

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889
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Now In Its 71st Year"

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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; Noxen—Scouten's Store; Shawanese—Puterbaugh'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 84c per column inch. Resident rates 80c.

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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:

THEY COULD COME DOWN

Automobile insurance rates are sky-high, people are saying. But, unless some unforeseeable miracle of common sense occurs, they are going to keep on going up!

Thus the question arises, who makes these rates? And the simplest possible answer is we do—you and I and the hot-rodder over the way; the neighbors, including the old couple who only drive to church on Sunday morning and around the countryside in the afternoon, and the teen-agers who drag on the turnpike in the small-hours of the morning.

Rates are made by everyone who drives—including the drivers who serve on juries and award outlandish sums in damage suits on the theory that the money comes from the bottomless vaults of rich insurance companies, instead of the pockets of people like themselves who are paying insurance premiums; including the ambulance-chasing lawyers who specialize in such cases, the shady doctors who collaborate and build huge fees for themselves and unscrupulous but highly cooperative service garages. Nor should we, in all honesty, exclude the rank and file of those insured who suffer an accident and are persuaded they have a liability claim.

On the strength of the record—which shows that in only three of the years since World War II have the insurance companies made money on auto coverage and in the last decade for which figures are complete (ending with 1959), went in the hole by \$750 million—insurance people have reason to suspect that there is some larceny in the soul of every one of us! If so, it is a stupid sort of larceny since, along with reckless and inept driving, it is hiking those liability rates up and up.

One fact of rate-making, however, which is not too well understood, provides some hope for reform by localities, if not nationally. This is that insurance rates are geared directly to the driving performance of the various communities. Losses are charged to the accident record of the territory in which the car is kept. Thus, motorists in each area pay only the rates they have helped to create by their collective behavior at the wheel.

This is something everyone should remember, and something no one can run away from. Even if the sight of blood on the highway (including your own) doesn't bother you; even if police blankets shield you from the horror of mangled and lifeless traffic victims; any driving accident you may have and any damage you may collect anywhere in America, is charged right back on the record of your home town!

Holding the line and even reducing liability rates in this area is a do-it-yourself operation. But don't ever forget, it works both ways!

Trucksville Flower Show Announces Prize Winners

Prizes for outstanding exhibits at the Trucksville Flower Show, sponsored by the W.S.C.S. of the Methodist Church, were won by Mrs. J. B. Schooley, Roy Webb, Eugene Misson, Mrs. Grant Ashburner, Mrs. Henry Shonk, Mrs. Harold VanTuytle and James Adamchick. Door prize winners were Renard Huey, Mrs. C. Bartikowski, Mrs. Roy Webb, Clifford Johnson, Wm. Hontz, Ruth Adamchick, Wm. Sutton and Holly Phillips.

Blue Ribbon winners were Mrs. Grant Ashburner, Mrs. Harold Breed, Mrs. Harold VanTuytle, Jesse Lipfert, Mrs. M. Dykman, Mrs. S. D. Finney, Mrs. Helen Parris, Mrs. Ira Hoover, Mrs. Alice Davis, Mrs. Earl Eustice, Eugene Misson, Jackie VanTuytle, Wm. Sutton, Kenneth Ellsworth, Mrs. Walter Boehme, Mrs. Cedric Griffith, Henry Knowles, R. W. Webb, Holly Phillips, Mrs. H. H. Rymer, Mrs. S. R. Henning, Mrs. James Hutchison, Bert Sutton, E. V. Chadwick and Bette Davis.

Red Ribbons (2nd) were won by Mrs. Walter Phillips, Georgina Weidner, Mrs. H. H. Rymer, David Lipfert, Mrs. J. B. Schooley, Mrs. Helen Parris, Irene Weidner, Mar-

SUCCESSFUL INVESTING

by ROGER E. SPEAR
Investment Advisor and Analyst

Nurse Planning To Retire Advised Stock Switch

Q. "I am a nurse, 60 years old and plan to retire in eight or ten years. I own 60 shares of Lone Star Steel which I paid 35 for (now 19) and also 60 shares of Belmont Petroleum which I paid 10 for (now 4 1/2). Should I sell and reinvest? If so, what? I have \$4,000 in a savings account paying 4 per cent. I would like to invest in something that will produce a better profit in the next few years." F. Z.

