## Guards Ordered To Shoot To Kill

day passed without incident. That manded of us, both with regard to over us all the time we were bebond the camp. Any disobedience in carrying out the foreman's instructions would be regarded as sabotage, the punishment for which would be, in accordance with the Soviet penal code, and additional of the guard's commands authorized him to shoot to kill. Despite these rather concrete assurances, we were curious to see what sort of work was in store for us.

Early May 2, reveille was sound-Our Russian brigade leader hurried us along to get us out to Pines, spruces, cedars, a few alders the exit gate as soon as possible The brigades scheduled to go outside of the camp were given a August at this latitude, the flora dining hall until all of the brigade breakfast consisting of a bowl of fodder calbbage, some frightfully the forest were truly unusual. The delayed our meal two additional salty mushrooms and rotten potanot able to eat it, and we hasten- trees felled by storms or age. The ble first day of work. We had had ed out of the dining hall to escape moss-covered blackened roots of a foretaste of the life of penance the fetid odor generated by the these fallen forest giants jutted up- for uncommitted sins that awaited soup. Our soup was supplemented ward everywhere as high as nine us. by about a half-pound of bread. The Work Day Starts

exit gate five at a time. The bri- involuntarily avoided the gigantic gade leader counted us and re- arms of these polyps of the taiga. ported the number, thirty —this escort stood in front of us and made ig from this dream.

fives again, to the accompaniment our knees in the icy water and of curses, eternally set on by the mud. to our place of work almost on the mud reached to our knees and the We had to

rows as if during a dress parade. square we were to build sentry towers for the guards. Each wall command to continue our march will appear in "Theatre."

Main Office

Market and Franklin

yards long. The guards set poles move fast, for our legs felt para-Reveille was always sounded a in the earth among the bushes lyzed. The soldiers urged us on, half hour before sunrise. On May marking off the space beyond which but we had exhausted our reserve are reveille was one hour later. The evening it was announced during work. They assigned us a space est of those, who fell behind, to roll-call that the following morning 50 yards by 10 to clear. Not only place big pieces of wood on their the first, second and third cate- did we have to chop down the trees backs, stand in the first row and gory brigades were to go into the and level the bushes, but we had walk rapidly. Then they let their forest to work. We were told that to cut up the trunks, split them dogs loose, who bounded toward absolute obedience would be de- and pile up the pieces. We were the laggards. These animals were the instructions of our foreman and bushes on the spot. It was strenu- failed to have the desired effect of the guards who were to watch ous work. Every three hours the guards decreed a five-minute pause. Those who had tobacco, rolled themselves a cigarette. The others simply rested. Though we were all completely worn out by the furious pace we were continuously prodded along to work faster and more producsentence of many years in labor tively. The guards, one foreman camps. Failure to comply with any and the brigade leader outdid themselves in swearing at us to increase our tempo.

We were in the midst of an utter wildnerness. One might think we were the first human beings ever almost exclusively evergreens and birches. In spite of the brief was very luxuriant. Some parts of had bathed and been deloused. This Hungry as we were, we were and the mouldering remains of ing we finally finished this horifeet. They were like strange theatre decorations. Before we grew We presented ourselves at the accustomed to the eerie sight, we

The most difficult part of our number consisted a brigade—to the labor was the carting of heavy logs NKVD officer on duty. We left over the mud and snow, which in camp. No sooner had the gate spots still came to our waist. And closed after us than we were sur- still our overseers insisted we work rounded by six soldiers who were faster and faster. It was like a to be our escort beyond the camp. ghastly nightmare, except that They ordered us to stand in column nightmares come to an end when formation. The commander of the one awakes. There was no awaken-

The sun had long gone down "Attention brigade!" The soldiers when we had finished the work have orders to shoot to kill for fail- marked out for us on that first day; ure to obey any command of any The prospect of return to the camp the guards, for an attempt at was a most welcome one. We would flight, or for going beyond the strict- at last be able to stretch out on defined areas along which we our bunks. But camp was a long shall march to work and in which distance away. Again the guards ranged us in fives and counted us. Throughout our entire stay in the Our column moved forward. The Urals, at each departure of the guards ordered us to quicken our work brigades from the camps, the steps to a near-run while maintaincommander of the convoy exhorted ing our formation. Before us was the brigades in these words. After a tremedous puddle taking up ala while we got to memorize his most the entire width of the road. We wanted to walk around it. This We stopped at a storehouse out- sufficed to enrage our guards, who side the camp to pick up axes and made us all stand in perfect rows, saws, and after being grouped in in the center of the puddle, up to

