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Editorially Speaking:

THE SHRINKING DOLLAR

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States reports that the American dollar is worth less today than at any time in history.

During the current century alone, now just started on its sixtieth year, the purchasing power of that dollar has dropped from 100 cents to 29 cents — a loss of almost three quarters.

We can't change what has happened in the past. But we can learn from it, and make an honest effort to keep the dollar's worth from sliding still further down the hill.

Naturally enough, there will be wide difference of opinion over the details of such a program. But, those aside, something drastic must be done, and done soon, if the dollar's worth does not become 15 cents, 10 cents, 5 cents and, ultimately, zero.

... Safety Valve ...

A CHEER FOR DARTMOUTH

Dear Howard:

Mary and I have just watched Dartmouth beat Rice on the G. E. College Bowl. After two successful weeks they have a tough opponent next, in Williams.

The television program this afternoon reminded me that I wanted to call your attention to the impressive list of Dartmouth Alumni in the recent Olympics at Squaw Valley. The competitors included Tom Corcoran '53 and Chick Igaya '57, for Japan; also Betsy Snite, daughter of Al Snite '32 of Norwich, Vt., 2nd. place slalom winner; and Joan Hannah, daughter of Sel Hannah '35 of Franconia, N.H. The Olympics have been directed in planning and execution by many alumni, headed by Malcolm McC. Lane '46, chairman of the U.S. Olympic Ski Games Committee; Dave Bradley '38, manager of the U.S. Nordic Teams; John Rand '38, chief of communications; and an impressive additional list of alumni starters, chief of checkers, coaches, and assistants. Jack Riley '44 coached the gold medal winning U.S. Olympic Hockey Team.

I also note that Dartmouth Rugby club appears Sunday afternoon, April 10, on C.B.S. in a match played the previous day against a combined Oxford-Cambridge team in West Point's Michie Stadium.

Well, Howard, that seems to be all the news I know of our Alma Mater for the present. -- Say hello to Myra.

Sincerely, "Chuck" Frantz '42

BROTHERHOOD WEEK

Dear Editor: I just finished reading your editorial on "Brotherhood Week" and was moved by it.

It was the finest and most sincere article I have read.

Sincerely, Aaron S. Lisses OD

NO PLACE LIKE, BACK MOUNTAIN

Dear Editor: I am enclosing a check for The Post. Please keep it coming as we would be lost without it.

People may complain about the "Back Mountain" but for my money, I would move back tomorrow.

Best of Luck to All Bettie and Clyde Brace

BROTHERHOOD WEEK

Dear Editor: Cecil Krewsen reprinted the article from your Barnyard Notes about Brotherhood in our "Weekly As-tonisher" as I call our paper.

I just want to tell you what fine sentiment it portrayed, and to aver that as long as we still have editors who can think and feel and act in such manner, our country is not lost!

You and Cece are a good pair Arthur B. Davenport, M.D. 74 Elm Street Tunkhannock

Senior Troop 9 Sees Films On Camp Life

Harveys Lake Senior Girl Scout Troop 9, which meets Tuesday evenings at 6:15 at Idetown Methodist Church, had as guest speakers Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rossman of Troxel's Switch, who showed films of camps and camping and of life in the out of doors.

Girls are from a variety of places in the Back Mountain, Shavertown, Trucksville, Lehman, Oak Hill, Ruggles, Trulip Corner, as well as from Harveys Lake. Their theme is serving the community.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

SPORT FANS save a good deal of money by watching television. NBC did some figuring the other day and came up with a big saving for sport fan — up to \$1157 in ticket admissions during 1959.

If Mr. Fan took along his wife, or Junior, or weekend guests, the cost would be accordingly higher, not to mention hot dogs, peanuts, popcorn and parking.

NBC bases its price in the best location — box seats and on the 50 yard line at football games — spots comparable to the easy chair in front of the TV set.

TAB HUNTER has signed for a TV series, scheduled for the 1960-61 season. Hunter will be presented as Paul Morgan, successful young bachelor cartoonist, Malibu Beach, Calif., is the setting.

