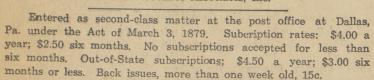
THE DALLAS POST Established 1889 "More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution Now In Its 73rd Year"

A non-partisan, liberal progressive newspaper published every Thursday morning at the Dallas Post plant, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania.

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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.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked o give their old as well as new address.

Allow two weeks for changes of address or new subscriptions o be placed on mailing list.

The Post is sent free to all Back Mountain patients in local

hospitals. If you are a patient ask your nurse for it. Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance at announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affair for raising money will appear in a specific issue.

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Editorially Speaking:

Do You Want Toll Free Service To Kingston And Wilkes-Barre?

Robert Laux, realtor, representing the Back Mountain Protective Association, has asked Commonwealth Telephone Company to consider the installation of toll-free service between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston and its Dallas and Dallas South telephone exchanges.

In his letter Mr. Laux states: 'I think we are all interested in the Back Mountain Area and its continued growth. In this regard toll-free service would help in the area's development. As a realtor I have lost a number of sales of homes because of the toll call.

Many men in the sales field are attracted to the Back Mountain area and would like to live here, but because of the necessity of many Wyoming Valley phone calls and the tolls, hesitate.

'I think this should be of interest to your company. I am sure that a majority of your existing subscribers would not object to a reasonable increase in base phone rates in order to have this toll-free service . . . and I am confident that toll free service would be an impetus to more rapid growth here."

Some three years ago Mr. Laux, Atty. James Brown and Dr. F. Budd Schooley, representing the Back Mountain Protective Association, met at a round table with Col. Pete Butler, then General Manager of Commonwealth, Charles Glawe, Elmer Evenson and John Landis, manager of the Dallas office.

At that time they were told that Commonwealth was in complete sympathy with their request for toll free service but that the first thing necessary was to install a new exchange and added cables in the Trucksville area.

This has now been accomplished. It is now believed that toll free service can become a reality to Kingston and Wilkes-Barre, adding 55,000 tele-

phones to the 4,300 in the Dallas offices that we can now call free without toll charges. This can be accomplished, according to Common-

wealth officials, by only a slight increase in the basic rates to all telephone subscribers in the Dallas and Dallas South District exchanges. This increase would be only \$1 per month to all multi party residential subscribers and \$1.25 month to all private line residential subscribers. The top increase for an industrial or business private line would be \$3 per month.

In return Commonwealth Telephone Company would install 200 new trunk lines to Kingston and Wilkes-Barre at a cost exceeding \$40,000.

Toll free calls would be reciprocal. Dallas Exchanges would be called toll free from Kingston and Wilkes-Barre and calls from Dallas to those exchanges would be toll

Commonwealth officials have stated to the Protective Association that the company desires to provide service which is acceptable to its customers, at a fair rate, providing only a fair return on its investment. To that end The Post this week has asked a number

of telephone subscribers in the Dallas area if they would be willing to pay a slight additional monthly charge in order to have toll free service.

The overwhelming response has been 'yes''. Now we hope the Commonwealth Company will poll all of its local subscribers and if the majority votes "yes" provide us with toll free service as quickly as possible.

These Things Endure

These things endure: the memory of a smile That once lit up your true love's eager face; The glory of the western sky, the while The sun sinks slowly to its resting place, The laughter of a child, its cry of pain, The sighing of the night-wind through the trees, The soft and gentle music of the rain The magic spell of starlight . . . These Endure. So, too, love's soft, sweet melodies Bring back a fragrance from a far, dim youth, Singing forever, while their harmonies Bridge o'er the years with beauty and with truth. -Stephen North

Only Yesterday

Same and the second and the second and secon Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years

It Happened

Ago In The Dallas Post

30 Years Ago: Hunters were urged to make use of the State Forests, no special license required. Herds needed thin-

the name U-Li-Kum, included Beaumont. George Berlew, W. E. Schoonover,

playing football at noon recess. Re- separately below.

tie Lee its first president. It was lived at Wilkes-Barre. Their daughsponsored by Wyoming Valley Jun-ter, Edna, married Joseph Reid ior Woman's Club. Marie Woolbert having two children, John and was vice president, Marion Shindel, Sarah, removed from this area. A secretary. Dallas Junior Woman's son, George, died young. Another Club planned to take an active part son, Edward, married Irene Blizzard, prises, as well as sponsor social in New York State. The youngest

