THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

ESTABLISHED 1889

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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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 - LOUISE C. MARKS

Photographer-JAMES KOZEMCHAK

Editorially Speaking:

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilea, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David.)

To be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room at the inn.

And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them :and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: Fear not; for behold, I bring you

good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David, A Saviour, Which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and

THE DALLAS POST, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1957 **FATAL AUTOMOBILE**



Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of December 26, 1947

Fire destroyed the Sorber Mountain home of a Wilkes-Barre resident, Thomas Bohn. The property is known as the Til Kocher homestead. Wreckage was complete, with loss of \$4,500.

Richard S. Johns, Dallas, take top awards with three German shortnaired pointers in recent field trials in Michigan and New Jersey. Congressman Mitchell Jenkins is appointed by Speaker of the House of Representatives, to a committee on Transactions of Commodity Exchanges

Walter Kitchen shears off a utility pole in front of the Haycox home on Main Street, and the community is thrown into darkness for three hours.

Mrs. Alfred Root gets back her Last Week's Editorial? . . purse with \$100 and an expensive | I didn't, and I told the writer so. wrist watch, which she left on a His editorial titled "And They Call Wilkes-Barre transit bus. A girl This Sport," was brought about by handed it to the driver right after rifle bullets smashing into several Mrs. Root left the bus. Norti Berti local homes. I realize the terrible pursued the bus in his coal truck, danger of high-powered rifle bullets caught up with it at College Miseri- being shot too close to built-up cordia, and Howard Strunk, driver, areas, but I think the situation can passed over the bag to Mrs. Root. be solved in a better way than he The girl remains anonymous, but advocates, that of eliminating the Mrs. Root would like to know who deer herd locally.

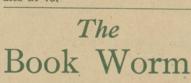
Christmas present. town, lose an infant daughter. From The Issue of December 24, 1937

Dallas. Joseph Polacky has been for hat-racks, it is no reason to serving as acting postmaster since make all hunters suffer. resignation of G. T. Kirkendall.

with the Bohemian waxwing. In C. Stock. Mr. Stock is also county land too close to residential areas,

County and state agree on damages to property owners along the phase of sports - on the football route of the Luzerne By-Pass, and field, in hockey and boxing, etc., as spring will see the beginning of the well as in an automobile and in the end of the traffic bottleneck which home.

been protesting for twelve years. Shavertown Methodist Church, has ing because someone gets a cauliaccepted the pastorate of Immanuel flower ear. Church in Staten Island, N. Y.



By FRITZ SEIBEL YOU DON'T have to be a student This is why I like to work for this



This old buck sends his greetings

As the hunting season ends, Wishing a Merry Christmas To all his hunting friends.

How Did You Like

she is. She says it was a grand | You can't solve trouble by running

away from it, and that's what would Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brace, Shaver- happen if an attempt were made to eliminate our area deer herd!

From the time deer first became plentiful in this state, Pennsylvania United States Civil Service Com- hunters have enjoyed one of the mission will hold examinations by greatest of all sports, and because open competition early in January there are a few slap-happy hunters to select a permanent postmaster for among us who only use their heads

As far as legislation is concerned, Melvin Mosier is chairman of the I think the Game Commission has it Kunkle committee of the 1938 Agri- adequately covered. If more legislacultural program. In Dallas, H. P. tion is needed, it will have to be Riley is chairman; Carverton, Grover | local, and that means the posting of

> and then having it patrolled. Accidents will happen in any

residents of the Back Mountain have But we don't junk our cars because there are accidents, and the Rev. Fred M. Sellers, pastor of boxing commission doesn't stop box-

It may come to pass that rifles Alice Oberst, Fernbrook, leaves will be outlawed in areas pinpointed than the cedar waxwing and has Dallas to join the nursing staff at by the Game Commission, but cersome white and yellow on the University of Pennsylvania Hospital. tainly not in the rugged mountain-Marion Rogers, Trucksville, be- ous regions. In fact, I would be in comes the bride of Ray Chappell, favor of such a move, if it were adopted only in built-up sections Samuel A. Hess, Kunkle resident, where such legislation is necessary. I particularly didn't like the statement he made about it taking less skill to kill a deer than it does to kill a pig. Brother, that took the cake. I'm hereby making a standing offer to take him deer hunting next season . . . and if he goes, I'll guar-antee he'll have more respect for deer hunters when I bring him back!



