

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: \$3.50 a year; \$2.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$4.00 a year; \$2.50 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 15¢.

Single copies, at a rate of 10¢ each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Berts Drug Store, Dixon's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy Store, Gosart's Market, 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—Davis 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 84¢ 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.

Editorially Speaking: The Same Iron Fist

Someone recently said, in effect, that Stalin died just in time to keep from being purged.

That was a wise-crack, of course, but it does illustrate the incredible change in the expressed attitude of Russia's rulers—a change that stunned and confused the whole world when Khrushchev laid down the new line at the 20th Communist party congress.

As chief of the party, Khrushchev is generally considered the No. 1 man in the Kremlin. Going by his speech, nothing is too bad to say about the dead Stalin. Stalin was described, at great length and in grim detail, as a maniac, a murderer, a traitor, a coward, and a tyrant. Among his crimes, according to Khrushchev, was the torture of children. And Khrushchev went even farther than the most zealous anti-communists in tearing down Stalin's reputation. He said that Stalin obstructed the war effort, a school globe of the world, without even knowing what a proper map was. By contrast, Winston Churchill has stated that Stalin, for all of his sins, had a remarkable grasp of military and related affairs.

This, it should be remembered, is the same Khrushchev who, on the occasion of Stalin's birthday in 1949, said: "All the peoples of our country put exceptional warmth and filial love into their words when they call the great Stalin their own dear father, great leader, and brilliant teacher."

With Khrushchev's late speech, came action. Busts and pictures of Stalin, which were everywhere in Russia, swiftly disappeared. His tomb, where he lies embalmed beside Lenin, was closed to visitors. And the shock to the Russian people must have been of almost unbelievable severity. It is reported that in Georgia, Stalin's birthplace, there were riots that had to be subdued by police and soldiers.

What is the reason for this unbelievable about-face? There are a number. One set has to do with internal policy. Discontent of Russians with their lot can now be blamed on Stalin, and the promise of better days to come, under an enlightened leadership, held out. Also, by denouncing one-man rule, the new leaders may hope to persuade the populace that a day of a more representative and understanding type of government has dawned.

The other set of reasons is far more important and far more ominous to the West. There is no doubt that the new leaders intend to present themselves to the world, and particularly the neutralist nations, as men of reason, who want international peace and friendship, and are bent on outlawing war. There is also no doubt that this interpretation is making headway.

To American eyes, the Russian gesture seems totally phony. As Norman Thomas has put it, the new men in the Kremlin "have yielded no power. . . . The last Communist congress was the same old rubber stamp for them as it had been for Stalin." But Russia's successes in the field of propaganda and diplomacy are forcing a reconsideration of U. S. and allied policy. The new soft glove covers the old iron fist—as Mr. Dulles and other responsible men are fully aware.

Only Yesterday . . .

Ten and Twenty Years Ago in The Dallas Post

From the Issue of April 12, 1946 Herbert Lohmann, watcher at the fire tower on Chestnut Ridge, reports seeing only seven fires this spring, most of them on the far side of the river and not in his territory. The blaze on Luzerne Mountain was the only one of any consequence.

Dallas Township High School PTA plans a memorial fence for the athletic field. Mrs. Arthur Newman will be in charge of the drive for funds. Kingston Township teachers meet with the school board to discuss possibility of salary increases amounting to \$540 annually.

Physical examinations, required now by law in all schools, are well under way in Back Mountain schools.

The school in Orange is closed on account of the mumps.

Joe Polack, 10, yanks out the cord of his bedside radio, and is burned by the current. Finally manages to let go.

Daffodils are in bloom at Clyde Lapp's.

Caddy LaBar will be president of a baseball league for boys of fourteen or under, sponsored by Ki-

wanis. News of service men: Bernard Siperko is discharged. Carl Carey calls his family from Hawaii. James Fink is upped from private to private first class. Albert J. Cadwalader, Jr., is stationed in Northern China. Calvin H. Ferrell wins the bronze star. James Lurba, Hawaii, has a visit from his wife, the former Louise Space.

Helen Lyons, Baltimore, becomes the bride of Paul Jones, formerly of Dallas.

Nancy Nicol heads the Dallas Junior Womens Club.

Deaths: Mrs. Jasper Swingle, of Shavertown, aged 86; Mrs. George Garinger Johnson City.

From the Issue of April 10, 1936 Rufus Shaver, Fernbrook, and Herbert Lehr, Carverton, fall from a scaffold at Shavertown Grade School while painting the ceiling.

The twenty-foot fall resulted in minor injuries only, and both men returned to work the following day.

