

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889
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Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
 Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association
 National Editorial Association

A non-partisan, liberal progressive newspaper published every Thursday morning at the Dallas Post plant, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.00 a year; \$2.50 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-State subscriptions: \$4.50 a year; \$2.75 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 15c.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address.

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

Single copies at a rate of 10c each, can be obtained every Thursday morning at following newsstands: Dallas—Berts Drug Store, Dixon's Restaurant, Helen's Restaurant, Gosart's Market; Shavertown—Evans Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store, Trucksville—Gregory's Store, Trucksville Drugs; Idetown—Cave's Store; Harveys Lake—Marie's Store; Sweet Valley—Adams Grocery; Lehman—Moore's Store; Noxon—Scouten's Store; Shawanese—Paterbaugh's Store; Fernbrook—Bogdon's Store, Bunney's Store, Orchard Farm Restaurant.

The Post is sent free to all Back Mountain patients in local Hospitals. If you are a patient ask your nurse for it. We will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs and editorial matter unless self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed, and in no case will this material be held for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates \$46 per column inch. Transient rates 80c. Political advertising \$1.10 per inch. Preferred position additional 10c per inch. Advertising deadline Monday 5 P.M.

Advertising copy received after Monday 5 P.M. will be charged at 85c per column inch.

Classified rates 5c per word. Minimum if charged \$1.00. Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affair for raising money will appear in a specific issue.

Preference will in all instances be given to editorial matter which has not previously appeared in publication.

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Editorially Speaking:

WE, THE PEOPLE, ARE THE GOVERNMENT

Folks who do not vote, have no business to complain about what they get in the way of government. It has been said so often that it is thereadbare.

WE, THE VOTERS, are the Government. This year, there are many burning questions, National and International, at issue.

If you honestly believe that Republican administration as exemplified by President Dwight D. Eisenhower, is best for this country and for the world balance, let your ballot express your convictions.

If you honestly believe that the Democratic party offers the best hope of the world, cast your ballot for that party.

The operational word is "honestly." The important thing is that every American citizen express his convictions in November.

And to vote, you must be registered. In this country, nobody can tell you how to vote.

But no matter how small a place you hold in your community, your vote is just as large as that of the most influential man in town.

SAFETY VALVE . . .

STAR HUNTING

Dear Editor: It tickles me to hear the young fry "Putt Putt, I'm on a space ship and on my way to Jupiter."

Well mothers, southeast, high in the sky at 10 p. m. is Jupiter—white—cold and beautiful.

If you have 7x50 binoculars you can show them the merry moons of Jupiter orbiting merrily around the planet proper. You can see as high as six sometimes. A clear sky before moon is up is fine.

To the left of Jupiter is rather small (this time of year) Saturn. Yellow in color. Certain times of the year when Saturn comes up before the sun its moons and rings are a magnificent sight. But at present Jupiter rules the night.

To tell a star from a planet—if on a clear night it doesn't twinkle, it's a planet. The rest are stars. Star or planet studying must be done away from artificial lights or moonlight.

Some people call this evening star Venus. Not so. Venus never wanders far from the sun and sets soon after or rises before the sun. At these times it is a gorgeous sight but has no known moon.

Earlier far in east is the huge square of Pegasus to the left of the square is the mysterious spiral of Andromeda. This is considered to be a possible other world by progressive scientists. Peopled to-morrow.

You don't need glasses to see the square or the other constellations—Big dipper, medium and baby dipper. The baby dipper is Pleiades (Seven Sisters) and is mentioned in the Bible as Heaven.

Happy Star Hunting, Mrs. Severn Newberry

A FINE SPIRIT

Dear Editor: In behalf of the Westmoreland High School football team and myself, personally, I want to express my sincere gratitude and appreciation for your fine article announcing the opening of football practice at Westmoreland High.

In my twenty some odd years of coaching I have never had the pleasure of starting a high school football season with such a complete and favorable announcement.

—Chicago Tribune

SUCCESSFUL INVESTING . . .

By ROGER L. SPREAR
 Investment Advisor and Analyst

Effects of Stock Splits Discussed

Q. "I am confused as to why stocks are split and whether or not a split means anything to the individual stockholder. Could you enlighten me?" R. A.

