

## Mrs. Celesta Prutzman, 86, Taught First Term Of School In Dallas

For Fifty Years And Better She Has Been A Bible Class Teacher

Mrs. Celesta Prutzman of Hillside Road, Huntsville, is 86—or was on December 9. And for all but the first fifteen of those years has been a teacher either in the public schools or in Sunday schools.

Mrs. Prutzman keeps house for her son, Ray, who has farmed the 68-acre homestead since the death of her husband, Frank Prutzman, twelve years ago. She does all of her own house work with the exception of the laundry and gets three "big square meals a day for Ray and the hired man"; and with all of her household chores has plenty of time for reading, Bible-study, and preparation of her weekly Sunday school lesson.

She has been teacher of the Adult Bible class at Huntsville Methodist church for longer than she wants to remember, but, some years ago when Rev. Harry Henry was pastor of that charge, she was given the gold medal of the Pennsylvania Sabbath School association in recognition of fifty years as a teacher. Mrs. Prutzman is proud of that medal. She thinks she is getting too old to teach and has tried to resign several times but her class won't listen to such foolishness. "I ought to know when I'm old enough to stop she says," but the class only replies that they will tell her, when that day comes.

Mrs. Prutzman has an unusual memory and her conversation is as bright and quick as that of a person twenty years her junior. She likes to tell of her first winter teaching at Three-Cornered Pond, now Lake Silkworth, "when I was only a kid sixteen years old". Later she taught at Jeddo, Wyoming, and Kingston township and she was the first teacher of the Dallas High School building—now the primary building—with John T. Fuller who was principal and the only other teacher. Mrs. Prutzman was then Celesta Kitchin. She was born not far from Wyoming on the road leading to the camp ground. When she was ten months old her father died, and her mother, who was a Shaver, returned to Kingston Township to live with her parents.

When she was thirty she gave up public school work to become a farmer's wife but never gave up her beloved profession—for she turned her energy more and more toward Sunday School work; and even now except for those rare occasions when she is confined to bed with illness, she stands before her class every Sunday at Huntsville Methodist Church.

She has always been a keen student of the Bible and reads it daily—only it is a little more difficult now because her eyesight is failing and even the strong reading glass she uses won't keep the lines from blurring. "That's the only thing that bothers me," she says, "otherwise I feel as good as ever." For years she has appeared on W. C. T. U. programs where she has given

## Idetown Women Have Yule Party

Exchange Gifts And Carol By Candlelight

Members of Serving and Waiting Class of Idetown Methodist Church held their Christmas party in the church house Friday evening. Lighted trees and holiday greens were attractive decorations. The tea tables were lovely with red tapers and boutonieres of hemlock and black alder as favors. Program consisted of devotions, trumpet selections by Helen Boice, and carol singing by candle light. Gifts were exchanged.

Attending were: Anna Parks, Ruth Ide, Mattie Hadsel, Libbie Shaver, Vivienne Crosby, Genevieve Hadsel, Clo Spencer, Frances Garinger, Hazel Gordon, Virgie Montross, Alice Fresher, Libby Smith, Henrietta Keller, Lydia Meade, Mary Meade, Lotie Spencer, Rose Anderson, Dorothy Spencer, Edith, Boice, Helen Smith, Mrs. VanHorn, Vineta Moyer, Mrs. Barto, Ethel Shaver, Margaret Jennings, Mrs. George Templeton, Mrs. Alfred Hadsel, Mrs. Alfred Smith, Catherine Smith, Mrs. Frank Brown, Mrs. Blanche Keiper, Mrs. Hazle Stevenson, Mrs. Earl Lamoreaux, Mrs. Roy Tryon, Mrs. Irene Eckert, Mrs. Stacey, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Abbott, Arline Sutton, Helen Boice and Elsie Jean Ide.

Mrs. Frank Gordon Mather of Trucksville who has been ill for the past two months is greatly improved. Ruth Mather of Washington, D. C., will spend the holiday with her parents.

many readings and still continues to give them. Every now and then when Dr. Sherman Schooley is driving along past her house he drops in to pass the time of day and check up on her health.

On December the ninth she had a birthday. During the morning she did her work as usual. "Oh, maybe slicked things up a little more than usual." In the afternoon neighbors and friends dropped in—none of them empty handed—to greet this grand old lady and express their affection—and maybe to whisper that it will be a good many years before they think she is too old to teach their Sunday School class.

## KUNKLE

Rev. Herbert E. Frankfort, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church of Shavertown, announces the following meetings for the week: Monday 6:45, Boy Scouts; Monday 8:00, Brotherhood meeting; Thursday 1:00, Ladies' Auxiliary; Friday 8:00, Senior Choir.

Nile Hess who is attending the Coyne Trade School at Chicago is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rothery entertained Leona Cosgrove of Luzerne on Sunday.

Elston's dam is turning out to be the mecca of ice skaters for miles around.

