

You Wouldn't Hurt Her—Would You?

Dear Driver:

Today my daughter who is seven years old, started to school as usual. She wore a dark blue dress with a white collar. She had on black shoes and wore blue socks. Her cocker-spaniel whose name is "Scoot", sat on the front porch and whined his canine belief in the folly of education as she waved "goodby" and started off to the halls of learning.

Tonight we talked about school. She told me about the girl who sits in front of her—the little girl with the yellow curls—and the boy across the aisle who makes funny faces. She told me about her teacher, who has eyes in the back of her head, and about the trees in the schoolyard and about the big girl who doesn't believe in Santa Claus. We talked about a lot of things—tremendously vital, important things; and then we studied spelling, reading and arithmetic and then to bed.

She is back there now—back in the nursery—sound asleep, with "Princess Elizabeth" (that's a doll) cuddled in her right arm. You guys wouldn't hurt her, would you? You see I'm her daddy. When her doll's finger is cut, or a leg is broken I can fix it—but when she starts to school, when she walks across the street—well—then she is in your hands.

She is a nice kid. She can run like a deer and darts about like a chipmunk. She likes to ride horses and swim and hike with me on Sunday afternoons. But I can't be with her all the time—I have to work to pay for her clothes and her education. So, won't you please look out for her and the other children? Please drive slowly past the schools and intersections—and please remember that children do run from behind parked cars.

Please don't run over my little girl. Thank you.

"ANOTHER SAFE DRIVER"

FROM

PILLAR TO POST

By Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks, Jr.

Whenever we hear the shriek of the fire siren and realize that another nit-wit has been burning trash in a high wind, with nothing to contain the flames or restrain the flying sparks, we remember a time in Virginia when we were equally oblivious to results and lacking in common sense.

It was such a beautiful day. A soft little breeze was blowing toward the shore of the cove, and it seemed an excellent time to burn off a bit of sedge-grass, with the water to stop the flames and three people bringing up the rear with brooms and rakes and wet burlap sacking.

We wouldn't really need the wet burlap, we thought, but it was wise to take precautions. Five minutes after we lighted the fire, the wind changed, and the little flames started to lick along a widening semicircle.

At first it was easy enough to control it. Fun, in fact. It would do no harm, we called to each other, to let the fire burn over the area where we planned to have a garden. Much easier than swishing the dry weeds with the swisher, and the virgin soil, thin and sandy, really needed ashes to sweeten it.

We rested on our brooms and exchanged pleasantries.

The wind freshened, and a bit of blazing sedge went sailing through the air.

The next instant we were battling to keep the blaze from running toward the cedar grove with its tangled underbrush.

There was no volunteer fire department to bring its smothering chemicals. Control of that terrific thing was up to us.

We did it, but we must have drawn superman strength from somewhere.

Twenty minutes later the fire was reduced to a smoldering ash, perilously near the cedar grove.

We looked at each other. Our faces were blistered, our palms raw from frantic beating with the brooms. We collapsed on the feathery ash, our hearts pounding, our knees India rubber.

Fire in the country is no joke. Fire anywhere is no joke. It brings with it its own draft, and given enough head start, it is irresistible.

If anybody is in any doubt as to what fire, unbridled, can do, get a copy of "Fire", by James Stewart, and refresh your memory on how small a spark it takes to set off the explosion.

And in the meantime, give the volunteer fire-fighters a break. After the tenth grass fire in one afternoon, they have a right to wonder if Back Mountain folks were born crazy or if they got that way from living in the Back Mountain.

Ned Kent, in a recent column, asked for stronger support of the fire companies. We echo his appeal, and supplement it by asking for a little more common sense on the part of the gardening public.

Having been responsible for a grass fire ourselves, and having learned better the hard way, we feel competent to hand down advice.

Don't, for pity's sake, as long as the dry weather holds and the brisk winds blow, burn anything out of doors except in a protected trash burner.

And the volunteer fire companies, run ragged during the past two weeks, will rise up and call, you blessed.

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MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

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| BOX SCORE | | |
|--|--------------|--------|
| Back Mountain Highway Deaths and Serious Accidents Since V-J Day | | |
| TOWNSHIP | Hospitalized | Killed |
| DALLAS | 10 | 13 |
| DALLAS TOWNSHIP | 5 | 3 |
| LEHMAN | 1 | 1 |
| KINGSTON TOWNSHIP | 42 | 5 |
| JACKSON TOWNSHIP | 2 | 1 |
| MONROE TOWNSHIP | 2 | 1 |
| ROSS TOWNSHIP | 2 | 1 |
| LAKE TOWNSHIP | 12 | 1 |
| FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP | 2 | 1 |
| TOTAL | 76 | 36 |

Mills Circus To Show Here

Date Will Be Set Shortly

Mills Brothers Three-Ring Circus has given assurance to the Back Mountain Town and Country Branch YMCA that it definitely will set a place on its 1952 schedule for the Back Mountain Area. The exact date is being agreed upon between the two groups.