dogs and prodded by the butt ends This behavior of the guards toward of guns, we covered the four miles us was incomprehensible. We had worked all day beyond the limits Chicken Supper Saturday run. It was a difficult road. The of our endurance, we had done everything expected of us. snow was thawing rapidly. The this punishment now? We had been guards would not permit us to walk overheated and perspiring after a Home-made pie is on the menu. around the puddles that often reached above our knees. We had to march, Now after five minutes in keep moving five abreast, in even the icy mire we were shivering with cold. Our tormentors kept us stand-We finally arrived at our place ing there for a full 15 minutes, Big Crowds At Nuangola of work. Our first assignment was which to us seemed an eternity. to cut a swath ten yards wide One of our comrades moved. The around the area in which we were commander of the guard told the Broadway stars on its theatre proto fell trees and prepare them for offender to step out of formation gram, Grove Theatre at Nuangola shipment. The swath was to de- and sit down in the water as punish- is this year playing to capacity limit a forest area of approximately ment. He kept the poor man sitting audienecs. John Dall stars in "The 60 acres. At the corners of the in his icy bath for several minutes. Hasty Heart," for the balance of

we were forbidden to emerge under of strength. But the soldiers were pain of being shot. We went to relentless. They forced the weaksupposed to burn the branches and perfectly trained. When a snarl upon the exhausted victims, they brought their teeth into play. That first day many of us returned from work with our clothes and bodies ripped by these four-legged guards.

More dead than alive, we finally arrived at the camp. At the gate they took away our tools and told us to head directly for the dining hall to consume combined dinner and supper (two portions of soup). Easier said than done. A Russian female nurse stopped us in the corridor of the dining hall and told us to unbutton our shirts and to have entered it. The trees were lower our trousers for lice inspec-We lived in such filth it was tion. small wonder that she found lice on a few members of the brigade. period of vegetation from June to She would not let us go into the earth was covered with heavy moss hours. At about ten in the even-

However, the NKVD regulations defining the relationship of the authorities toward prisoners had not been violated. Except for a few blows with the buttend of their guns ,it can safely be said that not a single guard struck us. That they made us work beyond our endur ance, that they kept us in ice-cold water, that the dogs tore their fangs into our flesh, that we were subjected to a hundred other annoyances-eto nichevo.\* Nobody had beaten us. Hence we had no right to complain.

The days passed. Slowly we grew accustomed to our new existence. Our daily food rations could not possibly make up for the energy we used up in our hard physical labor. This soup in the morning and at night plus a little over pound of bread (500 grams) daily left us hungry and weak, but in accordance with the slogan "Who does not work, does not eat," we

(Continued Next Week)

### YMCA Bake Sale

Women's Auxiliary, Back Mountain Town and Country YMCA, will hold a bake sale at Gosart's Store August 14, 10 a. m.

Don't miss the Loyalville Church

chicken dinner tomorrow night.

## Broadway Stars Draw

With the weekly appearance of We breathed easier when the this week. Next week Kay Francis

Kingston Office

Wyoming at Union

### 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 for less than six months. Out-of state subscriptions: \$3.50 a year; \$2.50 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—Berts Drug Store Dixon's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy Store; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store; Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville—Gregory's Store; Idetown—Cave's Store; Harveys Lake—Deeter's Store; Hender Reses 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 84c

Transient rates 75c.

Local display advertising contract ate, 60c per column 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

Associate Editors MYRA ZEISER RISLEY MRS. T. M. B. HICKS Advertising Manager ROBERT F. BACHMAN

Photographer JAMES KOZEMCHAK

### ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue Of August 4, 1944 Dear Editor:

Paul Nulton, Jr., is missing in action after a bombing raid over Ger-William Glen Knecht, Dallas, ser-

to this country as a litter patient aboard a flying ambulance. Trucksville congregation resents

resence of a girl of Japanese desent in the pulpit. Lawrence Moss, Shavertown, is

wounded in the paratroopers durng invasion of France. Borough Council ponders pur- directly responsible for Saturday's

Machell Avenue. Installation of six fire plugs in ough or the State Highway Depart-Dallas Borough lowers insurance rates fifty percent.

Raymond Loveland, Trucksville, rected. has his leg amputated at Fort Law-

Sgt. David S. Costine, Carverton, takes past in bombing of Mukden. making for that intersection, be-York APO; Howard Dieter, South has been no head-on collision at Pacific: Theodore Laskowski, New this point before. Guinea; Joe Anthony, at an advance Naval Air Station; E. W. Miller, Pa-APO; Larry Drabicn, Fort Mon- marked. mouth; Harry Boehme, Texarkana; ger, Frederick, Md.

ville. World War I veteran.

opens Wednesday, Mrs. E. J. Hess- ing him of a crossroads.

phone Company.

From The Issue Of August 3, 19

American Tragedy grips Back Mountain. Robert Edwards is imprisoned for murdering his fiancee and hiding the body in Harveys

Attorney Peter Jurchak asks State Commission to investigate the water

Martin J. Culver, Shavertown, dies at 45.