LOLA ALBRIGHT, Peter Gunn's sultry — voiced girl friend, has been signed to star in her first feature film in several years. "A Cold Wind in August", from the novel by Burton Wohl, rolls in about four weeks at Academy Studio in Hollywood.

Lola played opposite Frank Sinatra in "The Tender Trap" but has confined her acting to TV for the past two years.

BALLET seems to be making a comeback on television after an absence of a couple of years. The Bell Telephone Hour will present the American Ballet Theatre presentation of "Graduation Ball."

This is the 20th anniversary season of the distinguished ballet company. Following its appearance on this program it will prepare for a New York season at the Metropolitan Opera House. Then the company will leave for Europe. It will be the first American ballet company to appear in Russia.

JULIE BAVASSO, who portrays Rose Corelli Fraser on the series, "From These Roots" is twenty-nine. Julie has an impressive theatrical background that includes founding a New York Theatre group, where she co-produced and acted in a number of experimental plays.

Julie has been in "From These Roots" since the program started in June, 1958. On the assignment, she met Len Wayland, who plays Dr. Buck Weaver, and last August they were married. As if Julie isn't kept busy enough with her TV series, stage roles and keeping house in Greenwich Village, she recently rented a skylight studio in order to pursue her new hobby, painting.

JAPAN'S CHANGING FACE, a special two-part report on the youth of today's Japan, filmed entirely in that country will be presented on "The Twentieth Century" series Saturday, March 12 and Saturday, March 19.

In Part I, "The New Look," viewers will see how 15 years ago Japan's youth was willing, even eager, to die gloriously for the Emperor. Today they look on him as a symbol of the past. They frequent French-inspired coffee houses, wear beatnik clothing, live for the pleasure of the moment and give little thought to the future.

Walter Cronkite will be the narrator.

WORLD SERIES — Rights for exclusive television and radio coverage of the World Series and All-Star baseball games have been extended to the National Broadcasting Company and Gillette Safety Razor Company for another five years, 1962 through 1966, it was announced by Baseball commissioner Ford C. Frick.

COMING — Rex Harrison, distinguished actor of the British and American stage and screen has been signed to star in "Dear Arthur" — a TV adaptation by Gore Vidal of a Ferenc Molnar play never before produced in the English-speaking world — on "Ford Startime" Tuesday, March 22.

Helen Hayes and Jason Robards Jr. will star in the mystery classic, "The Bat," the premiere program of the "Dow Hour of Great Mysteries" Thursday, March 31.

Mrs. Gilbert Ide Honored At Family Luncheon

Mrs. Gilbert Ide was honored at a family covered dish luncheon at her home in Idetown on Wednesday, when relatives gathered to congratulate her on her recovery from a recent car crash, and to say goodbye to Mrs. Ide's daughter, Mrs. Robert Thomas of Meriden, Conn, who spent three weeks at Idetown during her mother's illness.

Bringing covered dishes were Mrs. W. E. Baer and Mrs. Audrey Booth, from Harveys Lake; Mrs. Jesse Boice, Mrs. Russell Spencer, and Mrs. Floyd Hoover, Idetown; Mrs. Herbert Moyer, Herbie and Connie, Kingston; Mrs. Robert Thomas and Joan, Conn.; Mrs. Fred Hughes, Jean and Cindy, Kingston; Mrs. Lawrence Wolfe, Meeker; David Ide.

Mr. Thomas came by train Saturday night, taking his family home to Meriden by Greyhound bus on Sunday. Mrs. Ide is getting around on crutches, her leg in a cast.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

As a rule, a man's a fool. When it's hot he wants it cool. When it's cool he wants it hot. Always wanting what is not.

This little verse, the author of which we cannot at the moment identify, is brought to mind by recent storm damage to our last cherry tree.

The actual condition, in the recent past, is that this cherry tree has become of little importance. With the reduced size of the family, and pie crust being frowned upon by the doctors, sour cherries do not hold their former standing in our family. But in looking at the broken tree we think not of last summer, but of years ago when it was a flourishing tree, well balanced, over twenty feet high, in which the robins and catbirds of the north-eastern states held their annual convention early in July.

