Commentary-

Isn't it time for a real change? Nominate yourself and run

BY JOHN ALLEN

If Ed Mitchell can bluntly declare himself the best candidate for congress, and if Frank Harrison can run supported by the Wilkes-Barre City Democratic Committee, and Dr. Thomas O'Donnell can run supported by the county committee, and Nelligan can run supported by Republicans, well then I, supported by no one, other than my wife and children, can also run.

Ed says he's the best for the job. He counts his knowledge, qualifications and valuable experience. The other two candidates (and incumbent Nelligan) were chosen to be the candidates, not by me (and 100 to one, not by you) because their chief qualification is that they happen to be clubby with the inner circle of the two major political parties. Sure, they are articulate and have a certain intelligence, but let us not lose sight of the fact they were handpicked by the boys in the backroom who would choke on their smoke if you asked to help select the candidate.

There is not a true populist among them, with the possible exception of Mitchell, but Mitchell has been standing for years with one foot on the circle. He comes on strong every time there is an election, but I campaign everyday, 24 hours everyday. And I don't seek that office, for purposes of wanting a good paying job. I seek that office, or its equivalent at the state level, simply because I want the power to change an antiquated, dead from the head up, system.

This country can no longer tolerate the Democrats or the Republicans. My friends, this country needs carpenters, bookbinders, janitors, drivers, milkmen, clerk-typists, ditch-diggers, salesmen and plumbers. It needs mothers, secretaries, waitresses, writers, artists, and mom and pop store-keepers. My friends, this country cannot tolerate anymore hot-shot corporate leaders, politicians, and lawyers, especially lawyers. I don't have the statistics, but through common, everyday observation, I can assure you that 75 percent of our so-called representatives are lawyers, corporation chieftains and the idle rich. I defy you to name me one laborer in Congress, one laborer in the state house, one laborer in the cities' councils.

Further, I defy you to show me one ounce of precious gold in all the world that wasn't mined by a laborer. I defy you to prove that all the great wealth in this country did not come from the sweat of the working men and women. Nothing moves, nothing is created for the wealth of this country unless moved and created by the laborer, trucker, the plumber, the carpenter, the waiter, and the assembly line worker. The lawyer, the engineer, the robots in our factories, the computers, mean absolutely nothing unless the "common" man and woman is willing that they mean something. Yet all glory, all power, all wealth goes to a minority.

My friends, there really is little time left. Our natural resources are being destroyed in the mad rush for greater profit. The oil, the gold, the copper, the trees, the very earth itself is being depleted to the point where soon there will be nothing left but unproductive soil and foul water and unbreathable air, But even that will not stop, will not be changed, until the last drop of wealth has been wrung from those materials.

I will not beat a dead horse. You have been warned a thousand times in a thousand ways of the coming disasters, disasters that you, possibly, will escape. But not your children. Your children, ladies and gentlemen, are going to be left with nothing but a living hell. Their future is starvation, disease, and barbarism.

Yet there is hope. If you use your own head, if you refuse, finally, to stop listening, and, worse yet, obeying, the powers that now control your life, you can begin to control it yourself. You can begin regaining that elusive birthright, self-determination, by demanding that those people whom you have elected to be your servants, act and become your servants. How ridiculous, how stupid, to pay a servant more than you yourself make, and then allow him to write spurious rules and regulations that are not in your interest, but in the interests of a phoney free enterprise

My friends, if we truly had a free enterprise system, a competitive economy, we wouldn't be paying the very same price for a gallon of gas, a pack of cigarettes, a pound of butter, a pair of shoes, bread and milk, even though manufactured by

a half-dozen producers, would we? Exxon raises its gas two cents and so does Shell and all the rest. Chase Manhattan raises its interest and so does First National and all the rest. Wonder Bread raises its price and so does every other bakery. And in the case of those unable to raise their prices because it would mean lost business, they lose anyway because they are swallowed up by the big boys. Instead of three bakeries, one. Instead of many companies, one. Instead of the corner mom and pop, a superdad. Instead of a railroad for all the people, an airline for the few. Instead of a local power company, a faceless conglomerate in some distant city. Instead of the country doctor, a cold clinic. Instead of reasonable prices, outrageous prices. Instead of workers protecting each other, workers band together in private country clubs and deny membership to others, gorging themselves at the expense of their brothers and

