

# Fin, Fur and Feather



## Rabbit Trapping

Game protectors, paid trappers and cooperating sportsmen are now engaged in the Game Commission's winter program of fox-trapping rabbits. Live-trapping is done in towns, parks, tree nurseries—any place where bunnies damage gardens and trees and are unwanted.

Cottontails come readily to trap in winter when food is scarce or snow-covered. It is almost impossible to trap them in spring and summer, when choice foods are available in the open. The winter trapping of brood stock naturally reduces potential rabbit trouble for gardeners and others in the warm months to follow.

Home-grown rabbits are considered the finest for reproduction purposes. Box-trapped rabbits are released, unharmed, in open hunting territory where they and their offspring best serve the useful purpose of supplying gunners with sport.

A winter catch of 35 or 40,000 bunnies was considered good until recent years. Two winters ago the take was 57,789. Last winter, 57,991 cottontails were box-trapped and released. Game protectors, their deputies and other trappers in the program are but this winter to establish yet another record. This will be difficult to do, however. The program did not begin in December, the usual starting time, because of the Christmas week extension of the small game season.

## Muskat Catch Good

Muskat trapping season closed at noon yesterday.

Rat trappers reported good weather over most of the season. In the best muskrat areas, they encountered little ice or changing water levels to interfere. The take of rats is estimated to be near that of last season, or about 400,000. The drought reduced the catch in some areas. The early market price for first-class pelts remained discouragingly low, compared to that of a few years ago.

The mink season ended December 15. Skunks and opossums are unprotected until next September 1. The last of the fur seasons for the current license period will be for beavers, February 16 to March 7.

## Coyote Eliminated

Game Protector Thomas W. Meehan, Mehoopany, reports that "A large male coyote was killed by a member of the I.D. Lingle hunting camp on the first day of bear season, on game lands in Forkstown Township, Wyoming County. A rumor that this animal was a timber wolf received wide circulation, but after a careful check the consensus was that it was a large coyote who had enjoyed good hunting."

## Winter Game Feeding

In the opinion of some qualified observers, persons who feed song birds in winter benefit more than do the birds, and they say hand feeding of some wild game species only serves to domesticate them.

The difficulty and ineffectiveness of most deer feeding is now well understood. Nevertheless, when natural food is scarce or deep snow or an ice crust prevents groundfeeding, wildlife from reaching natural foods, "hand" feeding may be important if they are to survive perilous winter periods.

As a rule, farmers provide much food for wildlife, and many sportsmen cooperate to continue their sport by feeding game in winter. The Game Commission plays its extensive part in the program through the development of lands it administers and through the purchase of standing grain as winter food on private land. The Commission also supplies grain, mostly corn, to persons who cooperate in winter feeding.

Wild turkeys, particularly, benefit from provisions man supplies when the going is rough. Yellow corn provides turkeys, squirrels and other wildlife with nourishment and body heat needed particularly during the cold months. The remarkable comeback of the wild turkey in Pennsylvania has been attributed in considerable measure to the winter feeding of corn over the steadily expanding turkey range.

The Game Commission has built many turkey feeders and placed them in remote forested areas. These are filled for the winter and early spring months. Knowing that game protectors cannot cover all the territory, many interested sportsmen, Boy Scouts and others are lending a hand in providing wildlife with corn to carry it through the perilous winter period. When natural food is not available, such feeding often assures that turkeys and other wild creatures will go into the productive period in healthy condition.

## Moonshine Mash Makes Cubs Groggy

On October 21, as a deputy game protector approached a small stream he observed a black object, then a second one. Continuing, he discovered two cub bears acting queerly. When he walked within a few feet and they paid no attention to him, he watched sympathetically, because the little fellows appeared blind. They walked into each other and when they tried to stand on their hind feet staggered and toppled over. Eventually, one cub lurched to the stream bank and tumbled down it into the water, unable to get out.

The deputy rescued the cub, grew suspicious and investigated. He found a small amount of mash on the stream bank which the cubs had eaten. From that point it was not difficult to understand the cub's queer actions.

Liquor Control Board agents were notified of the incident.

## STATE POLICE SAY:

Drive at a SAFE SPEED under all conditions. Accidents from over-speed are likely to occur in congested areas, when approaching intersections, on slippery roads, when going down hill, around curves, foggy weather and when driving after sundown.

