

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889 "More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution Now In Its 71st Year"

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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.

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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.

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, Gossett'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; Luthers—Moore's Store; Noxen—Scouten's Store; Shawanese—Putterbaugh's Store; Fernbrook—Bogdon's Store, Bunney's Store, Orchard Farm Restaurant.

Editor and Publisher—HOWARD W. RISLEY Associate Publisher—ROBERT F. BACHMAN Associate Editors—MYRA ZEISER RISLEY, MRS. T. M. B. HICKS Sports—JAMES LOHMAN Advertising—LOUISE C. MARKS Photographs—JAMES KOZEMCHAK Circulation—DORIS MALLIN

SUCCESSFUL INVESTING...

Investment Advisor and Analyst

Q. Are warrants good investments?

A. Warrants are not investments, but speculations. Warrants are long-term options to buy a certain stock at a fixed price. Most warrants have a termination date. If that date is reached and the stock is not at a price making it worthwhile to buy it, the entire cost of the warrant is lost. Warrants have in some instances been profitable speculations, but they are not for amateurs or long-term investors. In addition, of course, warrants provide no income, so that the unsuccessful speculator loses not only his principal, but the interest on it as well.

Q. How does an investor know when he is getting close to speculation?

A. Investment advisory services rate stocks and bonds; such ratings are a good guide to the investment quality of individual issues. But perhaps what you mean is how an investor detects signs of speculative fever in himself. The first and surest sign of it is impatience. Speculative fever makes its victim thirst for a big quick profit and he is accordingly unwilling to take the time for study and proper weighing of the pro's and con's. There is another time-tested guide: the yield or current return of what you plan to buy. If it's way above average, it means that continuation of the current dividend rate is in some doubt. Fortunately there are fewer victims of this variety of speculation, the search for an abnormally high yield. There are far too many victims of the other variety, the search for overnight capital gains.

Editor's note: Questions on investment may be addressed to the author of this column in care of this newspaper. Those of general interest will be answered in this column. It will be understood that no questions can be answered by mail.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Lake Township basketball team defeated Kingston Township 23 to 21, taking the lead in the League. Players for Lake were Kuchta, Crispbell, Holowich, Travers, Payne, and Grey; for Kingston Township, Holmgren, Woolbert, Kromelbein, Sickler, Swingle, and Rowlands. Back Mountain is within \$700 of Welfare Federation goal of \$2,325. Meridian Basketball team defeated Keystone AC whitewashing the visitor 70 to 10.

A ten year old Kingston boy, William Garney, died in Nesbitt Hospital of injuries received when struck by a car operated by H. S. Van-Campen of Shavertown. The child darted into the path of the car. Mr. Van-Campen took him immediately to the hospital, where he died a few hours later.

G. A. Shook of Noxen has strained honey, five pounds for \$1.00.

Monroe Township's new high school was dedicated last Friday.

James Casterline and William Jennings skated into open water at Harveys Lake. Clark Smith rescued Jennings by extending his belt.

Casterline, going under for the second time, was also rescued with the belt. The Lehman Township school news correspondent complimented Smith on his "tactfulness."

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Harry Ohlman says installation of ten hydrants in Dallas would lower insurance costs by 40%. Dallas Water Company is talking in terms of a four-plug installation in central Dallas.

Fifteen men will be taken from this area in the March draft. Twelve have already volunteered, leaving three names to be drawn.

Dallas Township school library will receive a portrait of the late Maurice Gorton, former supervisor.

Huntsville Christian Church will erect a Gothic pulpit, gift of the late Marvin Schooley, 82, who left money for the purpose. The money had been increased by various projects, sufficient now to finance the pulpit.

Mrs. Jessie Ryman, 80, who lived in the big white house on Main Street until ill health forced her to close it two years ago, died at Gladwyn. For more than five generations the family had played a leading role in the community. (This is the house which is now the main building of Back Mountain Memorial Library.)

Mrs. Margaret Lavelle Detter, 70, mother of fifteen children, had six sons in the World War. Now she has four sons, still of draft age, who may serve their country if it should join in the European conflict.

