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Now In Its 71st Year"

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Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Rural routes were extended in Dallas, Route 2, handled by William J. Corcoran, was lengthened almost three miles to take in Meeker. Four routes were maintained, and two Star routes, the highest route mileage of any post-office in Luzerne County.

An unseasonable electric storm left Dallas without power, when trees fell across wires. The C. W. Kunkle home was struck by lightning.

Joseph Anthony opened an up-to-date shoe repair shop in the Gregory building.

Beavers were removed from Beaver Run by the Game Commission. Mrs. Samuel Kasson was buried in Marsh Cemetery.

The Nation was preparing for the Bi-Centennial of George Washington.

Hayfield Farms produced two ton-litters of Chester White pigs. One litter of ten, weighed 2,700, the heaviest ton-litter in the State.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Mrs. Fred Eck was elected president of Dallas Woman's Club.

Dale Warmouth, compiling class records, found the names of many graduates who were in the armed services: William Snyder, Air Force; Keats Poas, Army; William Glen Knecht, Air Force; three Austin brothers, all in the Air Corps; Leon, Chester and Gordon; Edward Lumley and James Hummell, Air Corps; Charles Gorton, Air Corps; John Garbutt, at Hickam Field during attack on Pearl Harbor; Bob and Ed Wallace, Army; Francis Kamor, Air Force; Leonard Hooper, Field Artillery.

The ice harvest at Sunset was ruined when a Chevrolet dump truck went through the ice, but the truck, belonging to William Casterline, was able, after being dried out, to go back on the road, clearing snow from Lake highways.

A bull and eleven cows were burned to death in a fire at the William Payne farm.

Noxen workers got \$7,000 in back wages, retroactive to November.

Lehman's star trumpeter lost a tooth while playing basketball. Band and relatives were awaiting the outcome of dentistry. Lenora Parks, with much trepidation, was anxious to have the tooth installed, to see if she could still play the trumpet.

Joe MacVeigh gave \$100 toward the Dallas Band uniform fund.

A nearby cannery was on the lookout for 2,000 tons of tomatoes. Jim Hutchison was urging farmers to cooperate.

Bus routes were being planned to extend service to Goss Manor and Parrish Heights.

Mrs. Thelma Agnew, 26, died at White Haven.

Robert Fleming, in training at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, said, in a letter, that his schedule was pretty full, but he liked it.

Carl Schlingmann resigned as manager of the Country Club, to become manager of Hotel Redington.

Donald Warmouth was chaplain of Armored Force replacements at Fort Knox.

Married: Emma Ruth Shaver to William J. Broad. Araminta Smith to Howard Martz.

German prisoners, taken in the recapture of Eastern Libya, were pictured repairing damaged buildings for the Allies.

Local Red Cross completed 95 articles of clothing. Supplies were limited.

Wesley Himmier was appointed by the court en banc to fill the vacancy on Dallas School Board created by the resignation of George Ayre.

IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:

Mary Weir was elected president of Dallas Woman's Club.

Emory Kitchen's body was recovered from the Coosa River, Alabama. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Kitchen was victim of a drowning accident.

Rev. William Williams announced that memorial stained glass windows would replace the plain windows at Prince of Peace.

Mrs. Harold Dickson took a turn for the worse at Nesbitt Hospital where she was receiving rabies shots after being bitten by a mad fox and died.

Mad foxes were still plaguing the area, biting stock and farm pets. Mrs. Primo Berrettini, 37, died of heart failure.

The body of Dallas's first victim of the Korean War, Frederick Brown, was expected to arrive with a military escort.

Dr. J. C. Fleming, 61, a practicing physician for forty years, died of a heart attack.

John Stevenson, 72, Shavertown, died after a long illness.

E. Humphrey Owen, 86, charter member of Prince of Peace Church, died at his home on Lehman Avenue.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

Twenty-five years ago, as we are reminded by Anthony Lewis in THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE, a recently elected, highly popular, politically adept, Democratic President submitted to Congress a message in an endeavor to secure by subterfuge what he could not get by the ordinary processes of government. The Congress, which had acquired the reputation of acting as a rubber stamp of approval most of the time, suddenly asserted its independence and staged a fight so hot that the Senate majority leader died of a heart attack and the plan, commonly called the plan to "Pack the Supreme Court" was strongly defeated. The Congress objected, not so much to the ends to be attained, as it did to the method of doing it. It was the general opinion that a few temporary victories were not worth destroying the Supreme Court.

