

Fin, Fur and Feather

By William J. Robbins Jr.



The mention of flax wheels and their operation in this column two weeks ago brought many inquiries that formed the basis for this week's disquisition.

It is a problem to fully describe the operation of a device that is the least bit mechanical. Though not as complicated in structure, the wool spinning wheel also held a station of importance in the home of the early settlers of this country. The operation of this large wheel was carried on for the most part in the summer months, when the person controlling the yarn denier could walk out through the yard, while a second person turned the wheel.

Although the method of weaving has changed since it was first discovered many centuries B. C. there have been added variations in the lay-out or pattern of the product desired. To mention and describe more than two patterns of cloth, whether flaxen or woolen, would require more than the allotted space for this column, so, for those who are interested I shall attempt a description of Kersey Cloth and the still very popular and durable Herring Bone.

Both these cloths are made on what is known to weavers as a Four Harness Loom. The harness controls the movement of the warp that runs lengthwise through the cloth, sometimes referred to as the weft. The filler, or woof is that which crosses the cloth. The science of weaving does not change, for it is a continued series of threads crossed behind the filler.

Colors in either warp or filler, or both, and the control of the harness lends to the attractiveness of the product and should be given much consideration. On most of the old looms the harness was controlled by foot pedals, but the operator of the modern loom has been relieved of this by cams installed on a central axle that does the work for him.

To make description easy, and understandable, we shall eliminate colors. The warp or yarn, after spinning, has been spooled in order to be run onto the beam. The operation of beaming we shall skip because it is impossible to describe. When the required number of threads for the spread or width has been run onto

the beam the harness threading is taken up, starting in the eye of the heddle on the first harness frame, then the second, third, and fourth. Then starting in the first and so on until the threads have all been drawn through. The weight and closeness of the cloth is governed by size of thread and filler. The reed, through which the threads must still be run, is located in the lay-bar or that section which beats the filler up into place.

Herring-Bone weave is a zig-zag pattern of the warp and this effect is reached by threading the harness one, two, three, four, one two, three, four, which brings you to the top of the zig. In order to add the zag, the ninth thread is run through the third heddle eye, and then the second, first, fourth, third, second, and first after which the same operation is carried out for the complete spread.

The movement of the harness if foot controlled can best be explained by first stating the warp crosses two filler threads. The operator holds the first and second up, then the second and third, and the third and fourth, and then the fourth and first after which the pedal progression is the same. Diamond patterns can be obtained at the beginning of the ninth pedal series by a reversing of the operation.

Vegetable dyes made from butter-nut shucks and tree bark, berries and roots, were used by cloth makers, and being free of harmful acids, did not destroy the durability of the product. Striped cloth was the first attempt at ornamentation, followed by plaids and checkered cloth made by striping the warp with colors and weaving bands of filler materials in contrasting shades.

With the advent of modern machinery, complications of pattern and design have increased. This field continues to grow, for research is continually improving woven products. The invention of the Trikot machine which knits cloth makes possible an endless number of patterns with but little effort and expense on the part of an operator.

All the fancy colors, weaves, and knits of the modern manufacturer are appealing to the buying public today, but I am a little dubious as to wearing quality. A piece of linen

Poet's Corner

"A HITCH IN HELL"

It's just across the 38th parallel, Korea is the spot; Where we are doomed to serve our time,

In the land that God forgot. Down with the bullets and shells, When a man gets blue; Right in the middle of nowhere Nine thousand miles from you.

We sweat, we freeze, we shiver, It's more than we can stand; Hell, folks we're not convicts, We're defenders of our land. We're soldiers of the Eighth Army, Earning our measly pay; Guarding folks with millions, For about three bucks a day.

Living with our memories

Waiting for our gals; Hoping that while we're away, She doesn't marry our pals. Oh! Nobody knows we are living, And nobody gives a damn; And so we are soon forgotten, Though we belong to Uncle Sam.

The time we spend in the Army, The time of our lives we missed; Boys, don't let the draft board get you,

And for God's sake don't enlist. But when we pass the pearly gates, You'll hear St. Peter yell Fall in you boys from Korea, For you've served your stretch in Hell.

PTA Board Meeting

Parent Teacher Board of Dallas Borough Elementary School met at the School Monday night. Present were Mrs. John Dungey, Mrs. Robert Weaver, Mrs. Dave Robertson, Mrs. Mrs. Harold Smith, Charles James, Walter Black, Leslie Barstow, Mr. and Mrs. William McQuilkin and Mrs. L. L. Richardson.

