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 Now In Its 70th Year"

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**SUCCESSFUL INVESTING...**

by ROGER L. SPEAR  
 Investment Advisor and Analyst

Growth and High Yield  
 Usually Not Compatible

Q. "I would like to buy good growth stocks and at the same time get a 4 1/2 per cent to 6 per cent yield. Is this possible?" C. D.

A. I'm afraid not, unless the growth outlook is so well hidden that the market hasn't ferreted it out yet. When this occurs, we label the stock a "sleeper." It is dangerous to lay down rules about stocks; but I think it is fair to say that, in general, the higher the growth outlook the lower the yield and vice versa. Stocks of the caliber of Corning Glass sell to yield 1.35 per cent; Eastman Kodak brings a return at recent levels of 1.60 per cent, and General Electric, slightly over 2 per cent. If you really need income, perhaps you should be satisfied with the sort of steady, moderate growth that is best exemplified by the electric utilities. You can obtain a 4.6 per cent return from Duquesne Light of Pittsburgh or from Southern California Edison, both of which look attractive for income and long-term appreciation.

Q. "I am 70 years old and own Fedders Corp., Container Corp. and Cutter Laboratories. Are they worth keeping? What do you think of Montecatini?" R. M.

A. I think your holdings are reasonably good. Fedders offers high yield and can be held on this basis, but there is little attraction from a growth angle. The air conditioning business is highly competitive, and Fedders' earnings record has been erratic. Container Corp. is the leader in the paperboard group, which has taken somewhat of a shellacking, marketwise. This is a good stock and I would hold it. Cutter Laboratories recently went on the American Exchange and moved up quite sharply. There are good prospects here. Montecatini is a major Italian enterprise and an excellent foreign holding. I like it only for those who can follow such situations closely.

Look Before Purchase—  
 Not When Stock Drops

Q. "I purchased 100 shares of General Dynamics stock as a speculation at 61. The stock has since gone down consistently. Should I sell at a loss and purchase some other fast growing stock, or should I retain my holdings?" M. T.

Q. General Dynamics is one of the very best of the companies engaged mainly in defense contracts. Within the framework of a business which is noted for its ups and downs, your stock has compiled an excellent earnings record. Although the company is engaged in more glamorous lines such as electronics, atomic submarines, and missile work, a large proportion of its business is in aircraft, which investors have been shy away from. That is a major reason for the decline in price, which has resulted in a substantial loss on your holdings. There is unusually strong management here; and I feel your stock will ultimately recover, but the chart picture is not good and I think recovery may be slow. As a long-term investment, I would hold General Dynamics. From a purely speculative standpoint, I believe you might make up your loss more quickly by switching to Cleveite, which has been expanding rapidly into electronics and has been one of the strongest Big Board stocks in 1960.

Q. "Last June I purchased 125 shares of North American Petroleum at \$4.25 a share. I bought this stock from a brokerage firm which I have been told has gone out of business. Is there any such corporation as North American Petroleum and is it still traded?" H. C.

A. The latest quotation I have seen on this stock was about 25 cents a share bid last January. The company was obviously still in existence at that time. Perhaps your experience won't prove too costly if you have learned the hard way that a stock should be investigated before you buy it, and not when it turns sour.

**Miss Nell W. Knight Had Long Illness**

Nell W. Knight, resident of Yeager Avenue for the past twelve years, died at her home last Wednesday night after a long illness. She was buried on Friday in West Pittston Cemetery, following services conducted by Rev. Robert D. Yost from the Snowdon Funeral Home.

Miss Knight lived in West Pittston the greater part of her life, a well known art instructor who had studied at Wyoming Seminary and under prominent artists in New York. She was born in Binghamton, N. Y., daughter of the late George B. and Hortense Waden Knight.

A charter member of Women's Club of West Pittston, she served for many years as chairman of the art department. She was a member of Shavertown Methodist Church and its WSSC.

She is survived by three sisters: Mrs. Bradford Richards of Milton, Mass.; Mrs. George K. Straw, Dallas; and Miss Hortense Knight, at home; several nieces and nephews.

**Brownie Banquet**

Brownie Troop 121 will stage its annual banquet tonight at 6 p. m. at Trucksville Fire Hall.

**Four Generations Of The Cease Family**



Hendrick B. Cease, 84, holds his great-grandson, Lawrence W. Cease on his lap. On his left is his son, Vernon Cease and to his right is his grandson Wilson Cease.