New trial on a charge of arson down. Olin Terry and Robert Traver are acquitted.

Tuna fish, two cans 25c; fancy erab meat, 25c per can; little nek lams, 10c per doz.; peaches, 4 lbs. for 29c; rib roast 19c per lb.

"ALEX J." OF COURSE

Dear Editor:

The challenge from The Post, especially from "Bob Tales" calls for

a slap with the gauntlet. Any observant person would note that the State Highway Department got familiar and posted "Alex" J. Dallas on the entrance signs to the lovely town of Dallas.

The gentleman for whom your borough was named was The Honorable Alexander James Dallas 1759-1817. Born in Jamacia, West Indies, he came to the U.S. in 1783, settled in Philadelphia; became a naturalized citizen. He was far in advance of some of your last 'editorial politicians, for he was U S. Secretary of Treasury, 1814-16. He furthered the national banking institution, restored public credit and must have been a Republican for he urged a protective tariff.

He served as Secretary of War (1815-acting) and has an eminent son, George Mifflin Dallas, 1792-1864, who became U.S. Senator 1831-33; U. S. Minister to Russia 1837-39; vice-president of the U S., from 1845-1849 under what President? A good question for Bob Tales next week.

Can't you as Editor of The Dallas Post stir up an essay contest on the subject of Alexander James Dallas-Dallas the metropolis of the Back Mountain.

Sincerely yours, Joseph E. Poolev.

Harveys Lake.
P. S. Among all the Rotarians,
Lions, etc., at least a \$10 prize would be readily forthcoming. J.E.P.

DISMISS THE CASE

Dear Editor:

The writer was very pleased to read your Editorial "Enemy of the People" in this week's Post.

While I do not know personally all the people who administer the affairs of Dallas, I am sure the ones I am acquainted with are the type of men that any community could be proud of and the same is probably true with the others that are connected with them. I cannot understand why anyone in this community should be so small minded as to cause trouble and possibly inconvenience and expense to people who have given their services to the community, for which they receive practically no financial re muneration. In my judgment, their efforts on behalf of the community deserve praise. Can't we get up a the case

Yours very truly, F. C. Weber Fernbrook Park Mill.

MORE POWER

More power to you and your editorials like "Enemy of The People." What kind of community is this any way where the people who do the

ously wounded in France, returns most for it come in for the most A CAUSE OF ACCIDENT

Dear Editor: There is a very dangerous condition on Pioneer Avenue, probably chase of a dumping ground on accident at the intersection of lower

and upper roads. Whether the bor-

ment is responsible for signs guid-Cars driving on Pioneer Avenue toward Dallas, and cars driving south on Main Street, both of them Heard from in the Outpost: Theo- lieve that they have the right-ofdore Davis, Oahu; Howard Rice, way. Cars coming up from the France; Bob Roberts, San Francisco main highway stop at the sign, but APO; Joe Wallo, Rome; Johnnie nothing helps the two other motor Garbutt, Texas; Al Pritchard, New ists. It is remarkable that there

The maximum speed at this point is supposed to be 25 miles per hour, cific Fleet; Bob Ray, San Francisco with no-passing lanes clearly

To an out-of-town motorist, this Arvilla Swan, Fresno; Charles Metz- is confusing. Coming north on Pioneer, he sees a sign at the place Deaths: Amy Stevens, Broadway, where Dallas and Shavertwn meet. aged 84. Sterling Koons, Hunlocks The sign says, END THIRTYFIVE Creek, at 65. E. R. Miller, Trucks- MILE SPEED. So he speeds up, in the face of a blind curve and a bad Trucksville surgical dressing unit intersection. There is no sign warn-

He starts a fifty-mile speed, un Harold Payne, Harveys Lake, is der the impression that this is legal, promoted to assistant general man- rockets around the curve, and conager of the Commounwealth Tele- fronts a car about to drive down the road leading to the Memorial Elmer Lamoreaux, home between Highway at Fernbrook. At the instays at army hospitals due to con- tersection there is a sign saying 25cussions of an aerial bomb, tells mile speed. But it does not face Lehman residents about life in a him. He has no way of knowing that the speed should be only 25 miles per hour except his own common sense.

There should be a definite sign well in advance of that curve to indicate a crossroads. The sign saying End Thirty-Five Mile Speed should read Twenty-Five Mile Limit. And Pioneer Avenue should have a stop sign at that intersection. to permit cars coming from Dallas to take the lower road in safety.

Many people are injured because they do not obey signs. Many are for Clarence Derby, Noxen, is turned injured because there is no sign to obey. Most people do not want to get hurt. Highways should be as well foolproofed as possible.