St. Therese's Scouts

Plans were discussed for a roller skating party to be held in the near future at the Rollerdom at the meeting of St. Therese's Boy Scouts, Explorer's Post 232 in St. Therese's auditorium recently.

Bob Condger was elected Institutional Representative. Next meeting will be Monday night at 7:30.

cloth made from start to finish by my Grandmother and still in perfect condition is proof of quality of a product, made by people spoken of in our histories as rugged individualists.

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: \$5.00 a year; \$2.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted for 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 5c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas-Berts Drug Store, Bowman's Restaurant, Donahues Restaurant, Shavertown—Evans' Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville, Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Jeddah, Caves Store; Huntsville, Barnes Store; Harveys Lake; Lake Varley Store; Dealer's Store; Fernbrook, Reese's Store; 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 on 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 65c per column inch.

Transient rates 70c.

Local display advertising rates 60c per column inch; specified position 70c per inch.

Political advertising \$1.10 per inch. Advertising copy received on Thursday will be charged at 75c per column inch.

Classified rates 4c per word. Minimum 10 words. 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 March 6, 1942

The deadline is approaching, but sugar rationing is still a mystery.

Borough tax rate may be upped two or three mills this year if a proposed bank loan to clear indebtedness and make road repairs goes through.

Firemen's Minstrel has a repeat performance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bickel battled a blaze in their kitchen Monday morning when their refrigerator burst into flames.

A vagrant, nearly frozen, was warmed and fed by Patrolman Fred Swanson at the Lake Police Station on Tuesday.

New Dallas-Tunkhannock highway is designated as US route to replace Sullivan Trail route 309.

Chickens, 29 c per lb; stewing veal, 15 c per lb; boiling beef, 15 c per lb; standing rib roast, 29 c per lb; dried pea beans, 2 lbs. 15 c; flour, 24 lb. sack, \$1.15; asparagus, two cans 19 cents.

It's maple sugar time in Pennsylvania.

A column of eighty years ago, discovered by Mrs. Sherman Schooley, refers to the Japanese as strange and interesting little men.

Iris Kitchen becomes bride of Garvin Smith.

Verna Jule Morgan will wed William Davis on Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Hazeltine, 90, resident of Shavertown for 69 years, died Wednesday.

Mrs. Byron Sickler, Centermoreland, was buried on Wednesday.

From The Issue Of March 4, 1932

Dallas Post plant installs a fast automatic Kelly Press, and invites visitors to inspect it in operation.

C. S. Hildebrandt has been appointed caretaker of Warden Cemetery.

Peter Culo, surviving member of the GAR, Dallas Post, will celebrate his ninetieth birthday on Sunday.

Jimmie Mitchell is the outstanding league player. A member of the Orange team, he caged fourteen field goals in the game against Beaumont Saturday night.

James R. Oliver unloaded his fifth car of automobiles since the first of the year on Friday.

World's best Table D'Hote dinner, Hotel Fort Durkee, \$1.

Female help wanted, \$10 to \$15 per week guaranteed for piece work. For sale: work horses at Payne's farm.

SAFETY VALVE

FED UP

Dear Editor:

It has been said time and again by peoples all over these United States—that we are nothing like so afraid of Stalin and Communism as we are of the New Deal and Truman and the professional Labor leaders and so-called organized labor. One of them—Stalin—is 5,000 miles away; he's broke so far as cash money is concerned, although he has tens of millions of slave labor.

The other one, the group of greatest danger, Truman, the New Deal and professional labor leaders, are right here in our midst; they have scores of millions of dollars freeworking capital and too many of us are disposed to go along with the bad, wicked influence; too many of us, in politics particularly, are disposed to make it too easy for this disruptive, revolutionary element; too many of us, in politics particularly, are disposed to finance the most dangerous elements in our country.

There has been a program of advertising on placard of cars, etc. in this region, but the real ads are run in more conspicuous places in the larger cities and it reads as follows: "Ten thousand more people added to Social Security. Are you one of them? Ask your local Security office."

Printed letters are being sent out from the so-called Social Security offices of residential sections that read like this: "According to our records, you are more than 65 years of age, so you have Social Security money coming to you if you want it. Come in and see us and find out about it." There's another lot of money—taxpayer's money—being spent to multiply the cash wasting distributions of so-called Social Security. It's bad,—it's terrible.