A. I can sympathize with you because your problem—when to sell—is a common one in investing. But your sensible approach to paper losses makes me confident that the situation is not a serious one. Lone Star Steel, which serves the oil and natural gas industries with steel pipe, is suffering from a lack of demand for its products. Sales and earnings are down sharply, and the price is too; but I would be inclined to hold these shares for the short term at least. Belmont Petroleum is a well-managed crude producer with heavy interests in Venezuela. Since oil production in that area is declining, I would expect the company to show only slow improvement. You would be better off to switch to Producing Properties, whose oil and gas holdings are being expanded at a very rapid rate.

Q. "My holdings consist of Baltimore Gas and Electric, Boston Edison, and New England Electric. I am considering selling New England Electric and buying American Cable and Radio. Do you think this is a wise move?" F. P.

A. I go along with you provided you don't mind substituting the stability and higher income of New England Electric for the speculative appreciation potential of American Cable. The latter operates a growing telegraph service to all parts of the world. American Cable has some appeal but I think that International Tel. & Tel. would provide better growth in the long run.

Growth, Good Income Suit Retired Couple

Q. "My wife and I are both retired and living on a small pension, plus Social Security. A friend of ours thinks we should invest in tax-exempt bonds. What is their function? Do you advise us to buy some?" A. L.

A. Our United States Constitution stipulates that interest paid on bonds issued by town, city, and state governments, by highway, bridge, and port authorities, by public school districts, and by municipal water systems shall be exempt from Federal Taxation. This means that these obligations, or "municipals" as they are commonly referred to by brokers, are tailor-made for wealthy investors in the 40, 50, or higher per cent income brackets. Since municipals are usually quite safe, a high-bracket investor could do just as well holding tax-exempts yielding 3 per cent as he would holding common stocks, with less safety, which yield 6 per cent. But considering today's exemptions and substantial medical benefits, you, and older persons like yourself, should not be too concerned with taxable income. Considerably higher income than is offered in municipals can be obtained from good, stable common stocks. And, of course, no bond offers you any growth at all. Why not invest in some of the better electric utilities or food processing stocks, which offer growth plus good income, and leave the tax-exempts to someone else.

Q. "I am thinking of buying 200 shares of Signal Oil and Gas. What is your opinion of this stock now?" J. B.

A. I think rather highly of it. Signal, along with practically all other members of the oil group, have fallen into extreme investor disfavor. The stock is now selling at its lowest level in several years. However, the company is the leading independent West Coast oil producer and its position in the U. S. and Middle Eastern oil picture is being strengthened. Once the world oil glut subsides, I look for Signal to make rapid strides.

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Center Moreland

Rev. and Mrs. James Thomas, Parsons, Kansas have moved into the Races' apartment.

Mrs. Newell Weed, Wyoming spent Labor Day with her daughter, Mrs. Varian Felter.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Saunderson and Thomas, Washington D.C., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cooper.

Sally and Marie Matusavige spent last week in Great Bend, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Statnick spent the weekend with their son, Joe, and family in Alexandria, Va.

Mrs. Eibel Jackson flew up to Connecticut to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schoonover spent the holiday weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Larry Merrill in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Bonsall of Buffalo, N. Y., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schoonover.

Dian and Gerald Kresge and Joe Ott, Tonawanda, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Edith Schoonover during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lameroux and Mrs. Ruby Besteder motored to Wilmington, Del., for the weekend.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

Certainly there is something wrong with our civilization.

Hundreds of teenagers parade through juvenile court every year and probably thousands are never brought to justice. Scores hang around the highways whose only work is waving a thumb. They are too lazy even to walk. Single specimens walk through the checker at the supermarket making a single purchase, a pack of cigarettes. Some local youngsters appear in each of these circumstances and some in more than one.

The underlying cause of most of their trouble is idleness, not for the one day or hour, but as a habit of life, day after day, week after week, and apparently year after year. Coupled to this habit and maybe not far less in importance, is the concept that plenty is to be had for nothing, the world owes us a living and we will somehow provide it, all we have to do is to reach out a hand and pull it in. If what we grab has been earned by another by hard work, it is his hard luck.

We have stringent child labor laws, probably too stringent. We have high wage rates, prohibitive to some industries. Much of the work which would improve and beautify the area has to be left undone.

Recently we have had the sorry spectacle of sixty-five migrant workers, all ages, invading the area, trying to live under conditions suitable for ten per cent of that number. They received no sympathy or assistance but were put upon like vermin, which in a sense, to some do gooders, they may be. But at any rate they were not lazy. They were looking for work. If the police who ejected them from property after property would put their time for a week on the highways rounding up hitchhikers and making them get to work, the problems of the tomato growers, importers of the migrant workers, would be solved.

