

# THE DALLAS POST *Established 1889*

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## Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

### IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Jessie M. Hislop, Forty-Fort, became the bride of Thomas S. Moore of Dallas.

Twenty-two years earlier, in 1909, a copy of the Dallas Post listed premium winners at the Dallas Fair. Wilson Garinger had a copy, William Bulford got a premium for the best Holstein bull; prize for a bull calf went to Elmer Parrish; second place to C. W. Kunkle; third, G.M. Carpenter. Fred Ellsworth took the premium for a year old bull.

Coal shipments were showing a decline.

Former constable and chief of Police Charles E. Fiske died of a heart attack.

Edwin Swanson, Alderman, was cast in a leading role in a theatrical production at Upsala College.

Mrs. William Reinhart, Spring City, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Albert May, in Noxen.

You could buy a loaf of bread for 8 cents; five cans of baked beans for 29 cents; 2 large cans of peaches for a quarter; coffee for 17 cents a pound; milk, 4 tall cans for 23 cents.

### IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Charles Stookey, deputy warden, with offices in the Borough Building, warned the area of a practice blackout. Les Warhola was ready to stand by with the fire apparatus, R. L. Brickel and Richard Disque with their ambulances.

Nazi planes were busy bombing the Eastern Front. In China, a picture showed refugees with small bundles of belongings, rushing the gates of the International Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Humphrey Owen, Dallas, observed their 52nd wedding anniversary with a family dinner.

Robert Frank Garris, Shavertown, was called into the service, leaving for New Cumberland in a group of five men from Greater Wyoming Valley, the first to be drafted since spring. Calls upon local draft boards were expected to increase.

H. Austin Snyder, supervising principal of Lehman Schools, using charts of exits for advance training of teachers and pupils, was able to cut several seconds from the time needed to evacuate all children during the fire-drill. In 48 seconds the building was empty. In Dallas, the frame building was emptied in 40 seconds, the high school building in 50.

Dallas Dairy and Harter's Dairy were picketed. The short lived strike caused much inconvenience. The union's demand for extra pay was met by employers.

Lehigh Valley Railroad planned to discontinue service on a nine mile stretch of track between Noxen and Splashdam. Two years earlier it abandoned a thirteen-mile stretch between Splashdam and Lopez.

William Powell of Shrine View was appointed to help returning soldiers get jobs. Many men of 28 or over, were expected home before Christmas from training camps.

Betty Case became the bride of Sherman Kunkle, Rev. Harry Savacool officiating.

Kingston Township high school took Plymouth by a landslide of 20 to 0.

Announcements was made of the wedding of June Chance of Fernbrook to Keith Wolfe, Wilkes-Barre.

One of the landmarks of Dallas, dating from goodness knows when, was being razed by John Morrett. Mr. Morrett, resting on his crowsbar said that removal would give residents of Dallas a far better view of Toby's Creek in its capacity as an open sewer. The building had housed Paul Suska's shoe shop. Wash Spencer recollected that over fifty years earlier he had bought a clock from a jeweller in that same building. "Cost \$5, and that was a lot of money in those days. Just paid Bob Roberts to overhaul it, and put it in good running condition again."

### IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:

Lt. Guthrie Conyngham, evacuated from a battlefield in Korea with a shattering wound of the leg, wrote to say that he would be forever grateful for the seven pints of blood and two of plasma from the Red Cross. He was encased in a body-length cast, facing a hospital of six months. One of his visitors was Admiral McManus, a friend of Admiral Stark.

Darrell Major was featured as an outstanding member of Blue Ridge Chapter FFA, standing between his rows of strawberries with two and a half acres of oats as a background.

Westmoreland adopted the student guidance program. Walter Mohr was appointed director.

Dallas Water Company hopefully announced, "This is it. The new well, with a 195 gallon per minute flow, will eliminate all future water shortages on the high grounds of Dallas."

Toll Gate Lions were promoting a scrap metal drive.  
Flaming Foliage Festival at Lock Haven was cancelled because of rain.

The historic old church at Walwalpen was rededicated. It was built in 1833 for the Evangelical community, a joint project of German Reformed, and Lutheran con-

## SENTINEL



## Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

The tax collector and the fuel dealer are standing around with outstretched palms for larger and larger sums of money, and nature is coloring up and disrobing the trees. Otherwise, for city and suburban dwellers, which include most of the people in the nation now, fall is just about like any other time of year.

"Harvest Time" celebrated for hundreds, probably thousands of years, even by primitive peoples, has gone with many other things of the past. The rolling corn fields, dotted with shocks standing in regular pattern, are rare indeed. What corn is grown for grain locally is mostly machine picked from standing stalks and the stalks left, torn and ragged to the elements.