Now, another recently elected, highly popular, politically adept, Democratic President has submitted to Congress a message proposing to gain by subterfuge what the Congress has even declined to consider in ordinary procedure. And the plan does not advance any item that would be of any real benefit to anyone in the country. It involves no question of high principle as did the one a quarter of a century ago. In plain words, the proposal is made to pay off a political debt and secure increased political support. No argument is advanced that it would save money, or promote efficiency, or do any real good, except perhaps, to the job holders.

One of the best arguments to get anyone to support a project is to tell him he is "entitled to it". It is the favorite method of union leaders, politicians, and other promoters the world over, from the darkest spots of Africa to the sidewalks of New York. It makes no difference whether the project discussed has any merit in itself, or whether it will be of any real benefit to the supporters, or whether it is anything to which anyone is really "entitled". There may be no real "rights" involved at all.

With the smallest plurality since 1884 in counted votes, and percent, age-wise probably the smallest since popular vote was recorded after the Civil War (except in the Hayes-Tilden election of 1876), President Kennedy appreciates that he was elected in the cities and nearby urban areas. Outside of the solid south, he carried only two states with less than 65% urban population, viz: Minnesota and West Virginia, both having special local conditions. Including these and the South, he carried twenty-two mainland states and most of them by big-city votes and not rural votes. In several of them a single city upset the vote out of the city to carry

the state.

We fought the War of 1812 largely because the western "Far Hawks" bore down on the national government and insisted upon it. We fought the Civil War largely to playing one section of the country against another. Now we are embarking, for political advantage only, on a proposal to play the city against the rural people. The President says the urban people are "entitled" to a seat in the cabinet as if an official's place of residence would have anything to do with the welfare of the country. This is the silliest political argument advanced in his term.

While the President himself has several homes, he came from Boston. The Secretary of Agriculture, supposed to represent the farmers, lives in Minneapolis. Secretary Dillon lives in Washington; Secretary McNamara in Ann Arbor; Secretary Day in Los Angeles; Secretary (dall) Chicago; and Secretary Ribicoff in Tucson; Secretary Goldberg in Hartford. And most of the others live in suburbs or small towns classed as urban rather than rural. Certainly there is no lack of city representation in the cabinet.

For census purposes, "Urban" people are those who live in place with 2500 or over, plus certain fringe areas around cities of over 50,000, less certain excepted areas. In 1950 the figure was changed, in a single instant boosting the urban population from 59.0% to 64.0%, and dropping the rural from 41.0% to 36.0%. The urban has since increased to 69.9% and the rural dropped to 30.1%. "Rural" people are not all farmers. As of 1950, most recent figure I have, nearly sixty percent of the rural residents were non-farm.

And the middlemen, the ruination of prosperity for the farmers for generations, are practically all urban.

This currying political favor for the urban residents is a continuation of the "urban" renewal and similar projects. At Christmas time, I visited several of the homes in the so-called slum areas to be razed in a nearby city. The people were foreign born, some illiterate aliens. But they had Christmas trees, electric stoves, electric refrigerators, televisions, radios, and offered me any choice of holiday drinks (which was none). Considering the way they had been brought up and lived in their homelands, they were living in luxury. If they had not been so informed by the dogooders, they would not have realized they were underprivileged.

And none of us over middle age were brought up with the facilities their children now enjoy, although we may have lived in better looking homes. We probably were not as comfortable, and may have been no happier.

... Safety Valve ...

LINCOLN and JABER JACKSON

Thursday evening, Feb. 8, 62

Harvey's Lake, Pa.

Mr. Howard Risley.

My brother tells me that you are always ready to hear a Civil War story.

Here is one that has never been published as far as I know, and you can use it any way that you desire. I suppose that it could be copy righted if you would wish to do this with this story. I am willing for you to do so.

My father Jabez C. Jackson told it to me when I was a young man. In the Civil War he was in army camp in the south. He was a member of the 53rd Penna volunteers and was a corporal.

One day the captain sent him on a mission with the proper papers to report to the paymaster and bring back the pay for the company.

He tells that the paymaster came to camp with a circular tent and sheet iron trunks that held the money and with his staff of helpers he soon had the tent set up with a counter all around and the chests in the center.