Born May 13, 1876 at Cease's Mill, now known as Ceasetown, Mr. Cease has lived his entire life there with the exception of a period from 1900 to 1909 when he lived at Hunlock Creek.

He was carpenter foreman for the Spring Brook Water Company in 1909 when Ceasetown Dam was constructed. Upon completion of the job he was made Construction Superintendent for the water company, a position he held until his retirement in 1950.

Mr. Cease recalls that during his boyhood the postoffice was located in the old grist mill known as Cease's Mill. He was also on the job when the two big reservoirs at Spring Brook were constructed. Hale and hearty he drives his own car and thoroughly enjoys TV and

From The Issue Of June 2, 1950

Sweet Valley, for the fourth successive year, had fine weather for its Memorial Day Parade, which attracted thousands, with all roads blocked with bumper to bumper traffic long before scheduled start of the parade. It was the most colorful pageant Sweet Valley has ever presented, floats and novelties competing with each other, and everybody having a grand time.

Dallas Township high school will graduate 38 seniors June 5. Gail Dixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dixon, Dallas, was crowned Queen of the May at preschool student exercises held at the Day School.

John Roberts Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, Claude Street, will be valedictorian at Dallas Township.

One Dallas Township boy, Robert Earl, placed first, and nine others made good showings in the Future Farmers judging contest held at Scott Township High School last week.

Valedictorian at Lake Township graduation will be Audrey Harris. Salutatorian Richard R. Searfoss. Eighteen seniors will graduate.

Ethel Shultz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shultz, Dallas RD 3, holds highest honors at College Misericordia, winning the Walsh prize for excellence in scholarship for four successive years.

Monroe Township High School will graduate twelve seniors at its 52nd commencement.

Kingston Township graduation June 7 will see forty seniors obtain diplomas. Valedictorian is Margaret Webster, Salutatorian Frederick Zercoe.

Five senior students will share among them commencement speaking honors at graduation. No outside speaker has been hired this year. Valedictorian is Donald Gross; salutatorian, Emma Blaine other speakers: Robert Hontz, Andrew Harrison, and Donald Britt. The mantle ceremony will be in the hands of Tom Elston, senior, and Robert Scally, junior.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brin are planning their forty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Alice Kivinski is wed to E.E. Trumbower at St. Mary's Church.

Mrs. Gertrude Tomb, nearing 82, died suddenly of a heart attack at the home of Miss Ruth Boston.

From The Issue Of May 31, 1940

Arthur Dungey says only half the tax-payers in Dallas Borough have paid personal taxes. Deadline was postponed until June 14 at request of Borough school board.

Ronald Doll, supervising principal of Dallas Township schools, says 39 seniors will graduate June 6.

George B. Lewis, son of Atty. and Mrs. B. B. Lewis, graduated with honors from East Stroudsburg.

Kingston Township will graduate its largest class to date, 66 June 7, according to James A. Martin, supervising principal.

Only one meningitis carrier was discovered in this area since Arthur Mahler was stricken last week. He is recovering nicely, and John Yaple thinks a possible epidemic has been averted by prompt quarantining, and by burning of the boy's books, plus rigid supervision of his school and bus-mates.

Testimonial dinner for Peter D. Clark is scheduled by the Sixth District for Thursday night at Irem Country Club.

College Misericordia has a page spread to mark the closing of the academic year.

Mrs. Anna Ryman, East Dallas, in poor health for some time, died Sunday evening, aged 80.

Two local men, Frank Higgins, 77, Alderson, and John Montgomery, 72, Huntsville, both pedestrians, lost their lives in separate accidents this week, when struck by cars.

Betty Jones won tops Nancy Hislop in the Ad Woolbert bike contest.

**Stair Wins Honors At Kentucky College**

Barbourville, Kentucky — Ernest Raymond Stair, a Union College junior, formerly of Dallas now of 79 Division Street, Wilkes-Barre, won award at the Union College Honors' Day program held here last week.

Stair, the son of the Mrs. Lorraine Stair, was awarded the senior assistantship in the department of Religion and Philosophy. A graduate of Westmoreland High School, Trucksville, Stair is preparing for the Methodist ministry. He is a member of the Union College Christian Association, Oxford Club, Methodist Student Movement and Circle K Club.

Thirty-two students received special recognition for academic achievement at the annual program.

