

THE DALLAS POST
ESTABLISHED 1889

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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Allow two weeks for changes of address or new subscription to be placed on mailing list.

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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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Editorially Speaking:

Community Project

No single project could improve the appearance of central Dallas more than the refurbishing of the forlorn Lehigh Valley Railroad station and freight house.

These buildings and their surroundings have become so familiar to local people that they probably fail to appreciate the poor impression their shabby and down at the heels appearance makes on visitors and strangers.

If the railroad can't afford to paint the buildings or apply some color other than the drab mixture of previous paintings then a Boy Scout troop, improvement association or service club should ask permission to take on the project as a matter of civic pride.

And speaking of service clubs—if those that have erected signs along the railroad right of way would straighten them up and paint them so that the rust doesn't show through, it would be a step in the right direction.

And since this is a community project the Borough fathers could add their bit by having the street department cut the scraggly and unsightly weeds that surround the station and extend along the railroad right of way.

We're sure the Lehigh Valley shouldn't object to this simple project for community beautification.

Speaking Of Paper

We see by the newspapers that the great paper quality controversy has now been settled by the County Commissioners and a Wilkes-Barre printer.

What we have not seen is the answer to this question: "Why does the County require costly papers and engraved letterheads, as frequently used for scratch pads and routine work as for correspondence?"

There is a wide range in paper prices extending from 20¢ to 99¢ per pound. Rag content is for permanence and costly, and not necessary for ordinary use.

Hammermill Bond, a good one and a standard for commercial purposes sells for 24¢ per pound. There are many other good bonds in the same price range.

Let the County's specification writers be realistic when they ask for bids.

Infant Slumber

Have you stood by the bed of a sleeping child,
And gazed on his visage so calm,
As you wondered what herb Nature uses to brew
Such a wonderful sleep-giving balm?

In his room 'round about are his playthings all strewn
Where he cast them while hard at his play;
Some loved one will gather them close to her heart,
And then, tenderly, put them away.

Unmindful he is of the love that she bears,
Unmindful, as now while he sleeps,
Like the sun through the day and the stars through the night,
Just as constant her vigil she keeps.

Who can tell as they gaze on that sweet-sleeping child
What the far distant future holds forth?
What affliction or glory or fame may be his
Ere he proves to the world what he's worth.

Who can tell where the paths of his duty may lead?
Who can say what profession he'll choose?
Who can answer the thousand and one little thoughts
That run through my mind while I muse?

Sleep on, little child, on your pillow so white,
'Midst the soldiers, the drum and the fife;
May the calm and the peace which attend you tonight
Be yours all the rest of your life.

GEORGE Z. KELLER

Back Mt. PTA Council

Back Mountain Council of PTA will meet at the Library Annex Monday evening at 8, to discuss membership reports of the various Back Mountain PTAs and go over programs for the year. President Alfred M. Camp urges all presidents and officers to attend.

For decades, newspapers' audited circulation has kept pace with the increasing number of U.S. households. Since 1920, the number of U. S. households has more than doubled; newspaper circulation has also more than doubled.

You'll Find Bargains Galore In The Trading Post

Rambling Around

By THE OLDTIMER

Heap high the farmer's wintry hoard!

Heap high the golden corn!
No richer gift has Autumn poured
From out her lavish horn!

And now, with Autumn's moonlit eyes,
Its harvest-time has come,
We pluck away the frosted leaves,
And bear the treasure home.

The above are the first and middle stanzas of Whittier's 1850, "Corn Song," which itself included thirteen stanzas, and was a part of the poem of the same length in a different meter called "The Huskers." Parts of the Corn Song were sung in public schools within the memory of the writer.

Probably for about half a century after the poem, corn was grown in New England and also here in the manner that Whittier grew it on his home farm. The writer has hand planted four kernels in three foot squares, scared crows away, weeded and hoed by hand, fertilized, cultivated with a horse drawn implement, cut by hand, shocked, and husked the ears either in the fields sometimes with snow blowing or on the more comfortable barn floor even as Whittier did. And the corn was stored in cribs and shelled by hand or by hand-powered machine as in the older days.

