

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, 10¢.

Single copies, at a rate of 8¢ each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Berta Drug Store, Dixon's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy Store; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville—Gregory's Store, Earl's Drug Store; Idetown—Cave's Store; Harveys Lake—Deater's Store; Fernbrook—Reese's Store; Sweet Valley—Britt's Store; Lehman—Moore's Store; Kingston—The Little Smoke Shop; Noxen—Ruff'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 8¢ per column inch. Transient rates 75¢.

Local display advertising contract rate, 60¢ per column inch. Political advertising \$1.10 per inch.

Advertising copy received on Thursday will be charged at 85¢ per column inch.

Classified rates 4¢ per word. Minimum charge 75¢. All charged ads 10¢ 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 Mechanical Superintendent—CLARK E. RUCH, JR.

Barnyard Notes

There's a colorful bit of evidence on Machell Avenue of the way the seeds of brotherhood should flourish when properly planted. I am thinking of the bed of tulips blooming along the driveway between Gate of Heaven Church and the residence of Mrs. G. A. A. Kuehn.

The bulbs, purchased by a Jew, planted by a Scotch Presbyterian, protected by Catholics, are enjoyed by everybody.

Atty. Edwin Sheporwich, the man who bought the bulbs, told me this story some weeks ago. I had meant to say something about it, but forgot it. It was brought to mind a few moments ago when I drew my pledge card for the United Jewish Appeal from the mail.

I shall return it promptly with my contribution. Perhaps, like Eddie's tulips it will help make happiness bloom somewhere in some small place where it is needed!

And while I'm on the subject of tulips, I wonder if everybody has had an opportunity to drink in the beauty of those planted across the front of Dr. Carlton Davies' home on Machell Avenue. I hope they are not gone before this column reaches print for they are lovely to behold!

Working at my desk early Friday morning, I heard a dull thud against the office window. Thinking for a moment that it might be some early rising friend trying to distract me by tossing a clod of earth in my direction, I let the matter pass. Then I thought better of it and went out to investigate. On the ground below the window, fluttering and panting, lay a golden warbler. I picked it up in my hand, then laid it in the cool dew covered grass. I was pretty sure it wouldn't last long, but to protect it from the cats, I laid it in small cardboard box partly filled with grass and attached it to the window-sill. A half hour later when I went to check on it, it had regained its strength and flown away without a moment's hesitation.

A cedar waxwing did not fare so well as two baby rabbits caught on the same day by our black cat, now known affectionately in the neighborhood as "Killer Risley." The name was Myra's idea—not mine. He's a beautiful cat but we hate his guts and I think we would get rid of him but for the ten dollars invested in his "fixing."

All we found of the cedar wax wing were some tail and wing feathers underneath the lilac bush. It was a different story with the rabbits! Monday morning I was awakened by a pathetic squeal outside my bedroom window. I guessed what was up and ran downstairs! "Killer" usually brings his prey to the back porch, it's never a mouse or a rat!

This time it was a quarter grown rabbit, but as soon as he saw me, he picked up the baby and ran. I've thrown the broom at him so many times under similar circumstances that I can't get within ten feet of him unless I hold a food plate. I chased him all over the yard, the rabbit screeching loud enough to awaken the neighbors at that early hour. Not that I cared for them but I did look pretty silly in my pajamas prancing barefooted over the wet grass. It would have been different if I could have caught the cat, but he skirted just out of arm's length with his quarry still in his jaws.

Most of the action was underneath the bedroom window, so it was only natural that after a few discouraged snorts and a couple of unholy words aimed at the cat, Myra should awaken.

She came out the kitchen door clothed in about the same garb worn by all late evening and early morning cat chasers. But her wrath was centered on me. After a few pleasantries about noisy early risers and clumsy husbands in particular, she began coaxing that cat in the most persuasive voice heard since Daniel tamed the lions. There was nothing to it. Killer brought the rabbit right to her hand and proud of his accomplishment caressed her ankles with his agile body and serpentine tail while she examined the rabbit for damage. It wasn't too great.

We put him in a box in the hot house where after a few hours he recuperated sufficiently to be released down the street in Clark Ruch's yard.

But if you think "Killer" was repentant you're wrong. Just at dusk, while Myra was at work at her pansy bed, he proudly brought her another rabbit—same size. He, too, was given refuge and later released.

Now "Killer" sports a bright red collar with two tinkling bells. I hope that from now on he'll let me assume the responsibility of providing the food for the family.