# Poet's Corner

## PLEASURE VS HAPPINESS

Pleasure is a thing you buy, Pay your coin, and take it; When it's gone, again you try:

Maybe even fake it. Happiness? It's never sold, Like ice cream or cake; It can't be bought with tons of gold— Only you can make it.

—Carl C. Helm

## THOUGHTS ON GIVING

It takes you a long time to learn: (How many have not found out yet) No matter how much you may earn— It's more fun to give than to get.

It's nice to receive something— true; But really you just start to live When first it's discovered by you That joy comes from what you can give. It's little? Well, then, do not fret— Don't add up the cost of your gift; It's more fun to give than to get For giving will give you a lift!

## HERE AND THERE

Benton Fire Company put into operation this week a Chevrolet Community Ambulance. Persons not having made a donation to the ambulance fund who require ambulance service will be charged at the rate of \$.50 per loaded mile with a minimum charge of \$15.

Wyoming County and Northeastern Pennsylvania friends were saddened December 30 by the death of George W. Sherwood, 53, head of Horlacher & Sherwood, outstanding automobile sales agency operating businesses in Montrose and Tunkhannock. Mr. Sherwood was vice-president of Wyoming National Bank. He died of a self-inflicted bullet wound.

Officials of the FBI, State and Wilkes-Barre police made short shift of twenty-one year old Albert F. Sescilla, last week when he attempted to extort \$5,000 from Mrs. Joseph A. Goldman whose husband is a member of Louis Cohen and Sons, scrap metal firm. When Mrs. Goldman threw a package from her car at the appointed place near United Furniture Company, North Main Street, Sescilla came out of hiding from under a Wilkes-Barre Connecting Railway trestle, grabbed the package, and started on a dead run. Then police swiftly surrounded and captured him.

Two-year old Charlene K. Boyer, Hughesville, was fatally burned last week when she pulled a pan of hot grease from her mother's stove.

Missing since January 4 when he left his Kingston home to attend church, the body of sixty-five year old Joseph Zelasko was found Sunday morning by his son-in-law in an Edwardsville drainage ditch. Police believe he may have taken a short cut home after leaving church and stumbled into the ditch after dark.

"...Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; and it would be strange indeed if so celestial an article as FREEDOM should not be highly rated." —Thomas Paine

# THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper a community institution" ESTABLISHED 1889

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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: \$3.00 a year; \$5.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$5.50 a year; \$8.50 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c.

Single copies, at a rate of 8c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Berks Drug Store, Bowman's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy Store; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Truicksville—Gregory's Store; Idetown—Cave's Store; Huntsville—Barnes Store; Fernbrook—Bees Store; Sweet Valley—Britt's Store; Lehman—Moore'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 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 75c. 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 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 affair 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

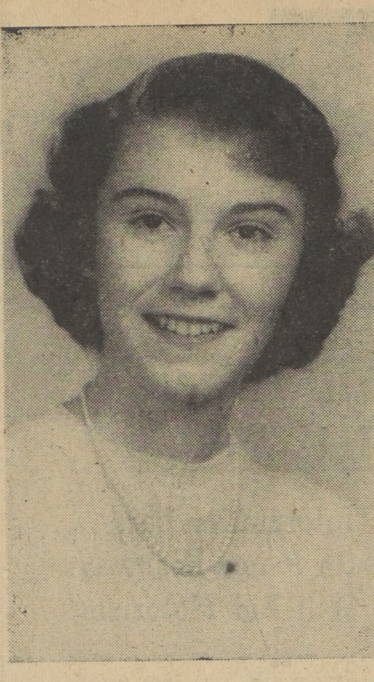
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Advertising Manager

ROBERT F. BACHMAN

# In Honor Society



MARY JOAN WILLIAMS

Mary Joan Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams, Chase Road, Trucksville, has been elected to Gamma Beta Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi, a co-educational fraternity at Bloomsburg State Teachers College, open to junior and senior students ranking scholastically in the upper fourth.

Miss Williams is accompanist for the Men's Glee Club and the Women's Chorus, and is active in radio work as accompanist. She belongs to the Dramatic Club, Future Teachers of America, Wesley Fellowship, the college choir, and is junior representative on the Waller Hall Governing Board.

# State Secretary



SHIRLEY MacMILLAN

Shirley MacMillan, Lake-Noxen High School, has just completed a year as State Secretary of Future Homemakers of America, having been elected to office last January. She relinquishes her post in obedience to a by-law which provides that officers serve one year only.