The corn that the poet knew was no doubt what we call flint corn, with kernels somewhat pointed on the cob end and having a shiny convex top. While he calls it golden there were occasional red ears and some showing variegated colors. Such corn is no longer seen excepting in special cases. And the professional grower in the corn belt will today produce as much of the present day dent-corn on a single acre as a good sized field would have grown a century ago.

A prominent feature in any rural scene this time of year was the regular pattern of corn shocks standing in the fields. When cutting was done the rows were counted as the work progressed, and corn from a square of perhaps nine or seven hills each way was carried to the center hill which was not cut but allowed to stand as an anchor against which the surrounding stalks were stacked and tied. After the ears were husked the stalks were also taken in and used as a low grade feed.

Today all this is changed. Nearly all work is done with machinery. Someone found that green stalks were far richer in feed value than brown ones and they are cut in many cases while the corn is immature, shredded, and stored in silos where the feed is allowed to ferment and used from day to day all winter. For the corn grown for grain no one bothers to cut the stalks anymore. The cobs are harvested by machine pickers and the stalks allowed to fall naturally.

Corn is still stored in open slatted or wire cribs with a tight roof. Some of it is not shelled at all but ground as feed, cobs and kernels together. This year the cribs are well filled. New additional ones are seen quite frequently where the crop is very large.

Special breeding and selection has developed seed corn resistant to drought and diseases, high yielding, and rich in food value. Producing seed corn is a highly specialized business.

In the old days most corn was used on the home place to feed the family and stock. Locally not enough is grown now for local requirements. Much must be brought in from the corn belt either as corn or corn products including feed. In one poor year some years ago corn was imported all the way from Argentina.

Excepting perhaps the bean, no other farm plant shows more variation than corn. In size the plants range from dwarf of three feet or so, to immense stalks fifteen or twenty feet high. The ears also in size, some only a few inches, others over a foot, some with only a few rows of kernels, others surrounded by many rows. A few varieties have the kernels staggered without rows. Kernels vary in size, shape, color, and content.

For human food the most common is the sugar or sweet corn usually used when good size but not fully matured, ranging in color from white through several shades of yellow to blueblack. Most present day sweet corn is yellow.

A special corn for that purpose only is the pop corn, grown in various colors.

Many food products are made from corn such as white and yellow meal, grits, flakes, specially prepared cereals, and corn syrup. Some manufacturing products are being made from the more bulky stalks. Feed is mostly from yellow dent corn.

In conclusion may we add the last stanza of the "Corn Song"—
But let the good old crop adorn
The hills our fathers trod;
Still let us, for His Golden corn,
Send up our thanks to God!
Not forgetting the American Indians
from whom we first secured this maize.

Entertains Club

Oak Hill Pinocle Club recently met at the home of Mrs. Bernard Rollman when prizes were won by Mrs. Francis Fertal Mrs. Frederick Peters and Mrs. William Motyka. Others present: Mesdames Harry Swepston, Jr., John Chesnovitch, Thomas Lynch and Ward Jacquish.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Boris Pasternak, whose face has appeared in so many magazine articles since his novel received the Nobel Prize, will be the subject of a half-hour program titled "The Case of Dr. Zhivago."

The program will deal not only with Pasternak's position in the Soviet literary world but also will present to the television audience an intimate portrait of the author and an appraisal of his philosophy and his work by specialists who know him well.

The position of the author in Communist society will be discussed and reported by Harrison E. Salisbury, former Moscow correspondent of the New York Times; George Reavey, former deputy press attache of the British Embassy in Moscow, long-time friend of Mr. Pasternak and translator of many public works of Pasternak into English; Jerry Cooke, who recently photographed the Russian author for Life magazine.

The television program will be presented just two-and-a-half weeks before the Nobel Prize ceremonies which take place on December 10. Although Pasternak has long been regarded as the outstanding living Russian poet, the spotlight of world opinion has been focused upon him only since the publication of "Dr. Zhivago." (CBS-TV Sunday, 5-5:30 p. m.)