A sad little Davy Crockett ran panting to my side Tuesday morning to inform me of a tragedy. The mother grey squirrel who had amused so many this spring in the Moyer and Booth yards on Lehman Avenue was struck by a station wagon taking other Davy Crocketts to school!

"She crawled to the side of the road," my informant said sadly, but she's dead now." His eyes filled beneath his coontail cap—or was it a squirrel?

As he pointed to where the warm body lay in front of the Moyer terrace, another curious little squirrel poked his quivering nose over the concrete steps and skipped out in the street to nuzzle his crushed companion.

That was too much for Davy Crockett! "He killed him a bar, when he was only three— But he likes his squirrels alive in a tree."

Bob Tales

Local political battles were hotly contested this week and the people did the final choosing. Pete Clark's boys, Wood, Aston and Northrup have got a chance now that they've been wanting for a long time. It remains to be seen if they can do a real, honest and clean job in county politics, or whether things will be in a worse mess than ever. This county can use some politicians with integrity and the desire to serve the public instead of themselves. Of course, they've got to win in November, so look to your laurels boys, the Democrats are breathing down your neck.

Ambrose and Neal, nominees for school directors in Dallas Township, better keep on their toes too 'cause Charlie Rineheimer holds a good deal of favor with township folks and he's a pretty smart lad.

Hedden and MacVeigh, Dallas Borough council nominees, were shoo-ins despite the opposing activities of Sandy McCulloch. Williams and Brobst garnered a goodly number of votes and perhaps, should they win in November, they'll find that the job of councilman is a thankless one. Sterl Williams' nomination is a good example of what good old fashioned door-to-door canvassing can do.

Bill Wright, as a running mate with Hedden and MacVeigh, would have had an easy time of it. Sometimes one has to learn the hard way. Better luck next time Bill.

Good luck, Mrs. Herbert Williams, we were glad to see you get the fine support you did in Kingston Township.

There are about five good sized pine trees in Rave's Nursery and one of them was chosen by a mother Robin in which to build her nest and raise her brood. Bob Rave says that everyone who comes in the yard to buy pine trees always wants the one with the nest in it instead of anyone of the other four trees. Bob says, "Sorry, I can't sell that one yet," and so the customer leaves without a pine tree. Hope Mama Robin does a fast hatching job so Raves won't lose anymore business.

The sign on the wall in Paul Gross's office at Coal-O-Matic Company bears repeating. "Don't say a thing is impossible, the chances are you'll run it, for some darn fool who doesn't know, will come along and do it."

Trying to keep my boy from over-doing it now that he is allowed to walk around, is about as easy as trying to keep a grasshopper from jumping out of your hand.

Auction time is coming around again and the committees are active. There will be some big surprises this year so set aside July 8th and 9th so you can attend. And if you want to serve on any one of the auction committees, just give me a ring and I'll guarantee we can put you to work. It's fun, and you'll meet the nicest people.

We have a headline in The Post this week that reads, "Lake Lions to Round Up Hams." Second-rate actors please do not apply.

Floyd Harris's little Bassett Hound, Queenie, has been bred again. Last time it didn't take so we are all hoping for the best this time. Floyd would rather see a nice litter than be given a free ticket to travel around the world.

Speaking of dogs, be sure to see Jim Oliver's classified ad on page 8, about his Dachshund puppies... it's a classic.

Winner of two free tickets this week to the Himmeler Theater is Charles James, Jackson St., Dallas. Your tickets are at The Dallas Post, prof. Enjoy the show.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of May 18, 1945 Dominick Dettler, veteran of World War I, Dallas, is buried with military honors.

Orange Honor Roll to be dedicated Sunday.

James Oliver returns to Camp Pickett, Va., for further hospitalization for shrapnel wounds received under heavy artillery fire on the Western Front.

Robert Girvan, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Girvan, Lake Street, is reported killed by a direct hit on a dugout in Italy, instead of missing in action as formerly reported.

Heard from in the Outpost: Bruce Zeiser, Pacific; Howard Jackson, Philippines; Carl Carey, Pacific; Theodora Kupstas, California; Ralph Snyder, San Francisco APO; Andrew Kristofek, Richmond.

Miss Jayne Sickler, Orange, becomes the bride of John Switzer, Harding.

From The Issue of May 17, 1935 Trucksville and Shavertown have measles epidemic, 125 cases in entire area.