Dallas Borough and Dallas Township Florida.

farmer a break. Don't shoot his Gertrude and Robert. A daughter, poultry in mistake for a quail, and Virgie, died young. if you break down a fence, stop to Andrew H. Cooke married Della

It Happened 20 Years Ago

protested the amount allowed by Parrish and lived at Idetown. George Solomon, scrap dealers, for 60,000 pounds of scrap collected in Safety Valve the area. Solomon weighed it up at only 15,000, wanted to pay \$80. Harry Ohlman went to Wilkes-Barre to protest, Solomon discovered another weigh bill, raised the ante to \$110. This was also unacceptable. Dear Mr. Risley, Protest was made by Jim Besecker, Burgess Herbert A. Smith and Leslie that means so much to me.

200 pound black bear in Root Hol- Dallas Post. It is just like receiving low just before going home after the a number of letters from my old agents. No literary agent worth his first day of hunting.

An all steel bus designed to haul Dallas Township school children was refused clearance for release by the State. Andrew Bittenbender was faced with taking delivery of a chassis without a body. The Alderson Kunkle run for which the new/ bus was intended had to get along, with a refurbished bus with many

years of service. Dallas Township was preparing for the Thanksgiving classic with Kingston Township.

Lewis Nulton crushed several vertebrae when a farm wagon tipped over at his farm in Kunkle, throwing him to the frozen ground. Carl Kuehn and William Neimeyer resigned from Dallas Board of

Health. Gerald Frantz, Huntsville merchant, resigned from the ration

was spotted as the man who had from family and friends is difficult

Knecht, Fort Knox; Glenn Kitchen, through their friendly greetings and Utah; Fred Wilcox, Fort Sheridan; Elwood Ide, Florida; Joseph Hudak, tradition of the pioneer women who Fort Benning; Harold Kittle, Fort drove covered wagons out to meet Bliss; Robert Ray, Parris Island; new settlers with fresh water, food Howell Rees, Denver; Albert Mekeel, and supplies, brings a warm glow Fort Livingston; Will Rogers, Kees- of acceptance to the twentieth cenler Field; Bill Dierolf, Camp Blancing; Warren Hicks, Georgia; Willard Shaver, Guadalcanal; Eugene J. gratefully received as are many Fogel, Solomon Islands; Carl K. folders containing helpful and in-Sheldon Ehret, California; Norman Pennsylvania.

Oney, Carlisle Barracks, Chester Austin; Betty Ann Montross and those who have extended a to Charles C. Clark; Nancy Anderson personal welcome, the Aldrichs of

to Charles Ross Lapp. new United States Rubber Company thanks. near Williamsport.

It Happened 10 Years Ago

discussed plans for the holiday sea- meeting at Shavertown Fire Hall. rant. Store owners voted to keep his bear on the opening day of Big to the 14th Armored Cavalry Regi- we had four months of spring, four man, Robert Bachman, temporary shooting it with his new rifle. secretary. The name was changed Dr. Michael Bucan bought the Association. Harry Smith and Norti an office.

Thieves entered Evans Drug Store, Derhammer; Anne M. Moore to Marstealing a quantity of merchandise vin J. Elston; Anne Bunney to Wilincluding watches. The cash register liam Ostrum, Jr. yielded nothing but small change. Mrs. William Cairl was 84 years Permastone.

Samuel and the same and the sam Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

George W. Cooke, son of Samuel

son, James, died in infancy.

Abram Ryman of Dallas. His first

been dead several years, left six

children. Among them were Theo-

dore, who later managed the family

umber business at Wilkes-Barre;

John J. Ryman, managing the store

at Dallas; an unmarried sister, Ruth,

and William P. Ryman, lawyer, who

later wrote a History of Dallas

Township. The second Mrs. Ryman

ived in the family home on the old

Ryman farm on Huntsville Street,

probably in the house now owned

by John C. Phillips, until after the

death of Abram Ryman, then moved

The only son of Mr. Ryman and

Margaret C. Cooke, Leslie Ryman,

was born on the Ryman farm but

grew up in Wilkes-Barre, where he

married Louise Lynch. They had a

les King, residing in New Jersey

As previously stated, this is con-

(Cont. from Page 1)

