

# THE DALLAS POST

SPRING EDITION

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Special Tabloid Section

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1962

## Revolutionary New Equipment Gives The Post A New Look

For more than a year the staff of The Dallas Post has been experimenting with a revolutionary new process of newspaper production entailing the use of some of the most advanced and modern machines developed since the invention of movable type by Johannes Gutenberg in Germany during the fifteenth century.

This process of putting words on paper is as different from conventional letterpress printing as night is from day. The heart of letterpress printing is three-dimensional movable wood or metal type. The basis of the process used by The Dallas Post is the production of two-dimensional words by photoelectric photography.

While the use of offset presses for the laying of an image on paper is not new, the composition, or setting of words photoelectrically, is so new that the method was practically unknown five years ago.

The publishers of The Dallas Post are proud to present this tabloid section which has been produced by combining photoelectric composition of type with the better known offset method of printing.

All of the text matter has been set in 8 and 9 point Century Schoolbook on the fabulous ATF Typesetter. The presswork was done on the ATF Chief 22 Offset press.

With the exception of some of the advertising pages, not a single piece of movable metal type or hot lead was used in its production.

The Typesetter, made by American Type Founders Company, is so new that not more than three of them are now in use in Pennsylvania—none so far as we know, in any newspaper plant. Twelve of them, however, were recently put into production in the new plant of the Arizona Journal which opened some weeks ago in Tucson, heralded by national publicity and with the attention of the newspaper world focused upon it.

## THE WANDERING CAMERA

Story, photos by Ralph Downend Jr.

As if to herald the coming of the warmth and gentleness of the new season with its sometime uncertainties and apparent lack of regard for such things as pattern and weather forecasts, the abundant crop of spring lambs at Hillside Farms bounced across white-faced barnyards and open meadows, completely defying our efforts to approach them on a friendly come-

been blessed with seventy-five lambs including fifteen sets of twins. Seven of these were consecutive births.

The least timid were the bottle-babies who seemed to think the camera was intended for some harmful purpose quite estranged from picture taking.

One lad, only fifteen minutes in this world, having refused us an



"AND TWINS don't even run in the family."

closer—we haven't brought our telephoto-lens basis.

After gaining the confidence of a pair of the bottled youngsters, we succeeded in being accepted as something to be put up with by the other lambs in the fold.

These lambs, being Dorsets, have something of an aristocratic background and we are sure this accounts for the condescending attitude they assumed the minute we closed the gate and tried rather clumsily to blend with the background and record their cavortings with the wandering camera.

A great deal of mutual affection was in evidence as the lambs and the devoted drover Marvin Scott with farm superintendent Charlie "Simms" Hemenway, made their way about the sheep fold.

This year, the Hillside Farms has

interview, tried diligently but vainly to remove himself from his pen while his ever patient ma baa-d reassuringly that this was just a phase and that he would outgrow it.

On the second level of the barn, in what bore a striking resemblance to a penthouse, we found six evidently very embarrassed eight-month old youngsters, recently shorn and not quite sure what to do about it.

One of them mentioned something about a show for prize stock in the fall. The others baaaa-d in agreement, glancing at one another hopefully.

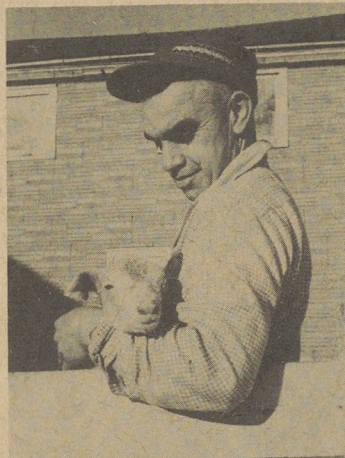
We left them in their high state of nervousness and returned to their less excitable kin in the barnyard.

A slight whistle and a click or two of the tongue by Mr. Scott and dinner was on for the flock. Those little

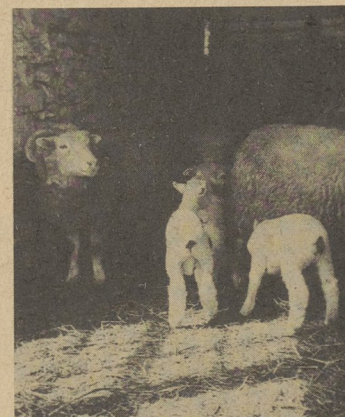
## SPRING VISITORS



Betsy Mulcey and her French Poodle, Patrick, stop by on a spring morning for a chat at The Dallas Post. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mulcey, Overbrook Avenue, graduated last month from the School Of Journalism at Pennsylvania University. She will be married shortly and live in Wilmington, North Carolina.



