The RED CROSS BLOOD BANK?

2nd

THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF WILKES-BARRE

Main Office
Market and Franklin Streets
Wilkes-Barre

Kingston Office
Wyoming Avenue at Union Street

"Second in Name Only"

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.

The Shoemaker to his Last

The automobile dealer for selling cars — your own insurance broker for insurance—the bank for financing them!

The dealer has the cars to sell — we have the money to lend.

When you know the amount required, see us before taking delivery. You can save money.

For Your Convenience, Open Fridays Until 5 P. M.

The KINGSTON NATIONAL BANK
AT KINGSTON CORNERS
FOUNDED 1892
Member F. D. I. C.

Money when you need it
Convenient Monthly Payments

PERSONAL LOANS

FOR

- INCOME TAXES
- INSURANCE PREMIUMS
- EDUCATIONAL TUITION
- PROPERTY AND HOME IMPROVEMENTS

- MEDICAL—DENTAL BILLS
- HOSPITAL CHARGES
- STORE BILLS
- IMPROVEMENTS

QUICK • COURTEOUS • CONFIDENTIAL SERVICE

The

WYOMING NATIONAL BANK

OF WILKES-BARRE