Alan Kistler, a Dallas Post printer for four years, has left for Fort Meade where he will take a year's training.

Ross Lapp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lapp, has passed his flight test at Norwich University.

Captain Harry Lee of Dallas will leave for a year of training with the 109th.

Jesse Kitchen, 67, froze his hands seriously when exposed all night to winter weather within fifteen feet of his shack at Harveys Lake.

Rear Admiral Yarnell, former commander of the Asiatic Fleet, has

been recalled to active duty. Marriage of Helen Thorne to Thomas Kosakowski has been announced.

Ann Wasnick of Wilkes-Barre became the bride of James Kozemchak, Dallas, at St. Peter and Paul Russian Church.

Married at Trucksville Methodist Church were Grace Morris, Mt. Greenwood, and Robert Bachman, Trucksville. They will make their home at State College.

Women of this area are asked to scour their attics for yarn for knitting alphanas for the Red Cross.

W. F. Newberry has purchased a pure-bred Guernsey bull from A. J. Sordani.

Funeral services were held for Alfred Stockton from the home in Mt. Zion, Rev. Charles Gilbert officiating.

Machell Avenue affords excellent coasting. Borough Council closes it to traffic from 3 to 10 p. m.

AND 10 YEARS AGO:

Dan G. Robinhold has been appointed to administer Luzerne County Housing Authority. One house is already under roof at Mountain Top, and the Kingston Township development will start as soon as weather permits.

Directors of Dallas Borough and Kingston Township schools have signed a joint agreement, to take effect the first Monday in July. Elected first president of the joint board was Harry Ohlman.

W. O. Washburn has left the area to live in Sarasota, Florida.

Four members of Dallas Borough high school basketball team were among the eight students suspended for cutting classes. They will not be permitted to play in any athletic event this year, though suspension ends Thursday.

Norti Berti had a narrow escape from serious injury when his coal truck overturned while making a turn from Center Hill Road.

Janet Smith and Helen Lamb, on their way to an art class at the home of Mrs. Charles Ashley, were plunged into a swollen and icy brook when the Lamb car skidded on ice and crashed down into a ravine. Both women were badly shaken and suffered from exposure.

Yes, the groundhog saw his shadow, and badly frostitened, dived back into his burrow.

The Green Pennant program of safety for school children has been launched in this area. Governor Fine is the sponsor.

Kathleen Hunter became the bride of Harold Cornell at a candle-light ceremony at Sweet Valley, Rev. Ira Button officiating.

Alice Brown, Barington, R. I. became the bride of Edward Stencil, Trucksville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frederick Reinfurt, in Dallas Methodist Church.

Bertha Dierolf, 52, ill for two years with a heart ailment, died at her home in Shavertown.

Mrs. Mary Hodakowski, a native of Poland and resident of Orange for the past fifteen years, was buried at Memorial Shrine.

Mrs. Grace Derr Johnson, 83, Huntsville, injured in a traffic accident near Stroudsburg last week, died after a week in the Stroudsburg Hospital.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Christopher Plummer—Think of the best television plays and you think of this 33-year-old native Canadian.

He was the star of the most recent "Hallmark Hall of Fame" presentation on Thursday in which he played a sensitive French prince in love with the memory of a deceased eccentric ballerina.

He has starred in five Hallmark shows: Maurice Evans and Julie Harris are among a few performers who can claim more starring roles.

His many TV specials' credits include "The Lady's Not for Burning," "Oedipus the King" and "Prince Orestes," all on "Omibus"; "The Prince and the Pauper" and "The Prisoner of Zenda," both on "Dun-Pont Show of the Month"; "Cyrano de Bergerac" on "Producers Show case"; "The Gathering Night" on "Studio One," and "Autocrat and Son" on "Our American Heritage."

He is noted primarily for the polish, authority and style he gives to classical, often tragic, portrayals yet he says he enjoys comedy more than anything else.

"After Hour" on "Sunday Showcase," in which he portrayed a lonely executive who finds love in a psychiatrist's office on Christmas Eve, and "Philadelphia Story" (he played the reporter) were Plummer's previous comedy credits on TV before "Time Remembered."