should have flashes of humor and

Samuel B. Cooke, descendant of Samuel R. Cooke, teacher, lawyer, Francis Cooke, Mayflower passenger, and contractor, died in 1913. eighth generation in the country, Edward C. Cooke married Elinore married in 1843 to Phoebe Swayze, James, Gladys. and came to Beaumont in 1855 with three small children. Two of Kocher, residing at Noxen and them died on successive days within Williamsport. They had four chil herent in a "5-points" intersection, a year. Two other children were dren: Ellsworth Edward married we hereby commend the Dallas born in Beaumont, making a total Margaret Crosby; Wallace, Karl, and Borough Police Force for rising to of three sons: Edward, George, and Rebecca. Luzerne County fruit-growers Alpheus. Samuel died in 1889, banded together to sell apples under Phoebe in 1887, both buried at of Edward Cooke.

Edward H. Cooke, born in 1845, Paul Brace, E. D. Sutliff, G. E. Gay, married Edith Parrish. They lived W. F. Newberry, and C. B. Wheeler. at Bowmans Creek, having six chil-Horse-drawn vehicles were still dren: Elmer F., Eva S., Andrew H. making it tough for motorists. In Samuel R., Edward C., and Clare collisions, five persons were killed Grace. Edward died in 1890, his and 158 injured in Pennsylvania in wife, Edith Parrish Cooke in 1910, at Noxen, both buried at Beaumont. Carl Eveland, 11, broke his leg Families of the children are listed

sult was to ban playground football Elmer married Josephine Newberry, also a descendant of the first A new club was formed with Let- Francis through another line, and in charitable work and civic enter- with one daughter, Barbara, living son, John G., married Norma Hew-For the first time in several years, lett, one son, Robert, removed to

football teams planned to meet in Eva Cooke married Frank Wright combat, cementing football relations of Idetown and the family resided which had been put to an end by a at Idetown. A daughter, Helen, refeud. In those days, the Borough sided in Kingston. A son, Randolph, couldn't do a thing to please the married Ruth Rice, also descended Township, and the Township from the first Francis Cooke, having couldn't do a thing to please the two children, Edward and Janet. Borough. Nobody could foresee a Another son, Charles, married Beacomprehensive school jointure which trice McKeel, having daughters, would embrace all the warring fac- Ethel and Eva. Daughter, Clara, tions, though far-sighted people married Joseph McKenna, having even then realized that it would children, Frank, Mary, and Jean. eventually be inevitable in spite of Son, Willard, married Mildred Meekthe die-hards on both sides of the er, residing at Idetown. Another to Wilkes-Barre to reside with son, Herbert, died young. Other un-Governor Pinchot said give the married children, as of 1934, were

Knapp, having four children: Vivien-Old fashioned buckwheat flour ne, Russell, Hope, and Elizabeth. daughter, Helen, who married Charwas ten pounds for 35 cents; black Vivienne married W. Howard Crosmeats and English walnut meats, by, having children, W. Howard, with children, Mary and Charles. 39 cents a pound; raisins, eight cents Carol, and Andrew. Russell married Margreta Shepherd. Hope mar- densed from "The Family of Elisha ried David Ide with children, Ethel, Cooke," by Florence Cooke New-Claire, Richard, and Harold. Eliza- berry, 1934, and the information is beth resided with her mother who therefore about thirty years old. Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company subsequently married Randolph Many changes since are not re-

Mrs. William's Talk

APPRECIATES PAPER masterpiece. Your chosen character

Methodist Home for the Aged Narrowsburg, N. Y. I have wanted for some time to

Frank Hardisky, Lehman, got a pleasure I get from reading the

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Jennie Evans Mrs. Evans, wife of the late Alvah Evans, Carverton was a long time member of this community. She was active in Carverton Methodist Church and taught the Anderson Class for a number of years. She has many friends throughout the Back Mountain

A resident of the Methodist Home at Narrowsburg, N. Y., she reports that it is just a grand place and she is most happy there. She enjoys hearing from her friends and former neighbors. - Editor

WITH SINCERE THANKS

Leaving the state in which you An aged recluse at Lake Silkworth were born and raised and departing stolen many articles from local cot- at best. The people and merchants the fourth writing. in Wyoming Valley make a sincere From men in the service: James effort to lift some of this burden Fort Oglethorpe; Robert Tryon, the service of The Welcome Wagon. This organization founded in the

The more than twenty gifts are Carey, Robert Davis, Guadalcanal; formative facts about this area of

Married: Catherine Parrett to responsible for The Welcome Wagon So, to the merchants and others Earl Monk took a job with the wish to express their sincere