Babson's Statement Babson Discusses Licking The Parking Nuisance

Babson Park, Mass., May 19—The only solution now known for the parking nuisance is for people to stay at home and use the telephone! In fact, the present increase in auto accidents and the lack of parking space will drive people to greater use of the telephone. Otherwise, congestion will so increase that we will travel "bumper to bumper." When one car stops, then all must stop. The Merchant's Opportunity Every storekeeper should at once install an extra telephone which should be used only for incoming calls. No one in the store, not even the boss, should be allowed to make calls on this extra phone. It should be reserved for "Customers' Calls Only." When customers complain of finding it "busy," then a second such phone should be installed.

Merchants should advertise more and solicit telephone orders more. Many customers now dread going downtown to shop on account of the parking problem and the general congestion. Hence, they stay at home and the merchants lose customers. Buying is being constantly postponed. Therefore, in their advertising, merchants should urge people to use the telephone, stating that special phones exist for incoming calls only.

Importance of Habits The present method of shopping has been the custom for centuries. It has become an instinctive habit which will change only slowly, but the sooner shopkeepers determine to change this habit, the better off all will be. Otherwise, "our downtown retail sidewalks may become as deserted on weekdays as they are now on Sundays.

As they have a virtual monopoly, the telephone companies seem to be little interested in helping shopkeepers in their present dilemma. This criticism is said to apply especially to the big Bell Companies. These are rich and ruled by self-satisfied bureaucracies. These telephone companies claim that they have not phones enough to take care of all the demands. This is nonsense. If they would be willing to buy more telephone equipment from outside manufacturers and develop more efficient installation crews, all demands could be filled.

Avoid Being Killed My appeal for a greater use of the telephone is not solely to help businessmen keep their customers. The telephone can also help us to keep a life. Hubert L. Kerr has recently stated that while only two persons per 100,000 die from polio, yet, in the same ages, 50 young persons per 100,000 are being killed by automobiles. As these figures become recognized, I forecast that people will visit less by automobile and visit more by telephone.

People will remain home more and travel less. Travel by automobile—except for business—may now be near its peak. Even business calls will be made more by telephone and less by automobile. It takes time to change habits; but the present habit of making both personal and business calls by travel may become a thing of the past. All habits can be changed.

What About Television? Television is already taking the

George A. Greenfield, Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company official dies at 46 after a long illness at his home in Shavertown.

Father J. J. O'Leary is heartily welcomed by his parishioners upon his return from Florida.

Thirty contestants in the recent Trade Expansion contest are feted at dinner.

John B. Hildebrand dies in Dallas, aged 83, widely mourned by the community.

Kingston Township graduates forty seniors.

Huntsville Christian Church burns mortgage.

Heavy damage from tent caterpillars is anticipated.

Late frost does no damage.

place of the movies. When television gets over its "teen-age" period of "sowing wild oats" and gets settled down to decent programs, many more families will prefer TV to going out evenings to a movie. When television is hooked up with the telephone so we can see with whom we talk, then automobiles may be used only in emergencies. In fact, the time is coming when most of the better automobiles will carry telephones. These will be used not only in case of car trouble but also for business and social calls. In short, I believe that the telephone industry is headed for a great future with tremendous growth ahead. This will come both from an increase in population and from a much-increased use per capita, especially among the younger generation. The telephone can create greater sales, can save more time, and can protect us from unnecessary accidents and other losses. I also believe that telephone securities are among the safest of all securities which give a good income.

Mrs. Ferguson Entertains For Los Angeles Friend

Mrs. John E. Ferguson, Lawn Avenue, Shavertown, entertained at luncheon on Friday for Mrs. Gladys Thompson Richards, of Los Angeles. Guests were former classmates of Mrs. Richards: Mrs. William Jackson and Mrs. Samuel Lane, Forty Fort; Mrs. Sadie T. Frederick and Mrs. Ralph Tamblin, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Arthur Mayo, Trucksville, and Miss Margaret Ferguson.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

ED SULLIVAN is the latest television personality to head for the theatres. Sullivan will produce and star in a picture to be released by Warner Brothers. It marks another example of the current thinking that what's good for television is good for the movies and vice versa.

Ever since the release of "Dragnet" with Jack Webb, and the "Long, Long Trailer" with Lucille Ball and Desi Arnez of "I Love Lucy" fame, more film companies are anxious to capitalize on television's pre-sold audience. The success of these two indicated that there are many people who are willing to pay to see their favorite TV shows and stars in full-length pictures.