Water consumers hope for news on the water rates, the 150-day postponement conceded by Dallas Water Company being about half

Roger Babson Says:

Babson Discusses Automatic Factories

We see much in the news today regarding "Automation," which is the scientific name for automatic factories. I want all investors to know how I feel regarding such developments.

Changes Will Come Slowly

The automatic factory is coming, but will come slowly, for several reasons: (1) It awaits more consolidations. (2) It requires large capital expenditure. (3) It applies only to standard goods which can be used in great quantities, and cannot now be used for a product which has various styles and sizes. The oil industry uses automation successfully; but the baking, candy, textile, and many other industries could also do so if they could raise the capital and secure the volume necessary for a profitable change-over.

Investors should realize that it is foolish to invest in obsolete concerns. Many corporations listed on the N. Y. Stock Exchange are now earning good money, but have obsolete plants. They could not stand up, in competition, with this new automatic development. The sooner these stocks are sold, the better. Please, however, do not write me for the names of these companies. Your investment advisor or local bank should be able to give you this information. I believe that investors have much more to fear from automation than has labor.

Reasons For Automation

Automation is absolutely necessary if we are to continue to raise the American standard of living. It is also necessary for our national security. A recent article in LIFE magazine, March 5, 1956, shows how the Russians are educating their youth for automation. Most important of all, the automatic factory is in the best interest of all groups—customers, suppliers, share owners, the public, and employees.

Although labor leaders have not openly opposed automation, they are using it in an appeal for shorter hours and higher wages. Temporarily, when a factory changes over to automatic operation, it will throw some people out of employment, but the most intelligent workers will still be needed to watch the machines and keep them in order. In other words, the automatic factory will upgrade labor and encourage efficiency and quality.

... Safety Valve ...

BOB TALES IN ERROR

Mr. Howard Risley, Editor The Dallas Post Dallas, Pa.

Dear Howard:

In fairness to everyone concerned I shall appreciate your publishing this letter in your Safety Valve.

I wish to take exception to and point out some erroneous charges and statements appearing in "Bob Tales" last week relative to the Trumpeter Swan which was so wantonly killed at Huntsville reservoir. As an active sportsman, vitally interested in the protection and intelligent conservation of our wildlife, I, too, sincerely deplore this outrageous and malicious deed. I further agree that the punishment meted out to this miscreant does not seem adequate to the crime. However, the amount of fine imposed for a particular infraction of the Game Laws is mandated by the Legislature and cannot be changed by anyone but the Legislature. In this instance a \$10.00 fine is mandated for the killing of any protected bird, whether it be a Robin or a Trumpeter Swan. Had this been a Game Bird, such as a Ringneck Pheasant, Grouse, etc., killed out of season, a \$25.00 fine could have been imposed. It doesn't seem right, but that is the law.

The fallacy in this article which disturbs me the most however is the statement made therein which reads as follows: "But worse than this unlawful act was the resultant penalty handed down by some stupid magistrate who's supposed to enforce the laws of the State."

Please advise Bob for me that his article proves beyond question that "stupidity" as such is not an attribute peculiar to magistrates alone. Webster defines and states that the word "stupid" implies a benumbed or dazed state of mind that may be congenital or temporary; crass, a grossness that makes the mind incapable of analysis, evaluation etc. . . . In my humble opinion one of the first prerequisites to writing an intelligent newspaper article is to get all the facts in a particular situation before starting to write a story. Had Bob done this and then fairly analyzed and fully evaluated the facts obtained I doubt if he would have gone.

Jean Ross is editor-in-chief of the Chesbrook Seminary year book.

Deaths: Andrew Kocher, Ruggles; Edward Galloway formerly of Ruggles; Rev. Lloyd Karschner, 77, Meeker; George Russ, 48, Fernbrook.

Jané Keener, Huntsville, is wed to Malvin Wagner, Cowen City.

Mrs. Ralph Eipper heads Dr. Henry M. Laing fire auxiliary.

Ruth Kintz, Dallas, wins the Golden Eagle, Girl Scout honor.

Robert Fleming, Dallas Borough High School junior, champion of Luzerne County school orators, will compete at Bloomsburg.

Automation Encourages New Industries

Many present women workers should return to their homes and devote their time to bringing up their families. Many of the young men workers should go back to school and become more efficient. More of the older workers should be retired under proper pensions. These and other changes should take up any slack in the labor market. Automation as a part of our national security program may result in increasing "piece-work wages" and killing any idea of the CIO that all employees in a department should have the same wage.