One of the growers is alleged to have said that local residents could not do the work. It may be true. Many of our youngsters can play all day, even work up a sweat, but they cannot work. They are not hardened to it. The greatest compliment my sons ever received was a comment by Ray Shiber, "The sun

does not melt them."

Of course some youngsters do work regularly. They are not all lazy and delinquent. Not all parents are too indulgent or neglectful of their offspring. But if there is any change in conditions year after year, apparently it is not for the better.

Probably many teenagers are not purposely idlers. They drift into it when school closes. Some even say they would like to have a job. But they display no real hard effort trying to find something to do, work, that is. Plain work offers nothing to them.

You can bet that all these radio broadcasts and newspaper clippings about the local migrant worker invasion, and similar conditions elsewhere in some other states, are promptly relayed to Russia. They will be played up to show how workers suffer in this country. And all we can do is hang our heads.

In this election year, politicians from top-level down are crying crocodile tears about the terrible unemployment in this area, when it seems that some actually prefer unemployment to work. It is even alleged that it pays better for large families. And at the same time a hardworking farmer who has spent a lot getting a growing crop stands to lose heavily.

And we, who have paid for two or three schoolhouses during over forty years of hard work, are now faced with such heavy school taxes for the new school that our properties may have to be sacrificed. And what makes it so expensive? Is it preparation of facilities for the study of scientific materials and experiments? Look at the plans and watch the construction. You will be surprised if most of the money is not spent for everything else than work, much of it for just having fun.

And, after going through the school will pupils come out fired with desire to work hard or secure advanced training and equipped to do so, or will they be looking for a lifetime of ease and enjoyment at the expense of someone else?

Few present taxpayers will be here to finish the job when the last payment is made in the year 2000.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Citizens hereabouts think it was Col. Lindbergh and his wife who winged over Dallas last week in a monoplane answering the description of the plane owned by the country's ace pilot, which according to reports, tried to land in Forty Fort.

Thalheimer and Davis cottages at Point Breeze were destroyed by fire early Thursday morning, and the Schmalz and Reiley cottages were badly scorched.

A typhoid epidemic in Tunkhannock has caused the death of one man. Raw milk is suspected as the cause of six cases, the first in many years.

The old Raub Hotel in Dallas is being remodelled to house several stores.

Reunions abound: Shaver, Whitecell, Bulford families meet.

In the Post subscription campaign, winner of the Dodge was Mrs. Amelia Anderson, Alderson district; Chevrolet, Mrs. Alfred Bronson, Sweet Valley; Ford, Marie Woolbert, Dallas. The Post garnered more than 3,000 new subscribers.

Roaring Brook, Maple Grove, Noxen, Trucksville, Kitchen Heights, Loyallville, Sweet Valley, West Nanticoke, Jackson, Hunlock Creek correspondents fill the pages.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Willkie Clubs of America are on the march, a unique amateur political device to elect the people's choice. Oren Root, national chairman, wants 25,000 clubs formed.

School enrollment at Dallas Borough is 331, an increase of 12 over last year.

No drownings this summer at Harveys Lake breaks a twenty-year record. The average is three drownings a year.

Borough Council passes a bill to forbid billboards within the Borough limits.

Sara Kent starts a series which will appeal to area gardeners.

Jim Hutchison recommends the new hormone spray, designed to keep apples from falling before they are ripe.

A year ago last Sunday Europe went to war.

David Jenkins, Dallas, died last Friday.

Alfred A. Tucker, 62, Trucksville resident, had a fatal heart attack.

Local people ask for an extra registration day in this area.

Edna and Fred Kiefer are off to the Rockies.

Fay Mazur became the bride of Ignatz Kozemchak in St. John's Russian Orthodox Church.

Marie Baer and Lawrence Wolfe married in Meshoppen Methodist Church.

to Clinton Smith.

Daris Sadie Rossman and Arnold Swan become man and wife.

Elizabeth Jane Lohman marries Frank Wallace.

Dallas will have a parochial school. Gate of Heaven will build a nine room structure on Machell Avenue.

David Robertson, 13, lost the sight of one eye when a carelessly flung apple hit it.

Herbert Lohman, fire warden at the fire tower on Chestnut Ridge, died aged 74.

Three bathing beauties were winners in the Lions Club Beauty Contest at Harveys Lake, none local.