And Mrs. George Bond, Donald Nelson and his fiancée, Barbara Wassil Pittston, who are to be married Saturday at St. John's Episcopal Church, Pittston, Mr. and Mrs. George Zick, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Southwell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bertram, Eugene Bertram, Ronald Bertram, Donnie Lee Bertram, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Snyder, Emerson and Ralph Snyder, Mrs. Gomer Herbert, Jr., Marie Lane Herbert and Linda Herbert and the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wilcox.

The family dinner was held under the famous woodshed at the Wilcox home and was attended by Grandmother Wilcox, aged 87, who enjoyed every minute of the party along with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sayre and daughter, Kathia, also of Cleveland; Mrs. Sarah Pealer, Mr.

**Justice Works With Eyes Open**

(Continued from Front Page)

Two fourteen year old boys, dividing the loot of a purse snatch on Public Square.

"What did you want with the money? Is it worth it to give up your freedom for fifty cents? Is that all it means to you? Fifty cents worth of ice-cream cone, or a movie? You want to go to Kis-Lyn?"

One of the boys raises serious eyes. "It was fire-crackers we wanted. We heard there was a pace where you can get them."

Mr. Fraley and Judge Selecky exchange glances. "The first lead we've had on THAT," they telegraph to each other silently.

The Judge pursues the question, "Is it worth it? for fifty cents?"

"No."

"No, SIR," in tones like a whiplash.

"No, Sir," abashed.

"Get a haircut! Today! SHORT!"

And, "Don't you ever use a brush on those knuckles?"

"Most always."

"You knew you were coming into court today. Why didn't you scrub them today?"

More girls. "Does your mother let you use nail polish and eye-shadow? and peroxide on your hair? Who's the boss around your house, anyhow? If you're the boss, do you earn the money and iron the clothes and cook the meals? That's what being the boss means, when you have a family."

The mother says, "Well, she went upstairs with a bottle of peroxide last night. How did I know what she was going to do with it?"

"Don't you know she is wearing the wrong tag? Don't you know that she is wasting three precious years of her girlhood trying to be grown-up before she is ready to be grown up? What are you thinking of? She is YOUR little girl. Don't you care what happens to her? Don't you know she is asking for it?"

Get that nail polish off. You aren't going to wear nail polish for three years. Be glad you're a little girl. You'll be grown up for a long time.

"Mother, this is YOUR responsibility. If you can't handle it, I can. But I don't want to."

"Your responsibility is to your children. Do you see that they attend church? Do you attend church yourself? How can you be an example to your children if you don't do the things that you should do yourself?"

A lad of nineteen. A handsome boy with finely chiselled features. A baffled father, clinching and un-clinching his hands.

"Were the keys in the car?"

"No, I got it started with a piece of tinfoil."

"It's a good thing to know how to start a car, if you lose your keys. But this was not your car. Let's have your license. You won't be needing it at Camp Hill."

A boy of fourteen. Arson. The third offense.

The probation officer and the home visitor contribute salient facts. Home conditions are disgraceful. When the family recently moved from a rented house, it took truck after truck to clean out the debris. The new place has not yet accumulated such a load. "Hasn't been time, yet," the visitor adds dryly.

"You'll have to go away for awhile," the judge says, and the boy rubs soiled knuckles into his eyes. He stumbles after his mother.

A young boy, obviously not mentally alert. A mother, who shows years of suffering in her face.

A low colloquy. An exhibitionist. The judge speaks quietly to Mr. Fraley. Needs help from a psychiatrist. Recommended to Children's Service Center. Probably not responsible for his acts.

A seventh grader slips into a seat. Truancy. "Now this boy can't read above the second grade level. It is not much wonder he is bored with school. But he is too young to quit. How about Sister Seraphia? She does wonders with remedial reading, will you arrange a conference?"

A stir at the door, and a number of people stream into the courtroom. Four boys, neatly dressed, obviously from the upper echelons. Four sets of parents. Three ministers. A lawyer. A police officer.

The four boys seat themselves, looking warily at the judge.

The judge regards them with a steady gaze.

"Anybody wants to talk?"

An uneasy stir as boys exchange glances.

A blonde boy with a crew haircut swallows nervously, draws a long breath and begins.

No, he didn't know what got into them. No, he didn't think it was funny to tip over gravestones. No, they didn't do it all.

"Who were the others?"

Silence. The law of the land of boys.

"If there were others, are your parents going to want to pay for all the damage?"

Silence.