Entrance was made to the store through a broken plate glass door. Formation of a community rescue Dallas Businessmen's Association squad was discussed in an area-wide son at a meeting in Evans Restau- Robert Walsh, Sweet Valley, got Noxen, R.D. 1, recently was assigned fluctuates with the weather. Since stores open all day Wednesday. Game season, trailing the 165 ment in Germany. Howard Risley was temporary chair- pounder on Red Rock Mountain, and

Snyder, Jr.; Nancy Martin to Harry William Glace, 60, Trucksville.

a fresh approach to living." She exploded that myth that "Everybody has a book in his system." remarking dryly that he pro-

You will never know how much bably has, but it's getting the stuff published that is the problem. She also warned about literary salt, she stated, advertises for business. He has all he can do fending off customers without sticking his

neck out for more. You can't get published without an agent, and you can't get an agent without having. been published, so it amounts to a Mrs. Williams advised potential

off books, she continued. They write ley. them four times, correcting, inserting, deleting, changing, adding a in force here governing motorists there, jettisoning the first draft intersection for oncoming traffic or after it has become indecipherable, pedestrians and then test your skil

Miss Frances Dorrance introduced Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Mitchell Jenkins appointed Mrs. Fred Howell, Mrs. John DeWitt Jr. and Mrs. Ray Hedden to the nominating committee.

John Phillips were co-hostesses, of God. serving tea to Mesdames George Montgomery, J. Stanley Rinehimer, Jenkins, Stanley Mycochic, Peter that surround it. Jeter, Misses Frances Dorrance, parent concern over who was here Margaret Wood, Catherine West and first or how many Lincolns, Wash-Mary Jane Faust.

Dendler In Germany

old, Mrs. Catherine Stoeckel, 91. to Back Mountain Businessmen's Sherman Schooley Home and opened Mrs. Minnie Mosier Harris, Dallas; appears because we're closer to the Dr. Fred Girton, 31, Detroit; Mrs. south and protected by the moun-Berti were appointed Christmas Married: Phyllis Sutton to John Mae M. Newton, 60, Sweet Valley; tains, nature's icy fingers don't

American Legion Home on Hunts- kindness — as much. ville Road was being faced with challenge in a scenic spot surround-

Better Leighton Never

by Leighton Scott HOW COULD WE?

Where were we when the lights went out?

How could we forget to mention was born in New Jersey in 1817, Evans with three children: Mary, names of police on traffic duty, after the signals were burned out Clare G. Cooke married Wallace by fallen wires?

Aware of the complexities inthe occasion, despite cold, long The above completes the family hours, and crazy drivers.

Thank you, Chief Russell Honey well, Assistant Chief Ray Titus, and and Phoebe Swayze Cooke, first of patrolmen Charles Lamoreaux, Jack that line born in Pennsylvania, and Bill Berti, and Cliff Foss.

married Emma Florence Clark and It was reported that most of the lived at Beaumont, Bowmans Creek, force had sore arms for a while Mehoopany, and Tunkhannock, then after they started this job.

later in the south. Their children | Casualties: Cliff Foss was clipped were Carrie B., Florence Adeline, on the hand by a passing motorist George S., and Robert P. All were and a woman driver reputedly ran born in this area but removed to over a cup of coffee which Jack Berti had set down on the road for Alpheus W. Cooke, youngest son a minute of Samuel and Phoebe Cooke, mar-PERAMBU-LEIGHTON

I traced some of the old Friday

ried Martha P. Wall, living at Beaumont, Noxen, Dallas, and Tunknight Top Shelf crowd to Knights hannock. He was an associate judge of Lebanon, Hickory Street, Wilkesfor Wyoming County and his wife Barre. was active in the D.A.R. Their one

I don't like to range so far afield for my entertainment, and I can't Margaret C. Cooke, a sister of say as I like the place as well as Samuel B. Cooke, visited her brother my old haunt, but that's the breaks. at Beaumont, and later married The Kasuals play there Saturday nights, if you happen to be addicted wife, Jemima Kunkle Ryman, having to them. Friday nights, you do your twistin' to the Diplomats beat, which I favor. They have a

really versatile guitar player. At the band's opening hour, the ratio of girls to boys is staggering. More guys filter in as time passes. but never enough. And many of them have no enterprise, preferring watch other people dance. Good hunting, kemosabe.