After laying the order on the counter the paymaster himself picked it up and turning his back he leaned over in the trunk and counted out the money turning around and laying it all on the counter he says "here's the money, sign here," which my father did and proceeded to count the money and discovered that the paymaster had short changed him. So after trying to get the paymasters attention to no avail, the chests were locked the counters and tent were taken down, and my father saw he was in deep trouble.

So he went back to his captain and told the whole story. The captain wrote a note and told him to report to the colonel. When the colonel read the note he had a puzzled look and finally said to father, "President Lincoln is in camp today and hurry on and see him, here is a note"

So father said that he came to Lincoln's tent, which was open and there were guards standing outside. Aides and messengers were coming and going and he walked up to one of the guards who spoke sharp to him and told him to "stay back".

Father said he stood wondering how to see Mr. Lincoln who was sitting in the tent on a camp stool and looking out from the tent, noticed my father waiting and he beckoned for him to come in.

So he walked by the guard who also had seen Mr. Lincoln motion to him. So he says that he walked in and saluted Mr. Lincoln who greeted him with a hearty, "I see that you are from Pennsylvania", and my father said, "Yes Sir", but he said that he was very nervous.

Mr. Lincoln probably saw this too, so he asked what part of Pennsylvania and father said from Carverton, Pennsylvania on the mountain back of Wyoming Valley.

Mr. Lincoln gave a cheerful laugh and said "I understand from others who have been there that it is a very rocky country and that the farmers have to put brass noses on their sheep, as they wear them out trying to get a little grass growing between the rocks".

Father says that they both laughed and he felt much more at ease. Then Mr. Lincoln said, "Now, son, tell me your business," and father told him everything just as it happened.

Mr. Lincoln said, "there is too much of this deviltry going on which must stop," so writing a note and handing it to father he said, "Hand this to your captain, and now, can you tell me what you know of a ring of draft dodgers that are banding together in your section of Pennsylvania?"

Father said that there is a group of men who are known as Copperheads that have gone in hiding on the Dutch Mountain above Red Rock and are known as the Fishing Creek Conspirators.

Mr. Lincoln said that some of our boys are going up there soon with a new kind of artillery piece that shoots a steady stream of bullets and by turning a crank can cut down a whole regiment in a few minutes.

A relative of mine that was a boy in Kingston during the Civil War says that he saw this gun used.

There was a train load of soldiers that stopped at the D. L. & W. station in Kingston that came from the south and the soldiers took this gun and placing it on the platform pointing it towards the mountains, they turned a crank and moving the gun at the same time in a horizontal position the stream of bullets cut off all the young trees a few feet above the ground. And this gun was used to route the copperheads that had settled on the Dutch Mountain. I suppose that this was done that it might be soon known by the draft dodgers.

Garfield Jackson
Harvey's Lake, Pa.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Stanley Holloway, the English actor who portrayed Alfred P. Doolittle in "My Fair Lady," will be the star of "Our Man Higgins," a half-hour weekly situation comedy to be televised next season by the American Broadcasting Company.

This is the American Broadcasting Company's answer to the success that the "Hazel" series are enjoying.

As an English butler, Holloway, like Hazel, will have a family, too.

There's a middle-aged suburban couple with a daughter, 18, at college, two sons, 11 and 8, and a red Irish setter named William.

The family acquired Higgins in a package deal, along with the elegant silver they inherited from a distant relative in England.

Japan Buys Victory At Sea—All twenty-six episodes of "Victory at Sea," NBC-TV's documentary about Allied naval activities in World War 2, have been purchased by a commercially operated network in Japan. Seventeen films in the series are devoted to action in the Pacific and cover events from Pearl Harbor to Hiroshima.

The English narration in the film will be dubbed in Japanese by the Japanese network. The new sound track will have to conform to the spirit of the American version. This is the customary stipulation when television shows are sold to foreign countries.

John Carson has been selected as the permanent replacement for Jack Paar but he won't take over until October. Jack will leave the show March 29. During the interim, several comedians, including Milton Berle, will act as guest hosts.

Jack will remain as host of "Who Do You Trust?" until his contract expires in September.

Robert Horton announced last week that he would not appear on a regular television series for at least a year after completing his present assignment on "Wagon Train."

Horton, who is 37, is eager to get into Broadway musical plays. He has a good baritone voice and has some summer stock experience.

His next dramatic assignment will be in the starring role of a "United States Steel Hour" show. He will play the role of an insurance investigator in "The Perfect Accident," which will be broadcast on Wednesday, Feb. 21, at 10 p.m.