This is the same circus that performed so well last August for the same sponsors; the first time a fully equipped circus had ever been brought to the Back Mountain.

The circus will be sponsored, as it was last year, by Back Mountain YMCA and Dallas Kiwanis Club. It is understood that there has been a slight drop in the adult price of admission. H. W. Ahrhart, Jr., advance agent for the circus, indicates that the 1952 tour will feature an entirely new performance and their experience last year in the Back Mountain Area was a happy one and they want very much to return.

Dallas Township Police Spring Speed Trap On Sunday Motorists

Over one hundred cars were stopped on Pioneer Avenue last Sunday afternoon when balmy weather brought out everything on four wheels. Folks who planned to avoid heavy highway traffic by taking the upper road were caught in a speed trap.

James Gansel, Police Chief of Dallas Township, assisted by Carl German and William Lancio, stationed themselves unobtrusively along the highway, using two cars with telephone wires connecting them for exchange of information.

Cars ignoring the newly erected speed limit signs were halted. Drivers who had been making only a little more than the legal thirty-five miles per hour were warned. Those scorching along at fifty were given tickets.

This is the third time officers have clocked traffic on this stretch of newly surfaced road, with Sunday resulting in the largest haul.

Mr. Gansel states that with erection of speed limit signs three weeks ago, officers can now enforce the law, and that he plans to hold down speed through residential areas.

He and his fellow officers, he says, will appear unexpectedly day or night, and nobody will know in advance what roads will be covered.

Speed trap information has a way of spreading. Toward the end of the afternoon cars were crawling along on their hands and knees, and by seven P.M. it was obvious that no brash driver would dare to speed on Pioneer Avenue.

The officers rolled up their telephone wire and left, but they'll be back.

Folks who have made a practice of speeding on the upper road since resurfacing last summer will be well advised to hold down their enthusiasm, because Jimmie means business.

Back Mountain Volunteer Firemen Battle Blazes Sunday Afternoon

Trucksville, Shavertown, Dallas, Kunkle and Noxen volunteer firemen battled a blaze on the ridge back of the Roushey Plot Sunday afternoon and evening, and Dallas men responded twice to a call at Hays Corners.

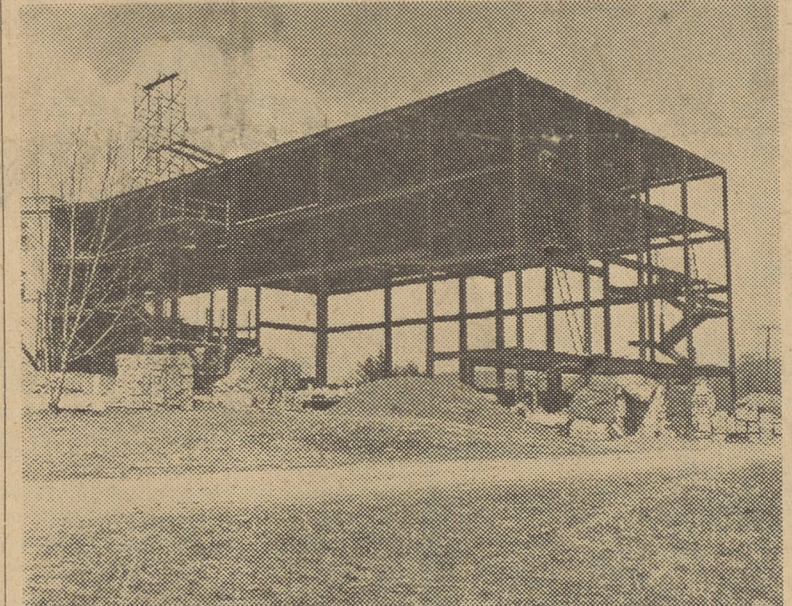
In both instances, fire swept into wooded territory which is the province of Pennsylvania State forest fire fighters, with local companies supposed to stand by to protect residences.

An extensive acreage was burned in both sections, with the fire at Hays Corners officially out at 6:45 after a 12:30 start, and the fire be-

hind the Roushey Plot out at 10 P.M.

Norti Berti, in charge of the Dr. Henry M. Laing fire company in the absence of James Bessecker, chief, reports that somebody used Mr. Bessecker's name in summoning companies from territories at a distance from the Trucksville-Shavertown-Dallas area, saying that Mr. Bessecker had said the fire was out of control and more help was needed.

After a spreading fire reaches the woods, Mr. Berti says, its control is out of the hands of local companies, who have not the equipment to fight it.