Don McNeill, veteran radio host, will be visited by Edward R. Murrow "Person to Person" Friday, November 21. Mr. McNeill and his family will be "at home" in Winnetka, Ill.

For 25 years, in millions of homes, Don McNeill's casual delivery and relaxed approach have been as much a part of breakfast as the clatter of coffee cups. He began his "Breakfast Club" program in 1933. He's still there and his contract runs until 1970.

Claudette Colbert will give her impression of the different kinds of hostesses you meet at parties when she guest stars on "The Steve Allen Show" this Sunday.

William Bendix, making a rare departure from his "Life of Riley" role will star as man whose fantasy turns into a terrifying reality in Red Serling's drama, "The Time Element" on the Desilu Playhouse Monday 10-11 p. m.

It is the story of a man trapped by frustration as he tries to warn of the peril of the Pearl Harbor attack on December 7, 1941.

Too Big to Be Told—Arthur Rod Serling, an unknown until he began writing for television, is now one of television's most honored writers. He has won three Emmy awards, two of them for dramas presented on "Playhouse 90" series.

Angered because of the rigid censorship of "Time Element," he says he will never again write a TV film drama (except for his own upcoming series).

Westinghouse who is the sponsor and also has a lot of contracts with the Defense Department, didn't like the way the Army was presented in Rod's first copy.

Consequently, he was called back and told to rewrite. In the second version, the one the public will see, Bendix, the character who in a dream envisions what will happen at Pearl Harbor goes to a newspaper with the warning instead of to the Army.

Take Tea and See—Despite the fact that Chase and Sanborn coffee is paying a goodly sum to sponsor a portion of Godfrey's morning shows, Lipton Tea is getting very good return money-wise in the evening. No longer a sponsor since Talent Scout days, Lipton Tea has been moving in around the country buying up as many station breaks as possible adjacent to the Godfrey Tuesday show on the premise that people still identify him with their good hot cup of tea.

Practically every sale of every product manufactured in the U. S. will be purchased by one of the 100 million people who read a newspaper on an average day.

Dear "Dallas Post",

This is the season of Thanksgiving, And a thanks is sent to you. From a soldier stuck in a foreign land To a paper that has been true.

Each week I find in the box marked "H" One paper wrapped up tight. When unfolded out before my eyes, Seems to shine a special light.

Since June of Nineteen Fifty-seven It's never missed a week 'Till June of Nineteen Fifty-nine, I guess we'll always meet.

So to the "Dallas Post" I send, This special thanks and praise For all the extra work that's done, To give me brighter days.

I thank you,
P.F.C. WILLIAM E. HESS
RA 13 576 823
Medical Detachment
U. S. Army Hospital, Munich
APO 407 New York
N. Y.

FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND INJURIES

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

	Hospitalized		Killed
	1	1	
Dallas	1	1	1
Dallas Twp.	8	3	
Franklin Twp.	3		
Lake	3	1	
Lehman Twp.	3		
Kingston Twp.	2	1	
Monroe	1	1	
Noxen			
Ross	1	3	
Total	22	10	

EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBERS

Ambulance 4-2121
Fire 4-2121
State Police BU 7-2185

"Life Begins at Forty"



By Robert Peterson

Many Retired city folk are finding useful niches in smaller communities which need their specialized skills. In return such folk are offered a pleasant, purposeful life and an opportunity to augment pensions and stretch retirement dollars.

Rev. David Haglund, 76, retired two years ago following three decades of service at the South Avenue Baptist Church in Rochester, N. Y. Shortly after bidding the congregation adieu he and his wife embarked on a long, leisurely motor trip across the country. In the mid-west they stopped for a few days in the village of Enterprise, Kans., where Haglund had lived as a boy.

They discovered that the local Baptist church lacked a pastor and was about to fold due to a declining membership. The congregation of fifty members could offer a minister only a hundred dollars a month plus parsonage, and this had been insufficient to attract anyone who could bring to the church the leadership it needed.