There is a little company in Washington known as INVENTION, INC. It studies new inventions by keeping three full-time experts in the Patent Office reading new patents. This company keeps manufacturers informed as to new machines which may compete with their present machinery. I am astonished at the new developments now on drawing boards and in test tubes. Looking back over the past fifty years, we have seen great new industries — such as automobiles, electrical appliances, radio and television—being born and prospering. These Patent Office studies indicate that the next fifty years will see even greater changes and more new industries. These should bring a greater opportunity for labor in the years ahead.

The Cost of Food

Efficient employees have nothing to fear from automation. The inefficient, as my friend H. L. Pratt teaches, should go back to school and learn how to become efficient. This especially applies to those in the food industry. During the past few years, the cost of our food has increased unnecessarily, notwithstanding the good work done by the supermarkets.

In 1949, the average reader paid about \$950 a year to his favorite supermarket. Since then, these same purchases have increased in price about 11%. The farmer has constantly been getting less during this period and the supermarkets have been benefiting from "self-service." The increased cost must be due to certain services rendered between the time the farmer sells the food and the time you buy it at the supermarket. It looks to me as if the food business is in immediate serious need of automation.

made such asinine statements as he did. It was written in exactly the style of the typical crusading, righteously indignant newspaperman, but let us momentarily analyze the exact facts. In the first place, no Magistrate was involved in any way, at any time, in any part of this prosecution.

Under the laws of this Commonwealth as administered by the Pennsylvania Game Commission, a Game Law violator in a summary offense (which the instant case was) may elect at his discretion to plead guilty to the charge on the spot, by signing an "Acknowledgement of Guilt" and paying the fine as mandated by law, to the Game Protector making the arrest, thereby obviating the necessity of a hearing before a Magistrate, Alderman or Justice of the Peace. He is advised fully of his rights in the matter by the Game Protector before making his decision.

For Bob's information I quote herewith Article 12 Section 1203 of the Pennsylvania Game Laws which reads as follows:

"Acknowledgement of Guilt. — Any person charged with violating any provisions of this act, other than those designated as a misdemeanor or a felony, may sign an acknowledgment of the offense committed, either before or after the beginning of suit, and pay to any duly appointed and commissioned game protector, or deputy game protector, the fine provided by this act, together with costs accruing to that date, and surrender to the Commonwealth any bird or animal or part thereof, or any article, implement, device or equipment the use of which is expressly forbidden by this act, unlawfully taken or possessed. Such person shall receive a printed receipt therefor, which shall bear the imprint of the seal of the commission and the signature of its executive director which shall be evidence of full satisfaction of the offense committed in this act."

Please advise Bob that the above Article and Section was invoked in the instant case. The defendant was apprehended at his home by District Game Protector John Behel, where he signed an "Acknowledgement of Guilt" and paid to Game Protector Behel the mandated fine of \$10.00 for shooting and killing a protected bird. In all fairness to the Game Protector let me emphasize that these men are strictly Law Enforcement Officers. The duly elected members of the Legislature enact the laws and set the amount of various fines which must then be enforced by the various Law Enforcement Bodies. The Game Protectors cannot arbitrarily increase or decrease a set fine regardless of how much they personally would like to do so. They must be guided by the Pennsylvania Game Laws. As for the revocation of hunting privileges, this they can recommend to the Executive Director of

Bob Tales

By "BOB"

One of the unfortunate situations in this Back Mountain area is the lack of good secretaries. Most of them with any training or experience leave this area for places where they feel there is more money to be had. But, if there are any good secretaries reading this column, please take heed of this . . . there are some fine secretarial jobs in the Back Mountain. Suppose you make \$5 or \$10 less a week here than you would make in Washington or Philadelphia . . . wouldn't you still be better off living where expenses are less and where your family and friends are? Let me know, by letter, what your qualifications are and I'll try to get you a good job . . . right here in the Back Mountain.

When they had life boat drill on the liner that took Grace Kelly to join her prince charming there were many more waiting at Grace's station than one life boat could possibly accommodate. Can't blame 'em though, I guess the boys figured if there was a chance to be shipwrecked it would be swell to be on an island with beautiful Gracie.

I've got a hot news flash for you! Unless something goes wrong we are going to have a brand new sports car for the Library Auction. And what a honey it is . . . a new, 1956 Austin-Healey that is coming from England on a boat that docks April 17th. And guess what? It's a dazzling white model with the most fiery red leather seats and upholstery. Soon as Dan Meeker, our local sports car dealer, gets it from New York and shines it up we'll give you a look at it . . . it will knock your eye out. Just right to sport around with that lovely dish you call your wife, or your girl friend, as the case may be. So save your pennies boys . . . every one's going to have a chance at this one.