"Do you know how much money it is going to cost to undo the damage? Do you know that some of it can never be repaired? If it was your mother's gravestone, would you like somebody to come along and tip it over?"

Silence.

"Have you ministers anything to say?"

Rev. Edwin Lintern, pastor of Center Moreland and East Dallas Methodist Churches; Rev. Frederick Eidam, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran; Rev. R. Edmondson, Shavertown Bible Church.

These boys are of their flock.

"Do they attend regularly?"

The ministers agree that these are good boys. But no, they do not attend with any regularity.

"I made up my mind before you came in, after reading the reports, that I was going to send you all to Kis-Lyn, but you parents and you ministers look as if you could handle the situation."

"And here is what you will do: All summer, you four boys will take care of that graveyard. It is not fair to take work from the custodian, so you will work, for free, under his direction, cutting grass, edging paths."

The one boy with a driver's license hands it over, suspended for six months.

After the session is over, Mr. Fraley says to a reporter, "There's no reason why that cemetery shouldn't be the best kept in the area. It should blossom like the rose."

The constant pattern, repeated over and over again, all through this or any other session of Judge Selecky's juvenile court:

Parental responsibility. Restitution.

Be your age, don't ape older boys and girls. Don't wear the wrong label.

AND... once you get off on the wrong foot in a community, you'll be the first to be thought of when trouble occurs again.

So, DON'T make that first misstep.

M. T. H

**From Pillar To Post.**

By MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

Chair-caning is one of the simplest of the crafts. Let's face it... any dumb bunny can cane a chair.

The basic foundation is simplicity itself, vertical and horizontal double strands held in place by diagonals going southeast to northwest, southwest to northeast, the whole business finished off by a binding around the edge.

And, like the classic cat-skinning, there are several good methods of doing the job, all getting the same result.

But it is tedious, and it requires skill, plus a knowledge of materials, weights and thicknesses, the effect of the weather upon the work, and a number of other factors which vary from chair to chair.

Very few people will take on the job of caning for demonstration in public. There are too many folks who are eager to bustle up and inform you that you are "doing it all wrong." MY book says do it THIS way!

My answer to that is invariably, "Throw away the book. There is no modern book on caning, and there are some things that the books don't tell you."

This doesn't get to first base, even when offered with a broad grin. The old gal hauls herself up, and says, "Well, if you WANT to do it that way, that's YOUR problem. But you don't HAVE to."

That, lady, is but the simple truth. But among professional caners, there is a certain amount of pride in having the underneath part of the frame look as neat as the upper, and this requires technique.

Each year, come May, I cane a small rocker on Public Square for the Wilkes-Barre Fine Arts Fiesta.

I do not cane a chair because I am the world's champion caner. I cane a chair because it is pretty difficult to say NO to Ruth Schooley and Mary Frantz, wooing my talents in close harmony.

And because, up to date, nobody else seems to have been willing to furnish the time, the effort, the materials, and the stage presence required.

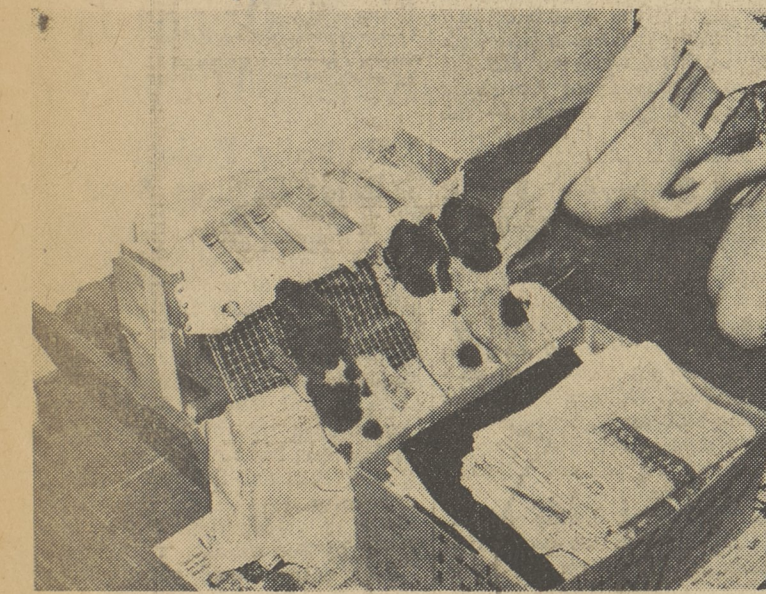
There is a fool-proof way of insuring your diagonals going over the correct strands instead of starting left-handed.

