

Editorially Speaking:

HEBREWS XIII, 8

You remember back to those nights—before Christmas when you lay quietly in the winter dark straining your ears for the hoofbeats of reindeer above you, or the rustling and thumping of St. Nick down in the parlor? And do you remember how all-at-once it was morning, Christmas morning—and everything looked different, smelled different, tasted different as you leaped out on the cold floor and down the stairs with your feet hardly touching the treads—to see what was under the tree?

Christmas is different now? Different to whom? To the youngsters?

We don't think so. Superficial, unimportant things have changed, but the kids don't know it. Maybe they get up in a warmer house than you did. Maybe they've got inside plumbing. Maybe they don't have to bring in wood and fire up the kitchen range. Maybe they can't hop the sleighs going by any more. Maybe they don't get their milk warm from the cow, or ham from the smoke-house, or even home-made pie made of home-dried apples. They might even have to eat frozen turkey, and do their ice-skating in what you would have considered a mud-puddle.

But are they down-hearted? Any less excited than you were? Is that shine in their eyes any different than what your mother and dad saw in yours?

Christmas is the same, Mister... you're different. But the best part of Christmas now—a-days is that you can shake off the curse of maturity so fast when that little fellow brings his first toy to your knee to help him wind it.

Hours and hours later, someone is going to say, "Will you get up off that floor and help me set the table?" Sure, Christmas is for kids—all us kids!

* * *

FROM

PILLAR TO POST

By MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

Once, long ago, in a Christmas column, we said that the Christmas fire should be kindled with cedar. And here, on the desk, is a little bundle of cedar splinters from Miss Frances Dorrance, who believes in tradition.

The pungent scent of cedar is just as integral a part of Christmas as the waxy white of mistletoe, the glossy green of holly, the heady aroma of pine and balsam, the crimson of black alder in the marsh, the frosted hedges and the snowy fields.

Christmas is a time for tradition, a time to look back upon treasured memories of childhood. A time to forget the press and rush of these modern days, to remember how softly the candles gleamed on the Christmas tree, how the moonlight lay upon the drifted snow, how the searching wind buffeted the house, and how peaceful was that quiet room.

There was no hurly-burly of preparation, no frayed nerves from the Christmas rush, no frantic assembling of last minute festive wrappings for some forgotten gift. There was time to savor the season.

On Christmas Eve Mamma sat at the square Steinway piano and leafed through the hymn-book. Drawn as by a lodestar, we children gathered round and sang our way through the Christmas hymns, starting with "Joy to the World."

Papa opened Dickens' Christmas Carol, and once more Scrooge met the ghosts of Christmas Past and Present, and the spirit of Christmas yet to come. Mr. Fezziwig led out Mrs. Fezziwig, and the counting room reeled with the dance. The young Cratchitts crammed spobs into their mouths to keep from shrieking for goose... Tiny Tim lay on his bed, very quiet indeed, and Mrs. Cratchitt shaded her eyes with her hand. The color hurt her eyes, she said, letting the black garment fall to her lap, and smiling tender comfort at her husband, while her desolate heart bled for her little boy.

The overwhelming relief as Papa closed the book on the last words, "And so, as Tiny Tim observed, 'God bless us, every one!'"

For years and years the Christmas Carol was an institution of Christmas Eve, as much a part of the picture as the limp black stockings hanging from the mantel, the candles on the fragrant branches of the balsam, the candle in the window to guide the Christ-child.

There was love in that quiet room with its yellow-shaded lamp. There was a family united against the world, before the inevitable parting of the ways.

There was the knowledge, sure and comforting, that Papa and Mamma would keep us safe, that nothing could happen to us, that we were protected from harm by our parents just as the Babe in the Manger had been by His father and mother so many thousands of years ago in Bethlehem of Judea.

Marilyn Mosier To Take Part In Band Festival

Clarinet Sextet Plays Before State Educators

Marilyn Mosier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Mosier, Tunlawn Highway, has been selected to attend the Northeastern Pennsylvania District Band festival in Stroudsburg on January 8, 9, and 10. Marilyn, solo clarinetist with the Dallas-Franklin Township Band, attended the District Band last year and was a state finalist in the Percussive and Music League contests. From this and other district bands a select group will be chosen to form the All-State Band.