Since everything grown has a period of maturity and this time is not the same for everything, there really never was a single harvest time. Harvest stretched out over several months, from the time the housewife started to pick a few green vegetables until snow covered the land, and many times the snow arrived before the harvest was completed. In the season of early frosts many special actions had to be taken to protect immature crops and those not yet harvested.

However, late in the fall, there usually was a time when the family could look around without too much harvest yet to be completed and take stock of what was on hand for the winter season, the best gauge of whether the year had been a success or failure. And since much of the family living was grown on the place, it was also the best gauge of the living standard the family would enjoy or have to endure for nearly a full year.

Early method of preserving was drying and smoking, supplemented by salting and pickling. Then canning was invented and all were used. Even in our own time, housewives canned hundreds of jars, many of two quarts or even larger. Some women died with hundreds of jars of fruits and vegetables, mostly fruits, in the cellar. Vegetables were not canned to the same extent at first, many being buried in pits or sunken barrels.

Not mentioning apple juice, made into cider and allowed to ferment for drinking purposes or the manufacture of vinegar, much manufacturing was done at home, even within the recollection of many now living. Cabbage was made into sauerkraut. Large quantities of apple butter were made, and a wide variety of special condiments, pickles, ketchups, etc.

Hogs were slaughtered, and as in the packing houses, nearly everything was utilized excepting the squeal. After the hogs were killed, they were hung by the hind legs to bleed, then still hanging, doused with boiling water and sometimes dunked in boiling water to facilitate the removal of the hair with scrapers. Then they were rehung, eviscerated, and allowed to hang a couple of days to cool. The whole operation had to be done in frosty weather. Handling a slippery hog weighing well over two hundred pounds closely resembled work.

And then the real work began. The carcass was cut up in the common market cuts, not sliced. Lard which lay along the inside of the

gregations.  
Kunkle Methodists realized over \$800 on their food stand at Bloomsburg Fair.

Betty Jane Naugle became the bride of Albert E. Agnew, Rev. Frank K. Abbott officiating.

Joanne Shortz was wed to Sgt. Paul Kostenbauder.  
Ralph Sands' Holsteins took 19 ribbons at Bloomsburg.

Herbert E. Atkins and Eleanor H. Simmons became man and wife. Mt. Zion Methodist Church marked its centennial.  
Mrs. Corey Klinetob, 70, was buried in Warden Cemetery.  
Redskins lost to Lehman.  
William J. Shiber, Fernbrook, died at 57.

ribs like a leaf was peeled out, whence the term "leaf lard", considered to be superior to lard from scraps. The lard was "tried out" by heating, and packed. The head was cut off, cut up in a prescribed pattern, the jowls laid aside and the balance soaked and cleaned. From it was made head cheese and sausage. The jowls, bacon, hams, and shoulders were salted and later smoked. Most of the balance was salted and pickled in a salt brine in barrels. The trimmings were made up into sausage, some cooked and packed. The liver, heart etc., were made into pudding and scrapple. Early method of preserving a lamb or calf slaughtered was by suspending in the well which was always cool and of uniform temperature.

Pumpkins and squashes were brought in and usually laid under a tree or at night covered with a blanket to ripen and harden. Personally, from my own garden, I brought in one year sixty-two, including many of the small acorn variety. Beans were put in a bag and threshed with a flail, until someone tipped us off that a common clothes ringier did a good job. It did, although there was a flying of beans, sometimes, in all directions.

All this was real work. But today we have nothing to take the place of walking down cellar and viewing hundreds of jars and large crocks of good clean foodstuffs, a bin of potatoes, piles of carrots, beets, and turnips, a barrel of sauerkraut and another of pickled pork, a supply of smoked meat to last a long time, shelves of pumpkins and squashes and fresh cabbage, apples, scrapple, head cheese, and sausage packed in lard. The modern freezer helps out some, replacing the canning.

In the barn the men could take satisfaction in a well filled granary and corncrib, mows of hay, and stacks of straw. Silos were well filled, even as now, and in the barn was another generation of replacement stock also grown during the year, as well as the tried and tested older stock.

Well, Harvest Time is here anyway. Try to feel good about it.

## Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

**ANIMATED CHARACTERS**, stars of several nighttime cartoon series must have voices. Many veteran comedians are working fulltime. Five such comics are currently employed supplying the principal voices for ABC TV's "Top Cat," which deals with the adventures of some many felines in a trash-can-forested Manhattan alley and can be seen Wednesdays at 8:30 p.m.