Several members of the congregation asked a bit timidly if Rev. Haglund might consider taking over as pastor. Up to that moment the Haglunds had assumed that they were too old to continue their ministry. The congregation extended an official call and, after thinking it over, the Haglunds decided to accept.

"I'm most grateful for this opportunity to continue my work," said Haglund, a tall, powerfully built man with a warm, outgoing personality. "When I retired from my church in Rochester, I was rather sadly resigned to leaving the field to younger men. So it was wonderful to find this niche which permits me to use my accumulated knowledge and experience.

"We're accustomed to city living," he continued, "but we've learned to love small town life. Many people assume that small town life is isolated and dull. But we're finding that with radio, television, and newspapers we keep abreast of current events as easily as we did in New York.

"Since coming here we've added twenty-two new members and are planning an addition to the church. They've even given me a raise in salary. So I'm enjoying a pleasant sense of usefulness in my old age.

"Most small churches have a real need for experienced hands in building up their memberships, yet they can pay very little. It seems to me that the obvious solution to this problem is for small churches everywhere to recruit their pastors from the hundreds of ministers of big city churches who retire annually. There are many among these who would be only too glad to continue their work in a smaller community."

If you would like a free list of "Things Churches Can Do for Older Members," write to this column c/o (name of paper) enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE POST
This Month
And Save 50¢

9 November 1958
Munich, Germany

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

Ten And Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post From The Issue Of November 19, 1948

Mrs. Lydia Jane Cease celebrates her ninetieth birthday with an open house at her home in Jackson Township.

Fire Chief James Besecker says call the fire department before starting to fight the fire. Inspection of homes in Borough and Township show many chimneys uncleaned, oil mops shut tight in cupboards, inviting spontaneous combustion, and kerosene kept in the homes. Prevent fires instead of fighting them, is the chief's advice.

Mrs. James Langdon talks on Turkey to the Book Club.

Thanksgiving classic will see Kingston and Dallas Township in good shape for the annual football game.

Dallas Township girls basketball team defeats Kingston High School team, 5 to 3.

Forty-two veterans are enrolled at Dallas Township Agriculture School.

Little Lee White models a gown decorated with laces made at Natona Mills in the Hallowe'en parade.

Dallas Rotary Club will sponsor a football trophy, a bronze football shoe, suggestion of Don Clark, to be awarded to the outstanding football team of each season, inscribed, and held by that school until another school in the Back Mountain wins it.

Kathryn Jean Ballantine becomes the bride of Cletus Holcomb.

Doris Dionne is wed to Roger Lauzon.

Rose M. Robbins and Arthur Wyant become man and wife.

Mrs. D. W. Edwards is feted on her eightieth birthday by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. George.

Mrs. Eva Dendler dies at her home in Noxen after a long illness.

Mrs. Forrest Kunkle is chosen president of Silver Leaf.

Mrs. Schoonover of Center Moreland is given a surprise party on her birthday.

From The Issue Of November 18, 1938

General William S. McLean, commanding officer of the 53rd Artillery, retired president Judge of Luzerne County Court, dies at his summer home on North Mountain. He will be given full military honors at burial.

Dan Richards, Main Street grocer, estimates that \$7.57 will feed a family of four for Thanksgiving, everything from soup to nuts, including plenty of turkey. (Leave out the cauliflower, says the editor, and save fifteen cents. That doesn't include the bicarb.)

Community Welfare goal for this area is \$1,725; total goal \$360,000.

Senator James J. Davis makes good on an election promise to George Gwilliam of Plymouth, made last summer at a spaghetti dinner. Relected Davis takes Mr. Gwilliam along with him on a trip to Europe, ironing out passport delays by a simple twist of John Heffernan's wrist. Four hours as against the usual ten days.

Squire Ralph Davis has in a cage at Alderson a crestfallen and highly reluctant wildcat weighing sixteen pounds, captured on North Mountain in a hollow log.

A wounded 300 pound black bear is reportedly roaming the woods on North Mountain, shot by a young Bervick hunter.