"MY DOCTOR says I just crave affection."



"THE LITTLE ones not quite strong enough . . ."

ones not quite strong enough to make a place for themselves at the troughs waited impatiently while larger, older lambs soothed larger hunger pains.

We took our leave of the sheep fold wondering at the beauty of an evening which only a week earlier would have provided bitter cold air and sure resentment toward the slowness in coming of the Spring.

## Newly Remodeled Library To Hold Its Open House

This is National Library Week and every man, woman and child in the Back Mountain Region is invited to visit Back Mountain Memorial Library during its Open House on Sunday and Monday.

As will be seen elsewhere in the double spread of pictures in this section the Library plays an important function in the cultural life of this community. Visit it! Learn how it can serve you to live a fuller life. Learn first hand some of the problems it must meet in order to serve you, even better. You are always welcome.

## The Library - An Editorial

There is some doubt this year whether the Library's annual financial report should be published.

These statements, revealing as they do sound, management and an attempt to establish an endowment fund to assure the library's future, are often misinterpreted to give the impression that the Library is rolling in wealth and needs little or no other support than the annual auction.

This, of course, is false. The library needs every cent it can get in order to grow and to render the service this community requires. No other single institution serves all of this community or at such low cost to every individual.

The truth is that, but for the Auction, the Library will operate with a deficit of \$8,000 this year. And the truth is that, not Back Mountain citizens as a whole, but generous merchants of this and other communities and Auction patrons from other towns, contribute disproportionate share toward maintaining good Library service here. It is well to keep this in mind.

Of the many institutions that annually ask for your support through coin cards, auctions, benefits, dinners and contributions, the Library is one of a very few that annually publishes its complete financial statement for all to see. That is because it is your library and you have a right to know.

You have a right to know that during its early years, the library met all of its current operating expenses from your contributions to Friends of the Library and from the generous annual contributions given to it by Dallas Woman's Club, the school districts and Dallas Borough Council.

The Auction was a bonanza that gave this community national and statewide publicity beyond value—and the extra funds which permitted the Library Association to pay for its original building, buy and remodel the Annex and equip it with books unequalled by any library in a community of comparable size in the State.

Today all that is changed. School Boards have withdrawn some and Borough Council all of its support. Friends of the Library contribute less than \$900 a year. But for the income from investments, and the Auction, and the increased contributions of the Woman's Club the Library would have to close its doors.

How long the Auction can continue to carry the load is a question. Many more persons are making many more trips to the well. It could go dry.

One thing is certain, so long as the Library depends on Auction receipts to meet its current operating expenses, it is in a precarious position dependent upon weather, the enthusiasm of a few, the hard work of the dedicated and the generosity of outsiders.

## What Going To Denver Means To Me

BY BARRY SLOCUM  
Dallas Senior High School

I am a senior and although I will miss graduation, I am going to Denver. Denver to me, is the most exciting thing that has ever happened in my life.

It is a symbol of what a small town high school can accomplish through the constant work of all the people in the community. Denver is something that was put before us at the beginning of last summer.

It gave us a goal to work and strive toward, and it is a more than adequate reward for the time spent.

Since the day that our invitation was guaranteed, the trip has been growing in significance. I think that through this trip, I will have a better understanding of American people and their way of life.

I feel that the people of our community will be traveling with us spiritually and we will represent you as one of the nation's finest communities.

## MISSED

On the library spread in this issue the names of Mrs. Hanford Eckman, Miss Frances Dorrance and Mr. Charles Frantz (representative for Lake-Lehman School District) were unintentionally dropped. They were absent when the picture of The Board of Directors was taken.

"Why is it that the American citizen is so demanding of his dollar's worth at the market place, then hands over his tax payment freely—never questioning and not knowing where those hard-earned dollars are spent?"—Ralph and Ruth Pogue, Noel (Mo.) McDonald County Press.



"WE USUALLY have a crowd for dinner."