I've got a 2 to 1 bet that the Re-

publicans are going to triumph in

November so I'm counting on all

you good voters to get out and help

The outdoor patios and the bar-

beque pits are getting a big play

now as the season wanes. Every-

one is trying to drain the last en-

joyment they can from the remain-

Cincinnati is coming strong and

could finish with a rush to top the

tip-toeing through the backyard . .

that's the beginning of the end.

bound to come out on top. Just

benefit of businesses in this area.

It's time we got together, discussed

of these United States to start with,

and, with the right kind of enthus-

bandwagon of progress.

charter member.

neck in hot water.

for your tickets.

Looking at

With GEORGE A. and

EDITH ANN BURKE

QUIZ NITE - All the big league

give-away quiz shows are crowding

into one night. Tuesday will be quiz

million dollars given away on these

"\$64,000 Question" at 10 p.m., fol-

three shows total up to \$414,000.

There is still another quizzer at

Trust Your Wife," but the winning

sum, since the top prize had been

FRANK PARKER will be compet-

Parker will be guest star. Monday

"NBC Bandstand" (Radio, 10 a.m.-

12 noon, EDT; TV, 10:30-11 a.m.)

(Continued on Page 7)

ing with his old boss, Arthur God-

\$100 a week for life

arrangements.

me win the bet.

ing warm evenings.

National League this year.

fight off Jack-the-Ripper.

### 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 Dixon's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy 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

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¢

Classified rates 4¢ per word. Minimum charge 75c. 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.

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Editor and Publisher—HOWARD W. RISLEY
Associate Editors—MYRA ZEISER RISLEY, MRS. T. M. B. HICKS
Advertising Manager—ROBERT F. BACHMAN
Photographer—JAMES KOZEMCHAK

# Editorially Speaking:

### Who Takes Delight In Life

Because it is one of the finest things that has come to our attention during our lifetime, we have removed the editorial formerly scheduled for this space, and reproduce here in full a message addressed to peoples of all faiths by those of Jewish persuasion and specifically by the Congregation of Temple Israel, Wilkes-Barre, at the beginning of Yom Kippur, the most solemn of all religious holidays of the Jewish calendar. It appeared as a full page over the signatures of outstanding Wyoming Valley Jews in yesterday's Wilkes-Barre Record. —The Editor

A human life is like a single letter in the alphabet. It can be meaningless. Or it can be part of a great

And we do not want to be meaningless. How, then, do we find meaning?

We look, for example, at such things as power, at money, at the great and special talents of the artist, the scientist, the statesman.

And always (no matter who we are) we see someone who has more power, more money, more talent than we

Do we then say: "His life has more meaning than

mine. If we do, we have made a familiar mistake.

We have forgotten the profound democracy of Creation: that the deepest delights and the most enduring meanings of life come from the things all of us are given, not from what just a few are given.

For all of us are given these things:

1. WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN OURSELVES . . . we've been given life: the edifice of our body and mind, senses and spirit. No two of us are alike, yet each of us has the

power to raise himself in the image of God. 2. WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN POWER TO LOVE . . . the gift of sharing ourselves with others, of belonging to them, of living on in them, the ability to love and receive love.

3. WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN POWER TO SERVE . . .

the strength to be great enough to seek out the needs of others without seeking reward, to experience the delight which comes from the act of service itself.

Let us be more specific.

The gift of living . . . Have you ever discovered the wonder of the sky or rhythm of your heart? Have you ever seen night pass into day, a smile change a face?

The gift of love . . . Has a child ever slipped his hand into yours just because he wanted to walk beside you? The gift of service . . . Have you ever been fortunate enough to find tears in your eyes because someone said "Thank you" for something you wanted to give him?

WHY DO THESE THINGS DELIGHT US SO? They are endless . . . These delights are creative, each generating further delight for your days and years. Material pleasures consume themselves. These gifts of the spirit renew themselves. It is the paradox of the quest for meaning in life: a vessel which, the more you fill it with

beauty, love and service, the larger it becomes. They enlarge us . . . In the very process of giving ourselves to these delights, we grow, we change, become more sensitive, more alive. To enjoy beauty or to understand a wise word makes you only more aware of beauty and wisdom still to come.

They unite us . . . Power, money or even our talents, when used as ends in themselves, separate us from others. And what divides us ultimately fails us. But beauty, love and service bring us closer to others. They unite us with ourselves and with the world.