Incidentally, in most knowledgble places, the Twist is dying the low painful death it deserved, just as your old dad said it would.

And it's not because the Limbo s taking over, either. It's because the Twist is basically a dull dance The Limbo - for 200 years as ndigenous to Central America as

Calypso and bananas, is purely a spectator sport. Its present revival may be due to Chubby Checker's recent "Limbo Rock". Also there is the impetus of bands of little colored kids in

New York who make fast streetcorner money by putting on welleceived Limbo shows till the police hase them. But, at these recent attempts around rock 'n roll joints, it's still, and always will be, like amateur

stockcar racing: watching a few people trying to kill themselves, Generally, the return is to varia-

ions on old-tyme rocke and rolle dancing, or what has been called, for want of a better name, "jitter-

Impressions

By ROBERT G. ALDRICH

Whether you roll down the wide weeping lanes that is route 15, to Williamsport, and cross the vistas and valleys eastward on routes 220 and 118 or take the northern route six across the State to route 309 you are bound to at least pass through the Carnival of Contrasts that is Wyoming Valley.

Wealth and poverty are often side writers to cut their eye-teeth on a by side, sometimes meet and at newspaper or magazine job, where points, seem to overlap. Industry their material will get bluepencilled and negligence are on every side along with bright new advertising The road is rocky, she warned, signs professing hope for the future citing her own rigorous schedule beside weather-beaten, vandal ridwhen writting a book, a daily grind dled signs of dispair. Mixed into it after accumulating and organizing all, it appears that there is at least all the information posible by deter- one store and restaurant for every mined research. People don't dash man, women and child in the Val-

There seems to be a strange code paragraph here and a paragraph It works like this: You wait at an and never being satisfied even with at beating them to the right-of-way It looks like it could be a real messy game if you didn't time everything just right. The only other place I ever encountered a similar practice was in a community where there was a Wesleyan Col-Mrs. Thomas Heffernan and Mrs. they placed everything in the hands

Fall is not a very good time to pass judgement on the natural D.C. Faust, Stewart Ferguson, Otto beauty of an area because of the . Weyand, James Green, Herman dirty brown, murky, leafless and Thomas, Norwood Brader, J. Traver lifeless look that everything has Nobel, Fred B. Howell, T.M.B. Hicks, but even the blight of this cannot Mae Townend, Charles Frantz, Wil- conceal the natural grandeur that lard Seaman, Lyle Slaff, Mitchell is the valley and the mountains

D. Clark, Elizabeth Ross, Edgar It's a true American melting pot Brace, Stanley B. Davies, Homer B. of humanity. Race, creed and Moyer, Emil W. Bauman, Russell previous condition of servitude W. Frantz, Harold Titman, W. B. seem to mix and mingle with no apingtons, Judas or Brutus were in your family tree.

With this approach to life, they can't help but be nice. By now up Army Pvt. Clyde E. Dendler, son north where I came from it's getof Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dendler, ting cold and up there hospitality months of fall, four months of winter and no summer at all, you can see how human relations never Died: Paul Liem, 51, Trucksville; really thawed out. Down here it seem to curdle the milk of human

> Anyway, it's nice to meet a new led by friendly faces,

From—

Pillar To Post...

Just between us girls, what IS it that the announcer on the television commercials buries in the bottom of that bowl of cat-food which makes the pampered feline leap into the chow with all four feet, snapping and growling in ecstasy as she squares her elbows to keep all lesser cats out of her feed dish?

Because, let's face it, it isn't cat-chow. It's canned red salmon garnished with sardines. Or fillet of

fresh mouse. Or maybe fresh ground hamburg. No cat in its right mind is going to fall for a handful of little

brown pellets softened with water. The cat-chow was displayed prominently on the shelf at the Super Market. Tom and I were planning to get a kitten. We bought a package of cat-chow in preparation for the great event.

It was as simple as that. We were now ready to take on boarders, if we could find a

suitable kitten.