This will be the last year for "Wagon Train" on NBC. The show has been sold by the producers to ABC-TV.

NBC has been casting about for a replacement and has come up with a television series based on Owen Wister's "The Virginian," the novel about cowboy life in Wyoming. One publicity man has called it a "Playhouse 90" with spurs.

There is some talk that Robert Horton may star in a few episodes of the new series for NBC.

When "Wagon Train" is presented on ABC-TV, after all the re-runs are used up, the role of Flint McCullough, the scout portrayed by Mr. Horton, will not be maintained. In the absence of Horton, there will be a guest star each week. John McIntire, who plays the wagon-master, will continue in the role.

ANSWERS MRS. BARNES

February 14, 1962
To The Editor

In answer to an inquiry made by one of your readers about the legal implication of a Board of School Directors' acceptance of gifts and/or endorsements, Section 216a of the Public School Code of 1949 is quoted:

"It shall be lawful for any school district to receive and hold, absolutely or in trust, any devise, bequest, grant, endowment, gift, or donation of any property, real or personal, which shall be made to said school district or for any of the purposes of this act. Any such devise, bequest, grant, endowment, gift, or donation shall be administered by or under the direction of the board of directors of the district to which it is made, subject to all the conditions and trusts thereto annexed. The board of school directors shall not be obliged to accept any such devise, bequest, grant, endowment, gift, or donation unless it deems it proper so to do."

Sincerely,
Robert A. Mellman,
Superintendent
Dallas School District
Luzerne County, Dallas, Pa.

Mr. Risley:
Harveys Lake Boy Scout Troop 331 would like to thank you for your kindness in printing our announcements and news.

Our thanks to Mr. George Rucknau for the use of his pond for our ice skating party and to the people of the Back Mountain Area for their response to our Christmas candy sale.

Our gratitude to Mr. Wayne Smith for the use of the Winter Wonderland trailer and Mr. Howard Jones for allowing us to park it on his property. The response to the display was so great it will be open next Sunday, February 18, for all those who didn't see it this week.

S.M. Arthur West
A.S.M. Thomas Smith
Thank You All.

Discovered By A Chaplain

By REV. CHARLES GILBERT

Here is the story of a woman who shared life with another.

The first time I met her was a little more than six years ago when I was first sent as week-day chaplain in a Convalescent Home. She was a bright little woman handy with needle and thread. She made herself a kind of foster mother to a girlish-looking woman with a childish face who at first sight called her "mudder." One could see that there was something lacking in the mentality of the "little girl." She needed someone to love her and look after her.

Mayme took little Annie for a roommate. Whenever Annie wandered very far away Mayme would call "Come to mother," and there was real mother-love in the voice to which Annie responded.

Mayme saw to it that Annie was always clean and well dressed, for Mayme made her dresses. Annie played with dolls and Mayme made doll dresses too, clean and pretty.

Mayme has been a member of a Methodist church since she was seven. Annie's people were Catholic and Mayme saw to it that Annie followed her Catholic instructions and took her regularly to Mass in the Home's chapel. . . . In Protestant services Mayme used to play the hymns.

"You do a lot for little Annie," I said. "Yes," Mayme replied, "but Annie does more for me than I do for her."

Which was true. Anybody could see that.

Then little Annie died. Annie was 48 years old. Annie was my friend too, for I was Mayme's friend and Annie wanted me to pay attention to her when I came. I did the best I could but I didn't understand Annie's squeals and signs. Mayme did and interpreted to me.

Now that Annie was gone I could see that a light had gone out of Mayme's life which could not at her age be replaced. Gradually she lost her sight. Every week for months Mayme has told me the same story, "I'm getting blind, I can't see anything. My father went blind and I can't complain if the same thing happens to me."

That is the way it is. She doesn't complain. The beauty of the new Home and its location on a hill on the Crest overlooking the Valley means nothing to her.

When she with others was transferred to this new Home in her own county she could not understand the change. "What did I do that was wrong that I was taken away? I never found fault with anybody." I explained where she was as best I could and make a point of seeing her often, sitting down to visit with her and say a prayer on leaving. She is getting more calm and acclimated to the new surroundings.

This is one of the things a chaplain runs across.