Got quite a chuckle down at Gavy's on Wednesday afternoon when a charming young housewife came in to do her shopping. She served herself from many different departments and put everything on the counter, looked them over carefully and then said, "I'll have a quit now, that's all I can find that's 'instant'." Ah, for the good old days when women slaved for hours over a hot stove.

I've got a job for the auction that some of you folks particularly you good salesmen, can help me with. I have charge of Stunts and Promotions designed to attract folks from far and wide to this Tenth Annual Auction. If you'll give me your suggestions I'll be happy to give you the credit for originating the idea. Who knows, it may help you get in solid with your boss if he knows you've come up with a good idea for a good cause.

To those who have recently taken me to task for things I write that you don't like, I can only say that I heartily approve of your right to disagree with me and I respect your opinion. On the other hand I must fall back on the words of my old friend Benjamin Franklin, who said, "If all Printers were determined not to print anything till they were sure it would offend nobody, there would be very little printed."

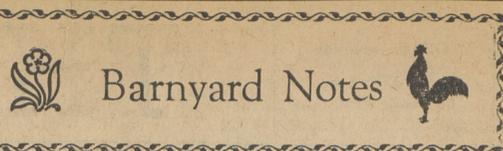
The power of the press is amazing. Last week I wrote the little article about the Cinderella in reverse who had walked out of the Globe Store with two shoes that didn't match. Well we smoked out the mystery woman . . . Mrs. Paul Nulton of Beaumont. Seems she had purchased the shoes quite some time ago for her grandson and she was going to give them to him for a special occasion so she hadn't unwrapped the package. Upon reading Bob Tales last week she thought she might be the one and, sure 'nough, when she opened the package there were the two mistakes. She was glad to know of the error and is planning to get it straightened out right soon.

To those of you who have been thinking about taking a chance on something that you think would improve your position in life, let me remind you to consider the turtle. He makes progress only when he sticks his neck out.

Winner this week of two free tickets to the Himmler Theater is Mrs. Harold Miller, Overbrook Road, Trucksville R. D. Come into The Dallas Post and get your tickets. Mrs. Miller and enjoy a good show.

The Game Commission. On the back of the "Acknowledgement of Guilt" signed by this defendant was imprinted the following statement: "You are hereby notified that the penalty paid may not be full satisfaction for the offense committed. The Commission may in addition revoke any hunter's license and deny the privilege to hunt or trap anywhere in this Commonwealth."

I should further like to point out that in view of the meager penalty mandated by law in the instant case that further prosecution of this individual may be possible and should be pursued. If the land on which he was trespassing was properly posted with "No Trespassing" signs he is liable to prosecution under Section 954 of the Act of June 24, 1939, P.L. 872 "The Penal (Continued on Page Seven)



Barnyard Notes

Egg production is up in the henhouse. Bess Klimetob and Iona Holcomb reminded me that vinegar in the drinking water would prevent the hens from eating their own eggs. They further suggested I place strips of finely cut newspapers in the nests and in the litter.

Beula Winters, Dallas RD 1, wrote "Saw your question in Barnyard Notes asking how to keep hens from eating their eggs. I had the same experience and put a pound of lard where they could eat what they wanted. They soon cleaned it up and never ate eggs again."

Ruth Merrill, science instructor at Meyers High School, called to suggest another remedy. Carefully open one end of an egg, doing as little damage as possible to the shell. Remove the contents and mix them with ammonia. Replace contents and put the treated egg back in the nest. Any hen that attempts to digest that mixture will never touch eggs again.

I tried the vinegar treatment for a couple of days and observed the hens just long enough to see one of them eating an egg. I put her in prison with another suspect and now egg production has gone up to eighteen a day.

Because of that piece of good luck I haven't had an opportunity to try out the other two suggestions.

But John Tibus has suggested a fourth remedy which he says is sure fire. Chop off the heads of the two prisoners. Trouble is, nobody here will give the order.

Helen Booth, home from the South, told me that she ran across a shaving mug in the Rose Marie Antique Shop in Savannah that bore the august name M. Howard Risley. Can't be that it belonged to any relative of mine. I have only one male relative who bears the name. Once, however, I ran across a Howard Risley in the Atlantic City phone book. I called him up and asked him how he got the name. Said he guessed his grandmother found it in the Bible. My grandmother gave me my name, too, but she didn't find it in the Bible.