To pick the crop then required a couple of crates, at least, and a full force of ladders and boys. The birds were helpful, but a little previous in their arrangements, so that to secure an ample supply for the family required picking too early or covering the tree. This tree was a conversation piece for several summers. One day a woman in Harry Smith's store asked me how the covering was put on. With a straight face I carefully told her the literal truth, and she responded: "Now I know you're lying."

These sour cherries, when we planted them, were in themselves a proof of the verse. At the time we had a tree of yellow oxearts, several trees of excellent large red sweet cherries that Elmer Parrish had planted which were at the time at the peak of production, and an older tree of sweet cherries, of a poorer variety, along the road. We could

and did pick sweet cherries by bushels and allowed neighbors to help themselves to some trees. But with all these excellent sweet cherries nothing would do but that sour cherries must be arranged for. We traded Mrs. Stem, who had sour cherries, but still there was no satisfaction.

Therefore we got busy and planted an Early Richmond and a Montmency. The first named was too handy for passing small boys and a storm finished it years ago. The second has been damaged limb by limb for years and is now about finished. In the meantime, the oxearts and excellent sweet cherries died off or were damaged limb by limb over the years and had to be removed. The poorer tree along the road did well for nearly half a century that I know of, but when the Telephone Company started in their campaign to cut off everything they could see, that tree and an adjoining butternut were so badly gutted that they had to be taken out.

Prior to Parrish's time there were two ancient trees of old-fashioned black cherries which had been here a long time. There were others in the neighborhood, one in front of the old Welch house, later Wallo's and a couple along the stone wall now Pinecrest Avenue. The pioneers liked their pies.

And like the cherries, all the peaches, plums, and pears, and most of the apples we took over from Parrish are gone, either by natural loss of life or by sale of property. We have left but one pear and one plum of our own planting, a sorry sight beside what we once had.

But then Oldtimer also is not what he used to be.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue Of March 10, 1950

A stubborn safe at the Township school foiled attempts of robbers to open it early Thursday morning. The mode of entering the building and attacking the safe was reminiscent of a similar, but successful attempt, at Kingston Township two weeks ago. The area has been plagued by a series of robberies for several weeks.

Dallas Township school board has asked E.S. Teter, Luzerne County Superintendent, to conduct a survey of all existing facilities of schools of this region, with parents and students invited to hear the findings. Report will be made in July, after adoption of school budgets. The goal is one senior high school for the Back Mountain.

Wyoming Valley Community Chest leaders are disturbed over the large number of drives.

Red Cross now has 239 potential donors in this area. Harry Ohlman is chairman of the Blood Donor effort.

Arlean Bowman was elected president of Dallas Businessmen Monday night. Joseph Hand vice president, Eugene Sick secretary, and James Beseker treasurer.

YMCA is establishing "Friendly Indian" groups, to bring the YMCA to the boys who find transportation to central Y difficult or impossible.

Quota set by Red Cross for this area is \$3,315. Mrs. Johnathan Valentine is chairman.

Karl Kuehn, 49, died of heart failure Wednesday night, after an illness that had confined him to his home for many months, and away from Kuehn's Drugstore which he had operated with his mother after the death of his father G.A.A. Kuehn.

Harold Ash has started construction of a two-story building on Main Street Shavertown to house his plumbing business.

Game Protectors of the Northeast division plan another expedition for browse-cutting and game-cover improvement, this time at Mountain Springs.

Jeanette Brown, Dallas, became the bride of Joseph P. Rother at St. Theresa's church, December 2. Mrs. Nellie Reese, Aunt Nellie to her community at Carverton, has died after a lingering illness.

Mrs. Jonathan Valentine was installed president of Dallas Woman's Club. Mrs. George Turn vice president.

The sanctuary at Trucksville Methodist Church will be redecorated.

Lake Louise has purchased ten cows in the Isle of Guernsey.