Shirley, a senior at Lake-Noxen, and Nancy MacMillan, this year's president of the local FFA, attended the Kiwanis Club dinner last night at the Penn Harris Hotel, Harrisburg where Governor Fine and Senator Duff were guests of honor.

Shirley, Nancy, Carol Whitesell, vice president; Patricia Phillips, secretary; and Janis Hoover treasurer, presented a skit, "Apple Pan Downy" at the State Farm Show, which they attended Wednesday and Thursday under sponsorship of Miss Jo Ann Harris, instructor in Home Economics.

# Book Club Date Wednesday At 2

## President Extends Invitation To All

Back Mountain Memorial Library Book Club will meet at the Library Annex Wednesday at 2, with a book discussion led by Mrs. Fred Howell taking the place of a set program.

Mrs. Herbert A. Smith, recently elected president, wishes to underline the eligibility of anybody in the Back Mountain membership in the Book Club without formal invitation. Anyone who is interested in books, the Library, or a social hour with friends, is welcome. Come to the meeting, register with the Librarian, or give Mrs. Mitchell Jenkins, membership chairman, a ring.

A hostess committee serves tea after the program. Book Club meetings are held the third Wednesday of the month, and the cost of membership is either one book, or \$2.50 per year. There's an unwritten rule that each member brings with her one sandwich or a few cookies, but she seldom sees her own sandwich on the platter. Mrs. Jones selects Mrs. Smith's offering, Mrs. Smith Mrs. Brown's.

Hostess committee for January has as chairman and co-chairman, Mrs. Herman Thomas and Mrs. Harold Titman. Members are Mesdames William Thomas, John Tibus, Stephen Tkach, Mae Townsend, W. E. Tremayne, Charles Tremayne, Warren Unger, Robert Van Horn, Paul Warriner, F. C. Weber, Frank Werner, Crozier Wileman, David Williams, and Miss Jessica Thomas.

# Barnyard Notes

The trip to Staunton was rough on Myra who is always car sick on her first day out. When the time comes and she gives the signal you stop whether it is on the Main street of a busy town, in front of a palatial home or along an isolated stretch of highway. It was our frequent stops to let her catch a glimpse of the good Virginia earth—looking straight down—that slowed our driving speed and gave me an opportunity to make an astonishing discovery about Virginia roadsides. They are lined for miles with empty beer cans, whiskey, beer and coke bottles.

This observation had its sequel when we learned more about Virginia's blue laws that night at the Stonewall Jackson Hotel. While Myra remained in her room sipping a cup of tea to settle her car sickness, I wandered down to the lobby to watch the television. There was a holiday bustle on the main floor as the hotel staff prepared the main dining room for a dinner dance. As I watched Henry Aldrich, the first of the young couples began to arrive. The girls were beautiful in their evening wraps and gowns (Myra later said it was their youth but I still insist that they were beautiful, just what anyone would expect of Southern Belles). Their escorts were equally attractive young men; some in tails, others in cadet and Navy uniforms. Typical FFVs, they all had one thing in common. Each of the men carried a kraft paper bag containing a bottle of liquor. A few dispensed entirely with the bag and brazenly entered the ball room clutching their bottles by the necks. Another had a neat little cloth bag—no doubt stitched by his mother—that fit snugly around a fifth. Of the hundred or more couples that I saw arrive, not one escort came empty handed.

Inquiry of another traveller revealed that Virginia has rigid liquor regulations, and Staunton even more rigid blue laws. No liquor may be served in any public place. It is purchased by the bottle in State licensed store which may be a gasoline station, or a run-down-at-the-heels corner store. A hotel is not even permitted to supply the "set-ups," which in Virginia parlance means, the soda, gingerale, ice or glasses.

The following morning when we got off the elevator there was no evidence of the party except case upon case of empty, sparkling water, 7-up, coke and gingerale bottles, not touched by the hotel management but waiting there by the elevator door for the bottling companies to pick them up and bill the escorts or whoever organized the party.

At breakfast in the Hotel Coffee Shop we learned that it was only thirty-four miles up the valley to Lexington. In fact some purists do not consider Lexington as being in the Valley, but Stonewall Jackson shall ever be associated with the Shenandoah Valley and Stonewall Jackson lies buried at Lexington where he once taught at Virginia Military Institute.