Program Theme Is Americanism

Gavenonis To Speak At Legion Thursday

Last official meeting of Commander William Moran and Auxiliary president Mrs. Thomas Reese of Daddow Isaacs Post American Legion will be the annual Americanism Night, Thursday, September 15, when the local Post goes all out to present a program on the evils of Communism.

The principal speaker will be Dr. Joseph Gavenonis, Director of Private school and veteran education with the State Department of Public Instruction.

His topic will be "A Comparative Study of Communism and Democracy." Dr. Gavenonis, a Past Department Commander of the American Legion, presented this subject to the Department of Education and it was added to the public school curriculum.

Another highlight of the program will be presentation of books on Communism to Dr. Robert Mellman, superintendent of Dallas schools, Miss Miriam Lathrop, librarian of Back Mountain Memorial Library; Rev. Francis Kane, director of Gate of Heaven School, and to a representative of College Misericordia.

Final plans for the program will be completed this week.

Commander Moran and President Reese invite the public to participate in this fine program which is a highpoint in the Post's many programs.

Dallas At Home

Dallas Dairy, winners of the Wyoming League and semi-finals against Swoyerville will play Pringle Sunday in the finals. Pringle advanced to the finals by winning two straight from Mocaqua.

Dorish with a (6-0) record will try to hurl Dallas to its eighth straight win. Koehs will probably get the starting nod for Pringle AC with Malak in relief. Koehs hurled the AC to both wins in the semi-finals.

Noxen

Rev. and Mrs. John R. Albright, Reamstown, Pa. made a few brief calls here on Wednesday. He is a former pastor of St. Lukes Lutheran Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coole and son, Billy, spent the week end at Watrous, Pa.

Peggy Coole, Connie Smith and Nancy Bean will be home on Tuesday after being employed in Atlantic City all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bellas spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hodgson, at Culley, Pa.

Affie Blizard and nephew Ward Vanderhoff, Metuchin, N. J., spent the week end at the home of Christine and Delbert Blizard.

Ray Hubbell left on Sunday night for a fishing trip to Aaden, Ontario. Miles Kibbler spent Friday and Saturday with his friend, Dick Weber, at Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Beahm, Loren, Martin, Pamela and Kevin spent the week end with relatives here and attended the wedding of Jeannette Wandall and Jerry Tallent at the Methodist Church, Shavertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sorber visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wolf at Conklin, N. Y., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Boone, Eversville, Pa. called on Mr. and Mrs. William Engelman, during the week.

Please do not forget the rummage sale to be held in the Fire Building, Luzerne on September 8, 9, 10. Contact Mrs. Oscar Fish or Mrs. Ray Gunton if you have any donations before that date.

There will be a church picnic supper at the Methodist Church basement on Saturday 6 p.m. honoring Rev. John Gordon's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Anderson and son Gordon, from Edinburg, Scotland.

Lt. and Mrs. Harold Harding, Levittown, N. J. are visiting his father, Wilson Harding.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McGinley and family, are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lovan Case.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hopfer visited Moses Cartwright at the General hospital on Sunday night. He is a former resident of Noxen.

Mrs. Walter Galka, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Urban Womer and family recently spent several days with the Walter Galka Jr.s.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Race returned home after a two week visit with their daughters Mrs. Charles Van Campen and Mrs. Nelson Cargill, at Binghamton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schwartz and family, Philadelphia went home after spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Dorothy French.

Mrs. Evelyn Nalbome, Plainfield, N. J. is spending a few days with her son, Joseph and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Macintosh, Averet, N. J. spent the week end with Mrs. Dorothy French.

Raymond Black, Fort Orange, Fla., spent a night with the Fred Schencks this week. Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Cahill and family were Sunday guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Williams, Florence, Pa., Shavertown, called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hess, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ruff Jr. Baltimore, Md. spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ruff Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Daubert, Sheila and Sherry of Trenton, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Robert May.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Bean, Mrs. Ora Bean, Mr. and Mrs. James Gillis, Jimmy Pat spent several days at Atlantic City recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Hinkey, Binghamton, spent some time with her sister, Mrs. Osmand Casterline and family over the week end.

Week end guests at the Albert Jones home were Mary Birch of Johnson City, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hobbs and family, Tonawanda.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Payne and Patricia, Georgia spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Keiper and attended the funeral of Mrs. William Race.

Mrs. Harry Wells, Michael, Cindy Bryantville, Massachusetts are spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Patton.

Sunday visitors at the home of the William Munketchys were her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Kalmar and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kish, Scranton.