My friends, what is it you want? Make a list of the things you want. Let that list run a mile long. (Are you not allowed at least to dream?) After you make that list, which really should take no more space than a post card, you will find the basic desire is that you want only to be happy! To be happy you need only shelter, food, warmth and love. Then ask yourself why it is that you haven't got those basics of life and you will have to answer it is because you are being denied them by laws, not natural laws, for nature has provided the materials for your use. but denied by the greed and corruption of others. Those others are not more intelligent than you, they are more stupid! For if they were intelligent, they would realize that by their greed, their corruption, their avarice, their disregard for others, they are destroying your welfare and their own. The only difference is that you feel the results as pain. They feel the results as self-satisfaction, the self-made

economy? Simply this: that whatever is produced be produced to benefit all the people. That nothing be produced simply because it provides profit unless the end result of that production benefits society as well as the producer. Making disposable razors, or disposable diapers, does not benefit society. Putting three cents worth of cornflakes in a ten cent box does not benefit society; building fifty different models of an automobile does not benefit society (when one wellbuilt model with all parts interchangeable would most certainly benefit society;) changing the style of shirts and shoes does not benefit society. What these so-called changes do is waste our energies and our already dangerously depleted natural resources.

I know what some of you educated people are thinking: socialism! This guy's a commie! Call me what you will because it won't make a bit of difference when the last drop of oil is gone, when the last tree has been cut down to make toilet paper and newsprint, and the last drink of pure water, and the last breath of fresh air has been gulped through cancerous lungs.

Yes, Virginia, doomsday is close at hand. Never mind that when the oil is gone we still have coal, because that soon will be gone too. Never mind that Wyerhauser is planting more trees, because without oil, they can't cut, mill, plane or move, that tree, and never mind that we now have the technology to turn sewage into potable water, because it takes energy to do that too. Get the picture? Well, then Bunky, get on the Allen Bandwagon! Get out there and vote! The people want change and with the help of God and losts of big bucks you're gonna get change. You're now going to get rid of a Republican and bring on a Democrat. Or is it getting rid of a Democrat and...

Applause, footstomping, cheering, whistling, cameras

Only kidding, boss. Now what do I mean by a planned

Doubling for Debbie

BY P.T. AM

Well, it's official. The women of the Back Mountain have formed an organized softball league and will become an ASA League. (Amateur Softball Association League). If there are any women in the Back Mountain who are interested, "Racie" Carroll or Laura Jones are just two of the people I know you can call for more information. Unless you're passing the Dallas American Legion-usually someone from the league can be found there.

Spring is in the air and on these gorgeous days you can see new car dealers spinning their stuff on Memorial Highway. And with the price of gas declining, a new car with some petrol in it can make you feel foot loose and fancy free.

If you remember back to the year 1979 you may remember a girl by the name of Cheryl Kittle. In recent correspondence I have learned that Cheryl has moved to Virginia and is working. She does miss the Back Mountain, however. I guess the saying goes "There's no place like home.'

I've also taken notice to the Dallas Senior Band with their spiffy new band uniforms. I do want to wish them luck with the uniforms,

they really look sharp. Checking round the area I've found a few homes with the long awaited Pac-Man cartridge. Of course I was one of the anxious and now I sit in the quiet of my home playing. It really isn't like the "real" thing but for Atari, it's just super. In June of this year, Atari plans on marketing a Defender cartridge which is another popular

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video arcade game. I'll surely look forward to seeing that one.

there who works at Humphrey's who is just dying to know my identity. Well Mrs. Williams, I'm sorry, but I'm top secret.

April 5 there will be a blood drive at the Dallas Twp. Elementary School from 11:45 to 5:45. The drive is being sponsored by the Back Mountain Blood Council, and I do hope you will be there-blood is one thing that there is never enough of.

Say, did you hear about the Post's photographer Paul Strasser. Paul has accepted a position with another local photographer to help out and as of this date has left none other than Mark Moran in charge. I do want to wish Paul and Mark luck with their adventures.

Baloney sandwiches are just not my cup of tea, but if you're looking for something different between your bread, stop by Daring's and try out this cheese that has pepperoni in it. It is really different, and just might put some zing into lunch.

I've had the opportunity to tour the Meadows apartment complex located behind Daring's and I sure do wish that everyone could see this beautiful building. The halls are carpeted and there are windows all over. The security is top-notch and when summer comes the grass will be greener. I feel really good to know some of my tax money has been spent wisely to help the elderly and handicapped live in comfort. Maybe when I retire I'll be as

A group I feel deserves a hand is the Kingston Twp. Police Dept. some people get nervous and jerky when they see the cruisers, but if you travel the roads a lot you'll soon notice that whenever you travel through Kingston Twp. nine times out of 10 there's a cruiser around. Second on the list would have to go to Dallas Borough. Chief Lyons is out every morning hanging the flag in the center of Dallas and occasionally you'll find the borough cruiser around. I really have to admit that in my opinion--not anyone elses, that I haven't seen much of the other departments around. But then again, I'm not usually looking for a cop-I'm looking at the road and the drivers around me.