A. I'd be glad to. A lot of people do not understand the ways and wherefores of stock splits and I get quite a number of questions similar to yours. The primary reason for a company's splitting its stock is to get the price down to a level where it will attract more stockholders. Most people don't like to buy stocks in a high price range. They do like to buy stocks selling, say, for less than 30. Now, suppose Company "A" wants its list of stockholders broadened. Perhaps it is in the food business and wants more stockholders. A new stockholder is a good potential customer. Its stock is selling at 50. You own 100 shares. The company declares a 2-for-1 split. In other words, it gives you 2 new shares for each share you own. You wind up owning 200 shares. But other things being equal, the new stock sells at 25. Your original holdings were worth \$5,000. After the split your holdings are still worth \$5,000. The advantage to you as a stockholder comes from the increased popularity of the stock. The market is broadened, more stockholders are attracted, and this buying pushes up the price. Your new stock may soon sell at 30. Your 200 shares become worth \$6,000—not because of any change in the company's outlook, but simply because more people want to own more of the stock around 25 than was the case when it was around 50. Also, a stock split is often accompanied by an increase in cash dividend rate and this, of course, makes the stock more valuable.

Retirement Portfolio Shows Good Judgement

Q. "I am in my late forties and want to plan my future security. My holdings are 150 shares of American Telephone and Telegraph; 200 shares of Public Service of New Hampshire; 20 shares of Gillette; 300 shares of Electronics Investment Corp. mutual fund; 50 shares of Polaroid and 65 shares of Syntex (bought at \$40 per share). Will you evaluate my holdings, please? Should I sell my Syntex, Polaroid and Electronics mutual fund to purchase more Gillette?" B. M.

A. I never encounter any more important investment problems than those of people like yourself who are planning for retirement. You have made a good start and you have no serious problems on your present holdings. American Telephone is excellent for almost any portfolio. Public Service of New Hampshire offers only moderate growth, but the yield is good and well secured. Gillette is a sound stock which has entered a new growth phase through a super razor blade that has had wide acceptance. Now we come into the area where you are feeling some doubts. In your position, I would hold Polaroid. The shares are priced pretty fully on earnings, but the company really has something. Among other things, it has a president who is a near-genius. Your mutual fund has had a satisfactory record, and I would retain these shares. Syntex looks very high priced near-term, but this is a research stock in a promising area of drugs. As a long-pull holding for your retirement, I would stick with it and ignore short swings. Add to Gillette by all means, but I wouldn't do it at the expense of your present portfolio.

Q. "Didn't Atlantic Coast Line give its shareholders a dividend of Allico Land Development shares? I am a stockholder as of March 23 and received none." O. R.

A. Yes. The distribution was made March 31 to holders of record March 1. Your purchase was made too late to entitle you to the stock dividend.

Alderson Women Meet For Covered Dish Lunch

W. S. C. S. of Alderson Methodist Church met for a covered dish luncheon on the lawn of Mrs. Alfred Rogers on Thursday.

The September meeting will be one week later than the regular meeting night, September 15, at the home of Mrs. Gilbert Carpenter, with Mrs. Raymond Garinger and Lina Garinger assisting. This will be an evening meeting at 8.

Present were: Mrs. Theodore Heness, Mrs. Earl Rogers, Mrs. Everett Hines, Mrs. John Gordon, Mrs. Jessie Garinger, Mrs. Albert Armitage, Mrs. Clarence Kester, Mrs. Garwin Smith, Mrs. Amos Hunsinger, Lina Garinger, Barbara Jean Newhard, Mrs. Gilbert Carpenter, and Mrs. Alfred Rogers.

John L. Sullivan won the American heavyweight championship in 1883, when he defeated Paddy Ryan in 9 rounds at Mississippi City. Newspapers carried complete reports of the bout. Newspapers today offer more comprehensive reports than ever of all the important local, national and international sports news.

Read a good book regularly, even at the risk of straining your mind.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

Pity the poor school teachers, emphasis on the "poor," and this refers to efficiency and not to finances. Shortly after my boys had looked out over New York from the top of the Empire State Building, one of them ran across a picture of the Woolworth Building in a geography text with the caption, "highest building in the world." He took exception to it and was promptly squelched by the teacher who affirmed that the book was correct and he was not qualified to pass on such things. They gave each other a bad respect for that teacher.

Neither did I, and if she had not married and left voluntarily she would have otherwise. A teacher who has never heard of the Empire State Building was certainly uninformed.

One of our better principals saw an illustration of a monument, located in a well known city, in one of the textbooks. A couple of years later, happening to be in that city, he asked for the governor's garden which was supposed to contain the monument and found it not. The text had not shown that the governor had been moved several miles in intervening centuries and the monument was in the old location.

Most of us of more mature years have felt a lot of sympathy for the King of Siam in Anna's well known book, who found that the world was full of knowledge he did not know, and he could not possibly learn even a fair share of it. In the musical and most recent movie this is played down, but in the earlier movie Rex Harrison emphasized it.

