

### CLASSIFIED ADS

#### LOST

Brindle Boston Bull; nine years old; license 2085. Reward. Phone Dallas 199-R-13. 34-1t

Brown Irish Terrier, Beaver County license, vicinity Dallas and Idetown. Reward. Phone 3321. 34-1t

#### FOR RENT

New modern 4, 5 and 6-room houses, all improvements, in Dallas and vicinity for sale or rent. Mathers Construction Company, Telephone 195-R-3. 34-ft

#### WANTED TO BUY

Wanted to buy old horses. We pay highest cash prices for old live horses. Must not be diseased. Ralph R. Balut, Dallas. Phone 371-R-3. Reverse charges. 28-ft

#### FOR SALE

Used Electric Refrigerators, reconditioned washing machines, parts and service all makes. 267 Wyoming Avenue, Kingston, 7-4514. 27-ft

Wedding Announcements, Engraved Stationery; Highest Quality. See our samples and save money. The Dallas Post. 26ft

D&H anthracite. Pea \$6.25; Nut \$7.75; Buck \$5.15; Firewood \$1.50 ton box delivered. Edwards Coal Company. Phone, Dallas 121.

Guaranteed rebuilt Ford V8 engines. 4000 mile guarantee. \$7 month. Stull Brothers, Kingston, Pa. 19ft

#### WANTED TO BUY

Wanted: All kinds of beef cattle. Calves wanted every Monday and Thursday. Nathan Connor, Pittston, Pa., R. D. 1. Phone Harding 34. 22-14t

#### MISCELLANEOUS

Widow living alone desires to share home with middle aged woman or couple. Box 217, Shavertown. 34-3t

Dead Stock removed free of charge. Call Dallas 433-R-9. Laskowski Rendering Works. 23-26t

For prompt removal of dead, old, disabled horses, cows, mules, phone Carl Crockett, Muhlenburg 19-R-4. Phone charges paid. 24ft

#### REUPHOLSTERING—

Beautiful fabrics—guaranteed workmanship. Write or phone 7-5636, John Curtis, 710 Lathrop st., King.

#### LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

ESTATE OF FRED F. HONEYWELL, LATE OF THE TOWNSHIP OF DALLAS.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payments, and those having claims or demands to present the same, without delay to

Emily F. Schnure,  
John R. Honeywell,  
Russell D. Honeywell,  
Executors,  
57 Lake Ave., Dallas, Pa.  
NEIL CHRISMAN,  
Attorney.

### NOXEN

Elizabeth Braddock of Williamsport is visiting her father, Edward Nelson.

Joseph Murray of Mountain Top spent last week with his cousin, Clair Eley.

Judge and Mrs. James Henninger and children of Allentown spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Turrell.

Gerdon Shook and son, Fred, and Misses Stella and Jane Shook attended their reunion at Lopez on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Tiffany and daughter, Joan; Milton McKelvey of Tom's River, N. J., and George Hackling of Newark spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hackling.

Mrs. John Space, Lorraine, William and Francis Space are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Andrews at Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dimmick and children, Sylvia and Michael, of Harrisburg, Illinois, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arba Dimmick.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lord, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lord, Jr., and daughter, Roberta, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lord spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lord at Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kocher spent Sunday with the former's parents at Ruggles.

Wallace Whittaker, who has been a patient at General Hospital for the past several weeks, has returned to his home.

Miss Hazel Bellas is a patient at General Hospital.

The following members of the Christian Club of the Lutheran Church attended the Comerford Theatre in Wilkes-Barre Thursday evening and had dinner at the Fort Durkee Hotel: Mrs. R. S. Crosby, Mrs. Gertrude Thomas, Mrs. William Bender, Mrs. John Williams, Mrs. John VanCampen, Mrs. Albert Hackling, Mrs. Joseph Dotter, Mrs. Lewis May, Mrs. Gomer Thomas, Mrs. Harry Bean, Mrs. Francis Bellas, Mrs. Floyd Dender, Mrs. George Siglin, Mrs. Sherwood McKenna, Mrs. Walter Blizard, Mrs. Earl Crispell, Mrs. Francis Lord, Mrs. John Hackling and Mrs. Lewis Hackling.

Luther League members and their friends enjoyed their annual hayride last Thursday evening. William Butler took them to Sandy Beach where they had lunch.

### The Listening Post

(Continued from Page 7)

dropped. The only time the cat was to cross the path of Hitler was via an airplane ride with a British bomber.

But, lovers of dumb creatures peeped the New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago and Pittsburgh papers with protests. Cynics penned violent criticism of the fantastic project. Much less would have been done if the truth had been known.