DALLAS, PENNSYLVANIA

in a second a second

All the folk in the Barnyard send special greetings to you and yours for this Christmas season and for the 365 days to follow.

May they be marked for you by inward calm and a serene approach to life that places its greatest values on spiritual growth rather than material gain. May the spirit of Christmas be with you always and the teachings of Him who was born on this day guide our lives throughout the years to come.

This is the wish of all of us, from Ba-the-lamb, gentlest of the lot; Gretchen the-aristocrat; Rogue the-clown; Pretty Boy, the-parakeet whose cheerfulness starts the day right; Black Killer, Snowflake and Golden Tom, the laziest cats on earth; Chi-Chi, whose almost human characteristics of childish rage and curiosity make us all shiver; thirty unproductive hens, the crusty writer himself, and Myra, that finest of helpmates whose love balanced by sound common sense keeps us all out of Retreat.

_ 0 _ THE CANDLE

by Louise Wheatley Cook Hovnanian

A woman was given a candle, And she hid it away on the shelf.

"It is all I have," she murmured, "And hardly enough for myself,

So I must not let any one see it. But all through the coming night I'll know it is ready and waiting,

In case I should need the light."

She stole through the empty chambers To her own little cheerless room. "How dark it has grown!" she shivered,

As she groped her way through the gloom.

- "I wish I could light my candle!" But she tried to be only glad
 - She had put it away so safely Because it was all she had.

Another was given a candle, And she stepped out into the night,

"It is all I have," she murmured, "I must make the most of its light.

There are hearts that are breaking, - somewhere, There are lives that are sad and drear; I must hurry along with my candle,

To let them know it is here.'

O'er valley and hill she wandered, With that one little flickering flame, And it brightened many a pathway That was dark until she came. It crept into desolate places,

It banished disease and sin, And hands, outstretched, were waiting To welcome the stranger in.

Two women met in the morning, As the eastern skies grew red. One came from her happy journey, One came from her sleepless bed.

Each held in her hand a candle, But the eyes of one were sad: "I could not light it, my sister,

Because it was all I had.'

The other one made no answer, But her face, in the sunrise glow, Looked like the face of an angel, And she only whispered low: "O Love divine, I thank Thee!" For she saw, now the night was done, She had lighted a thousand candles

From that poor little flickering one. An un

A bird sang softly near them, And it heard the sad one say: "No wonder she looks so happy! Hers was the better way.' "Not mine," said the other, smiling,

As she touched the drooping head;

"It was not my way, my sister, But the Father's way," she said.

consult Telephone Directory under Police Calls and Fire Calls.)

4-2121

4-2121



ACCIDENTS AND

INJURIES

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

Dallas

Lake

Monroe

Noxen

Dallas

Lake

Monroe

Noxen

Ross

Fire

Dallas Twp.

Franklin Twp

Kingston Twp

Total

Ambulance

Total

Ross

Dallas Twp.

Franklin Twp.

Kingston Twp.

Hospitalized Killed

6

3

3

2

1

17

Arrests Conviction

MOTOR LAW

VIOLATIONS

EMERGENCY PHONE

NUMBERS

State Police BU 7-2185

(For other emergency calls

1

2

1

1

1

BOHEMIAN WAXWING

Bombycilla Garrula Waxwings in America are undoubtedly known through acquain-

tance with the cedar waxwing than Europe the Bohemian waxwing may chairman. be found in great flocks more comparable to what we find with the cedar waxwing here. There is one record in Nebraska of a time when "every tree for miles was filled" with Bohemian waxwings but that was a most exceptional case and probably a slight overstatement. The Bohemian waxwing is nearly

an inch longer than the cedar waxwing, measuring 8¾ inches. It is grayer on the back and under parts wings. Instead of being white under the tail as in the cedar waxwing, the Bohemian waxwing is chestnut- Shavertown. red. The sexes resemble each other but the hen bird is slightly smaller dies at 73.

than the cock and some of them may be duller in coloration with less yellow than is to be found in the male.