At a recent meeting of the area Pennsylvania State Educators Association a group of instrumentalists entertained. Donald Weidner played a trombone solo and Marilyn Mosier presented a clarinet solo. Also on the program was a clarinet sextet comprised of Dianne Bowman, Rowena Sedler, Marilyn Mosier, Dorothy Stash, Gladys Wilson, and Sue Parson. Rose Anne Patner was accompanist.

A brass choir participated in the Community Carol program Monday night.

Does Christmas Window Decor

Barbara On Leave From Art School

Barbara Jane Malkemes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Malkemes, Shavertown, was granted leave from National Art School in Washington to make her annual Christmas window displays.

Windows at Duke Isaac's, Gosart's store, Trucksville Mill, Kingston Auto Parts, Guyette's, Hall's Drug Store, and Bruce's restaurant have been decorated, as well as many private residences.

Barbara, 18, will take flash pictures of her work for credit in her course. She expects to complete her commercial art work in two years. She is a graduate of Westmoreland.

Bruce's restaurant features choir boys in one window, woodland animals in another; Trucksville Mill shows children with their Christmas stockings and toys; Hall's drug store Santa Claus.

Barbara's aunt and uncle, with whom she stays at Bethesda while attending school made a special trip to Shavertown to see the decorated windows.

Extension Days For Small Game Start Monday

Extension days of small game season started Monday, will continue for the rest of the week including Saturday, but excluding Christmas day. Governor John Fine, closing the woods to hunters from November 1 until Armistice Day, made proclamation of the six-day extra hunting to partially compensate. Tinder-dry woods resulting from a prolonged drought made postponement of small game season necessary, with great disappointment to hunters.

His son, Douglas, came on from Norwalk, Conn., but has returned to his family. He is connected with the Railway Express.

Mr. Ridell, born in Scotland, and resident of the United States since he was seventeen, is a more ardent American than the majority of native sons. He hotly resents anything that detracts from the country's prestige, and is willing to go to battle for his beliefs.

Mrs. Ruth Turn Reynolds Elected Vice President

Mrs. Ruth Turn Reynolds has recently been elected second vice-president of North East Region Pennsylvania Federation of Music Clubs, in charge of music for hospitals, especially veterans, of the region.

Mrs. Reynolds, organist and choir leader at Dallas Methodist Church in addition to teaching piano and voice students, has been giving weekly Sunday recitals at Veterans' Hospital, playing and singing for patients on the psycho-neurotic and tuberculosis wards.

Instruct At Benning

Captain William H. Hierolf, who has been in Dallas for the past month since his return from a year in Korea, will leave for Fort Benning, Georgia, after the holidays. His wife, the former Dolly Sawyer, will join him when living quarters are available.

Captain Hierolf, who has been serving with the 27th Infantry, 25th Infantry Division, will instruct Airborne Troops. He was promoted to Captain shortly before leaving Korea.

Woman's Club Spreads Christmas Cheer



Shown here are members of Dallas Women's Club with Christmas baskets about to be distributed to needy families in the area. Each basket contained a chicken, peaches, pineapple, dates, oranges, potatoes, cranberry sauce, pears, tomatoes, corn, canned milk, Jello, butter, bread, canned fruit juice, soup, lima

beans and pumpkins.

The butter was contributed by Mrs. Marion Harter; the Jello by William Thomas; canned milk by Mrs. Francis Ambrose; canned goods and toys by Dallas Women's Club; toys, candy and mittens by Dallas Kiwanis Woman's Auxiliary. Pictured are: Mary Weir, Mrs.

Edward Davis, Mrs. James Besecker, Mildred Devens, Mrs. L. L. Richardson, Mrs. Ross Lewin, Mrs. Francis Ambrose, chairman, Mrs. Oswald Griffith, Mrs. George Flack, Mrs. C. S. Wileman, Mrs. Clyde Cooper, Mrs. James Gross and Mrs. Robert Maturi.