When you want kittens, you can't find kittens. They are out For awhile there, we thought we had a kitten. A nice little black and white kitten. But that was before the little girl who owned the

kitten found where it was living after it strayed from home. precipitating a practically international situation and causing the top brass of Dallas Kiwanis to become a suppliant, begging the Hix from the Stix to puhlease return the prodigal. We watched the Dallas Post for some time after that, searching

what? Janie is letting me have one of her kittens at a bargain . only fifteen cents. That's because it is the last of the litter, and Janie's mother doesn't want it to get lonesome." Having sawed off a surplus of kittens on an unsuspecting family

But the fifteen cent price tag was a new one. Probably made it more valuable, to have to pay for it out of a slim allowance. The kittens advertised last week in the Dallas Post bore no price tag. When the ad came across the desk, the happy owner of the

over with them," she said. A few minutes later, there was a carton, rocking dizzily on top of the counter, indignant shrieks muffled by

the corrugated board. It seemed a good idea to get the kittens home immediately. "Now just hold everything," I told the kittens, "I've got some-

the kitchen floor, I assured Tom, "Now we'll get out the cat-chow and have some real fun. I can't wait to see them dive into it, just

We got out the cat-chow and mixed it with warm milk. "NOW, stand back while they make a rush for it. See that they

Hog it all? Shucks, those kittens just sniffed at the cat chow and turned their backs. Encouraged, they lapped a little of the milk. The following day, we acquired another kitten, a somewhat larger model, black and white, one that was clearly destined for the SPCA if we didn't take a hand. (We didn't really NEED three

This kitten, offered a bowl of cat-chow, made an effort to please, but his heart was not in it. He made the sacrifice as long as our eyes were upon him, but the instant we turned our backs, he spurned

"Eat it up," I said sternly, "because that is what there is, and until this box of cat-chow is all gone, every smidge, you've got a fat chance of getting anything else.'

Cat-chow for breakfast, cat-chow for lunch, cat-chow for supper,

So what DO they put in the stuff to pump up that frantic urgency the Siamese cat and the angora cat and the striped cat and the black cat display on television?

Probably the same stuff with which they bolster the appeal of dog-chow.

In the death of Mrs. Carleton C. Jones of Glen Summit, the Dallas Post has lost one of its most valued

Always, early in the fall, Mrs. Jones sent a delicate Christmas poem to be imprinted on her Christmas cards. A little later, a box of Christmas cards from the Wide-Awake Book Shop arrived. These were always the kind of cards that showed delightful little woodland scenes with small children and little animals and birds, appropri-

This year, the box of Christmas cards was wrapped and ready for the mailing on Wednesday. Mrs. Jones had checked with the Dallas Post a few days earlier. She felt that she wanted to get the envelopes addressed ahead of time, well in advance of the Christmas mailing rush.

over the radio station. Mrs. Jones, 83, was one of these rare people who make the world better by the very fact of their presence

What a wonderful opportunity for forthright, capable Independent candidates to be swept into county office at the next General Election!

The public spectacle being presented almost daily at the Luzerne County Court House by disreputed Republican leaders and turn-coat Democrats is revolting to any self-

This sideshow can be explained only by the complete lack of brains on the part of the buffoons who are presenting it. It would be tragic if it were not so comic and so revealing.

What intelligent citizen cares who gets a job on the county or state payroll, so long as he is morally straight and capable. Party hacks may be interested in patronage—but not an enlightened electorate!

The decent people who want and demand good government, Republicans and Democrats alike, will arise at the next General Election and sweep into office any responsible, unselfish leader of either party who has the courage to stand for office. And party endorsement could be the kiss of death!

We are confident that Governor Elect William Scranton has enough horse sense to withhold any patronage in Luzerne County until the people have had an opportunity to choose their own leaders at the next primary Election. If he does otherwise, he will destroy what little is left of

If he will encourage, young capable candidates, untinged by any Republican faction, the same voters who split their tickets in the last General Election, will provide him with the proper answers!

parti

in th proje

for that familiar and frantic ad, "Six nice little kittens, FOR FREE." We remembered the occasion when a grandson came home from school with nondescript article emitting an anxious purr. "Guess.

on numerous occasions, we knew exactly how Janie's mother felt.

kittens had a hand-picked recipient at once. "I'll take two of them," I said, jotting down the phone number on a piece of copy paper. The owner of the kittens could hardly believe her ears, but she wasn't about to push her luck. "I'll send one of the children right

thing at home that you will just LOVE." Five minutes later, with the bewildered kittens decanted onto

both get a break. It wouldn't do for one of them to hog it all."

Pinky returned to the bowl, but without enthusiasm.

* * * * The World Was Better For Her Presence friends.

ate to the material of the poems.

It was then, that the news of her death was reported

in it. Let The People Speak

respecting citizen with Republican or Democratic leanings.

the Republican Party here!