Governor-elect Arthur James is guest at the home of Col. Carl Estes, powerful Texas Democrat and publisher of a chain of newspapers.

Governor Earle states he wants nobody over fifty named to the vacancy created by the death of Judge McLean.

Mrs. Helen Garbut is installed president of American Legion.

A hit-and-run driver responsible for the death of Charles Warren, Shavertown, is sentenced to one and one half years in jail. The culprit, Lawrence Brown of Swoyersville, was apprehended in a Fernbrook tavern.

Bedford Hills is suggested as a name of historic significance to take the place of Back Mountain.

Harry Lamoreaux, Hunlock Creek, dies of complications.

Democrats and Republicans both claim victory in the county, and \$85,000 in betting money is held up, awaiting completion of the tally.

Dallas, Trucksville and Shavertown Post Offices are in the market for applications for Postmaster.

Lehman school board will open bids for the new school Nov. 30.

Lehman and Kingston Township are tied for League championship.

Rev. Margaret Sweppenheiser takes the pulpit at Outlet Free Methodist.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hennesy, 77, mother of Ray Hennesy of Kunkle, dies in Wilkes-Barre.

Alberta Mullen becomes the bride of Edward Miner.

Ruth Kresge is wed to Byron Kocheff.

Andrew J. Sordani has acquired the Warlington Hotel in Binghamton.

Despite increased competition for people's time newspaper circulation in the U. S. has reached a new all-time high of 58 million newspapers purchased daily. With Canada added, the figure is over 61 million newspapers purchased daily.

Barnyard Notes

"We applaud Russia's critics and they honor ours, but both ostracize their Dr. Zhivagos."

I was impressed with these words in I. F. Stone's Weekly, published in Washington, D. C. for the week of November 3.

And since his point of view—which I know is right—is opposite from what mine frequently becomes, I have decided to publish his entire column here.

"The test of our own society's freedom," says Stone, "is how we treat our own Pasternaks."

Here is Stone's column:

I read Boris Pasternak's "Doctor Zhivago" with joy and admiration. In its sensitive pages one is back in the wonderful world of the Nineteenth Century Russian novelists. He is a fine writer, and a brave man; there are passages which, read against the background of Soviet realities, are of a sublime courage.

But I find myself more and more annoyed by the chorus of Pasternak's admirers in this country. I do not remember that "Life Magazine," which glorifies Pasternak, ever showed itself any different from the "Pravda-Kommunist" crowd in dealing with our own Pasternaks. I do not recall that "Life" defended Howard Fast for receiving the Stalin award or deplored the venomous political hostility which drove Charlie Chaplin and more recently Paul Robeson into exile.

The Humiliation of Arthur Miller

Only a few years ago Arthur Miller, an American writer much less critical of our society than Pasternak is of his was summoned before the House Un-American Activities Committee, submitted to humiliating interrogation, and threatened covertly with perjury charges unless he recanted past political views.

Even today the one movie house in Washington which has revived the old Chaplin classics runs an apologetic note in its advertising.

It is easier for a critic of capitalism and the cold war to live in this country than for a critic of communism to live in Russia. But an unofficial blacklist still bars some of our best artists and actors and directors in Hollywood and from radio-TV work.

The closest analogue to Pasternak is Howard Fast, and until he broke with the Communists he was forced to publish his own books. All of us who are more or less heretical in our society are forced to live on its margin, grateful that we are able to speak (at the cost of abnormal exertions) to a small audience.

Pasternak has universal meaning, for he embodies the fight the artist and the seeker after truth must wage everywhere against official dogma and conformist pressures. Not a few of our intellectuals in Hollywood and elsewhere on their psycho-analyst couch may say the very words Pasternak puts into the mouth of Dr. Zhivago.

Words Which Apply to Us As Well As Russia

"The great majority of us," he protests, "are required to live a life of constant systematic duplicity. Your health is bound to be affected if, day after day, you say the opposite of what you feel, if you grovel before what you dislike and rejoice at what brings you nothing but