These delights are the birthright of each of us, our birthright and our inheritance. They are so close to us that often we look right past them. And often we seek them where they are not. Yet they wait for us to claim them; to take possession of the gifts of life.

They are given freely. And we are always free to

reach for them.

And when we do, we find the way to meaning in our lives . . . and to oneness with God who endowed all men

with these gifts which endure forever. REMEMBER US UNTO LIFE, O KING WHO TAKES DELIGHT IN LIFE, AND INSCRIBE US IN THE BOOK OF LIFE FOR THY SAKE, O LIVING GOD"\*

\* From a Hebrew prayer recited during the 10 days of Penitence, from Rosh Hashanah to Yom Kippur

### ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of Sept. 6, 1946

Sixty men are working on excavation and filling operations for

the projected Natona plant. Shortage of doors and pipe delays opening of College Misericordia, the two new dormitories, not yet completed, being necessary to take care

of the enlarged enrollment. Michael Stark is appointed principal of Lehman High School, succeeding Clarence Boston. Two teachers are still needed on the faculty, for social studies and mathematics. Beaumont takes the first play-off game from Dallas, 6 to 4. The second game of the series will be played Sunday on Dallas Township field. W. B. Jeter, First National Bank president, has a narrow squeak windshield on Wyoming Avenue, Forty Fort.

Dallas Water Company installs a new fire hydrant on lower Main

Mrs. Rose S. Farver, Broadway, succumbs to a heart attack

Parrish family gathers for annual Widespread tomato blight closes many canneries in Pennsylvania.

Fifty percent of the crop is threat-Jap beetles are on the increase in Pennsylvania, with only three

counties, Erie, Mercer and Crawford, uninfected. Carl Derhammer, Beaumont, es-

From The Issue of Sept. 4, 1936

Close battle between wet and dry forces is expected in the coming election with local option an issue. WCTU has already circulated petitions against sale of liquor.

Borough Council has launched its if they go under it hurts you too ... one to date on bass. annual campaign against weeds, and the entire area. though it is anybody's bet whether frost or the scythe will get them

James Anderson, Trucksville, dies

Richard Williams, 14, bored by the first day of school, yawns widely at assembly at Dallas Township school, and dislocates his jaw.

Two local swimmers, Irving Roe, Jr. and Elwood Davis, take second place with their team of three in the President's Cup Race in Washington. Outstanding teams from the east were entered, with Akron, Ohio, and Lennoxhill, New York, favored for first and second place.

Harveys Lake policemen Fred Swanson and Thomas Kierle, discover a burning car in the garage basement of the Shapiro cottage, and avert a home blaze.

There are no changes on the Lehman faculty, says J. Austin Snyder, supervising principal.

their announced goal of \$700 in the current drive for maintenance

4-H Sweet Corn Clubs of Lehman and Carverton are entertained by Wilkes-Barre Kiwanis Club.

John Rowlands, Trucksville, former Grand Opera singer in European centers, is enthusiastic about talent he is discovering in the Back Mountain among his pupils.

Mrs. Earlamond Wright, Harveys Lake, weds Peter Eckerd, of Dallas. John Mericle, Dallas, marks his 83d birthday.

## When You Retire...

ROBERT PETERSON

"Stay on Your Feet," Older People Urged

"A MAN ON HIS FEET is worth two on their seats!" declared Dr. E. L. Bortz, past president of the American Medical Association. He was addressing a recent conference on aging at the University of Mich-

Dr. Bortz and other geriatricians who specialize in treating senior citizens find that moderate exercises aimed at getting patients back on their feet can revitalize many older patients who are now bed-ridden.

IT IS SOMETIMES TEMPTING for older people who have suffered accidents and injuries to lie in bed long past the time when they could be getting up. It is also tempting for others to let them lie there. frey, on both radio and television This can be fatal. Rest in bed is a for the first time, during the week good thing but unless it is offset by of September 10 and 17. regular exercise it can have a serious deteriorating effect on the body. Among the ailments apt to accrue are joint stiffening, impaired ness, and muscular atrophy.