Margaret Sorber left on Monday night to resume her work at the Overbrook School for the Blind in Philadelphia, after spending the summer at her home on Sorber Mountain.

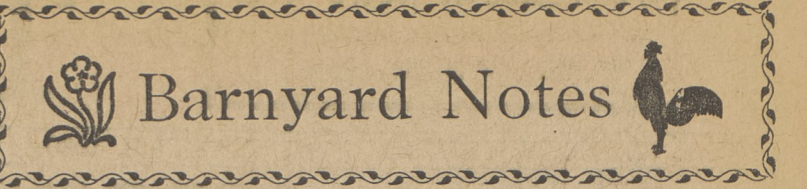
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Keller and family have purchased a new trailer and located on Calvin Strohs property.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Womer and son, Robert, Newington, Connecticut spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Womer and family.

Mrs. Harry Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Beach Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Moyer, Gary and Gregory, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Brobst and family at Lynn, Pa. where they all enjoyed a picnic dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mead and family, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Howard Leibenguth and family, Endicott, spent the week end with the Roy Leibenguths.

The following visited at the William Crossman home on Sunday afternoon: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones and family, Newark, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Baker, Trucksville, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moore, Courtville, Mrs. Shirley Layson and family, Mehoopany, Mrs. Kenneth Jackson and daughter, Beaumont, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones,



Barnyard Notes

VOICE ASSURANCE

My respect for Commonwealth Telephone Company is increased every time I have occasion to call the District Office.

The reason is evident in the first cheerful voice that greets me: "Good Morning, Commonwealth Telephone Company, Mrs. Shaver speaking."

For more than thirty years I have heard that voice responding, first as operator and then as chief operator at the old Dallas Exchange—and always in an emergency, the calm, assuring words: "Mrs. Shaver speaking."

I have come to rely on her. She handles my questions with dispatch. She sees to it that the messages get through. I have confidence in her replies—for they are intelligent—and she will go to any length to grant a courtesy.

I have never heard her when she was excited or flustered. I never received a curt or short answer, no matter how busy she might be nor how ridiculous the request.

I have long wanted to pay this tribute to her—for the assurance of her voice over the years in times of personal and community emergencies has meant much to all of us—the child, the aged and the apprehensive.

They have brains at Commonwealth Telephone Company and a reputation for putting the right person in the right job. Mrs. Shaver is a classic example. Hers is the voice of assurance that a job will be well done!

A TIME FOR LIVING

My revered mother frequently quoted from the most beautiful passages of scripture: "There is a time for living, and there is a time for dying."

I am sure there is a time for sadness, and a time for courage and hope—and a time for beauty's sake.

In this connection I am prone to believe that there is too sad music in the air about Dallas.

I would not advocate substituting rock and roll or jazz, but I am sure that the continual sound of doleful hymns both at noon and at vespers was not what God intended when He created music.

I would not be so certain in this opinion, were it not that a number who have recently lost loved ones have confirmed it.

For many of us, there is a religious experience in any fine music—and that goes for Rogers & Hammerstein as well as Chopin.

There is a time for living and a time for dying. If we can't have some melody for the living, let the music die—except, perhaps, at vespers.

Ralph DeWitt has forwarded a copy of the Vermont Standard, published in Woodstock, Vermont, since 1853 containing these pertinent remarks by the editor Benton Dryden.

Publishers are always seeking ways to make more money on their newspapers.

We're like all the rest of them—and we now are working on an idea which really ought to be a big thing. That is, when we get it perfected. Then, we can sell royalties on the patent to weeklies throughout the country—and retire.

Our project is to design a paper with all front pages. Inspiration for this project came from a book we have just read. Written by a weekly publisher in Duxbury, Mass., it is entitled "Put It On The Front Page, Please."

That is a familiar phrase to all publishers of small newspapers. We receive many requests every week throughout the year to "put it on the front page, please."

Only trouble is that, until we can work out the details for a paper with all front pages, the Standard has only one.

That means that while a 12-page Standard has 96 columns of space for ads and news, there are only eight columns available for news on the front page. Thus, all we can do for the present is use our best judgment as to what is most important and most newsworthy for the front page.

Of course, there also is the matter of fitting in the stories. Putting type into the forms for printing is like putting together a jig saw puzzle. After the main stories have been placed on the front page, there are "holes" to fill.

These remaining "holes" must be filled by stories of the correct length to fit.

So—we hope our many friends will realize why we can't guarantee to place their favorite news stories on the front page.