From The Issue Of March 8, 1940 Five more out-of-town truckers who could not produce weigh-bills on demand by Harveys Lake Police, were sent packing by chief Ira Stevenson, who says folks are tired of being short-changed on coal tonnage.

Dallas firemen's play, "West of the Rio", a big success at its first performance, will be repeated Friday night. Mrs. Harold Road directed. Interiors were especially well assembled.

A change in mail routes is expected to go into effect at Harveys Lake. The Alderson RD route, carried by Harry Allen for seventeen years, may be abandoned and its mail handled by Dallas route carriers. There is a move afoot to protest violently any attempt to close

the Alderson post office and have all mail distributed through Dallas. Mr. Allen's route is 57 miles long.

The United States is preparing to take the census, a 50 million dollar quiz program.

Marguerite Ide, Dallas and Theodore Cobleigh, Dallas RD 3, became man and wife Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Stock recently celebrated their 57th Wedding anniversary.

New carrots, 3 bunches 10 cents; jelly eggs, 3 lbs. 25 c.; salmon, 2 cans 25c.

Mrs. Minnie Ruff, 66, almost a lifelong resident of Noxen, died at the home of her daughter in Oneonta.

Dallas Township and Laketon are neck and neck for second place, Dallas Borough is out in front.

Leslie Kitchin, of Noxen, fractured his skull when hit by a motorcycle in Florida. His condition is good.

Alonzo Wolfe, 79, a leader in grange activities, died at his home in Meeker.

Mrs. Maude Stem, former teacher at Lake Township, died at her home in Alderson.

The Pennsylvania Turnpike will open next spring.

From The Issue Of March 4, 1930 G. Harold Wagner, Dallas, is appointed sub-assessor for the district.

Gottlieb Bauman, Wyoming Valley florist, is constructing two large green-houses on his property near the Castle Inn.

John L. Sullivan, owner of Meridian Restaurant, has closed negotiations for purchase of land, buildings and stock of the Dallas Lumber Company.

Peter Culp of Huntsville is 88.

Himmel Theatre is announcing a new policy. Pictures will be shown four nights a week instead of three, as formerly.

Russell Morris has opened a new barbershop in Fernbrook. Earl Husted, newly elected director of Dallas Township schools, is making a good record.

John Yaple challenges anybody to meet him in a shoot of 50 clay birds.

Shavertown Post Office has been moved from the H.S. Van Campen store to more commodious quarters in the Van Campen Building two doors away.

Hunlock Creek Girl Marries Willis Beck

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Nancy Louise Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A.C. Smith, Hunlock Creek R.D. 1, to Willis James Beck, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Beck of Wapwallopen. Rev. Oscar Saxe performed the ceremony in Muhlenburg Church on February 20. Attendants were Mrs. Arlene Gregory, sister of the bride, and Arnold Smith, brother of the bride.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at Rummage's Grove, Hunlock Creek. Mrs. Beck is employed by McGregor Manufacturing Company in Nanticoke. Mr. Beck is employed by National Select Fabrics Company in Berwick. The couple resides at Hunlock Creek R.D.2.

SUCCESSFUL INVESTING...

by ROGER E. SPEAR Investment Advisor and Analyst

READER ASKS ABOUT EFFECT OF SMALL CAR TREND ON EARNINGS OF AUTO MAKERS

Q. From Pennsylvania, "I know there has been a considerable trend to compact cars. Can you tell me how this is affecting over-all sales and what effect this trend will have on earnings of auto companies? I own American Motors. Would you hold this stock?"

A. It is too early yet to know what effect the small car trend is going to have on earnings of the automobile companies. We can tell better when first quarter reports are in. I do not believe that profit margins will be affected by the rise of small cars, unless sales of these begin to hurt the med-um-priced models. In January, the 5 compact models accounted for 21.7% of the total cars produced with 9% in January a year earlier. That these are being well received is shown by the fact that 22% of all retail sales in January were in the small car group. Compact cars appear to be cutting into the sales of the low-priced standard models — Chevrolet, Ford and Plymouth.