The black cat taken by Steward-Estabrook of the Eastern Air Lines to LaGuardia Field was reared by Virginia Harding, mother of Faith Hope Charity Harding, the astral child with visions, Mrs. Harding brought out of the cosmos a spirit known as Entity and said the spirit advised the cat adventure, but without mishap to the cat. Prior to that Mrs. Harding of Trucks-ville had claimed for her little girl psychic and supernatural powers. She said the child named for the three virtues had baked a cake when six months old, had walked when eight months old, and had delivered Biblical theses before she was six.

Last time the Harding phenomenon appeared in print was when the super-endowed little girl was to be the central seer and prophetess of a foundation in North Carolina. That fell through and there was announcement of a lecture tour for the sweet little person. That also went by the boards.

What next? Who knows? Nobody excepting, perhaps, Mrs. Harding.

What wasn't said about Fred and Edna Kiefer of Shrine View, Dallas, when they departed on Saturday for Alaska on a ten-weeks' hunting expedition is what would be most interesting to political groups, service clubs, church congregations and social entrepreneurs. Everything was written in the newspapers; all about their search for the vicious Kodiak bear of twelve-foot height and one-ton weight, a manager if ever there was one; of their hunt for the white mountain sheep and the glacier grizzly.

But, Mr. and Mrs. Kiefer took with them technicolor negatives to a length of two thousand feet and will expose all of it on the peninsula that is the northwesternmost part of America. They will be within the range of the Arctic Circle, with only three hours of darkness out of twenty-four, with glacier rivers and the strange flora and fauna of the bitter country.

And when Fred and Edna Kiefer come home they will bring with them a true record of the country, along with pictures of such happenstances as bring them face to face with Kodiaks, grizzlies, mountain wolves and the like. Some doubt the wisdom of the couple daring the trip. But, they have with them Ernest Miller, master of woodcraft. They have with them Carl Anderson, most famous sourdough and

### Lake Township Native Dies

#### Laura Boston Will Be Buried Saturday

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Boston of Trucksville, mourned by many relatives and friends throughout this region, will be held tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon at 2, from her home on Lehigh street. Rev. David Morgan, pastor of Alderson Methodist Church, will officiate and burial will be in Maple Grove Cemetery, Pike's Creek.

The deceased, wife of Herbert Boston, passed away Wednesday afternoon at her home following a brief illness. She was 35 years old.

Mrs. Boston was born in Lake township and lived at Loyalville until six months ago. She was a member of Sweet Valley Church of Christ and active in the affairs of her church and community.

She is survived by her husband, five children, Robert, Glen, Henry, Virginia and Kenneth, all of Trucksville; her mother, Mrs. Charlotte Swire of Loyalville; brothers, George, Thomas and Henry, all of Loyalville, and the following sisters: Mrs. Marion Scott, Mrs. Martha Culp and Mrs. George Steltz, all of Dallas, Mrs. Eugene Hummel and Mrs. Donald Boston of Loyalville, Mrs. Myrtle Stimeling of Berwick, and Mrs. Harry Decker of Meeker.

### SWEET VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Stewart and children of Stroudsburg visited the latter's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Ira Button, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Louise Nimen and daughter of Beasumont are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Parris Callandar.

Many local people attended the services at Patterson Grove Camp Grounds on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira Button, Mrs. Truman Stewart and children, Mrs. Lillian Oliver and Mrs. Elizabeth Smith have returned after spending several days at Ocean Grove.

Willard Boning is employed at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinley Long and family motored to Tunkhannock on Tuesday.

cold-country guide. The bet is that Fred and Edna will, indeed, return safe and sound.

This is notice, then, to get in your request for a free motion picture show, in technicolor, two thousand feet of and of the like that seldom is afforded to even the screen that is founded on commercialism.

Attorney John H. Thain, solicitor for Dallas Township School District, is proving to be a strong candidate for one of the two Republican nominations for City Council in Wilkes-Barre City. He is a life-long resident of the Heights, a section of the city which is not now represented in City Council.

### Oldest Dallas Native Will Mark Anniversary

(Continued from Page 1)

for a number of years, and was finally replaced with the house now owned by Mrs. Harry Anderson.

Mrs. Morris and the late Frank Morris—longtime a postmaster here and teacher in the borough schools for some 25 years—were married in 1891. The late Rev. Cooke performed the ceremonies in the old parsonage on Huntsville road—John Sullivan lives there now—and the young couple set up housekeeping in the present home of Clinton Ide.

They moved up to Franklin street about 40 years ago. In those days the street was scarcely better than a swamp during the winter months—but at that it was no worse than most of the borough roads. There great shade maples, oldtimers when Mrs. Morris and her husband moved into their Franklin street home, stood like sentinels in the front yard until just a week or so ago, when they were cut down to make way for road improvements.