Heard in the title role will be bespectacled, pint-sized Arnold Stang. Stang landed the role over such other interested parties as Ken Murray, Ben Blue, Jerry Lester, Jack Oakie, Andy Devine and Mickey Rooney.

The producer said when they were casting for voices, they avoided looking at the people while they read because they could mislead us by being visually funny. Jerry Lester, for one, was very funny during the readings, but his comedy was visual rather than vocal.

Among those furnishing the voices of other "Top Cat" colleagues will be Maurice Gosfield, the erstwhile Pvt. Doberman of the Phil Silvers show; Leo De Lyon, a night club veteran, and Marvin Kaplan, remembered as the well-meaning Alfred of the "Meet Millie" series. The lone human cartoon character, that of Officer Dibble, will speak in the familiar rough tones of Allen Jenkins, last seen regularly as the cabbie of "Hey, Johnnie."

**CALVIN AND THE COLONEL**, another cartoon which premiered Tuesday, Oct. 3, at 8:30 p.m. co-stars Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll of "Amos 'n' Andy" fame.

Correll provides the voice for Calvin, a bear, and Gosden is heard as the Colonel, a fox. Other voices in the half-hour program, which puts some animals from Dixie woods in a big Northern city, belong to Beatrice Kay and Gloria Blondell of "The Life of Riley" series.

Already established are the unseen co-stars of "The Flintstones," who also must be classified as comedy veterans. Alan Reed, the voice of Fred Flintstone, portrayed such radio roles as Falstaff Openshaw on the Fred Allen Show, Rubino on the Eddie Cantor Show and was Baby Snooks' original Daddy. Jean Vander Pyl, who speaks for Wilma, played the mother of radio's Father Knows Best. Mel Blanc, heard as Barney Rubble, has been Bugs Bunny's spokesman since 1938. Bea Benadaret, otherwise Betty Rubble was Blanche on the George Burns and Gracie Allen TV series, and Wilma on "Peter Loves Mary."

For their vocal contributions unseen stars make up to \$500 a week, but this often is only the beginning. They usually devote no more than four hours to every half-hour cartoon, the dialogue and sound effects are recorded first via illustrated scripts, and the final drawing are made to conform with the voices and sound.

**ROBERT CONRAD** of "Hawaiian Eye" started his professional career as a nightclub singer in Chicago. For extra money he worked during the daytime for Consolidated Shipping as a dockhand, and as a milkman. When he saved up enough money he headed for Hollywood. He got some parts, very small ones. Finally Warner Brothers put him under contract.

He is married to non-professional Joan Kenley of Chicago. They have two daughters and reside in a furnished apartment in Sherman Oaks, Cal.

## From Pillar To Post...

by Hix

A lady barged into the library one day, hot and bothered from dealing with a household of demanding children, her hair in bobby-pins ill-concealed by a flowered scarf, her hands wearing that dishpan look as she delivered a stack of books to the counter.

One eye on the clock, she snatched two books from the shelves. "It must be marvelous," she breathed, "to be a Librarian. All you have to do is sit here and stamp books."

Miss Lathrop, calm, cool, and collected, smiled a secret smile, but innate breeding won out.

"It's very interesting," she agreed, as she stamped the books and speeded her harried guest on her way.

That morning she had mended six boxfuls of books; cleaned off the shelves in the back room; changed the display in the cabinet, substituting valentines for calendars; catalogued the new books; copied with a bally furnace; typed out some letters of inquiry; selected a memory book for a much loved aunt whose niece had been a little vague about her requirements; eaten a sandwich on the run while waiting for an influx of school children.

Few people except those who are in library work, have any conception of what it means to run a small library.

A small child appears. "It was a red book, about this thick," measuring with her hands, "and I want it again."

"Did it have a horse on the cover?"

The child beams. Yes, it had a horse on the cover, and here it is, right on this shelf.

That was before the children's department outgrew the main Library and was moved to the Annex.

"I can't really get used to it," Miss Lathrop said a few weeks ago. "I used to know all those children, and they all knew me, and now I don't see enough of them. One day I went to the kitchen door of the Annex. It was locked, and I asked a little girl to tell Mrs. Bachman to please come and unlock it. And you know what the little girl said? 'There's a lady out here and she wants to get in. I don't know who it is.'"

Class after class of school children visited the Library. Students came back year after year, through their high school days, and vacation times in college, to collect material for their term papers.

They bring their own small children in to meet Miss Lathrop.

Sixteen years? It isn't so long, out of a whole lifetime, but children grow to manhood in that period. The sixth graders who made their first trip to the Library shortly after it was founded are nearing thirty now.

They look back on their trips to the Library as one of the high spots of their school years.