Sales of Corvairs amounted to 16,500 in January, but Chevrolet dropped 10,000. Ford sold 32,500 Falcons, but sales of Fords dropped 30,000. Chrysler sold 8,146 Valiants but sales of Plymouths were down by 7,000 units. American Motors, which makes nothing but compact cars, scored a 76% gain in unit sales in January on a year-to-year basis. The industry as a whole had an excellent month, with total car sales over 10% higher than in January, 1959. I believe that the automobile stocks as a group look oversold. I would certainly hold my American Motors on the basis of its sales performance in January.

LIST OF STRONG GROWTH STOCKS SUPPLIED

Q. From New York State, I have received a legacy of \$25,000. Since my salary is more than enough for my needs, I would like to put this money into some very strong growth stocks, to bolster my retirement account 1970. What do you suggest?"

A. A list for your purposes might include Corning Glass, Dow Chemical, Eastman Kodak, General Foods, International Business, and Southern Co. This is a list of very strong growth stocks, and it is well diversified. Corning Glass is a top company in its field and it is active in research. Dow is also a research situation and one of the best of the great chemicals. Eastman Kodak leads in photography, and General Foods, in packaged foods. International Business Machines, the number one holding of the investment companies, has no peers in the field of office equipment. Southern Co. has nearly doubled its earnings since 1951 and has lifted its dividend 6 times since 1954. A package consisting of equal dollar amounts of each of these six issues should very comfortably bolster your retirement.

AN UNKNOWN OIL

Q. From Pennsylvania, I own a block of the First National Oil Company of Houston, Texas, bought in 1921. Is it worthless or what?

A. I can find no information on this company, although I believe my oil staff has as complete records as can be found in this country. That doesn't necessarily mean that the stock is worthless, although it seems to indicate it. Your purchase goes so far back it is remotely possible that your company was merged long ago and that your shares have some value. Look on your stock certificate. If a bank is listed as registrar or transfer agent, write to that bank. If the company exercises these functions, your best hope is to write them at Houston giving the name exactly as it appears on the certificate. Perhaps Uncle Sam's very efficient mail service can dig something out for you.

(Send your investment questions to Mr. Roger E. Spear, c/o this paper.)

Three Local Women In Boston Store Show

Three Back Mountain women took part in the parade of fashions Tuesday and Wednesday at the annual Boston Store Fashion Show at Irem Temple. They were: Mrs. Fletcher C. Boker, Machell Avenue; Mr. J. D. Houlette and Mrs. W. Wayne Dornisio, New Goss Manor.

The trio, all experienced in modeling, showed suits, cocktail dresses, wraps, and sportswear, braving icy roads to take part in the dress rehearsal Monday night. The annual affair is held for benefit of local hospitals.

Susan Louise Linger

Mr. and Mrs. J. Robert Linger 5560 Valle Drive, Denver 22, Colorado, announce the birth of a baby girl, Susan Louise, February 28, at Presbyterian Hospital, Denver. They have two other children, Cynthia and Ricky.

Mrs. Linger is the former Betty Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lewis of Lehman. Mr. Linger is son of Attorney and Mrs. Linger of Denver.

Barnyard Notes

"The Purina people sell everything" our handsome friend Add Woolbert boasted one day as he stopped by to pull Chi Chi's tail.

She snarled and made a pass at him with her sharp front teeth. "Purina monkey chow might improve her disposition" he offered ruefully as he withdrew to a safer distance.

Then as an afterthought, "We don't sell much of it around here," he mused regretfully, "there's not many's fool enough to keep a menace like that in the office."

Chi Chi coyly arched her tail over her back and paced spitefully back and forth on her perch, glancing now and then over her shoulder at the crestfallen Purina representative.

It was her way of saying "Oh, yeah!" to the mighty. We felt a little sorry for Add and a bit concerned, we might say. An unpredictable little monkey often strains customer relations. The bubbling young matron who bounces through the door clad in shorts to see the "cute little monkey" often leaves with the feeling that she has tangled with a gorilla.