Let's hope the list of plays with Christopher Plummer in starring roles will grow and grow as we really enjoy his excellent performances.

Mitch Miller will be back again this Friday at 9 p. m. with another good "Sing Along" show.

Because so many viewers wrote letters expressing their pleasure in the program Mitch had his contract rewritten. The original contract was only for a short number of weeks, as a fill-in program.

A question frequently asked of Mitch Miller is "Do you consider the 'Sing Along' albums to be corn?" The good-natured Miller responds "No."

Mitch points out that songs are as musically valid and excellent "as we can make them" and adds: "Most uses of songs of an early vintage find the artists deliberately 'hoking' them up in an ancient manner. We achieve the best sound possible, arrange the voices in the most musically valid way we can, and present them seriously in the way that the original composer must have intended them to be sung. The only time we ever make a change is when a number might be a bit too fast, and then we'll slow it down so that the audience will find it easier to sing along."

"Some people say the public doesn't know what constitutes good music, but they're wrong. They may not be able to give a definition, but they know it when they hear it."

Miller concluded with a grin, "Just remember, an awful lot of good things are made out of corn!"

Jackie Gleason, one of the most talented men of our day is setting a new pattern with his Friday night show. It's no wonder viewers are switching channels at 9:30 p. m. Who else but Gleason could sit on an empty stage with a few chairs, a cup in his hand and just talk to the audience. There is a certain element of suspense in his show, every week there is that question whether he be able to do it again this week?

Ginger Rogers, Lucille Ball, and Julie London will be among the 12 top TV and movie personalities who will serve as presenters for the special "Bob Hope Buick Sports Award Show" Wednesday, February 15 (NBC-TV, 10-11 p. m. EST).

Hope, as emcee, will honor top-flight American athletes, both pro and amateur, from every major sporting field.

Barnyard Notes

TAG LINES REPLACES LEAVES

Maybe you've seen these before: "Plan for the future, That where you'll spend the rest of your life."

"To make an easy job seem difficult, just keep putting it off." "The time to make friends is before you need them."

"Always put off until tomorrow the things you should not do today."

"One good thing you can give and still keep is your word."

"If you can't write it and sign it, don't say it."

These now-famous Salada "tag lines" are but a sampling of those that have gone forth attached to several hundred million tea bags to give fresh sparkle to the ancient ceremonial of tea drinking.

As a result of a flood of letters from tea drinkers over the nation who have been amused, encouraged, even inspired by these tag lines, their creator, the "Confucius of the teabag" is now revealed. He is 53-year-old John W. Colpitts of Boston, an advertising and marketing executive who is also a colonel in the Air Force Reserve, a veteran of World War II, a prominent churchman, bank director and spark plug of numerous community, trade, professional and fraternal organizations. His family includes a wife and three sons.

In explaining how he came to dream up the tag line idea, Mr. Colpitts said: "Tea drinking is a friendly, social, relaxing and gracious thing. We knew that about 85 percent of the tea drinkers made their tea in a tea cup instead of in a tea pot. It takes from three to five minutes steeping time to make a good cup of tea. During that time we wanted to give people something unique and interesting to occupy their minds."

That Mr. Colpitts has succeeded, probably beyond his expectations, is evidenced by the fan mail that reaches him. There can be no doubt that the human animal appreciates a chuckle with his tea fully as much as a crumpet.

GRAND OLD MAN OF THE LAW

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February 1 was the probable date of arrival of a son from the Canal Zone. There had been no further word since a hasty communication along about January 20. But considering the temperature of the back porch, it seemed perfectly safe to buy a chicken and let it congeal in the arctic air, well in advance. And if the chicken got roasted prematurely, and the wandering son had to settle for cold chicken on Ground-Hog Day, so what? That'll learn him to arrive on time.

So . . . the chicken, thawed out and in the roaster, was in the oven, surrounded by small onions and potatoes. The gas was turned on, and the chicken started to sizzle.

The phone rang. "This," proclaimed a husky voice from afar, "is your son from the Canal Zone. Just missed the bus to Dallas, and will wait for another. The dope ran right past me at the Sterling Hotel."