Mrs. Guy Rothery spent Wednesday with Mrs. Belle Lauderbaugh of Claude Street.

Creston Gallup entertained the Stag Club at cards Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Elston entertained at dinner recently Mrs. Charles Nicols, Mrs. Lucy Voigt and Mrs. William Betterly.

Mrs. Floyd Chamberlain of Goss Manor was a dinner guest of Mrs. Raymond Elston on Tuesday.

Frances Hess spent a few days this week with Mrs. Ralph Hess.

Mrs. Kenneth Martin entertained Tuesday evening Virginia Sorber, Florence Condon, Virgie Elston, Myrtle Hess, Naomi Ashburner, Grace Ide, Laura Rothery and Edith Weaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Updyke entertained at cards last Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. Russell Race, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Kunkle.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gelschleier have moved to Washington D. C., where Mr. Gelschleier has accepted a position.

Irvin Whispell celebrated his 65th birthday at a family part at his home last Sunday. Present were Mrs. Amanda Herdman, Mrs. Melvina Shoemaker, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rydd, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Whispell, Betty and Sheldon, Jr., Mrs. Whispell and the guest of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Creston Gallup were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rydd Saturday evening.

Mabel Rogers of Fernbrook spent last weekend with Dorothy Weaver.

Mrs. Marvin Elston spent Wednesday with Mrs. Marilla Hoover at Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frantz were callers at the Herdman home on Tuesday.

A large group of parents enjoyed the Christmas operetta at the high school Thursday night.

Caution is particularly urged when driving the Kunkle Tannery Hill and Kunkle Corners during the icy weather.

Mrs. Walter Elston entertained her birthday club recently. Guests were Florence Condon, Virgie Elston, Lillian Kunkle, Ella Brace, Myrtle Hess, Edith Weaver, Naomi Ashburner, Agnes Elston, Grace Ide, Elizabeth Hess and Jennie Lee Condon.

## Dallas Rotary Women Entertain Husbands At Christmas Dinner

Women of the Dallas Rotary Club entertained their husbands and guests at a lovely Christmas party at Irem Temple Country Club on Thursday evening. Christmas trees and holiday decorations made a gay setting for dinner and dancing. A musical program was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gage, Wilkes-Barre, flute and piano; vocal selections, Janet Garinger; cornet solo, Gordon May.

Attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Calvin McHose, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Albert, Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt Garinger, Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jurchak, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Richards, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Bodycomb, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Warriner, Mr. and Mrs. Dyke Brown, Mr. and Mrs. James Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Catlin, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Breslin, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dick, Mr. and Mrs. William Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Granville Sowden, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Herman VanCampen, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hallock, Mike Kuchta, Miss Elizabeth Bunney, Al Cavanaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Elicker and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith.

## Mrs. George Dodson Is Hostess At Xmas Party

About thirty members of Keller Class of Shavertown Methodist Church held their annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. George Dodson Friday evening. Mrs. Dodson was assisted by Mrs. Willard Durbin and Mrs. Edgar Adolph. Miss Ruth Lamoreaux read the Scripture and Miss Pearl Averett led in prayer. There was group carol singing led by Mrs. John Engler accompanied by Mrs. Paul Eckert. Gifts were exchanged.

## Lehman Class Holds Christmas Banquet

The Wait and See Class of Lehman Methodist Church held their annual banquet last Friday evening in the church parlor. Holiday decorations were used and gifts exchanged. Attending were: Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, Naoma Jones, Mrs. Lansford Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Major, Mrs. Lena Major, Mrs. Stella Major, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Zuber, Mr. and Mrs. Fay Searfoss, Mr. and Mrs. Adamchick and son, George, Mr. and Mrs. Karschner, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Ruck, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Hoover, Mr. and Mrs. William Ambrose, Mrs. Sadie Rossman and Doris Rossman.

## Calendar Of Events At Little White Church

Rev. Harry M. Savacool will give the first of a series of three lectures on "How To Read the Bible" at the mid-week service Thursday evening, December 26, at 7:15.

The Sunday morning service will be held at 10:30 as usual. There will be a special young people's service at 7:30 at which time new officers of the Epworth League will be installed.

## Play Santa Claus To Dallas Needy

Junior Woman's Club Give Children Party

About 200 underprivileged children thoroughly enjoyed themselves at the Dallas Junior Woman's Club's party held at Dallas Township High School Saturday afternoon. Candy, ice cream, cookies and toys generously distributed by jolly old Santa made it a very merry Christmas. Mrs. Sarah Paritz and Miss Mary Elward entertained with an amusing puppet show. Committee members were: Mrs. Ross Lewin, Mrs. Della Thompson, Mrs. Kenneth Oliver, Mrs. Charles Jones, Mrs. Charles Whitesell, Miss Mildred Devens, Mrs. J. D. Garreau, Miss Viola Morrett, Mrs. Alfred Bronson, Miss Grace Morris, Mrs. Frederick Breslin, Mrs. Herbert Lundy, Mrs. Byron Starr, Mrs. Laverne Richardson, Mrs. John Yagle, Miss Maude Jones, Miss Mary Jackson, Mrs. George Stolarick, Mrs. Fred Davenport and Mrs. Clarence Adams.