When we are deluged by emphatic statements from men who we have a right to respect, directly opposite to those of other equally respectable and apparently honest

men, we realize that the facts are not always self evident. And what were certainly provable facts a few years ago are incorrect now.

A case in point is the new census. Teachers of social studies, unless they are notoriously lazy, have built up in ten years a pretty well established view of where the people are and how many. And those of us who have observed and tried to keep abreast of several census reports, running back half a century and more, find all our school training and personal observation thrown out the window and we have to start all over again. Old well known populous states, including our own, are dropping in rank. The country people are flocking to the cities and the city people to the suburbs. Southern negroes are migrating to the north, and northern capitalists and technicians to the south. People of all kinds are going west.

And what we used to think of as larger cities are now well down the list of the largest fifty, and some insignificant places are moving up. Phoenix, Ariz. jumped, from no. 98 to no. 29; Tampa, Fla. from no. 84 to no. 47; El Paso, Tex. from no. 75 to no. 46, and so on. Ohio remains with the largest number of cities of good size, six, but the six are outnumbered on an average by the five large cities in California and the five in Texas. New York has only three but they are big ones. Six other states including our own have two, and nineteen states can show but one each. Our own cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh have lost both people and rank in the list.

The teachers are lucky in one respect. They have until Sept. to study up a little before some bright pupil floors them.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue Of Aug. 18, 1950

Daniel Murray Edwards, 32, bartender at Iren Country Club, was instantly killed at 3:30 a. m. on Tuesday while endeavoring to win a bet that his 1941 Buick convertible could get to Luzerne from Harveys Lake faster than Anthony Daywood of Wilkes-Barre could make it in a borrowed 1950 Chrysler sedan. Edwards hit the service pole at the wide curve leading into central Dallas Daywood's car, out of control from being hit with pieces of flying pole, crashed the guard rail.

Several people had followed the cars from the Sunset end of Harveys Lake, to see if the drivers reached Dallas without accident. \$10 deposit apiece had been placed in a cigar box in the tavern where the men had been drinking beer.

The victim was the driver who nine years before had killed Melvin Mosier, prominent Dallas Township farmer on Route 309 at the intersection with Country Club road near Dallas Township school.

Mrs. Lydia Kraybill, Dallas Methodist Church soloist, was killed when she plunged headfirst down the basement stairs at Dallas Free Methodist church where she was rehearsing for a solo, mistaking the basement door for the outside door.

George Drake, 16, apparently recovering from injuries sustained when he fell from a tree on the Van Horn place, died at his home a few days later.

Ray Shiber was one of the judges in the gladiolus classes at the Birmingham show.

Mary Ellen Hill of Robesonia and James S. Walters will become man and wife tomorrow.

Mrs. Annie Heitsman, 96 years old, resident of Center Moreland for most of her life, has died.

Paul Warriner, Demunds, was painfully injured but sustained no fractures when his legs were caught between car bumpers Friday night.

From The Issue Of Aug. 16, 1940

Eleven mile length of new highway between Trucksville and Lutes Corner is marked with gashed earth and topped trees as the way is cleared for the \$750,000 streamlined highway. Two homes near Shavertown have been moved, those of Jasper Swingle and Ben Nyhardt, and a third, belonging to the Monk family on Mill Street, has been razed to make way for the spur leading into Dallas.

Nine bridges will be built, one of them near the Shavertown School. Paving near Kunkle will probably start within a month.

Dairymen are seeking a boost in prices to keep step with advancing costs. Retail prices will doubtless rise to match. At present it ranges between twelve and thirteen cents per quart.

Two-year old Ronald Cobleigh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cobleigh of Fernbrook, was killed Saturday night when a car driven by Benjamin W. Samuel of Kingston struck the carriage in which the baby was riding. The baby was thrown thirty-five feet by the impact. A certificate signed by Dr. Malcolm Borthwick states that the man had been drinking.

Two Tunkhannock men narrowly escaped death Wednesday at 4 a. m. when their car crashed a guard rail at Alderson and turned over three times.

Dallas Township residents are asking for a full time police officer such as Dallas Borough has. The Township has eleven licensed liquor

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Jack Paar and his late-night show are causing people to eat less eggs, according to one observer. Viewers who watch TV shows into the early morning are failing to eat breakfast and therefore have cut the U. S. egg consumption by 3.6 billion, it was claimed by "eggspert" Ray E. Parmenter in an interview with Richard Connelly of The Commercial Appeal in Memphis, Tenn.

According to Parmenter, president of the American Poultry and Hatchery Federation, "The Jack Parr Show" and other late-night TV attractions are causing many people to sleep late. "They don't have time for a good breakfast. They don't have time for eggs," he says.