"That bus," I informed him, "was doubtless on its way to the car-barn, and it was the last for the evening."

There was a wounded howl from the other end of the line. "Hold everything, I've got dinner in the oven and I will drive in for you. Stay inside the hotel. It's zero on the nose."

"Boy, am I hungry. Dinner sounds swell. What's cooking?" "A small roast chicken, and it'll be done shortly after we get home."

"Had a sandwich in Newark hours ago. I could use some thing hot. With lots of coffee."

Quick trip into Wilkes-Barre and out again. Tommy sniffed the air as we dashed through the door, shutting out the weather. I can smell it now," he announced, "but I've got to have a cup of coffee right away."

I put on the kettle and turned up the gas. A feeble blue flame flickered briefly and died.

"Must be the oven is using up all the gas," I muttered to myself, "chances are the gas is half frozen."

A look in the oven was disillusioning. The chicken was still hot, but a long way from being done. There wasn't any fire.

A call to the gas company. Another call to the gas company. A plaintive reply, "I'm doing my best to get the service man for you," and a matter of fact reminder, "You know it's going to cost you more getting it this time of night."

Shortly before ten, two and a half hours later, the gas arrived. It looked pretty nice to see a blue flame under the teakettle, and the chicken started to sizzle again.

Fortified with coffee, we settled down to wait for dinner. We could eat it on a card table in the living room while listening to the eleven o'clock news.

At eleven, we made tracks for the kitchen again to get the chicken.

The oven wasn't going. Neither was the top burner. We settled for toast, Cheese, and coffee.

And how did we get the coffee? I dug out a percolator, electric, that I hadn't used for years. (And now where did I bury that little hot plate we used to use sometimes?)

Editorially Speaking:

WAS IT YOU?

Eight shivering little puppies whimpered in the snow-bank, searching frantically for the warm comfort of their mother's soft flanks, and her caressing tongue. They huddled together, curled against each other for relief from the bitter wind, their little paws flailing the snow, their muzzles buried deep in each other's fur, their eyes, large with panic, seeking hopelessly for the mother who would never come again.

Somebody, sitting by a warm fireside, had condemned the puppies to death. (Just heave them out, Bill, they'll freeze quick, and we can always get more puppies.)

It was too much trouble to put them into a carton and take them to the SPCA, where they would have been eased gently out of existence without pain, or found themselves a good home.

Mary Frantz came along just in time. Horrified, she scooped up the babies and took them home with her. She has them now, warm and well fed, waiting in a coop for somebody to adopt them.

Who abandoned those helpless little creatures? Was it you?

THE DRIVER'S SEAT



Did you ever wonder why . . .

The person who politely steps aside to let you pass when you meet in a crowded church aisle ruthlessly cuts in front of you on the highway when you both are behind the wheels of your cars.

You never have to change a flat tire when you are dressed in work clothes, but are sure to have a flat when you're all dressed up for a special occasion.

Kids who ride bicycles on the highway at night don't realize you can't see them until you're almost on top of them.

A driver will risk his neck to pass you on a crowded highway, then slow down and cruise along lazily once he's in front of you.

Street name signs aren't made of the same reflective material as most stop signs so you could read them easily in the dark.

Many people freely admit they are so mechanically inept that they can't drive a nail straight, yet are supremely confident they can safely repair a complex machine like an automobile.

Every prospective car buyer kicks the tires and nods wisely as though he's discovered a universal truth.

We are shocked when a plane crash kills 50 people, yet accept the annual traffic death toll of 37,000 without comment.

Gas station attendants insist on polishing your perfectly clean windshield, yet often forget it when it's coated with dust or grime.

The guy whose foolish actions cause a minor accident is always the one who gets mad at the other driver.

developing the natural resources of the community.

The series of leaflets are being prepared by specialists at the Pennsylvania State University in a non-partisan, factual manner, for the purpose of stimulating free discussion and arousing awareness of the problems confronting Pennsylvanians who are interested in their state and communities.

Cooperation in this project is being given many organizations of the county. The series Pennsylvania GROWTH is a part of the educational program of all Pennsylvania county Agricultural and Home Economics Extension Associations.