HOT TIP OF THE WEEK: Dr. Joe Fink, College Misericordia's president celebrated his birthday last Friday--looks like the president's another year older!

by Barry McWilliams SIR, I'M SORRY YOU THINK MY WEATHER FORECASTS ARE LOUSY" WHY DON'T YOU JUST I CAN'T GET HOME - I'M STUCK IN THREE FOOT STAY HOME AND KEEP WARM? OF YER PARTLY CLOUDY!

Only Yesterday

2 cent stamp to be issued

50 Years Ago - March 18, 1932 Judge W.A. Valentine, appointed Attorney James McCabe, Charles \$2.25 to \$5; Mallory hats \$5-\$7; E. Rowe and Daniel Sakowski as viewers to examine the Kaschenbach plot which the Kingston licenses \$1.60; double edge razor Township School Board hoped to blades 20 for 25c. secure for a new high school.

A new 2 cent stamp was to be issued on April 22 to commemorate the 60th anniversary of Arbor Day. The stamp portrayed intertwining branches forming an arbor with a center design showing a boy and girl planting a tree.

Deaths--Mrs. A.H. Cragle, Hunlock Creek.

You could get--241/2 lb. bag flour 53c; Palmolive soap 4 cakes 29c; coffee 1-lb. tin 37c; ice cream 36c qt.; soft drinks 85c case, preserves or marmalade 17c, 1 lb. jar.

40 Years Ago - March 20, 1942 Two Lehman buddies, PFC

William Edward Simpson and PFC Alfred F. Lamoreaux, were reunited on the distant Australian front. Boyhood friends and schoolmates, both enlisted in the Army Air Corps in 1940.

A "Salvage for Victory" campaign, designed to help overcome the national metal shortage and also speed the construction of the local Community House was launched. The affair was sponsored by the Dallas Area Women's Unit, Luzerne County Civil Defense.

Sighting of robins, whippoorwills, meadow larks and herring gulls by bird expert Frank Jackson indicated that the spring migration to the Dallas area was well under way. Engaged--Emma Freda Walters

to F. Emmett Murtha. Anniversaries--Mr. and Mrs. Edward Andrews, Jackson Street, Dallas 50 years; Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Brown, 50 years.

Deaths--John Wesley Davis, Lehman Township; Mrs. William J. Dunhill. Rotherham. Yorkshire. England.

You could get--Men's Michaels-Stern suits \$37.50; Arrow shirts Arrow ties \$1-\$3; heavily tufted chenille bedspread \$2.99; fishing

30 Years Ago - March 21, 1952

Sue Haron, Shirley MacMillan and Alice Eppley, Lake-Noxen High School students attended the annual convention of the Future Homemakers of America in Pittsburg. Miss Helen Sileski, Lake-Noxen Chapter advisor chaperoned the

Dallas signed 37 Little Leaguers while Fernbrook signed 28 eager youngsters for the summer season. Commissioner Steinhauer announced that opening day would be May 19. The first game would be preceded by a Back Mountain Community Parade.

Engaged--Anna Havrilla to Paul Wolensky.

Married--Anita Rinus to Willard

Deaths--Hale Garey, Shavertown; Douglas Kulp, Goss Manor; Timothy LaBar, Main Street, Dallas; Lewis B. Hughes, Trucks-

You could get--Frying chickens 39c lb.; oysters 69c pt.; pork chops, center cut, 69c lb.; sliced bacon 39c lb.: Florida oranges 29c doz.; coconuts 10c lb.; Velveeta cheese, 2

20 Years Ago - March 22, 1962 Three Wilkes College students, Stephen Petris, typing, business and office major, Elaine Whiteman, social studies major, Leslie Andrews, art major, and Audrey Rupinski, Marywood College art major were doing their student teaching at Dallas High School.

Northeastern Pennsylvania Sports Car Club of America staged a "Little Alpine Rally" from the Back Mountain Shopping Center.

Rally-masters were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hillyer, Briarcrest Road,

Engaged--Judith Ann Masters to William Edward Adams.

Married-Barbara Lee to John F.

Birthdays--Mrs. C.N. Booth, 82

Anniversaries--Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hilbert, Lake Catalpa Road, 62 years.

Deaths--Marvin Scott, Davenport Street; William J. Richards, Wilkes-Barre; Retta Hunt, Unadilla, N.Y.