It is not given in the book, which invites the neophyte to lay all four of the vertical and horizontal canes first, like a grid. This method is the classic one, taught in most schools. The four steps of the grid are necessary... but they do not necessarily have to be laid in sequence.

It is a delight to have somebody come up and say, "Now that's a new approach. Want to tell me why you do it that way?"

But deliver me from the folks who absolutely KNOW that the way Pa did it is the only way there is, and take you to task for not tying your cane-ends underneath instead of tucking them through the next hole and leaving a smooth finish.

How about letting me off next year, Ruth? Mary?



These German Shorthaired Pointers are three of a litter of ten being raised on a bottle by Mrs. Thomas Vernon of Highland Avenue, Trucksville Gardens.

Originally there were thirteen, but three of them died before their mother, Hildegard of Crescent, developed swollen milk glands and could no longer nurse them herself. Mrs. Vernon then hit upon the idea of a milk bar and the pups have thrived ever since. Now six weeks old, and solid as rocks, the puppies have been inoculated and are being fed on Purina Dog Chow provided by James Huston's Feed Service at Fernbrook.

Eight of the puppies, five males and three females, will be among the featured attractions at the Library Auction where they will be sold in July. They need milk, however, to mix with their Purina Chow and it is hoped that some public spirited dairy will call Mrs. Vernon and offer it.

The puppies began eating at the milk bar when they were ten days old, six days before their eyes were opened. Their dam's sire, Fritz of Sleepy Hollow, was a dual field and bench champion. Their sire, Bo, is owned by Frank Wallace.

**Roberts Is Speaker**

Dr. Millard Roberts, '35, president of Parsons College, Fairfield, Iowa, will be speaker at the Alumni Day Dinner of Wyoming Seminary on Saturday evening, June 11, at 6:15.

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**Rambling Around**

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

There will be general satisfaction among local Methodists at the news that Rev. Francis Freeman has been assigned as superintendent of the Oneonta district of the Wyoming Conference of the Methodist Church. He has been a faithful and efficient worker in all his assignments and certainly deserves this honor, and promotion if it is a promotion.

Mr. Freeman is senior of all the former Dallas pastors still in active service. He served in Dallas longer than any other pastor of record, nine years, 1933-42. He came to Dallas at the bottom of the depression. The church had been struggling with a building program over a period of years and at the time was trying to outfit a basement on a sort of trial-and-error, catch-as-catch-can basis. With the assistance of some relief employees a big hole had been excavated under the church with a gaping hole in the wall on the north side. The official board was by no means unanimous in opinion as to how the work should be done. By careful and unostentatious supervision he was able to get the project completed to the general satisfaction of the members, including a new front entrance and other improvements.

Not only was the church rebuilt, it was built up in other ways. Membership increased about a hundred in a period when population was not increasing. The Sunday School flourished, attendance sometimes exceeding the church membership. Mr. Freeman was very studious, well read in all matters pertaining to his calling, and not afraid of work. Week after week and year after year he met regularly with small groups of Sunday School teachers and others and explained the Bible.

Oldest surviving former pastor is Dr. William S. Crandall, pastor here 1909-1911. His second wife, who died recently, was the former Mattie K. Horning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis L. Horning of Lake Street. While never appointed superintendent, Dr. Crandall served in some of the larger churches after leaving here and was a delegate to the General Conference of the Church and various Ecumenical Methodist conferences. Dr. Crandall lives at Binghamton where he served nineteen years as pastor of Boulevard Church. His last charge.

Refreshments, Mesdames Robert Shotwell, Wilbur Lawry, Walter Andrews, F. C. Bell, William Brown, Walter Cook, Warren Daubert, Robert Dolbear, Lauren Dymond, James Edwards, Gordon Edwards, William Glahn, Willard Hoover, Charles Lockard, Jack Magee, Charles Manner, William Muncie, Luther Powell, Floyd Sisco, Milton Whiting;

Publicity, Mrs. Joseph Allen.

**Family Gathering At Wilcox Home**

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Picicci, Cleveland, Ohio, were the honored guests at a family gathering at Tax Collector and Mrs. Louis Wilcox's home home on Chase Road, Jackson Township, last Sunday evening. Mrs. Picicci is the former Nancy