Bohemian waxwings range through North America from western Alaska to northeastern Manitoba and northern Mackenzie south

to British Columbia and northern

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord has made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this Child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. St. Matthew. Chapter 2:

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem.

Saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the East and are come to worship Him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him. In Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it is written by the prophet:

And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Judea, art not least among the princes of Judea; for out of thee shall come a governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

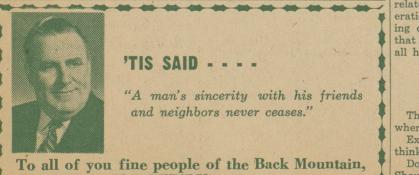
Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring the word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed, and the star which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshiped him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.



JOE MUNDY says — **MERRY CHRISTMAS**. HAPPY NEW YEAR !

Alberta in the breeding season. Civil Wa to get pure en- paper. Each column in it is uncen-They may winter from Nova Scotia joyment from "Mr. Lincoln's Wash- sored and independent of the other, to Pennsylvania and west to Color- ington," (G. P. Putnam's Sons) by and one may state his opinions ado and California. It is not con- Stanley Kimmel. Using 65,000 words freely. sidered a common bird in most of of text based on contemporary the United States. In Canada, the Washington newspaper accounts, species may rather frequently be and more than 250 striking photofound in great flocks such as was graphs, the author gives the reader described for Nebraska. a vivid picture of our nation's capital

Bohemian Waxwings nest in nor- | from 1861 until 1865. thern forested areas. The nest is We are right there in Washington

commonly placed on a branch high when Mr. Lincoln arrives for his in a tree and is composed of roots, first inauguration; we are there years without bagging a deer. grass and leaves with a lining of when the Civil War begins and we down or feathers. From three to six are on the scene when thousands of eggs each to one inch long are laid. Union soldiers flood the city. These are slightly larger than those From our vantage point in Washof the cedar waxwing. Data on in- ington we travel out by carriage cubation and care of young is not with a picnic lunch to witness the generally available. first Battle of Bull Run, only to flee season.

The food of these birds is largely the scene in the confusion that folfruits, particularly during the time lowed when the Confederates routed that is spent in the United States. the Union soldiers.

Since this is winter little or no The war years that follow are capdamage to domestic crops may be tured excitingly in this picture-text expected. In the breeding range history-parades and the gala balls, and during the breeding season en- the great battles, the rumors and ormous quantities of insects are the politicians. Overlooking the destroyed.

species of waxwings is not only in- death the nation's capital came to teresting to observe but worth the end of an era-the era of Mr. plunged into high gear, leaving a understanding. When a tree is visi- Lincoln's Washington. This is exted by a woodpecker only a small cellent reading.

When a tree is visited by a flock of is James Gould Cozzen's "By Love ' waxwings it gets "the works." I Possessed" (Harcourt, Brace and can't be put into words. have seen a row of mountain ashes Co.). This is the first book by in my side yard cleaned of fruits in Cozzens since his "Guard of Honor" a few visits of cedar waxwings and was published in 1948. every year I watch a certain box As the title would suggest, his elder to note that one day it may latest offering has love as its theme; be well supplied with fruits and the love viewed from every angle in all Trappers Making Fair Catch . . . next may be stripped completely. of its various aspects. And there is

the success of the species and of life but practicing another. other species with which they are This is a story about Arthur Win- fair catch of the furbearers.

all his relationships with wildlife. -E. Laurence Palmer

AND I QUOTE

The dictionary is the only place where success comes before work. think I have, until I get more.

led." tenders! Joe Olenik Receives Early Xmas Present . .

> The happiness of the holiday season was experienced early this year by Joe Olenik of Plymouth. Joe is one of many hunters who tramped the woodlands every season for One gets a feeling of frustration

> after hunting season after season, hearing guns cracking all around him, but nary the sight of a legal deer. Some hunters see only does in buck season and bucks in doe

But this was Joe's year, the law of averages finally catching up with him. He was hunting on Red Rock Mountain the first day of doe season when his big chance came. A large doe came walking through the timber toward him, and Joe, his heart seemingly thumping loud enough to whole scene is the majestic figure of scare the doe into flight, raised his The flocking habit of both of our Abraham Lincoln, and with his rifle and squeezed the trigger.

At the crack of the gun the deer clear blood trail behind it.