The gaunt steel skeleton of the new building at College Misericordia is being clothed in brickwork to match the present buildings. Work is progressing rapidly, and the building is expected to be ready for occupancy by opening of the fall term.

Expansion of student body and curriculum has made necessary the huge addition, which will house not only a gymnasium, an auditorium, lobbies and recreation rooms, but living quarters for resident students.

One residence hall, St. Joseph's cottage, will be abandoned upon completion of the new building. The college has passed the 600 mark in enrollment.

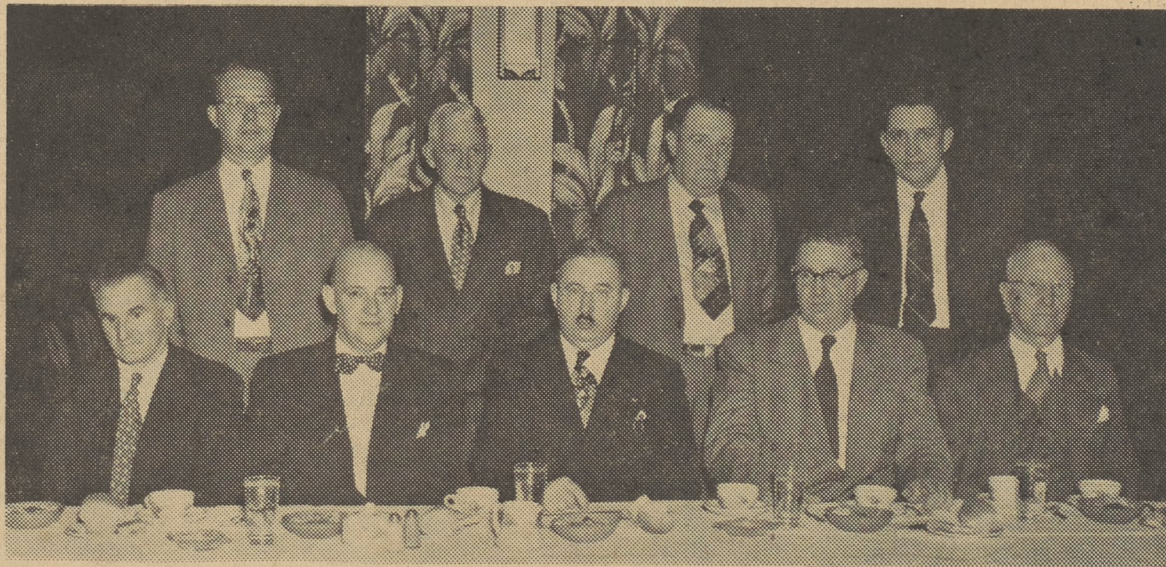
Puppet Show Planned At St. Stephens

A puppet show, "The Valiant Little Taylor", will be presented by Lesselli Marionette Company, Saturday, May 3, at St. Stephens' club house, South Franklin Street.

Wilkes-Barre.

Two performances, sponsored by the Junior League, will be given, the first at 10:30, the second at 2 P.M. Tickets are available at Trucksville, Shavertown, Dallas Borough, Dallas Township and Lehman-Jackson schools.

Volunteer Firemen Enjoy Entertainment By Magician



Reading left to right, seated: Tom Kingston, Harry Ohlman, Atty. Joseph L. O'Donnell, James Bessecker, and Joseph Schuler.

Standing, Rev. Robert D. Webster, Captain Luke Corrigan, Captain Edward B. Williams, Wilkes-Barre.

James Bessecker, chairman, was introduced by president Joseph Schuler, and all fire chiefs were acknowledged.

Rev. Webster gave the invocation, and Harry Ohlman made a few remarks.

One hundred Back Mountain firemen, representing twelve companies, held their annual association dinner at Irem Country Club Tuesday evening. Guest were Captain Luke Corrigan and Captain Edward B. Williams, Wilkes-Barre.

James Bessecker, chairman, was introduced by president Joseph Schuler, and all fire chiefs were acknowledged.

Rev. Webster gave the invocation, and Harry Ohlman made a few remarks. Principal speaker was Attorney

CONFINE YOUR DOGS OR BE FINED SAYS CHIEF OF POLICE

Russell Honeywell, Dallas Chief of Police, warns that dogs running at large, licensed or unlicensed, will be picked up by State authorities, and the owners fined.

Dogs, he says, have been allowed to run again upon the dying down of the rabies scare. There is still danger of dogs becoming infected, or of their finding poisoned bait.

Added to this, people are planting gardens, and dogs are a nuisance. Russ says he has been swamped with complaints for the past week.

Decorated In Korea



CAPTAIN LAURIS D. GRAVES

Captain Lauris D. Graves, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Graves, Church Street, Dallas, and brother of J. N. Graves, Shavertown, is on the high seas on his way home from front-line action in Korea, after having received the Bronze Star and Oak Leaf Cluster for heroism in action.