Mrs. Macell Hildebrand has issued invitations for a holiday tea to be held at her home on Lake Street, Friday, December 27.



# Christmas

in the Old-time American Spirit

THE hearty, warm spirit of the Christmas of yesteryear . . . the joyous, thrilling Yuletide of today . . . may our patrons blend the two for their very best holiday of the year.

AMERICANS have an especial reason to celebrate the Christmas spirit. May this spirit be the touchstone for their continued peace and welfare . . . and in this spirit we pledge our trust and our continued service.

May each ring of your telephone bell bring you good news and good cheer this Yuletide Season. And may the service we render help you to have a happy and prosperous New Year. This is the wish of your friends and neighbors in this telephone company.



## COMMONWEALTH TELEPHONE COMPANY

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Based on a story by **ADELA ROGERS ST. JOHNS**

Serialized from the Paramount Picture starring **DICK POWELL and JOAN BLONDELL**

**SYNOPSIS**

Allan MacNally, young successful divorce lawyer, pays so much attention to his business that he finds little time for his beautiful wife, Jerry. When he fails to show up at her birthday party, Jerry fears that she "He kept wanting to leave," she is losing his love.

"He kept wanting to leave," she recalled. "Why he wouldn't even sit down. And when I asked him if he couldn't possibly stay for dinner, he was more anxious than ever to get going, and insisted on hurrying Davey up too."

"Perhaps he just has to get used to the idea. It's new to him," Jerry suggested.

"There's no sense kidding myself," Wanda admitted, "so don't try to console me. It's over, and I know it. So I might as well return to the world of gaiety, and try to anaesthetize myself, somehow."

Celestine came in to report that she had phoned everywhere in town, and had found no trace of Mr. MacNally.

"I phoned his office, the courthouse, his club and all the bars in the telephone directory, but no luck," she pronounced. "I even phoned the Receiving Hospital."

"The Receiving Hospital?" Jerry and Wanda chorused.

"Yes," she said. "I always used to find my second husband there. Or if I didn't, I'd tell them to expect him, cause that's where he was goin' to be when I got through with him," she remarked, obviously hoping that Jerry would take the hint.

Wanda's friends arrived. At a glance Jerry could see what Wanda meant by what she had said earlier about filling up her life with purposeless people. They were perfectly all right, Jerry admitted, but not for her. They were both probably married, and in their own home towns no doubt behaved like sensible citizens. But in a strange town, on their own, they were ready for anything, and wanted to tear the town apart.

Jerry and Wanda were scarcely the girls to do it with that night. As they wandered from night club to night club, they both grew more preoccupied with their own problems. Wanda put on a better act than Jerry, though. "She's probably more used to it than I am," Jerry thought, pitying her.

Through Jerry's mind hurled all sort of thoughts. Had Allan tired of her? If not, what was he doing lurching with other women? Had she nagged him for working with Brandon? She didn't honestly believe so. Yet how was this thing going to straighten out? Jerry knew that they couldn't go on the way they were going. They had grown as far apart as the two Poles. Even if business were to blame for it, and the fact that Mac had less and less time to spend at home, Jerry knew she would never be satisfied with that kind of a life. It would have to change—and quick.

The thought of spending countless evenings like this, palled on Jerry. She knew she could never lead the sort of life Wanda was apparently able to throw herself into. Grandma Brokaw was the person she would normally go to at

a time like this, but that good woman had declared herself only today at luncheon, Jerry remembered. She had said it was Jerry's job to stick with her husband. It was, was it? Well, Jerry decided she had stuck long enough on the basis they were on, and that that basis was going to change, or else—And she didn't want to think about the alternative.

Allan was stumbling his way into the dark house. It was quiet as a tomb until he strode up the stairs calling Jerry at the top of his lungs. Not finding her in bed he rushed down again and bumped into Celestine.

"Ain't no use shoutin'," she announced. "Mrs. MacNally ain't here."

"Where is she?" Mac demanded.

"Out," Celestine said complacently.

"Out? Out where," he bellowed, more concerned.

"With Mrs. Holland and two gentlemen friends," Celestine explained.

"With Mrs. Holland and two gentlemen?" Mac repeated, not believing his ears.

"Yes sir," Celestine went on, with a vengeance. "And if my second husband had stayed out all day and half the night, on my birthday too, I wouldn't go off with no two men. No sir," she continued, pleased with herself and a chance to avenge Jerry for the day of worry she'd put through. "Boy! I'd get me an army," she concluded.

Mac kicked the door closed in bewilderment.