> Sincerely yours, Mildred Todd Hicks,



## Barnyard Notes



CONTRACTOR THE NORTH MOUNTAIN BASTION

Thank God, we live in the shadows of the majestic range that marches for almost forty miles from Miller Mountain in Eaton township to North Mountain and the Muncy Valley on the southwestthe North Mountain Bastion-guardian of the rich folklore of the vast lumbering industry that once extended across all of north central Pennsylvania.

Within the rugged area bounded by the north and west branches of the Susquehanna and their confluence at Northumberland lies some of the most historic Indian country, and magnificant mountain and river beauty in the United States.

Save for the sportsman, woodsman and occasional nature lover it is only casually known by the hustling motorist who races over Route 115 to Williamsport or uses the river routes to Wyalusing, site of an ancient Indian village and terminus of the once well trod Wyalusing Indian Path.

Except for a few log roads restored by the Civilian Conservation Corps and kept passable by the State Game Commission, these mountains remain as inaccessable as they were before the days of the timberman when Lieut. Moses VanCampen, hardy Pennamite, followed lurking Indian bands or the pauper Abraham Pike spun his tall yarns at the fireside of some isolated settler.

From skyscraping Miller Mountain looking benignly down on the Tunkhannock valley to North Mountain on the southwestern extremity, the range seldom drops below 2,000 feet. Within its folds are tumbling trout streams, on its summits crystal lakes. Forboding and severe under winter storms; alive and holding the promise of eternal life in its spring dress of deep and brilliant greens; cool and reassuring in summer with brisk air currents from its deep ravines, the North Mountain range is unsurpassed in Autumn when the painted foilage of its softwoods and maples turn Joseph's Coat

Forested with second growth timber, scarred only by traces of logger's roads and State Game Commission trails, it is an unspoiled wilderness known intimately only to the circling hawke, timid Virginia deer, bumbling black bear, playful raccoon and unneighbourly

porcupine. It could be one of the finest resort areas in the east. It is one of the finest recreational areas. The State of Pennsylvania—its Game Commission and its State Department of Forests and Waters-have

taken the steps to assure that it shall always be, and have purchased thousands of acres for State Game lands. It's a man's country of rushing trout streams, big game and an occasional rattlesnake. Gone are the echoing blasts of the logging engine. Only the nervous twitter of a Carolina wren in the fern fonds,

the tinkle of a mountain brook and the high thunder of an army jet

disturb the mountain stillness. Who would want it otherwise?

**Bob Tales** 

Read The Post Classified

aside a couple of bucks that you ing on. petition for the Court to dismiss can call your own, along comes a guy like Ted Poad, or one of those that all that activity in the plot other tax collecting fellers, and sends you one of those little white is preparation for a big trailer cards. This is about the only time camp. And if we hear right, it's of year I know that Ted isn't popu- the brain child of Conrad "Connie"

That rain this week sure was wonderful even if I do have to cut my grass again. Now if it would well so my wife could do all her swimming on these beautiful sumwashing in one day - everything mer days one of your classmates, would be hunky-dory.

Tom Gauntlett and I have an exaggreated opinion of our golfing Otherwise we wouldn't have signed up for this weekend's Best-Ball-Of-Partners Invitational Tournament at Irem. What chance have we really got against the best golfers from all over Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey states. We can dream anyway and you can bet we'll be in there trying.

What happened to the school diectors this summer? Did they ing traffic, signs should be cor- all go on vacation? There was supposed to be a Study Committee made up of a representative from each board in the Back Mountain, to bring in a report and recommendations for the proposed jointure by July 30. From all I can gather they have never met and other members of the committee Pier. are. The much needed jointure will make big strides this way.

Maybe Dallas would do well to return late that same night.

follow Pittston's example and rid itself of the many pinball machines in the various establishments. Most men have played pinball machines at one time or another, including myself, but it seems that today it is the really young boys who are becoming addicted to them . some of them trying to "hit the Just when you think you've put jackpot" from early in the morn-

From a reliable source we learn below the Dallas Outdoor Theatre Hislop.

ATTENTION BOYS AND GIRLS OF DALLAS TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS! rain enough more to fill our While you've been playing ball and "Cliff Williams" has been in bed or confined to his home with a fever he's doing his best to combat It's pretty rough being an active boy like Cliff and having to stay in. So why not help make him a little happier by dropping him a card or calling him on the phone. He would appreciate it and I know you would enjoy it, too.

### Atlantic City Excursion Planned For Late August

Local women who visited Atlantic City last year on a one-day bus excursion have beseiged Mrs. Margaret Roberts for another trip this summer. Reservations, she says should be made as soon as possible, so that tickets can be pursome don't even know who the chased for the Icecapades and Steel The deadline is August 23. Call Dallas 4-0451. Buses will leave Shavertown at 6 a. m., August 28

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