And the children who attended the one-room schools look back to the visits of "The Library Lady," as something which sparked the day, making it different from other days.

Eager-eyed, big boys would come rushing out to help Miss Lathrop with the heavy boxes of books.

No more one-room schools. Their passing was the end of an era.

They live only in memory . . . and an indestructible part of the memory is "The Library Lady."

Our Library Lady never asked for much recognition or public acclaim. But she is accepting gracefully the recognition which she is receiving now, on the eve of her departure for Arizona and her new home.

When she leaves her apartment above the Library for the last time, Dallas will have lost a part of itself.

I wonder if she knows how much she has meant to the community?

## Editorially Speaking... NO ISOLATED PROBLEM

Jack Cox, a prominent Texas oil man and life-long conservative Democrat, and who may turn up as a Republican gubernatorial candidate, has announced his defection to the GOP, in terms that may well touch off a stampede among Lone Star Democrats of Jeffersonian views.

As reported by Human Events, Mr. Cox said: "For over a decade, loyal, thinking Texans who value their political independence, the rights of states, the sound financial handling of taxpayers' money and Constitutional government have been faced with a dire political dilemma: the customary blind loyalty to the Democratic Party, regardless of platform or leadership, versus the historical and fundamental principles of government on which Texas and these United States of America were founded."

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## Poet's Corner FIREBREAK

The mountain wears a shaven strip  
Across its bearded cheek and lip  
Where razor might have scraped the trees  
And left an aisle (where only breeze  
And birds may go) of open grounds  
To keep a fire in certain bounds,  
Whose purpose is for keeping out,  
Not like most aisles for asking in.

I'm glad I was not here to see  
The cutting done and tree by tree  
Come down like jackstraws on the slope  
Although the act was done in hope  
Of lesser fires—an unhealed scar  
Must mark the place no pine trees are.  
Destruction will be limited  
Where trees and brush are cleared and dead.

These fallen trees who paid the chit  
For all their fellows' benefit,  
Who felt the steel of saw or axe  
Might not have voted such a tax,  
But in the measure they were dumb  
And constitute a premium  
Required to insure the rest,  
Should fire put it to the test.

Some few, it seems, are always lost  
Securing against holocaust.  
E.H.J.

## TO AN EARTHWORM

Earthworm, I salute you.  
Your make-up is simple—a long intestine with a sex attachment.  
Living on humus you are humble.  
Your waderings through dirt create fertility.

Your looks — coming or going you are the same.  
Probably you don't know the past from the future for you extend both ways. You have no poses. You were around Hamlet's graveyard; you knew the glory of Greece, the graeur of Rome, and their predecessors a billion years ago.

You have no dental trouble nor arthritis.  
You eat your way through life continually not bothered by menus, alcohol or hot-spots.  
Your love-life is plain and clean; you are no pervert; you write no books about scandals in provincial places. Your position in society is secure; you need no autobiography telling of evolution from 8th to 5th Avenue, New York.

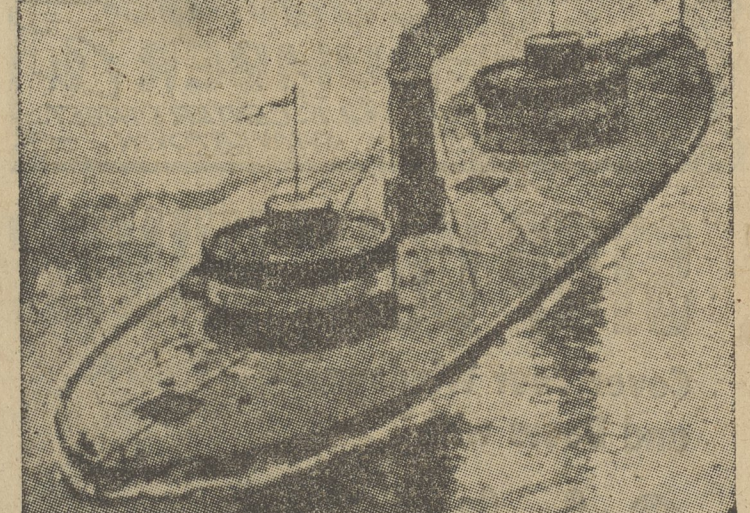
Insurance is no concern: if you are cut in two, you survive somehow.  
You hear no jungle instruments or idiotic singing. Insurance is no concern: if you are cut in two, but in the long run you consume both of them.  
So, friend, hail and farewell.

Ralph A. Weatherly

## 100 Years Ago This Week... in THE CIVIL WAR

(Events exactly 100 years ago this week in the Civil War— told in the language and style of today.)