Lexington is a lovely old town. Its red bricked buildings and eighteenth century architecture are sure to stop the most hardened hit-and-run tourists who have any sense of history. Lexington is what it has always been—a country market place. In addition it is the site of two great schools, Washington & Lee University and Virginia Military Institute whose adjoining campuses belie the differences between the two institutions and their student bodies that make athletic competition between them impossible. To every Southerner Lexington is the Shrine of the Confederacy.

We drove up the Main Street, past the old Presbyterian church with its stately columns and anti-bellum architecture, and past the new Sears store with its carpet-bagger modernity, to the spot where Route 11 swings in a gentle curve beyond the red brick home of the Lexington Chamber of Commerce and Historical Society. There we stopped the car and reverently walked across the street to the steel gates that guard the cemetery where Thomas Jonathan Jackson and his family are buried.

Cardinals flitted among the red-berried bushes as the eastern sun lit the granite shaft marking his last resting place. While Myra wandered among the many ancient paths impressed by the lovely holly, I read the words of Field Marshal The Right Honorable Viscount Wolseley, British soldier of the highest rank, which are cast in bronze on the Jackson shaft:

"The fame of Stonewall Jackson is no longer the exclusive property of Virginia and the South. It has become the birthright of every man privileged to call himself an American."

I think any damyankee could be pardoned the right to wipe his glasses as he read those lines. I was glad Myra was engrossed in the holly at the moment. Here was I standing at the grave of the man who might have divided the Union had he lived after Chancellorsville to give his talents to Lee at Gettysburg.

It was only a short distance over streets lovely with age and past old homes in settings of green Southern foliage to the campus of Washington & Lee. The red brick buildings with their white porticos and typical white columns at the top of the hillside glistened in the January sunshine. The campus is second to none in the country.

There in the old chapel, built during the presidency of Robert E. Lee, we stood alone before the famous recumbent statue of the great Virginian who is buried with the rest of his family in the crypt on the lower floor. Carved of Vermont marble the folds of the white blanket that cover the sleeping figure are so realistic that tourists often remark to the attendant, "you must have to launder the sheet frequently."

Below stairs is Lee's office, just as he is supposed to have left it, and in another room in a glass case is the skeleton of his famous horse Traveller.

We could not leave Lexington without a visit to the stark buff-bricked quadrangle of Virginia Military Institute. Here, unlike the students at Washington & Lee, the cadets live under a strict military regime, drawn closely together like the survivors on a shipwrecked vessel. As we descended the stone stairs from the roadway in front of the barracks to the sunken garden that leads to the gymnasium, we were impressed with the bronze plaques that lined the icy-covered retaining walls. These were memorials from Brother Rats to their fellows killed in combat battlefields across the world. It was these Brother Rats who were immortalized in a recent motion picture by the same name.

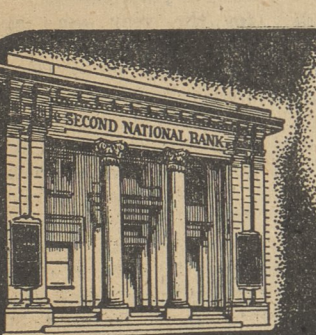
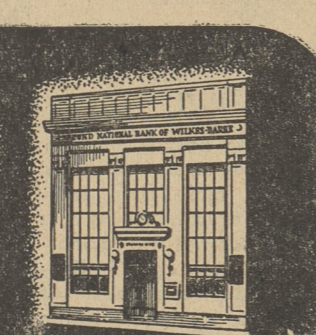
At the Barrack gates on the arch which guards the office of the officer of the day was a bronze plaque to the men killed in World War II—"They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old; Age shall not weary them; nor the years condemn."

We should have tarried longer in Lexington, rich in culture and memories, and we might have if Myra hadn't reminded that Stonewall Jackson's success lay in his swift marches and quick-attainment of objectives. So with that observation, we were again shortly on our way to reach the land of orange trees.

# Public Invited To Second Annual Meeting Of Back Mountain YMCA

The Back Mountain YMCA's second anniversary meeting has been set for Tuesday. A specially appointed annual meeting committee consisting of Mitchell Jenkins, chairman; Leroy Troxell and Ralph Garrahan have set the meeting time at 8 in the YMCA headquarters building in Shavertown. Directors will be elected, and reports are to be given dealing with program and finances. A speaker is being invited and some of the Youth Groups in the Back Mountain "Y" program will present demonstrations. The meeting is open to the public and all are cordially invited.

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