PHOTO BY HUDSON

Schooley Fund Draws To Close With \$2,534.20 Contributed

This week as the Dr. Sherman R. Schooley Memorial Fund draws toward its close on December 31, the committee announced on Monday total receipts of \$2,534.20.

It also announced the receipt from the Schooley Estate of Dr. Schooley's medicine bag; his State License to Practice Medicine and Surgery, the Rogers group "Fetching the Doctor", and Dr. Henry M. Laing's medicine bag, all of which will be used in connection with the Dr. Sherman R. Schooley Memorial niche of books at Back Mountain Memorial Library, and at the memorial at Wilkes-Barre General Hospital.

Early in January the committee will meet and distribute the fund as specified by the donors to these two institutions. At General Hospital the funds will be used in the obstetrical department where Dr. Shooley served as chief at the time of his death. At Back Mountain Memorial Library the funds will be used to establish a perpetual endowment for the Dr. Sherman R. Schooley Memorial niche of books.

Following is the list of contributors to the general fund: John S. Wilson, Robert Dickinson, Frank LeGrand, D. L. Edwards, Paul Gross, Clinton Ide, Wesley Steelman, Howard Riskey, Henry W. Smith, Mrs. Jessie Conyngham, Jessie L. Morgan, Charles L. Peeke, Nort Bert, Theodore Poad;

Con McCole, Mrs. Walter Gosart, Mrs. William Powell, Mrs. Mae E. Townend, Bess Cooke, Mrs. W. H. Nevel, Mrs. Maude Shaver, Mrs. Virginia BeBerry, L. E. Cottle, Mrs. William Newberry, Mrs. Albert Isaacs, Sr., Albert Isaacs, Jr., Mrs. Martin Porter, Myra Risley, Dorothy Sanders, Max Tishler, Betty Gregory;

Lloyd B. Kear, Myrtle Thomas, Herbert and Jennie Hill, Kenneth Isaacs, Russell and Naomi Hons, Robert Voelker, and Oliver Schallenberg.

James Edwin Roth, L. L. Richardson, Patricia Smith Davies (in grateful memory of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley S. Davies.)

Nativity Scene Stops Traffic Nights On Lower Main Street

Of the many attractively lighted homes and Christmas displays in the Back Mountain region this season, none surpasses the miniature outdoor Nativity at the home of Edward and Betty Biezup, just below Prince of Peace Church on lower Main Street, Dallas.

The scene contains twenty figures in front of a two-story miniature stable. Beside the Infant Jesus, Mary and Joseph, there are three Kings, three shepherds, a donkey, a cow and six sheep.

The Biezup's have spotlighted it so that it can be viewed at night, and Eddie, a travelling representative for the A & P Tea Company, has been working nights to complete it with evergreens and decorations. He had hoped to have it complete with music by Christmas Eve. He has recorded carols and a record player but so far has been unable to obtain an amplifier.

The figures, made in Philadelphia, were purchased locally. Eddie had seen them and admired them for a number of years. "The Nativity depicts the true spirit of Christmas", Mrs. Biezup said, "This year we wanted to share it with everybody."

STATE POLICE SAY:

Automobile drivers must learn that their "driving vision" is less efficient at night than by day.

Natona Family Has Yule Party

450 Enjoy Lobster And Turkey Dinner

Four hundred and fifty employees of Natona Mills held their annual Christmas Party Saturday night at Wilkes-Barre American Legion Home.

A turkey and lobster dinner was served.

Charles R. Rinehimer was master of ceremonies and introduced Leon Birnbaum, president of the parent corporation, who spoke. Other speakers were Herman Weisler, plant manager; Ira Birnbaum of the New York office; Robert Patrick, president of the Levers' Auxiliary section of the Amalgamated Lace Operatives of America; and Arthur Ellum, president of the Amalgamated Union Levers' Section.