## Lay Keel of "Monitor," Union's First Ironclad



Designer's version of how the U.S.S. MONITOR will look when—and if—she gets to sea. The two revolving turrets will support two 11-inch guns.

## 3-Way Crash Program Ordered; Rebel "Merrimac" Alarms Experts

**BROOKLYN, N.Y.**—Oct. 12—Both skeptical and enthusiastic naval experts gathered here today for the beginning of work on the U.S.S. Monitor, the Union Navy's first ironclad man-of-war.  
The keel of the controversial vessel was laid in the Greenpoint area shipyard of Thomas F. Rowland by workmen under direction of Capt. John Ericsson, Swedish immigrant who designed the ship.  
Launching of the work ended many bitter weeks for the outspoken, dedicated Ericsson. He ran into a stone wall of opposition trying to convince the Navy department that his odd-looking craft would be the most effective in the Union fleet.

Many Navy officers said they didn't think it would float. Target date for launching of the 172-foot vessel in Jan. 30. Three manufacturers are combining facilities to speed up the work.

The ironclad will have as major armament two 11-inch guns housed in thickly sheathed revolving turrets. It will have a waterline length of 122 feet, a beam of 41 feet, and a draft of 10 feet. Two boilers and one steam cylinder will power its heavily-protected four-blade screw.  
Ericsson landed with both feet on the Navy department's neck when the North learned that the Confederates were reconstructing the frigate Merrimac as a turreted ironclad.  
One of the first officers to inspect his model told him: "Take it home and worship it. It will not be idolatry. It is the image of nothing in the heavens above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth."

But Ericsson pushed on and soon won approval of Navy Secy. Gideon Welles for the Monitor project.  
Construction is proceeding on a crash basis because of the alarmingly rapid progress already made by the Confederates in the conversion of the Merrimac. It will have a waterline length of 122 feet, a beam of 41 feet, and a draft of 10 feet. Two boilers and one steam cylinder will power its heavily-protected four-blade screw.

Rebel technicians raised it, cut its superstructure to the berth deck, and began covering it with iron logs nine inches thick, faced with two-inch iron plate. Its armament, judging from size of its turrets, will be vastly superior to that of the Monitor.  
Efficiency of ironclads is a hotly disputed subject among Navy men. Britain's vast fleet of 190 men-of-war boasts only two, the Warrior and Ironside. Napoleon's fleet has only one, the La Gloire.

## ... Safety Valve ...

**WORLD CRISIS**  
Dear Sirs:  
First I would like to thank-you for making it possible for me to receive the Dallas Post. After being a steady reader of the Post while I was back in the States, it makes home seem a lot closer.

Due to the fact that the Post comes by boat mail I have just received the September 7, issue.  
I am writing concerning the question asked of Back Mountain residents: "What is the greatest problem the United States faces?"

I personally think there will be no war over Berlin. The reason I say this is because of our military strength. I know we are stronger than Russia and more able to go into action faster.

I also think Berlin is worth fighting for because if we back out now after all we have said and done, the Russians are just going to keep going until they have the whole world under their power.

I am very discouraged at the way the teenagers are reacting to the World crisis. It is very important what they think, say, and do about it because very shortly they will be running the United States whether or not they know it.

American people better wake up and start doing something instead of just sitting back and having a good time. They also better realize that there is only one person who is capable of running this world and that is God.

Until the American people and the rest of the world realize this, there will be wars and blood shed, as long as the World is here.

Sincerely Yours,  
PFC William Meado  
Tripoli, Africa

**WANTS OLD PICTURES**  
Dear Sirs:  
A year or two ago your newspaper carried a photograph of an old locomotive which was reported to have been used by the Trexell and Turrell Lumber Co. in their operations in the Noxen area.

This locomotive was a Class A "Climax" geared engine, more commonly called a "stem winder".  
I am most interested in securing a glossy photo of this locomotive for my collection and I am wondering if you still have the photo-copy or the negative which I may borrow so that I can have a print made. If so, I would be most happy to come to Dallas and pick it up. Could you tell me who may have the original copy from which you made your plate?

If you know of any other photos in existence of this particular lumbering operation showing motor power, etc., I would appreciate this information also.

Your cooperation in this matter would be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely yours,  
J. Edward Smith  
96 Putnam Street  
Tunkhannock, Pa.  
Pennsylvania Electric Co.

Any help our readers can give Mr. Smith in obtaining the information will be appreciated—Editor

## Gardecki Finishes Course

Charles B. Gardecki, has completed a course in Radio and Television Servicing and has been awarded a Diploma by the National Radio Institute of Washington, D.C.

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