Coffee breaks carry these people over to lunch.

But if you are a Paar show viewer and still have time for an egg breakfast in the morning, Parmenter gives these analyses to your character:

Scrambled: Indicate a dynamic person, personable and intelligent. Poached: Indicate an artistic, nervous temperament, also passive.

Fried: Indicate a sturdy eater, solid and magnetic. Biled: (Soft) Indicate delicateness. (Hard) Show determination, resiliency.

Paar likes all varieties, but gives a slight preference to poached and soft-boiled.

Three Week Vacation: Jack Parr will start August 29 on his vacation. He will travel throughout Spain and visit several countries in North Africa. He will be accompanied on his travels by his wife, Miriam, and their daughter, Randy.

He will show films of his trip on the show when he returns.

Hugh Downs will replace on the first week. Jonathan Winters will be host of the program during the second week and Joey Bishop will take over the assignment for the third week.

Color will be added to Jack's show on September 19. Mondays through Thursday the program will be broadcast in color. On Friday the "Best of Paar" will be a taped show in black and white.

Cuban Crisis—Cuba, "hot spot of the Caribbean," will be examined on "World Wide 60." (NBC-TV, 9:30 p. m. EDT)

The NBC series began with a telling program (January 23, 1960) on the same subject. Now it will take a fresh look at the troubled nation, using the same reporting team—Lee and Wilson Hall, now in Cuba and narrator Frank McGee—which contributed to the premiere program, "Castro's Year of Power."

Fidel Castro's famed pajama-clad bedside appearance on Cuba television and his frequent tirades will be shown in a segment on how he uses television as a means of perpetuating his regime in power. National military training, carried as far as drills for broomstick-brandishing teenagers and blind children, will be studied.

"Cuban Crisis" will investigate the spread of Communism and the linking of Cuban leaders with Communism. Viewers will see Mikoyan's visit to Havana, the visit of Raul Castro to Moscow and Prague, and many of the nation's leaders. The special will also show the seizure of U. S. sugar and oil properties in Cuba, resistance to the Castro government and the new construction by the Castro government.

The Angels, four youngsters aged five to eight, will become members of the Spike Jones family when they sign a brace of songs on "The Spike Jones Show," Monday, August 22 (9:30-10 p. m.).

The two brothers and two sisters, just signed to a recording contract, will sing "Gopher Cha-Cha" and "In the Still of the Night."

Spike Jones will return as Leonard Burnside, this time discussing previews with the help of comic Len Weinrib.

Shirley Temple will return this Fall as hostess and frequent performer of a weekly full-hour series scheduled for a Sunday evening time period. Shirley plans to star in 13 of the 39 colorcasts.

Dale Clark, Guest On Seventh Birthday

Dale Clark, Noxon, was guest of honor at a birthday party last Wednesday afternoon. He was seven. Present were Paula Smith, Candy, Elizabeth Jones, Steven Patton, Chester Vineski, Gail Luketic, Gail Space, Laura Boston, Peggy Crossman, Darlene Casterline, Gerald Rittenhouse, Christine and David Race, Linda and Dennis Evans, David, Debbie and Douglas Schooley, Mildred Jane Case, Loren Case, Ricky and Rogers Case, Mrs. John Jones, Mrs. George Schooley, Mrs. William Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark and Clare.

Dallas Ambulance Calls

August 10—Ralph Rood, Lehman Avenue to Nesbitt Hospital. Crew: Al Shaffer, Don Bulford, Lee Stewart.

August 14—David Bibey, from Sacred Park to Nesbitt Hospital, fell out of tree. Crew: Ray Titus, William Berlu.

Crew on call August 22 to 29: Captain, Steve Hartman, Al Shaffer, Howard Johns, Ralph Downend, Jr.

Barnyard Notes

Last Wednesday evening shortly after The Dallas Post went to bed, this newspaper and its editor lost one of its oldest friends and neighbors.

After a serious illness of many weeks, Ralph Rood died at Nesbitt Memorial Hospital, denied one of his frequently expressed desires—to live until his sixtieth wedding anniversary on Monday.

When I came to Dallas more than thirty years ago, Mr. Rood was one of the first men I met. I had known of him, however, many years before that. "Here is a man who can guide you if you ever need help," my brother-in-law said as he introduced us.

Over the years as neighbor and co-worker, I learned that what he had said was true.

Mr. Rood always had time to chat with us about the old days back of the mountain. He knew the old families and their fathers before them. He was familiar with property lines, and the early history of the schools and borough for he had had an important part in creating some of that history.