Entertainment included group singing led by Jack Rogers, accompanied by Mrs. Cooper. Clyde Owens of West Pittston provided a special program of entertainment. Mary Jane Tryon sang two songs accompanied by Guttman, Philip J. Morgan, J. H. Haertter, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Davies, Marie O'Neill, Edward Adams, Howard Carey, Mary Dell Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Drake, Calvin McHose, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Taylor, Elmer T. Williams, Margaret Jewell, Richard Owens, Iva Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Malkemes, Mrs. Algert Antanaitis, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buckley;

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Rain Postpones Carol Sing At Christmas Tree

But Santa Arrives Following Night To Delight Youngsters

Postponed because of bad weather Sunday afternoon, the Community Christmas program got underway Monday evening at 6:30 with a goodly crowd attending, though some parts of the program were curtailed by the absence of brass quartets from Dallas-Franklin and Westmoreland High Schools.

Gate of Heaven children, and Dallas Woman's Club Chorus, however, filled their places admirably with carols that were enjoyed by everybody.

David Joseph led the community singing after the invocation by Rev. John J. O'Leary.

Just as the Woman's Club Chorus was introduced by Mrs. Alfred Bronson who did an excellent job as mistress of ceremonies, Santa Claus arrived a little bit early and was shooed off to return later and distribute candy to the youngsters.

Santa, in the person of Jack Donahue, arrived in a red convertible appropriately christened "Rudolph" for the occasion. At a word from Father Kane, Gate of Heaven children broke ranks and swarmed over Rudolph as Santa distributed his gifts.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. William Heapps.

Everybody who had anything to do with the program promised that, weather permitting, it will be bigger and better next season. A large number of people contributed toward making this year's a success, and offered their enthusiastic support to Miss Mary Weir, general chairman, and Francis Ambrose, her assistant.

Mr. Ambrose spoke highly of the assistance of High School principals, John Rosser of Dallas Township and Frank Trimble of Westmoreland, and of the assistance of Nort Berti, William Berti, Tommy Swire, Tom Kingston, Al Shaffer and Bobby Rice.

On Saturday morning, Harold Donnelly, president, William Castellone, Dean Shaver and Jack North-off of Harveys Lake Lions Club transported and erected the platform for the program. Nort Berti, Mr. Ambrose and Pat Reynolds decorated it with evergreens from the Reynolds farm.

Others who helped that day to arrange the display were Mrs. L. L. Richardson, Mrs. Robert VanHorn, Bobby VanHorn, Crozier Wileman, Harold Smith, Mrs. Daniel Richards, Robert Maturi, and Ross Amos.

William Guyette provided the loud speaking system.

AS DARK DAYS BEGIN

TO LENGTHEN, THE COLD BEGINS TO STRENGTHEN

Sunday, marking the winter solstice, was the shortest day of the year, and also the beginning of winter. The sun, at its southernmost limit for the year, is now starting back toward the north, but increased daylight will not result in increased heat for a long time. This is explained on the grounds that wide snowfields reflect the rays of the sun like a mirror, allowing no penetration and absorption.

"Solstice" means "sun-stop." There are two a year, one when the sun reaches its northernmost location June 21, and starts coming back again after the longest day in the year, the second December 21.

Old-timers have a rhyme: As the days begin to lengthen, The cold begins to strengthen.

Clarence Jacoby Dies Of Sudden Heart Attack

Clarence Jacoby, lifetime resident of Carverton, died Monday night of a heart attack. He will be buried Friday afternoon in Carverton Cemetery, following services from the funeral home, 296 Wyoming Avenue.

Mr. Jacoby was fifty years old. For the past fifteen years he had been employed as a mechanic by Marshman Laundry.

He is survived by his widow, the former Mary McGahan; a daughter, Mrs. William Caffey, Bristol; a brother, Kenneth, Wyoming; and two sisters, Mrs. Sheldon Frantz and Mrs. Carl Case, both of Bing-hamton.

Home From Idaho

David Parsons, who is in his third year at the University of Idaho, motored home with a group of classmates to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Parsons.

Attractive Display

Dr. L. E. Jordan has an attractive Christmas display at his home on Carverton Road. A beautiful wreath on the front door is flanked by two huge candles, while above on the porch roof is a lighted star. Around the front and sides of the house are loops of lighted ground pine, and up near the chimney is a spotlighted Santa Claus.