In no position to bargain, we decided to test Add's "monkey chow" "fortified," he said, "with vitamins and all the ingredients to tame a savage beast. The Philadelphia zoo is one of our best customers," he said proudly, "but I don't think Jim Huston's got any in stock. We sell a lot of it in Philadelphia. Have it here in two weeks."

Add departed cheerfully, order book in hand, grinning and waving his arm as he eased his big frame through our doorway. He'd heard a lion in its den to get an order for Purina.

We forgot about the incident, but sure as shooting two weeks to the day we saw a big fellow puffing up the walk with a bag of feed in his arms.

We opened the door. "Where's your camera?" he inquired looking around as though it might be on the desk, over the fireplace mantle or under Mrs. Hick's chair.

"Here's your monkey chow, packed full of vitamins by Purina. I'll bet there isn't a dadblasted monkey better fed in Pennsylvania," he beamed, forgetting that the Philadelphia zoo is in Penn's Woods. "Now where's that monkey?" he asked, "We'll test it."

I explained that in the interests of better relations we had moved Chi Chi and her cage into the backroom.

Out we went, hands filled with golden nuggets of Purina monkey chow.

Chi Chi purred like a kitten. She reached for the proffered walnut-sized pellets, first filling one paw then another, transferring two pellets to each of her feet until among paws, mouth, and feet she had greedily distributed ten Purina nuggets.

Then in the most unmonkey-like fashion, she lost her balance and fell to the bottom of her cage but without releasing one of her golden treasures.

Chi Chi had fallen for Purina. No Purina salesman could have ever asked for a better or more appreciative little monkey.

From Pillar To Post

By MRS. T. M. B. HICKS, JR.

It must have been in 1901 that we had another March storm just like the one that took the Eastern seaboard by surprise on Thursday.

Inaugurations used to come March 4, and usually the weather was spring-like in Baltimore and Washington, with violets beginning to bloom in the parks, and new green everywhere. Nobody expected a blizzard.

But it swept in out of nowhere, and traffic ceased between Baltimore and Washington the night of March 3.

Teddy Roosevelt was inaugurated in view of only a fraction of the usual crowd.

It must have been Teddy. President McKinley had been assassinated, with flags flying mournfully at half mast, and Teddy had taken over his unfinished administration, roaring into the White House with all the verve of the Rough Riders.

McKinley was succeeded by Teddy, so it must have been Teddy who was inaugurated that snowy March 4.

The only reason I remember it, was that two of my aunts had come down from New York State to visit at that time, to get a breath of premature spring and take in the inauguration.

And there were Aunt Carrie and Aunt Flo pacing the floor, wondering if the W. B. and A. would resume service in time.

It didn't. But Mamma consoled them with baked oysters and hot biscuits. These days, they'd have watched it on Television, but there was no T-V, no radio, no spot announcements. The inauguration was presumably going according to schedule. It was in the Baltimore Sunpaper the next morning, small comfort to the storm-bound.

There weren't any cars, of course. And even if there had been, roads between Baltimore and Washington were pretty rudimentary at the turn of the century.

I couldn't see what all the fuss was about. The schools had closed because of the storm, and I was happily ensconced with "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in a small rocker in the corner of the living room.

Why did those old women want to go to Washington, anyhow? (They must have been all of thirty, though Aunt Carrie might have had the edge on Mamma and Aunt Flo by a couple of years.)

The inauguration seemed several light-years away, and the affairs of Little Lord Fauntleroy were pressing. I knew he would be reunited with his mother, because I had read the book before on many occasions, but "Dearest" was still living beyond the gates, and there was always the chance that this time the story would turn out differently.

It wasn't until I was clean grown-up that the news broke that Frances Hodgson Burnett had had to smack her little boy forcefully to induce him to call her Dearest. He wasn't about to be humiliated before his peers, and if she didn't cut off those damn yellow curls for him, he would do it himself, with the kitchen shears.

It was a shock to see Little Lord Fauntleroy in the movies some