I can well imagine the thrill Joe experienced when he stood over his first deer kill. It's a feeling that

Whether bagging a buck or doe, a hunter feels proud enough to bust his britches when he becomes a part of the large fraternity of successful Pennsylvania deer hunters.

Field reports, received since the The flocking habits of birds, of another theme that has men and concurrent Pennsylvania muskratmammals, fish and insects all affect women preaching one philosophy of mink season opened, November 30, indicate that trappers are making a

related. The National Wildlife Fed- ner, a successful lawyer in a small In most areas the number of eration encourages the understand- town, and a slice of but forty-nine young trappers was comparable to ing of such phenomena to the end hours of his life. During these 49 that of last year. Not many exthat man may be more sensible in hours we learn much about Arthur perienced, older fur takers are out Winner, a remarkable person who this year; however, principally behas many interests, friendships, af- cause of the presently low price paid fections and weaknesses. Through for fur.

him we meet Julius and Marjorie Penrose, both unbalanced but in of the state, where marshes and different, sometimes terrifying, ways. streams were iced, the weather and We meet crochety Noah Tuttle, par- open water conditions were describ-Experience is something I always agon of virtue, and we are shocked ed on the first day, as "ideal for to learn of the secret he has been trapping." Low waters in streams Double feature — "Every Girl carrying for so many years. In the contributed to a good catch in many

ed." The only men who need liquor spineless brother, Ralph; Arthur's In numerous cases it was said that wife, Clarissa; Judge Lowe and many the muskrats had moved to the to do their best work are bar- others skillfully introduced and larger streams and farm ponds durl ing last summer's drought.

From Pillar To Post . . .

by MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

The legend of the juggler of Notre Dame is very old.

The juggler was one of a troupe of men of the road who toured the small towns of France, putting on their small acts for the amusement of the people.

One day, the juggler gathered up his gear, the boxes and the balls, the saucers and the knives which he was accustomed to keep in the air while country people marvelled at his skill.

Wearied from his efforts, for he was a conscientious juggler who spared no pains to make his act the best that skill could manage, he spread his square of crimson velvet upon the cobbles, and tied the frayed knots over his stock in trade.

He felt that he had done his best, but life, he thought, should promise more. He experienced a longing for something higher than juggling.

Two gentle monks paused beside him. One of them smiled quietly upon him, and the other said, "Are you weary, my son? Come with us and rest the night."

The juggler followed the two monks. The gate of the monastery closed behind him, and he found peace. Never, he thought, would he juggle again. This was the better life.

But as time passed, and Christmas time approached, he reflected that he had nothing to offer as a sacrifice for the season except his small duties in the kitchen, where he assisted the other monks in preparing the simple fare of the brotherhood.

The monk who made the special brandy for which the monastery was famous, excelled himself, and money poured into the coffers for the relief of suffering of the poor.

The monk who illuminated manuscripts, outdid himself. Never had he executed such beautiful lettering or mixed such delicate coloring for his brushes.

The juggler mourned. He did not have the secret of the brandy, nor were his slender fingers trained to illuminate manuscripts.

But he could juggle, and in his field, he had no equal.

On Christmas Eve he stole into the empty church to make his offering.

He loosened the knots of the crimson velvet, and spread it on the floor.

Then, with humble reverence before the statue of the Blessed Virgin and her Child, he began to juggle.

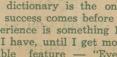
Never had he thrown the plates into the air with such precision or caught them so deftly. It was an inspired performance. More and more plates joined the others until the juggler was working with so many that the eye could not follow them.

The Abbott and his assistant entered the church. They started forward to put a stop to something which they deemed a sacrilege, but as they hastened up the aisle, the juggler gathered his plates together and stacked them on the velvet square. He dropped back on his heels, panting with exertion, fumbling for a cloth with which to wipe the perspiration from his brow.

The statue came to life and descended slowly from its niche, passed a fold of its robe gently over the juggler's face, and returned to the niche, lifting the Babe once more in its arms.

The juggler prostrated himself.

His gift had been acceptable.



Should Be Married" and "Manhand-| cast are Helen Detweiler and her | localities.

blended by the author.

part of the tree gets attention. A BOOK being hailed by reviewers