Metro has another Lucy-Desi story already in production. Warner Brothers is not only going to repeat with Jack Webb, but is also preparing features starring Liberace, Eve "Our Miss Brooks" Arden, and "The Lone Ranger," Sheldon Reynolds' successful "Foreign Intrigue" will be a United Artists entry with Robert Mitchum in the lead. Walt Disney is putting three of his TV "Davy Crockett" film sequences together to issue as a feature.

Also being considered for full-length film versions are "Dear Phoebe" with Peter Lawford, "Make Room for Daddy" with Danny Thomas and "Treasure Men in Action."

DAVY CROCKETT, the Walt Disney production, not only set-off the most spectacular recording sales of recent record history, over 4-million disks of THE Ballad having been sold to date, but it has also had a profound influence on one phase of the fur business.

The youngest generation's demand for Davy Crockett hats has been so great that the manufacturer's cost of imitation raccoon has shot from six cents to \$4.00 per pound.

WALLY COX plays the starring role in a romantic comedy "When in France" on the General Electric Theatre, this Sunday, CBS 9:00-9:30 p.m. Wally, whose Mr. Peepers show will be without a sponsor after it closes for the summer, is hoping to divorce himself from his too close identification with the Peepers role. This will be hard for him to do for he has been living the Peepers role both on and off the TV screen. But the show has slipped, for as Cox says himself, "Everybody loves Peepers but nobody watches him."

Now, Wally must emerge as Cox the versatile comedian or slip with Peepers. Besides this guest starring, Cox plans to switch the format on the remaining Peepers shows so that he can do some of the monologue material that brought him to fame, in hopes of luring a new sponsor for the fall.

GOBELUES, the liting theme song of the George Gobel show has been recorded for release on May 21. John Scott Trotter, music director of the show, who composed the theme, says it is "the musical version of George Gobel's walk."

Now, devotees of Lonesome George wishing to master the Gobel

Gait may do so to the proper background music.

PADDY CHAYEFESKY'S newest play "The Catered Affair" will be seen this Sunday on the Goodyear Playhouse, NBC 9:00 p.m. Thelma Ritter, Kathleen Maguire and Pat O'Malley have the leading roles.

Chayefsky, television's most successful writer, figures to make about \$250,000 this year from his television and movie scripts. "Marty" the motion picture based on his TV play which was presented on Goodyear Playhouse in May, 1953, has received the grand prize of the 1955 Cannes International Film Festival.

BOB HOPE will offer a "Cavalcade of Comedy"—film slips showing the highlights of his motion picture career plus a couple of surprise guest stars—on his season's closing show, Tuesday, May 24, NBC 8:00-9:00 p.m.

The film clip will present hilarious excerpts from the 37 feature picturest Hope has made as one of the most successful comedians in the history of the motion picture industry.

Beaumont

The elementary grades will present an entertainment Friday, May 20, at the high school auditorium at eight o'clock. First and second grades will do songs and the rhythm band. Third grade will present a choral recitation. Fourth and Fifth grades will give a geographical play, "Uncle Sam's Contest," the tonette band will play several selections, and there will be accordion and clarinet solos. Grades six, seven, and eight will depict the evolution of song in America with an original play written by the students of those grades and called "America Sings." Three scenes will be used to show these periods in history: Pilgrims, Virginia Colonists, Revolutionary War, War of 1812, Mountain Folks, Cowboys and Indians, Civil War, and Teen Agers. The costumes, dances and songs of each scene will create a "You Are There" atmosphere. Admissions will be fifty and twenty-five cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Goodwin and family spent last weekend at Wilmington, Del., with the Carter Palmer family.

Mrs. Alva Taylor has returned from the General Hospital where she was a surgical patient.

It's a girl for the Robert Condons at the General Hospital May 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hilbert were with the Charles Jewetts at New Castle, Del., last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pilger, Sr., enjoyed the past weekend with their sons and daughter who live at Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Mary Downs has returned to her home after spending the winter at Nyrstovon with Mrs. Charles Bigelow and son.

Mrs. John Smith and daughter Debbie of Harboro, Pa., spent some time with the C. W. Smiths recently.

The Mother and Daughter Tea sponsored by the Lend-A-Hand Club was well attended last Thursday night at the high school. An interesting program, enjoyable prizes, and delicious refreshments made the event worthwhile.

WAC Rita MacMillan Wilson stationed at Valley Forge Hospital was on leave recently at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David MacMillan.

Advertisement for The Second National Bank of Wilkes-Barre, featuring stacks of money and the bank's logo.