All of those things are bad. Right now, the professional labor leaders and the bleeding hearts and the Anarchists and Communists and a good many of our Congressmen and Senators, not to mention local political officials, are asking for a thirty hour week with forty hour wages. That's bad. The matter of time and a half for overtime and double time for holidays is bad. Unemployment relief is bad in itself and in addition, wherever we have unemployment relief, we also have crass dishonesty. All of those things are an aid to Communism. They seemingly point out that the capitalistic system is bad, that employers are bad, that it's so easy for capital to multiply itself, so easy for the employer to make money, that the whole thing must be wrong, that we can all stand the multiplied taxes, that there's enough income in business, unfair profits, to take care of all the graft and corruption in Washington and in state capitals.

Under the New Deal, we are taught, and led to believe, that capital is so greedy that it can be black-jacked interminably and for anything. It all encourages Communism, Anarchy and Socialism. Everything possible is being done by the labor leaders, encouraged by politics, to decrease production, to increase costs, to limit machinery extension, to prevent scientific management. There was never any doubt as to F. D. R. or Eleanor as to how far they would go to get votes—nor Saltonstall nor Lodge nor Brewster. Crying Charlie Tobey of New Hampshire was a Kidder, Peabody man, a Wall Street servant, and for years and years of his life he was a confirmed isolationist. Then, all of a sudden, overnight, he flocked over and became a great CIO enthusiast, a great labor follower. We're in a dangerous situation and in naming those personal names we're not at all covering the subject.

Today there is no teaching of thrift. No understanding that a penny saved is a penny earned. When politicians and economists tell us that the country is in great shape because there are more personal savings in the banks of the country than ever before in the history of the United States, it's all misleading. I stood in the lobby of a bank a few days ago and saw people going up to the receiving teller, putting in their personal savings. These were not people who were saving money so that some day they could buy new radios or new televisions or new automobiles. They were old-time folks who were saving against a rainy day. And they put their money into the banks and they don't draw it out except in emergencies. The great, big ratio of savings that are in the banks today are in there by thrifty people not to be used in the immediate future to make business good, but to safeguard those deposits against the terrible depression, the awful catastrophe that they fear and which we are sure is coming to us and we're going to get it—we're going to get it harshly—because of the terrible extravagances of our Federal and state administrations through these last twenty years of the New Deal and the Fair Deal and the new ideology.

No one is teaching us to strive, to work hard for larger earnings—we're being taught to lean on unemployment of their animals such as

(Continued on Page Eight)

Barnyard Notes

Larry Drabick, Vocational-Agricultural Instructor at Lehman-Jackson High School, is pinch hitting this week for the regular author of this column—who has not eloped.

Recently I watched a boy make a difficult decision. It was a pleasure.

It was a pleasure because the boy, John Manzoni of Jackson was deciding which of two registered Holstein calves he wanted to purchase. Both calves came of Hillside Farm's excellent blood lines, with high production records on both sides of their ancestry. Both looked like future show heifers, with nice markings, strong bodies and good size for their age.

To make the choice doubly difficult, each calf was watching the proceedings with the alert curiosity of their kind, making friendly overtures as though attempting to induce the undecided John to make the choice in its favor.

The dilemma was finally resolved in favor of a predominantly black animal. C. S. Hemenway, herd manager and dispenser of quietly authoritative information, gave his approval, and the purchase was agreed on.

The story has an interesting sequel. John's younger brother, Alfred, who had been an interested spectator, went back the following day and purchased the other calf.

John and Al are both students at Lehman-Jackson Joint School. John is presently a Sophomore in Vocational Agriculture, while Al expects to enter the Vo-Ag course next year. The start they now have toward a future in farming is an example of the good job being done by Vo-Ag boys. This early recognition of the importance of good livestock for a successful farming future is important, and it is gratifying to see the results becoming apparent.

Similar recognition of the value of proper tractor maintenance seems to be lacking with some farmers. Sheldon Mosier, Ray Searfoss, Bill Keil and myself recently spent a day at Newton-Ransom High School learning that fact.

A representative of a nationally known petroleum company was on hand to supervise; his company furnished the lubricants; local farmers furnished the tractors and a group of Luzerne and Lackawanna county Vo-Ag teachers and Veterans' instructors furnished the labor.