Most of all I think I appreciated his deep love of nature. "You know," he would say, "I don't think any one looks at your weather-vane or appreciates it more than I do." Then he would tell me the weather outlook for the next twenty-four hours. He was always right!

In later years when he came across the street to help with proof-reading, he taught me more about English grammar and spelling than I had ever learned in preparatory school or college.

Sometimes he was a little impatient, almost considering it a personal affront, when some of us made a stupid error the second and third time. He was proud of his work on the newspaper and was intolerant with mistakes. I know he didn't want anybody to think Ralph Rood would let a typographical error go through! We admired him for it.

All of us here in the office enjoyed seeing him beam when an old student came back and asked: "Where is Mr. Rood, I want to see him."

And then, when Mr. Rood would come out from behind his mountain of proofs, peering over his glasses, almost the first sentence spoken would be "I still remember them, Mr. Rood. I can repeat them all."

Of course ALL were the counties of Pennsylvania! Every one of his former students knew them by heart as they did other practical short cuts to knowledge that they had learned from him.

He was deeply religious, but no prude. "You know," he said one day when I offered him an egg nog, "I might have been a heavy drinker, I love the smell and taste of whiskey," but he never used it, nor did he smoke or use coffee.

We, like so many others in this community and that larger community where his influence as a teacher continues on, share with his family their deep personal loss.

Mr. Rood was a good neighbour and friend—a patient teacher and an outstanding citizen. He was a gentleman of the old school.

From Pillar To Post

By MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

The Dallas Post will miss Ralph Rood. The staff started missing him months ago, when he had his first heart attack, and was unable to read proof.

He used to retire to the back room with a stack of galley-proofs and a stack of copy, and woe betide the writer who carelessly used a double negative, a plural when singular was indicated, or took liberties with construction.

If there was any doubt about a spelling, Mr. Rood looked it up in the Merriam-Webster dictionary, and that settled the matter. He was also adamant on pronunciation, wondering frequently why radio and television announcers could not get together on the proper rendition of Los Angeles. It was either a soft "g," or a hard one, and it could not be both. (This variation on the part of announcers has bothered a lot of people.)

And there was that pronunciation of "Caribbean," also. Ask Mr. Rood when February 29 would come again on a Friday, and he had the answer.

Ask him how about the doing a spot of figuring in decimals, and he worked out the answer in a neat banker's set of figures. (I never know whether to move the decimal point to the right or the left.)

Ask him what planet it is that is so brilliant at sundown, and Mr. Rood had a star-chart.

A quotation from the Bible? Mr. Rood had a concordance and would be glad to look it up.

Early history of the area? Mr. Rood had all the answers. He had pictures and exhibits. He had been there.

Mr. Rood did not need to read proof. He read proof because he hated to be idle. He could have written many of the stories in far better English than the English which reached his copy desk. He firmly corrected dangling participles, clucked over spilt infinitives, and deplored sloppy grammar.

You never got away with a thing with Mr. Rood, but he never let you down if you needed information. For many years a teacher, it was his joy to instruct, and he was unfailingly patient.

A book could be written about Mr. Rood. With his death, much of the early history of the Back Mountain has been lost forever.

Madelyn A. Harvey Marries A-3C Earl Meeker On Saturday

At a lovely double ring ceremony performed by Rev. Robert Rayeroff, August 13, Madelyn A. Harvey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Harvey, R. D. 2, Shickshinny, married A-3C Earl W. Meeker, son of Alvin E. and the late Ellen Meeker, R. D. 2, Trucksville, in Harveyville Methodist Church, Harveyville.

Arlene Dennis played the wedding music, Rachel Belles was soloist. Mrs. Lawrence Whitehight was matron of honor and Lawrence Whitehight, Berwick, best man. Jeanette Harvey, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Cousins of the bride, Karen Baer and Bing Wolfe, were flower girl and ring bearer. Ronald Harvey, brother, and Larry Meeker, cousin of the groom, served as ushers.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore waltz length gown, with rose lace fitted bodice, sweet heart neckline, three quarter sleeves and ruffle net full skirt over taffeta. Her finger tip veil, nylon edged with lace, was attached to a white nylon head band and she carried a white Bible with a pink orchid.

Matron of honor and bridesmaid chose blue and pink identical nylon dotted swiss over taffeta gowns with fitted bodices and full skirts, trimmed in deeper shade of satin ribbons and bows, and matching headbands. They carried Colonial bouquets of blue and pink pom-poms. The flower girl wore baby blue nylon dress trimmed with lace, pink head band and white shortie gloves. She carried a basket of white daisies.

The brides mother selected a blue flowered nylon, sleeveless dress with sweetheart neckline, with which she