EVEN NURSING HOMES, once McKinley, which will be playing notorious for letting patients vege- many of the late maestro's famous curiosity." tate until they passed on, are awakening to the importance of mild

exercise in the care of the elderly. frey for seven years. "This may I'll never forget my first visit to seem like a long time," says Parker, a nursing home some twenty years ago. I went there to call on an it's only a brief interlude elderly gentleman, a friend of my grandfather, whose case seemed it. He started out as a radio star

utterly hopeless. Today, happily, in the mid-Twenties, became a (Continued on Page 7)

Bob Tales

This column is made up of material taken from contacts with the Pennsylvania Fish & Game Commission and comments of the writer of this article. All news of hunting and fishing interest will be welcome and full credit will be given to persons sending in this type of information. Write to Huntin' & Fishin', c/o Dallas Post, Dallas, Penna., or phone either of our two numbers, 4-5656 and

Sometimes we question whether our big watchdog is an asset or not. Hi Lites On Local "Sports" . . . More times than not, when her Stanley Hoyt and nephew Jimmy hackles rise and she begins to growl Hoyt of Kunkle got their limits of and bark and make our hair stand trout while fly fishing at Bowmans on end, it's only a bunny rabbit

Creek last Saturday.

Bill Belles of Beaumont brought and we sit there all prepared to back a nice catch of black bass from Devil's Lake in Canada this week.

One of the most needed groups George Kostenbauder, Todd Marin this Back Mountain area is a tin, Earl McCarty and son Billy when a .22 rifle bullet smashes his Businessmen's Organization and yet, have been taking some nice Rainas many times as it has been attempted, it has failed. Why? Be- Although the men were fishing deep cause there is an age-old animosity with bait, they say that the Rainbuilt up that seems impossible to bows are also taking flies.

overcome. Shavertown feels it's Bob Bachman and son Sumner more important than Trucksville were observed motorboating on and vice versa, and Dallas feels it's Harveys Lake last Saturday aftermore important than either of the noon. Bob is author of the Bob other two. You'll hear local busi- Tales column in this paper.

ness men give lip service to their Charles Taylor, Clayton Whitebeliefs in such an organization but, night and Dick Messerschmitt spent as has happened in the past, when last weekend fishing at Spring Lake. \$2.00 annual dues is mentioned They are all residents of Nescopeck and have consistently taken large A good, solid working group of stringers of big bluegills from this local business folks striving toward lake, which is also noted for its the enhancement of business in this big largemouth bass. region could do wonders. You read George Hayner, Arnold Taylor,

capes injury when his logging truck of towns, even smaller than ours, and Pete Masonis visited their cabin upsets in a ditch near the old Goss which have pulled themselves up at Forkston last weekend. They are by their own bootstraps. It can be making ready for the hunting seasdone here. Sure, I know some of on which will soon be here. you are doing very well, but there River Fishing Improving . . .

are others who are hanging on the Willard Vanderpool, Spring Lake ropes which a good businessmen's R. D. 3, reports that bass and wallorganization could help. You shut eye fishing is improving in the river your eyes to the fact that some are in that area. Willard says that the failing in business not realizing that "Pesky Perch" lure has been a good

ATTENTION FISHERMEN! An area that pulls together for Fish Commission Further

the betterment of its populace is Liberalizes 1957 Season . . think of the many municipal date, The Pennsylvania Fish Com-Following a pattern it has laid to changes that could be made for the mission is further liberalizing fishing regulations for next year. Stanley Smith, Commission President, anour mutuaal problems and made nounces the most noted changes in this the best d - - - place to live, the regulations to be effective Januto work and to do business of any ary 1, are made on warm water small area in the country. Certain- fishes, on which a year round seasly there's no more beautiful section on has been declared for all species except largemouth and smallmouth bass.

iasm, channeled through a strong The 1957 season for bass will businessmen's group, we could have open January 1, and will close on people clamoring to get on our March 14. It will reopen June 15 and extend through March 14, 1958. Who has the initiative to insti- Though the creel limit of six (6) gate the Back Mountain Build-up remains, the size limit has been Program? Is there a man in this removed.

area big enough to get the ball roll- Size and creel limit changes for ing and join us all together in a the other warm water species are mutual pact of understanding? Na- as follows: Walleyes, creel limit of Faith Hoover, Dallas RD 4, and tions are doing it, why can't our six (6) per day except when caught Evelyn Whipp, Dallas, are featured various communities do it? Call it through the ice when the daily limit with pictures in the baby contest this week.

a Chamber of Commerce or what the daily inflict the dail Dr. Henry M. Laing firemen top sorely in need of a real, honest-to- creel limit of six (6) remains but goodness group like this. You start the size limit has been reduced to it and you can count on me as a 12 inches; Northern Pike, daily creel limit of six (6), the minimum size Keep smiling . . . even a tea- reduced to 12 inches; Muskellunge, kettle sings, though it's up to its size and creel limits remain the same as at present—two per day,

Winner this week of two free not less than 24 inches long. tickets to the Himmler Theater is In keeping with present ice fish-Mrs. Carl Hoffman, Trucksville R. ing regulations, which to alter will D. No. 1. Stop at the Dallas Post require an act of legislature, all fishing thru the ice except with tipups for pickerel and perch may only be done with rod and reel and lines as presently prescribed. Regulations on fishing with tip-ups for pickerel and perch also remain the same for the same reason.

The season opening for trout will remain the traditional April 15, with the closing date set for Labor Day, September 2, 1957.

Other minor changes will see the daily limit of tadpoles and frogs up to twenty-five (25). Chubs, regardless of size, are now classified as bait fish.

nite on TV, with nearly a half Humor Department . . .

"There's Jones; he's so fond of shows. At 8 p.m., comes the "Big fishing he seems to have fishing on Surprise" with its \$100,000 then the brain." "Fishing tackle, you mean; I've lowed by 'Break the Bank" at 10:30 often seen him when his brain was

with \$250,000 for the taking. These reeling." Bill-"Don't worry; there's plenty 10:30, the Edgar Bergen "Do You of good fish in this lake."

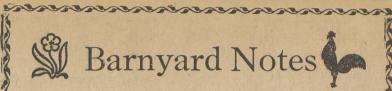
Jim-"Yes, and I'm the guy that can't be pinned down to an absolute | left them there." Curiosity Catches a Fox . . .

A farmer in Pike County reported

the loss of 20 muskovy ducks this summer. Game Protector John Lohmann says, "I taught him to set traps and he caught 5 raccoons, one porcupine and 2 oppossums—and he through Friday of both weeks, on still lost ducks. Then I made a fox set for him. The next morning a large fox was in the trap. Alongcirculation of the blood, mental dull- He will share the spotlight with side of it was a dead duck with its emcee Bert Parks and the Glenn head off. Mr. Fox had secured his Miller Orchestra directed by Ray meal but had to be nosey about my set, so he fell victim to his own

Next Week . . .

Parker was associated with God-In next week's issue of this column will start a series of comments from fishermen of different areas "but in a 30-year career like mine, on the subject of the fishing license fees being raised in Pennsylvania. Parker is 53 and readily admits I would appreciate it if you old "mossbacks" out there would write or phone your comments to the Dallas Post.



A Week To Remember

The appointment of my former Wyoming Seminary roommate, Rear Admiral Dale Harris of Laceyville, to commander Fleet Air Arm, Quonset Point, R.I., just a few miles from my brother-in-law's farm at Kingston, R.I. Dale is one of the most modest men I know.

Two English pheasants striking through the tall grass on the hillside at Deerfield Farm, then crouching low to conceal all but the bright red band on their necks in an effort to hide themselves from intruding strangers. Then with a whirr of wings they zoom straight up in the air and away. A sight to warm the heart of a hunter or a curious watcher in a parked Thunderbird ten feet away! \* \* \* \* \*

A doe and her two dappled fawns leaping just at dusk out of the thicket and across the dirt road that skirts Huntsville Reservoir between the far end of Machell Avenue and Huntsville Road. They stand there partially concealed in the second growth saplings, muzzles turned toward the wind, ears erect, eyes as big as brown billiard balls, legs quivering ready to dart with white flags flying into the deeper underbrush!

A thousand starlings, scolding and jabbering as they settle down for the night in the big poplar in front of the Barn, while countless other thousands wheel in flight toward other assembly roosts on the hill side back of Machell Avenue.

The beautiful full-page editorial "Who Takes Delight in Life" inserted on page fifteen of this morning's Record by outstanding Jews of Wyoming Valley at the beginning of their most solemn of holidays.

"Ba," the Auction lamb, bleating from his pen near our chicken coop as he hears my voice at evening—then waiting patiently at the gate until I come to tether him in a circle of tall grass for his evening's browse. Now I know why "gentle as a lamb" is one of the most famous similies in the English language!

Chi Chi's jabbering delight as he sinks his teeth into his first ear of sweet corn. Only the husks and a very small part of the cob remain as he pleads from his perch in his cage for just one more ear. Out on his leash for an evening's capering he scampers up the lamp post, and there suspended by his tail, his searching fingers seek out the pink Betty Prior blooms and a dozen Japanese Beetles which he grasps in either paw and eats at leisure—with relish!

A dozen young mothers with their pink scrubbed offspring in starched crinoline petticoats offer bright "Good Morning" as they pass me on their way to register for kindergarten, while Rogue plods faithfully behind me on his way to work, too. As I turn the key in the lock of the office door, the rattle of a pan on the sidewalk startles me. Over my shoulder, I see Rogue munching the breakfast he has carried on his plate from the house. No wonder the kindergartnersand their mothers smiled as they said "Good Morning."

The blood-red sun sinking behind a veil of mist Wednesday evening!

The sweet tender kernels of corn-on-the-cob that was picked just ten minutes ago from the garden. The first of the season—and a treat no city dweller ever knows!

The luscious golden goodness of old fashioned Johnny Cake swimming in rich milk—baked by mother, just because I expressed the wish, as I passed her house just at sunset while she was working among her flowers!

A rap on the front door and Earl McCarty standing their beneath the porch light with a string of nine shimmering Rainbow trout caught earlier that evening - part of thirty taken from Harveys Lake

Eleanor Barnes' bright red geraniums that dominate the flower beds along Jack's artistically turned white fence at Elmcrest. The quaint eyelash window reflecting the sunset above Dr.

Preston Sturdevant's doorway in the old Dr. Rogers homestead at Huntsville Dam. Les Barstow's casual remark, as the drunks coming from Harveys Lake stop at 2 a.m. Saturday morning to survey the accident at the

light pole on Death Curve---" and they blame it all on us teen-agers." The challenging courage of my circle of widows—my mother, my mother-in-law, my sister, my sister-in-law and her mother-in-law on the most wistful of holidays - Labor Day!

Supper at Brokenshire's Harveys Lake Hotel and a reunion with Blaze, Carolyn's beautiful Irish Setter - and the best huckleberry pie I have ever tasted. Completely out of this World!

(Continued on Page 4)

# Pillar To Post by Mrs. T. M. B. HICKS

The fortieth wedding anniversary came and went without a ripple, except for that florist's box that barged onto the scene while Tom was laying a stone wall, and I was putting the last pin into the twenty-fourth sheet on the line, silent evidence of the GREAT EX-ODUS of the week before.

Mumbling around the remaining pin, held between my teeth, I said, "Flowers? Sure you've got the right house?" The truck driver from Hill's grinned widely, handed me the box,

Tom came up from the terrace, wiping cement on the seat of his pants. He regarded the florist box with nonrecognition, and then the light dawned. "This must be what I telegraphed from New York

yesterday," he announced. "From New York?"

"Uh Huh, you're having a fortieth wedding anniversary, in case you've forgotten.' "That," I countered feebly, "isn't until tomorrow, and you've

got no business to catch me with an orchid while I'm hanging out sheets." Tom said we'd have an extra cup of coffee, he'd been gypped out of his third at breakfast, on account of the washing machine's being a disturbing influence, chunking away in its corner and distributing suds around the kitchen. We compared notes over the steaming

"What'll we do with the orchid, now we've got it in captivity?" "I think you put orchids in the ice-box until they are sufficiently

mellowed for use," was Tom's hypothesis. So into the ice box it went, nestling cozily against a three pound slab of corned beef. Both of the objects were wrapped in cellophane, and they made a pretty pair, the domestic and the frivolous, waiting there in the dark in close harmony.

There didn't seem to be any chance to wear the orchid over the weekend. Orchids demand a fitting backdrop, something special in the way of hangings. The corned beef was removed and boiled, with cabbage, but the orchid remained, this time flanked by a small roasting chicken.

It is still in the ice box.

Every day I check it, and every day it smiles up at me as good

Maybe I'll get to wear it over this weekend.

If I can find something to pin it to. My orchid wardrobe seems to have vanished in favor of tailored suits, cotton golf dresses, and ancient skirts and shirts reserved for painting the house or caning

The enclosed card read, "From the Old Goat himself." So romance ain't dead.

In spite of forty years.