You could get--2-cycle automatic washer \$169; full size mattress \$39.75; rotary power mower \$49.95; White rotary console sewing machine \$88; tackle boxes \$1.19; sleeping bags \$5.95; men's golf jackets \$5.95.

10 Years Ago - March 23, 1972

George McCutcheon was awarded the annual "Citizens Award" sponsored by the three Dallas Service Clubs, Kiwanis, Lions and Rotary. McCutcheon, who was associated with Luzerne County Community College, received the award for his many community services.

Dallas Borough Planning Commission announced plans for a rectangular barn fashioned of cedar and Douglas fir to house the Library Auction. In addition to the barn, a refreshment stand and connecting walkway would also be built.

Married-Sheryl Stanley to Frank Lenz; Christine Volack to William Mission.

Engagements--Pamela Pero Cooper to Phillip Hall, Jr.

Anniversaries--Mr. and Mrs. Ellis

Swingle, 68 years. Deaths--Gustav J. Kretchmar,

Dallas; Margaret Holt, formerly of

Dallas; Elizabeth K. Davis, Dallas. You could get--House broom \$2.89; 24 inch bamboo rake \$2.18,

Letter from No. P-1525

To the Editor:

I have belatedly read Ned Hartman's letter to the editor in the Post of March 3, 1982. I like his indignation towards the system as well as the criminal. I have been saying the things Mr. Hartman says but in a different way. But, then, I have raw experiences most do not. Also, the particularities of my situation no doubt color my comments. But I try to be logical.

I have no desire to criticize Mr. Hartman's views. I rather seek to understand them. I agree with him that the criminal's self-pity is all too often a scam, soliciting the pity of the compassionate ones to be used as a license for further criminality. What about our victims?

Clearly the criminal has to accept responsibility for his life or he will never have the strength to discipline his desires. Correctional Modalities? They only make careers for the "treatment" people.

Pathology is a morass. But we are ringing the right bell at the wrong address. I don't feel coddled. I have 15 years served of a 20 to 40 years sentence for burglaries in Pittsburgh in 1967 involving property worth \$8,000 and all returned to rightful owners. I have never committed a violent crime in my life. It costs \$22,000 to housekeep me per year. So, I'm not the only stupid party - the taxpayer is stupid, too, as Mr. Hartman so aptly depicts.

What Mr. Hartman is really descrying is all this waste of money for management devices to placate the prisoner as opposed to edifying him. The criminal simply has to decide to discipline himself or the world will do it for him. He is better

off in the long-run if he does it

I would ask Mr. Hartman to also take a look at the big salaries of these parasitic staffs and administrators in our Pennsylvania prisons. He is in for a shock. The waste of these monies is not "coddling." It's for control stratagems to perpetuate big salaries and to coddle prisoners. Thus our high recidivism statistics. Mr. Hartman is onto the game, alright. Yes, we prisoners are parasites, too, but coerced

second victim. The ongoing dilemma of the human condition is that we have law in the second instance because we have desire in the first instance, and that it requires human will to institute law. Clearly there can be no right and wrong without will. But will stems from the destructive component of life's urge-energy. The force of will seems to brutalize all solutions in applying law to desire. Prisons are limbos - not solutions. They are iceboxes for stale sin.

parasites. The taxpayer is our

Mr. Hartman is right in that the letter of the law must be satisfied. There can be no civilization without law. Without law there can be no guarantee of secure connections between individuals.

But we must not allow the force of will to become unbridled. If we do, what then follows is a subtle supplanting of justice and equity with the feral. Society must not allow itself to inadvertantly become like that which it inveighs against.

Society must always guard against any brutality of its own will...to ensure a just society for its

children and grandchildren. Today is not forever.

Norman Nusser State Prison Dallas, Pa. 18612

Letter:-

TO THE EDITOR

The Pennsylvania Utility Commission is now considering a request which would give utilities permission to charge their customers for construction work in progress (CWIP). A decision is expected in May.

If the utilities win they will be allowed to charge for new power plants before they produce even one watt of electricity. This would make customers automatic investors in their power company, with nothing in return. It would force senior citizens to pay for power plants that may never serve them. And it will make it easier for utilities to continue their practice of building power plants that are not

The electric utilities are in financial trouble because of poor management decisions made in the

The time to oppose this scheme is now, not later when electric rates are raised even higher. Write to the Commissioners of the Public Utility Commission (Susan Shanaman, James Cawley, Clifford Jones, Linda Taliaferro and Michael Johnson) at PO Box 3265, Harrisburg, Pa. 17120. Your voice

will make a difference. For further information on CWIP, write WHIP CWIP, P.O. Box 911, Brvn Mawr, Pa. 19010.

> David Mann Lewisburg, Pa