"ONLY A LOAN"

by Laura Davis Samuels

I've a message to give
To all Mom's and Dad's,
One that I would like known.
When God blesses you
With each little child,
Just remember!—It's "Only a Loan."

From the moment they're born
You give of your love
Every pathway of life they are shown.
So take of each day
All the joys you behold,
But remember!—It's "Only a Loan."

Hold tight to their hands
And the memories you share,
Keep every hour all your own.
For there comes that time
When they're no longer yours,
You Discover!—It's "Only a Loan,"

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.)

Fort Donelson Captured by North

Confederate Casualties Severe; 15,000 Are Taken Prisoner

FORT DONELSON, Tenn.—Feb. 16—After three days of absorbing Union gunfire—an onslaught that left some 2,000 killed or wounded—Confederate forces today surrendered this Cumberland River installation.

Unofficial casualty figures indicated the battle was one of the bloodiest so far in the war between Union and Confederacy.

In addition to their 2,000 casualties, the Confederates gave up almost 15,000 men as prisoners-of-war.

At least 500 Union attackers fell dead in the prolonged assault. Another 2,100 were wounded.

IT WAS the second decisive victory in two weeks for the Union's Brig. Gen. U. S. Grant, who led his troops ten days ago against nearby Fort Henry. He captured that bastion and routed the garrison.

Many of the Confederates seized here today were fugitives from Grant's fierce water-and-land assault on Fort Henry.

Fort Donelson is—or was—considered the key defense point of Nashville, current headquarters of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, area commander for the Confederates.

Three chiefs of brigade—Simon B. Buckner, John B. Floyd and Gideon J. Pillow—were assigned by Johnston to keep Fort Donelson strong.

Floyd, ranking officer, is the former Secretary of War for the Union, having served under President Buchanan. He is now under indictment by a Washington grand jury for juggling federal funds.

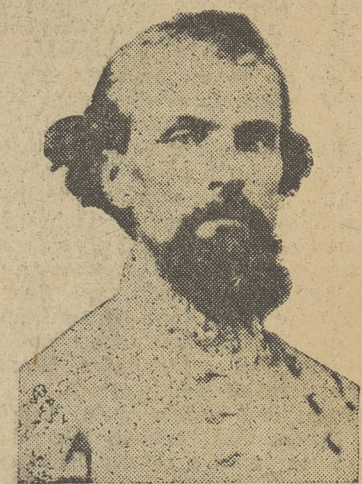
IN CHARGE of cavalry for Donelson's defenders was Lt. Col. Nathan Bedford Forrest. Forrest alone emerged with a trace of victory; he led his horsemen out of the beleaguered fort in a successful retreat before the Rebel capitulation.

The assault has earned the swiftly-rising Grant a new nickname — "Unconditional Surrender," a play on his initials.

That is what he demanded of Buckner when the latter sought truce terms after Floyd and Pillow escaped.

Grant left Fort Henry for the 12-mile march to Donelson four days ago, with some 15,000 men, including several batteries of artillery.

FLOYD'S command was understood to have numbered some 20,000 troops. Grant's 15,000-man



GEN. FORREST

force was to be augmented by units aboard the Fort Henry riverboat fleet, which was approaching Donelson as it steamed up the Cumberland River.

Upon landing these men, Grant would have about 27,000 seasoned soldiers ready to go.

The riverboats—ironclads commanded by Flag Officer Andrew Foote—let loose with their hotshot and the fortress reeled. Answering Confederate gunfire damaged the majestic warships, but couldn't stop them.

Foote was wounded in the foot.

Union units under Brig. Gen. John A. McClernand and Brig. Gen. Lew Wallace fought to turn back the Confederate forces retreating from the fort.

Forrest's cavalry was the only unit to make a clean break, escaping through the lightly falling snow into the swamps.

Bowling Green Occupied

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Feb. 17—Units of the Federal Army under Gen. Don Carlos Buell were in martial command here today after a routine occupation. Buell's forces reportedly are continuing their drive toward Nashville, Tenn.

(Copyright 1962, Hergewich News Syndicate, Chicago 33, Ill. Photo: National Archives.)

Editorially Speaking;..

Let's Row Our Weight In The Boat

Few people in the Back Mountain realize that twenty-one sufferers from rheumatic fever in this area are provided with daily doses of penicillin, year after year by the Heart Association, until infection is overcome.

Last year, collections for the Heart Association amounted to \$1,700 in the Back Mountain. The bill for penicillin