Captain Graves, surgeon of 2nd Battalion, 7th Regiment, 3rd Division, moved wounded men to safety and made first aid dressings in the face of lethal artillery and mortar barrage near Yaksan-Dong on September 26.

The Oak Leaf Cluster was earned November 23, when he established a first-aid station and evacuated wounded near Kowang-san under heavy fire, withdrawing with his forces and the wounded.

When a counter-attack was set up, Captain Graves established a second first-aid station immediately behind the lines.

Captain Graves volunteered for service January 15, receiving preliminary training at Camp Edwards, Mass., was transferred to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and selected from 400 fellow officers to go to Korea in June as first Lieutenant. Captaincy was attained in September.

Born into a family having among its members many doctors, Graves attended medical college at Hahnemann after graduation from the University of Alabama. Secondary school education was at Kingston Township.

Since completion of internship at Tennessee Coal and Iron Hospital, Fairfield, Alabama, he has practiced medicine with his cousin, Dr. S. D. Davis II, in Talladega, Alabama.

He is married, and has two daughters, Judith and Deborah.

Mrs. Ray Henney Badly Burned

Static Electricity Sparks Anti-Freeze

Mrs. Ray Henney, Kunkle, was painfully burned about the face, neck, chest, hands and lower arms shortly after noon on Saturday when static electricity generated by cleaning of a paintbrush in her garage exploded a can of anti-freeze.

She is in the Nesbitt Hospital under the care of Dr. Malcolm Borthwick, bandaged so completely that only her eyes were showing when visitors called on her Sunday afternoon.

Unable to get service on the telephone, and suffering too acutely to wait, Mrs. Henney drove her car to Fred Dodson's Store to get help. The Harry E. Smith Fire Company, responding to the alarm, found that the flash explosion had burned only a bench in the garage and that neighbors had quickly extinguished the flames.

Mrs. Dodson drove Mrs. Henney to the hospital.

Book Committee Makes Selections For April

Thirteen books selected by the Book Committee for shelves serving the Book Club, Back Mountain Memorial Library, include a variety of subjects, with interesting non-fiction predominating.

The Sundowners, by J. Cleary, concerns the wandering life of the Australian sheep drovers.

Elizabeth, The Queen, M. Crawford, is a splendid life story of the young queen from birth to ascendency of the throne.

The Doctors, Jacobi, R. Traux, is a dual biography of Abraham and his wife Mary Jacobi.

Gods, Graves and Scholars, Ceram, is Archeology done up in a fascinating package. If you shun non-fiction, try this. It's stranger than a novel.

Through Charley's Door, Emily Kimbrough. Folks who read "It Gives Me Great Pleasure" will be delighted to read another book in the inimitable Kimbrough style.

Long, Long Trailer, C. Twiss, is the story of travels in a trailer and This Crooked Way, by E. Spencer, is about the Mississippi hill country.

Air Bridge, H. Innes, will appeal to everybody who followed accounts of the Berlin Air-Lift in the early days of occupation of Germany.

Bright Procession, John Sedges, is a religious picture of a public relations man and his conquest of family troubles.

Gown of Glory, A. S. Turnbull, is full of charm and human interest.

Little Mule, J. Burgess, is a story of a small boy with an affinity for trouble.

Bill Reminisces On Overdue Subscriptions

Bill Lance, Chase, in discussing folks who are backward about coming forward with their subscription payments, says that once upon a time he subscribed to the Mount Union Times for six months, and cancelled the arrangement at the end of the period.

At the end of fourteen and a half years he was still receiving the paper regularly. The Times, in looking over its records, offered to split the difference with Bill. Eighteen and a half dollars would be about right to wipe the slate.

Bill implored the paper to please, please stop coming, but it came right along for four more years, when the slug bearing Bill's name was apparently dropped to the floor of the composing room and lost forever.

Hoffman, Warmouth, In Wilkes Play

Two Wilkes College students from Dallas are appearing in the Cue 'n' Curtain production of "Ah, Wilderness!" tonight and tomorrow night at the college gymnasium on South Franklin street.

They are William Hoffman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffman, Lake Street, and Dale Warmouth, son of Mrs. Eva Warmouth, Huntsville. Hoffman is a freshman, and Warmouth a sophomore.

This is Hoffman's first acting job, playing the part of a debonaire traveling salesman in the O'Neill comedy. Warmouth, now an "old hand" at Cue 'n' Curtain after appearing in three major productions and several one-act plays, has the role of an irate father.

Drawn For Jury Duty

Jear Kuehn, Machell Avenue, Dallas, has been drawn for the criminal jury panel May 26.