For more detailed information about the "Pennsylvania GROWTH Series," interested individuals are invited to call or write the Extension office at the Court House Annex, 5 Water Street, Wilkes-Barre, VA 5-4596.

Humming Bird

A darting flame of flickering blue A visitant to open flowers. A flash of spark-electric hue A gleam in sunny hours.

An equatorial messenger Between the North and torrid South An international traveller With honey in its mouth.

A bit of loveliness, so small, Had it a larger frame— One could not look on it at all, Blinded by Beauty's flame.

JEP Harveys Lake, Pa.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

A few years after Columbus made his historic voyage there was manufactured in Europe a portable time-piece, forerunner of the watch. One very necessary but small part of the watch is the balance wheel. It contributes nothing to the forward movement of the hands, but restrains them from running too fast.

Not long after the landing of the Pilgrims, a Dutch mathematician named Huyghens studied out a formula for the movement of the pendulum, making possible the clock, which in colonial times began to replace sun dials and sand glasses for computing time. The effective part of the pendulum is the escapement mechanism which you do not see. The regular repeated motion of the pendulum releases the moving parts just fast enough for the clock to keep time, in a sense, being similar in effect to the balance wheel of the watch.

Just about the time of the development of watches and clocks there was an upheaval of religion in Europe, with dissatisfaction, protests, Reformation and Counter Reformation with splitting off of large numbers of people and areas of government from the established Roman Catholic Church. Opposing parties fought each other with fanatical fury, committing in the name of religion excesses unknown among barbarians. Then the split-off factions, fighting each other, becoming more intolerant than anyone had been before. And many times those who had been cut off or cast out, or voluntarily had left an established system due to severe restrictions, themselves set up restrictions more intolerable than anyone had even dreamed of. This was particularly true in parts of New England, where efforts were made to regulate everything. Just recently this writer, in a History of Ipswich, Mass., came across an account where one of his own ancestors was indicted in 1651 for wearing finery, in violation of a decree by the town fathers forbidding the wearing of a long list of things by a "person whose visible estate did

not exceed 200 pounds." Her husband proved he was worth the required sum and she escaped penalty, but nothing was advanced to show why this was more sinful among the poor than among the rich.

And driven by necessity, our forefathers worked hard, having little use for the lazy and improvident. They reached a point where hard work was a virtue, and pleasure a sin.

Eventually they had gone so far that their heavy-handed rules could not be maintained, and unbridled excesses cropped up in places, here and abroad.

In the meantime actual fighting over religious things has diminished and practically disappeared, but the churches have become so interested in dogmas, doctrines, liturgies, ceremonies, buildings and programs for their organizations that they seem to have paid insufficient attention to the basic rules for individual humans laid down by THE TEN COMMANDMENTS, acknowledged by Jews, Catholics, and Protestants. If the rabbis, priests, and ministers would all simultaneously start intensive instruction in these commandments and bear down on it for a few years this would be a different place in which to live. No one can deny that some such action is needed.

Few modern clocks show a pendulum. Many children grow up and never see one. Modern science has either eliminated them or concealed them, but the clocks keep time.

But in moral and spiritual things modern scientific instruction is not as successful, witness frightful events in our own area, the state and nation, and throughout the world.

We have lost our religious balance wheels and pendulums, or is the word pendula?

This was written before the Editor's recent Editorial about thefts in the supermarkets. It was inspired by the theft of five gallons of gasoline, not the first, from the writer's own car on his own property, a few feet from his house.

(Continued on Page 6 A)

STOCKS - BONDS MUTUAL FUNDS Lemuel T. TROSTER TELEPHONE Dallas OR 4-3041 Russell R. Rivenburg BROKER - DEALER Hop-Bottom, Pa.

FEW PEOPLE KNOW AMERICAN SYSTEM U. S. Companies may be proud of their rapport with workers but they still may not have projected a favorable corporate image, Opinion Research Corporation reports. It disclosed that only one out of four workers interviewed recently could explain the meaning of capitalism as an economic system based on private ownership of business. Furthermore a large majority of employees did not grasp the meaning of such words as dividends, depletion, productivity, socialism and technology.