SIX MISTAKES OF MAN

The Roman philosopher and statesman, Cicero, said it 2,000 years ago, and it's still true today. The "six mistakes of man" are:

- 1. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others. 2. The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected. 3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we cannot accomplish it. 4. Refusing to set aside trivial preferences. 5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind, and not acquiring the habit of reading and study. 6. Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.

WILD MORNING GLORIES

Once in a wind-whirl, sunburned land Where long rough hills come crawling down, Crowding the little valley hard With buttes like paws, rock clawed and brown, One great split boulder in the sand Made spots of shade where wild vines grew, All hung with swinging bell of bloom— In sunset colors pink and blue— Small morning glory vines that clung Back in the rock-drifts dim and cool— And two ranch children all through May Were tardy every day at school.

—Sharlot H. Hall

From Pillar To Post . . .

by Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks

Hawaiian Hula dancers performing the "Round the Island" step in a snowstorm is something new and different, and strictly coincidental. Dallas Drive-In Theatre did not plan it that way. Saturday night's unseasonable spring snowstorm took the management as much by surprise as it did everybody else in the area.

It isn't the first cost, it's the upkeep. Viewing a film through a snowstorm means idling the motor, A, to keep from freezing to death, B, to keep the windshield wipers in action.

Tom and I figure we used enough gas to make a round trip to Tunkhannock, over and above the admission fee.

While the windshield wipers clicked rhythmically, laboring under the load of wet snow, the hula dancers in "The Lieutenant Wore Skirts," performed their gyrations in a veil of soft white flakes. The beam of light from the projector room showed an increasing blizzard, and the ground whitened where it had been melting half an hour earlier.

Half a dozen cars, shrouded in white, crept into the parking stalls, and chilly arms reached through the windows to retrieve the sound units. Clamped to the rear vision mirror, the unit dripped clamantly on the floor, punctuated by sounds of revelry from a tropic isle.

Tom twisted around in his seat. "Somebody else as crazy as we are," he announced smugly as each car coasted to a stop.

There had been a discussion about movies before we set out at 7 p.m. It was raining a little, and there was an occasional flake of white. But this late in the spring, we assured each other, it couldn't really snow. On the way up the hill past the Township school, we were proved wrong.

But it couldn't last. It was just a flurry. Pulling into the driveway flanking the ticket booth, we inquired. How about this snow, would it interfere with the picture?

There was an eloquent shrug. The Drive-In Theatre was stuck with the production, whether it snowed or not. It had been advertised.

By the time the last hula dancer had shimmed her way across the snowy screen, and the final fade-out of the lieutenant in the major's arms, to the tune of Rockaby-Baby, had melted into the white night, the roads were blocked with snow that was trying hard to be slush and not quite succeeding.

Sunday morning showed a white expanse where the night before there had been purple and yellow and white and striped crouches.

A large cat and two kittens, outraged by the climate, crawled out from under the garage, plunged through the drifts, and shook their paws daintily on the flagstone floor. They stated that for their money, this was no April onion snow, but a genuine blizzard.

Tom and I postponed the spring raking of the yard. It looked like a good time to sand down another bedroom floor, and roller a coat of white paint on the ceiling.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

MARCO POLO, a 90-minute spectacular, starring Alfred Drake and Doretta Morrow will be presented on Saturday, April 14 by Max Leibman.

Exotic dancer Beatrice Kraft and the young actor Jerome Kilty will be the two other featured members of the cast. The musical score is based on the works of the composer Rimsky-Korsakov. Drake, Miss Morrow and Miss Kraft appeared together in the Broadway musical "Kismet."

Alfred Drake is a native of New York City and a graduate of Brooklyn College. He almost became an English teacher—but made the stage

his career after his first role, with the production "White Horse Inn," in which he sang in the chorus.

Doretta Morrow was born in New York City, of Italian parentage. She went to Italy as a young child. She returned to the United States in her late teens to study English and singing.

ART CARNEY was added to the list of television personalities who will take part in NBC-TV's "Salute to Baseball." Carney best known for his role as sewer worker Ed Norton in "The Honeymooners" will play "Lefty, the Pitcher" in a comedy interview with sportscaster Red Barber.

Other TV stars who will join with numerous Major League players in the "Salute to Baseball" include Dave Garraway, to be seen in a pantomime version of "Casey at the Bat"; Eddie Fisher Gertrude Berg, Roy Rogers, Art Linkletter and others.

ART LINKLETTER has quite a sport's record. While attending San Diego State Art played center and captained two championship basketball teams. (Continued on Page Seven)