The findings were impressive. Bill and I drew a machine to work on, on which the valve adjustments, supposed to be set at .012 of an inch, were better than .037 of an inch. The loss of power resulting was considerable. The oil filter was plugged with goo and the air cleaner oil bath cup was coated with a slimy covering. Neither could do its job of protecting the engine properly. The outstanding example of neglect was in the crankcase and transmission lubricants. When drained, the oil was foamy, black and, toward the last almost solid.

The point is, these tractors were in use every day, but under conditions which made it impossible for them to deliver their best performance. And most everything that was wrong could have been taken care of on the farm at little expense and without using much time.

Ray and Bill are having the petroleum company man in to speak to their veterans' class on March 27. They have said they will open the meeting to the public. If your own tractor has been let go, or if you are interested in learning how to operate an internal combustion engine more efficiently and economically, you can attend the meeting. It will be worth your time.

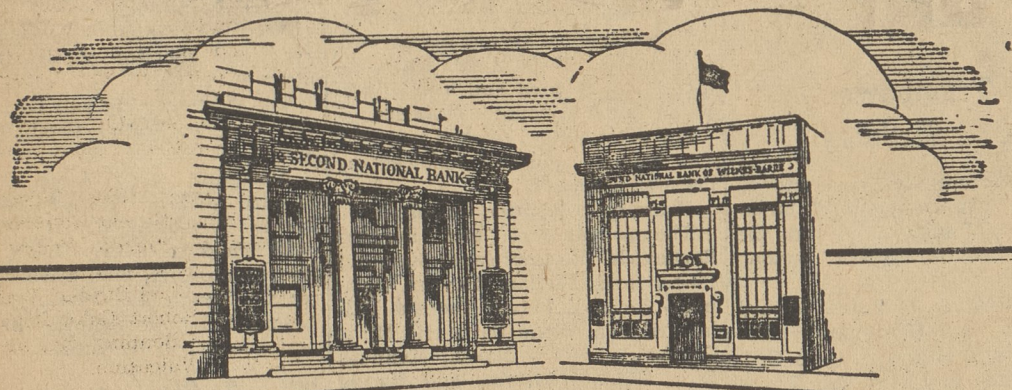
Arnolds Shoot Indians

The drive out of the National Park to Cameron, Arizona was indeed a memorable one. First climbing to unbelievable heights, then descending on winding, narrow roads; never knowing what was ahead, we came suddenly upon the little trading post of Cameron.

It was scorching hot here; and while the car was being serviced, we stepped inside the post to refresh ourselves. A wonderful assortment of Indianware was on display. There were rugs, moccasins, hammered jewelry, beaded belts, fancy bags, head gear, and leather goods. This was truly souvenir hunter's paradise. As I studied fascinating items, I wondered just how long it really took to make each piece and under what conditions. Prices were rather high and people weren't buying, just looking, while munching on their hot dogs or sipping refreshing drinks.

From Cameron to Jacob Lake, Arizona, gateway to the North Rim of Grand Canyon would have been a very monotonous drive if it hadn't been for that beautiful, colorful Painted Desert and her Indians. As we drove along the miles, we noticed that the boulders and huge rock formations were of varied shades. Some were pink, others salmon colored, while still others were just plain grey or pure white. The land in some places took on a purplish hue and, in others, a brilliant gold—small wonder that this land of magic colors is called

(Continued on Page Five)



Place Your Commercial Account

Where There Is Complete Commercial Service!

- ★ Prompt Handling of Collections.
- ★ Understanding Loan Policies.
- ★ Adequate Lending Funds.
- ★ 2 Convenient Locations.

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



Main Office
Market and Franklin
Streets
Wilkes-Barre

Kingston Office
Wyoming Avenue
at
Union Street

Second in Name Only

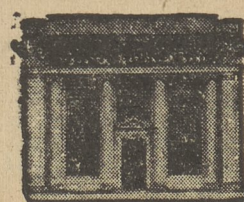
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.



Are You One of the Many—

... women who have found out how much more convenient it is to manage a budget with a personal checking account? If not, come in and let us show you how.

Open Friday Afternoons Until 5 P. M.
For Your Convenience



The KINGSTON NATIONAL BANK

AT KINGSTON CORNERS

FOUNDED 1879

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation