

**THE DALLAS POST**

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

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**Editorially Speaking:**

**Molly-Coddling No Answer**

As everyone who reads or listens to news accounts knows, juvenile crime has become a problem of grim dimensions in this country.

A leading authority, J. Edgar Hoover, of the FBI, has devoted a signed editorial to it in a recent issue of that organization's law enforcement bulletin. He says, "Recent happenings in juvenile crime shatter the illusion that soft-hearted molly-coddling is the answer to this problem."

And he asks, "Are we to stand idly by while fierce young hoodlums—too often and too long harbored under the glossy misnomer of juvenile delinquents—roam our streets and desecrate our communities? If we do, America might well witness a resurgence of the brutal criminality and mobsterism of a past era."

Mr. Hoover also demolishes the idea, held by some people, that there isn't any more juvenile crime than there used to be—that it's just better publicized. In the past four years, the population of 10-17 year olds has risen 10 per cent. In the same time, arrests of individuals in that age bracket have increased at twice the rate.

Finally, Mr. Hoover makes a strong case against the common custom of not publishing the names of young criminals. As he puts it, "Publicizing the names as well as crimes for public scrutiny, release of past records to appropriate law enforcement officials and finger-printing for future identifications are all necessary procedures in the war on the flagrant violator, regardless of age."

We have tried the soft-hearted approach, and it has failed. In the name of self-preservation, it is time to toughen up.

**From Pillar To Post . . .**

by Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks

She had never flown before, so boarding the big plane at the National Airport wasn't the casual matter it might have been to a more accustomed traveler. Under that carefully guarded exterior, she was petrified. We watched her march across the intervening strip to the landing stage, head up, shoulders back, spine ramrod-stiff, herding six small children, two of them in arms, up the steps and into the maw of the plane, a steady procession suggestive of the approach to the guillotine.

She disappeared, and the plane trundled down the field toward the Potomac to warm up for the flight to Japan.

The family, gathered there to see her off, raced back to the observation platform, breathless with haste. Suppose the length of that endless intervening corridor should mean the loss of sight of the plane, among all those others constantly landing and taking off?

But there it was, revving its motors on the other side of the field. It stood there for eons. Suppose something should be wrong with the plane? Surely it was being delayed for a REASON? Suppose the whole family had to get off and wait for another plane? That would be pretty grim, considering the early morning upheaval, the hurried bowls of oatmeal, and the mad dash for the airport in the teeth of Pentagon traffic.

Here it comes, moving inexorably forward, gathering speed. Quick, hurry up with that camera. Get a picture as the plane roars down the field, another as its wheels lift in the air, another as it is truly airborne.

And there goes the baby of the family, off for three years in Japan, ready to take up life in a foreign country, competently managing a strange household.

A letter from San Francisco.

The processing at Fort Mason is completed, and the family is ready to take off from the Pacific Coast for Honolulu. With luck, there will be a few days of surf and sunshine on Waikiki. A brief drop out of the sky at Wake Island. And then the long haul to Japan.

**FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND INJURIES**

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

	Hospitalized	Killed
Dallas	2	1
Dallas Twp.		
Franklin Twp.		
Kingston Twp.		
Lake	1	
Monroe		
Noxen		
Ross		
Total	3	1

**MOTOR LAW VIOLATIONS**

	Arrests	Convictions
Dallas	4	4
Dallas Twp.		
Franklin Twp.		
Kingston Twp.	6	6
Lake		
Monroe		
Noxen		
Ross		
Total	10	10

**ONLY YESTERDAY**

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of February 11, 1947

A brick stack 124 feet tall has been completed at Natona Mills, and the anthracite-burning furnaces will shortly be installed. Three quarters of the mill building is now enclosed, and steel work is being done in the boiler room. Dallas Water Company completed drilling of a 235 foot well on the premises, and will erect a storage tank to supply another storage unit planned by the Natona Company. Alan Bisbee, Manager, says he hopes to have several weaving machines installed by mid-March. Production will not start until a later date.

Wyoming Valley Playground Association will sponsor a ten-week adult recreation and educational program in the Shavertown school, to operate one night per week. Courses will include chess, checkers, bridge, as well as sewing, handicraft, and wood-working.

Tom Earl, Franklin Township school director, breaks both wrists in a fall from a hickory tree. Mr. Earl was trimming low branches, when he plunged headfirst to the ground, throwing out his arms to save his neck.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Swainbank, Shavertown, celebrate their fifty-fourth wedding anniversary.

Dallas Post offers \$1 a copy for the first two issues of the "Brown Edition" brought to the Post. All available copies of the Brown Edition, published August 1, 1941, have been sold. Containing valuable information and background material on the Back Mountain, the issue is needed by Dallas Women's Club for a reciprocating Women's Club in Hawaii.

Dallas Township has not yet named a successor for Dan Richards, recently resigned school board member. Paul Warriner and Donald Evans are suggested, but Luzerne County Court will likely make the appointment to eliminate possible further change at the time of elections. A substitute appointed by the school board would hold office only until elections, while a man appointed by the court would retain office until the expiration of Mr. Richards' term of office.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Lloyd, Trucksville, participate in the "Honey-moon in New York" radio show on their Golden Wedding anniversary. Lehman High School is preparing for its 64 page year-book, to be printed by the Dallas Post. Sherman W. Hildebrand, East Dallas, cuts his 80th birthday cake.

Mrs. Stanley Doll, Norton Avenue, dies of a stroke at 64, after a period of failing health.

Mrs. Theodore R. Dix, formerly of Dallas, dies in Chester of complications following pleurisy.

Michael F. Stolarick, well known Lehman farmer, dies at 51.

From The Issue of February 19, 1937

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Neely, Lake Street, observe their golden wedding, giving as their motto for a happy married life, "There are always two sides to every question."

WCTU delegates at Shavertown Methodist Church send in an official protest to President Franklin D. Roosevelt regarding proposed changes in the Federal Court system, holding that such changes might lead to dictatorship. And the repeal of the 18th amendment hasn't cancelled out bootlegging, either, they complain.

Three robberies net thieves \$55, at Pen Fern gas station, Fred Woolbert's and Hillside. This, prorated among four thieves, gives them \$14 apiece, a tough way to make a living, over and above the occupational hazards involved.

Calvin McHose, former Dallas school principal, heads up a recreation program for adults and younger people which is intended to service seven districts under auspices of Wyoming Valley Recreation Department in collaboration with the WPA.

Zel Garinger is opening a farm implements store in the Krause Building.

**Huntin' & Fishin'**  
with "SQUIRREL"

This column is made up of comments of the writer and area sportsmen and from material taken from contacts with the Pennsylvania Fish & Game Commissions.

**Put Vim In Your Vacation, Try Camping . . .**

Sev Newberry is the guest writer for this week's column and gives a good account of the advantages to be had in camping out-of-doors while making a tour of State and National Parks in the United States. Sev is a well-known traveler and former Dallas councilman.

Try camping across country for an inexpensive, but thrilling vacation, by using recreational areas and state and national parks marked on your road maps.

If you have ladder racks (car) or a one-wheeled trailer (borrow one), you can pack a suitable tent, tiny propane gas burner and ice refrigerator. Ice can be bought at most gas stations, old blankets and clothes are a must. You will use the stove only when an outdoor fireplace is not available. Wood is provided in parks. Pots and pans, basin, dishpan, soap and clothes—pins, rope, aluminum wrap, etc. For minimum pack plans, call Sev Newberry.

Your kids will vie for the job of tent raising, building good camp fires for roasting wrapped potatoes, hamburgs, corn etc. Don't deny them the thrill of learning to be a non-delinquent. They will take nature hikes (Pop and Mom will love it) and thrill in the knowledge of God's great outdoors. Teach them the careful rules of the National Parks System. A booklet is provided and between 50 cents and one dollar per night for all is charged at the better parks. Many are free. Showers, lavatories, laundries, tenting, swimming, etc. are also provided.

As for clothes, all you need are old jeans, shirts, T-shirts, nylon skirts, blouses, slacks and sneakers or rubber soled shoes.

For more details, send 35 cents to Department of Documents, Washington, D.C. and you will receive a complete detailed map of National Parks and Recreation Areas of the United States. Also details on what each park provides.

For the more determined camper send \$1.00 to Campgrounds Unltd., Blue Rapids, Kansas, and you will receive a book of information on all state-run parks and their facilities. This book has been a must for us to really round out the huge United States map.

We have camped across country—Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, South Dakota, Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, and stayed in the Black Hills, Bad Lands, Glacier, Indian Reservations, Yellowstone, Rockies, Big Horn (Crazy Horse and Custer romped here). A complete tour of the above can be done in seventeen days. For weekly vacationers Pennsylvania and New York State have many good camp parks. Western Maryland has wonderful state and national parks close to the Pennsylvania border.

If you want a wonderful vacation, get out under the moon and stars. (Signed)

Mr. and Mrs. Sev Newberry and son Sev, Jr.

**Fewer, But Slightly Larger Trout To Be Stocked This Year . . .**

Fewer but slightly larger trout, a later than usual start of planting, and an increase in the waters approved to receive trout were the highlights of a statement today by Dewey Sorenson, Superintendent of Hatcheries, concerning the 1957 trout stocking program of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission.

Sorenson placed the estimate of trout available for distribution for the coming season at 2,407,410, the total weight of which will be at least equal to the 2,821,702 placed in the waters of the Commonwealth in 1956. Another 93,000 will be distributed from the West Virginia and New York hatcheries of the United States Fish and Wildlife Service.

The distribution of the Federal fish will take place prior to the transfer of Commission reared trout. They will replace, in part, the kill in the Commission's Bellefonte area hatcheries as the result of the pollution of their Spring Creek water supply by a cyanide spill out of the U. S. Naval Ordnance Research Laboratory at Penn State University late last year. Sorenson was advised that the federal fish will average eight inches in length.

Meanwhile, the number of miles of approved trout streams was edged up to 4,107 from last year's 4,058, on recommendations by the Commission's fishery managers. Also included for trout stocking this year will be 52 lakes, the same as 1956.

Of the three procedure changes, it is the opinion of the hatcheries' chief that the later start of the stocking program holds the best promise for better trout fishing this year. "The closer to the creel these trout are stocked, the less the risk of loss due to ice, flood, low water temperatures and the low supply of food present in the streams at this time of the year," Sorenson said.

According to the present schedule the major portion of the 1957 trout stocking program will be completed by June 30, instead of mid-June, as heretofore. Whatever stocking is done after that time will be of an experimental nature.

**Looking at T-V**

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

ARLENE FRANCIS has been editor-in-chief of the "Home" show since its debut on March 1, 1954.

From Seattle to Cape Cod, she has traveled with "Home" and from Miami to Japan, her roving eye has found colorful subject matter of interest to women. During that same three years, she has also found time to serve as a regular panelist on the "What's My Line?" quiz show, to film commercials, to head numerous charitable drives, to be full-time and PTA-attending mother to her nine-year-old son, Peter Gabel, to furnish a 12-room apartment in Manhattan and to build and furnish a country home in Mount Kisco, N. Y. The latter is one of the 1956 "House that Home Built" models.

How does she do it all? "The Lord blessed me with abundantly good health," she says gratefully—and she might well add stamina, brains, looks, personality, and enthusiasm. Her second secret? She sets aside daily time for solitude in which she is able to replenish mental, physical and spiritual energy.

The saga of Arlene Frances Kajan-jian began in Boston, Mass., where her father, distinguished portrait photographer, and his wife, Lea, were living at the time of Arlene's birth. She was educated at the Convent of Mount St. Vincent in Riverdale, N. Y., although not a Catholic, and found the nuns her greatest champions when it came to her stage ambitions. Arlene's father, however, was adamant about a woman's place being in the home.

After sending his only daughter to finishing school, he gave her a trip to Europe. Upon her return, he set her up in a gift shop on Madison Avenue, which failed with remarkable rapidity. Mr. Kazanjian finally resigned himself to the fact that Arlene was incurably stage-struck and quite serious about becoming an actress.

Daytime radio dramas by the dozen boosted Arlene Francis' name in their casts. It was one of these shows that she met her husband, Martin Gabel, who played the leading role. Eventually, she made her Broadway debut and has since been seen in more than 20 productions. Her movie experience was somewhat limited. She appeared briefly in the award-winning film "All My Sons."

CO-SPONSORS — Rising costs, poor ratings are forcing many television advertisers to ask the networks for relief. This is the real reason for so many big name shows being dropped this season.

One company tried in vain to get out of a series of spectacles. The network refused. There is no longer a waiting list for such shows. For one thing they are very expensive. That is the main reason you see three and sometimes more products advertised on the 90-minute programs.

One company that sponsors Roy Rogers, the 77th Bengal Lancer and Hiram Holliday wanted to drop all three. The network finally agreed to dropping the Hiram show but made them become a co-sponsor on another program.

Even such a program as "Playhouse 90" is losing one of its co-sponsors late in March and CBS is faced with the problem of selling that half-hour to someone else.

DONNA REED stars in the drama of a beautiful Eurasian girl, forced into marriage by her egomaniac husband, and held prisoner on a remote island on "General Electric Theater," Sunday, Feb. 24.

SHIRLEY JONES co-stars with Lee Marvin and Jack Cassidy in a western thriller on "The United States Steel Hour" Wednesday, Feb. 27.

WILL ROGERS, JR., is beginning to believe in talking dogs.

And he thinks he knows their secret. "I've noticed," he said, "that all the contestants in our Talking Dog Search have the undeniable and unalienable love of their master. Maybe," he reasons, "the love makes them talk."

**SAFETY VALVE**

LIKE JOE CLARK

Editor Dallas Post:  
I was glad to read the report of Sen. Joseph Clark on his first days in the U. S. Senate. Am looking forward to the next one. Hope it is soon.  
(Mrs.) H. G. Keller.

Now that this State has at least one colorful U. S. Senator who is alive enough to make mistakes as well as contributions in government, you can bet we'll report on his activities in the Senate. Joe Clark has great potentiality whether we are for him or not.—Editor.

**DEATH'S COOK BOOK**

Take one reckless, natural born fool, three drinks of whiskey, and one fast automobile, soak the fool in the whiskey and place in the automobile. Then let go. After due time remove from the wreckage and place in a satin lined box and garnish with flowers.

**Barnyard Notes**

After exposure to all the emphasis on youth and sex in current magazines and books, it has been refreshing this week to read a book that should be read by every man and woman who has passed forty—not for its literary merit, but for its sound common sense.

I refer to "Live To Enjoy the Money You Make" written by LeLord Kordel, a bio-chemist, and published by World Publishing Company. Contrary to the title, it has little to do with money and nothing at all to do with the stock market. Many women don't like it, but they will have to admit that there is a world of truth in it, for the author puts the modern wife on the spot when it comes to safeguarding her husband's health.

Let me quote from the chapter "Lucrezia Borgias of the Skillet."  
"What excuse can be given by the woman who kills off her husband by overstuffing him with 'good cooking'—spiced by the poison of hydrogenated fats, white sugar, and white flour? Or by causing him to overwork his heart to satisfy her demands?"

"Is she ignorant of the laws of nutrition? If she values her husband, she must learn how to feed him—or she probably won't have him for long."

Today there are ten million widows in the United States, and by 1960 the excess of women over men in the nation will grow from 1,500,000 to 2,500,000. America has almost twice the number of widows that it should have.

"Fifty-one is the average age at which women begin their years of widowhood. That means about twenty-five years of living alone—and seldom liking it. Lives there a woman with soul so dead that she doesn't harbor the notion of finding a second husband? There's no harm in doing a little wishful thinking. But after these women reach the age of forty-five just two out of ten find another husband. This slim chance lessens with each passing year."

"In 1920 the mortality rate for men between forty-five and fifty-four years of age was only ten percent higher than that of a woman. Since then, the mortality for husbands has increased 78 percent."

"Many a woman has sent her husband to an early grave because, among other things she tried to get him to keep up with her spending. Often as he became more successful she turned into a money spending machine and thought of her husband only as a money-making machine."

"It is a mechanical age, but that is going a little bit too far."

"The man who used to be the head of the house has become the cook, the bottle washer, chauffeur, gardener, delivery boy, and laundress. He still brings home the bacon. But now he has to cook it and wash the dishes."

"Kenneth Fink, director of the Princeton Research Service, discovered that in New York 87 percent of the young husbands help with the housework. The Gallup Poll tells us that sixty-two percent of American men wash the dishes and forty percent help with the housework—and cooking."

"Sure men have longer weekends—to clean the cellar, fix the screens, paint the shutters or perform some do-it-yourself miracle that the husband next door has already done for his wife—'Why can't you do the same thing for me?'"

"Wives have increased their own widowhood expectancy. By 1975, women sixty-five and over will outnumber men three to two. The gap between the life expectancy of a man and that of a woman has doubled in the last twenty-five years. Practically everything today kills more men than it does women, except diabetes. And, of course, childbirth!"

"Many male deaths result from overstrain . . . the American man is particularly sensitive regarding his ability to 'take it.' His Achilles' heel is his reputation for masculinity."

"He will hide his illness behind popular pain killers: aspirin, cold pills, pocket inhalants. He'll keep on working, with the props of coffee and alcohol, when he has a cold or indigestion. He hates to admit fatigue. When his wife keeps him up late at night and he has to get up early the next morning, he will deny that he is tired."

"Which is the stronger sex? Decidedly not men! The American Medical Association reports: 'Daily counts show that more men than women are hospitalized. The number of men in hospitals exceed women by 13,000 daily even during the women's child bearing years. In the years between 45 and 65 the excess of men rises to over 51,000 daily.'"

"Men set up false tests of vitality for themselves. They conceal their emotions, hide their tensions, and ignore their injuries. They also overeat."

"Women have learned to take better care of themselves, than formerly, but they haven't yet learned to take better care of their men. The death rate for men from cardiovascular and renal diseases between forty-five and fifty-four has increased more than thirty percent in the past thirty years. During the same period it has decreased among women."

"Dr. Benjamin D. Paul of Harvard University describes graphically how American women are incubating ulcers among men. He blames social climbing—keeping up with the Joneses—for the ulcer-breeding male anxiety. Women drive their husbands into nervous disorders and chronic disease by their female lust for luxuries."

"Man struts across the stage of life with flexed muscles, proud talk and a sense of sex superiority. Nature knows better; she produces more male babies than female . . . Mortality statistics prove that the human male, compared to the female, is a fragile creature. Men succumb twice as frequently to infectious and parasitic diseases. Thirty percent more men die from disease of the heart and of the circulatory and respiratory systems. Sixty percent more suffer violent accidental death."

"It is the wife who sends her husband away from home in the morning unhappy, tense, and accident prone, to function so badly that he may be killed or injured in an accident."

"The nagging wife, the demanding wife kills her husband just a little bit every day. The clinging-vine wife burdens her husband with responsibilities and restrains him from ever risking achievement."

"At a time when a man needs his wife the most she is often so busy that she has forgotten how to be a wife. She even causes the husband to lose respect in the eyes of the children."

"There's the story of the little boy who asked: 'The Lord gives us our daily bread, doesn't He, Mama?'"

"Yes, of course He does" answered the mother.

The child continued: 'And Santa Claus brings the presents, doesn't he?'"

'Yes, dear.'

'And the stork brings the babies?'"

'Why—yes, dear.'

'Well, what's papa hanging around here for?'"

"A wife who really loves her husband will wage an all-out war on tension. If she's tempted to complain about money, let her stop it and ask herself: 'Do I really love my husband—or just what he can do for me? Did I truly take him for better or worse—or only better?' All women should learn money management since they are the ones who spend 80 percent of the family budget."

"The home should be a center of affection, a refuge from the troubles that surround the husband, offering a daily escape into tranquility and serenity. The kind of home that will allow a husband to achieve a happy old age with a tranquil heart, a calm outlook, a serene disposition and a loving wife."

"Too many marriages are like the one in which the husband sneaked home at 3 A.M. and found an irate wife waiting for him at the door. 'So home is the best place after all,' she said."

'I don't know about that,' he replied, 'but it's the only place open.'"

A man should be allowed to relax at home, to spend time in recreation, and to cultivate a hobby for his fulfillment in later years. Couples should develop new mutual interests. A wife should encourage a husband to get his troubles off his chest. She should be an understanding, sympathetic listener—and admirer. Any husband who comes home to such a wife is bound to feel that she's the best thing that ever happened to him.