Those trees went as have nearly all of the associations Mrs. Morris had with the past. One morning they were standing there, with their gnarled old roots still firm . . . and the next day they were gone, to take their place among her memories.

Scarcely a year has gone by during the last decade but what another of her friends has passed away. Nine years ago Wednesday her husband died and another chapter of her life was closed. Many will remember the grand old souls with whom Mrs. Morris spent the most of her life. There were Mrs. Jud LaBarr and Mrs. Mary Roberts, and Mrs. Wesley Daddow and Mrs. Coon Honeywell, all of whom are inseparably joined with the early years of Dallas. Other close friends, now all gone, were Mrs. Wilson Garinger, Mrs. John Gregory and Mrs. Chester White. Mrs. William Brickel was a lifelong friend of Mrs. Morris, too, as were Mrs. Charles Barker, Mrs. Dan Nulton and Mrs. J. E. Seward. There were many, many others whose memories are shared by their hundreds of descendants living here and the few oldtimers like Mrs. Morris who still remain.

Mrs. Morris is the last of her family to survive, but her brother and three sisters will be remembered by local folks. They were Mrs. Stella Harter, mother of Harry Harter of Trucksville; Mrs. Charles Cooke, whose two children, Mrs. Helen Cle-mow and Claude Cooke, live here still; Mrs. Chester White, who ran a butcher shop in Dallas for many years, and Stanley Shaver, father of Mrs. Clyde Vietch and Mrs. Marion Brobst.

Of Mrs. Morris' five children, four are still living: Mrs. Howard Cap-erston and Ira D. Morris of Franklin street, Russell F. Morris of Le-Raysville, and Charles J. Morris of Dallas, Texas. Her other son, Frank, died several years ago.

### From— Pillar To Post

(Continued from Page 1)

his bowl. It was impossible to pin the murder upon him to the satisfaction of his owner, but circumstantial evidence was certainly against him. Where there once had been two goldfish, there now were none, and the turtle basked on his rock wearing a peculiarly well-fed expression. His owner pointed out that it was clearly impossible for so small a reptile to hold both goldfish simultaneously. There was no corpus delicti. It reminded us of the farmer who fed his little pig two buckets of sour milk, and then picked the pig up by the tail and dropped him into the bucket. The family did not care particularly for the goldfish, nor mourn their loss, but it seemed fitting that some small notice should be taken of the crime. So the turtle was doomed to banishment.

The house next door had a water-lily pool which seemed a fitting spot, so my son clambered up over the rock garden in the dark of the moon, turtle in hand, dislodging minor pebbles and ground cover in his progress, and dropped the turtle in the pool. Every night thereafter he visited his pet, until Halloween. On that last evening he was seized by an irresistible impulse to decorate the shivering marble nude which everlastingly admired its chilly reflection in the pool. By the time he had made it more comfortable by tying an apron about its slender waist, and topping it off with a battered brown felt hat, he judged, and doubtless correctly, that it would not be healthy for him to climb up over the rock garden for some nights to come. The turtle was abandoned to the water lilies.

The next turtle of any note was the one that we found on our back porch in Virginia, plodding seriously round and round in a circle, attached by a string to a tack in the floor. On his back there was painted in white a very realistic skull with cross bones beneath, and H-I-C-K-S-E-S B-E-W-A-R-E printed out in capitals around the edge of the carapace. After everybody had had a good laugh, we turned it loose in the grass. The colored choreman selected that day of all others to mow the lawn in that particular section, and when he saw a skull moving slowly and inexorably toward him he thought his time had come. His face turned the color of ashes, and he left out a quavering yell that you could have heard for a mile. He dropped the lawnmower and went away from there, and it took a lot of talking to persuade him to finish cutting the grass.

A few years later, on a trip to Virginia with some friends of his, once more my son picked up a turtle. This specimen was a rather

small and nondescript boxturtle. As the rest of the boys did not share the turtlelover's enthusiasm, the turtle was kept tethered until time for the return trip to Wilkes-Barre when it was transferred to a paste-board box.

Having wasted their substance on what passes for riotous living at Virginia Beach, the three boys were strapped by the end of the week. They had between them enough money for gasoline and ferry charges, but outside of that their pockets held nothing but extremely small change. For lunch they bought a pie at a bakery, then walked into a restaurant and ordered three cups of coffee, a plate for the pie, and three forks. They then divided the pie into thirds and ate lunch under the outraged eye of the hamburger artist. The turtle, ensconced on the lunch-counter in his cardboard box, came forth and paraded in and out among salt and pepper shakers, the sugar bowl, and the paper-napkin container. All three boys gave

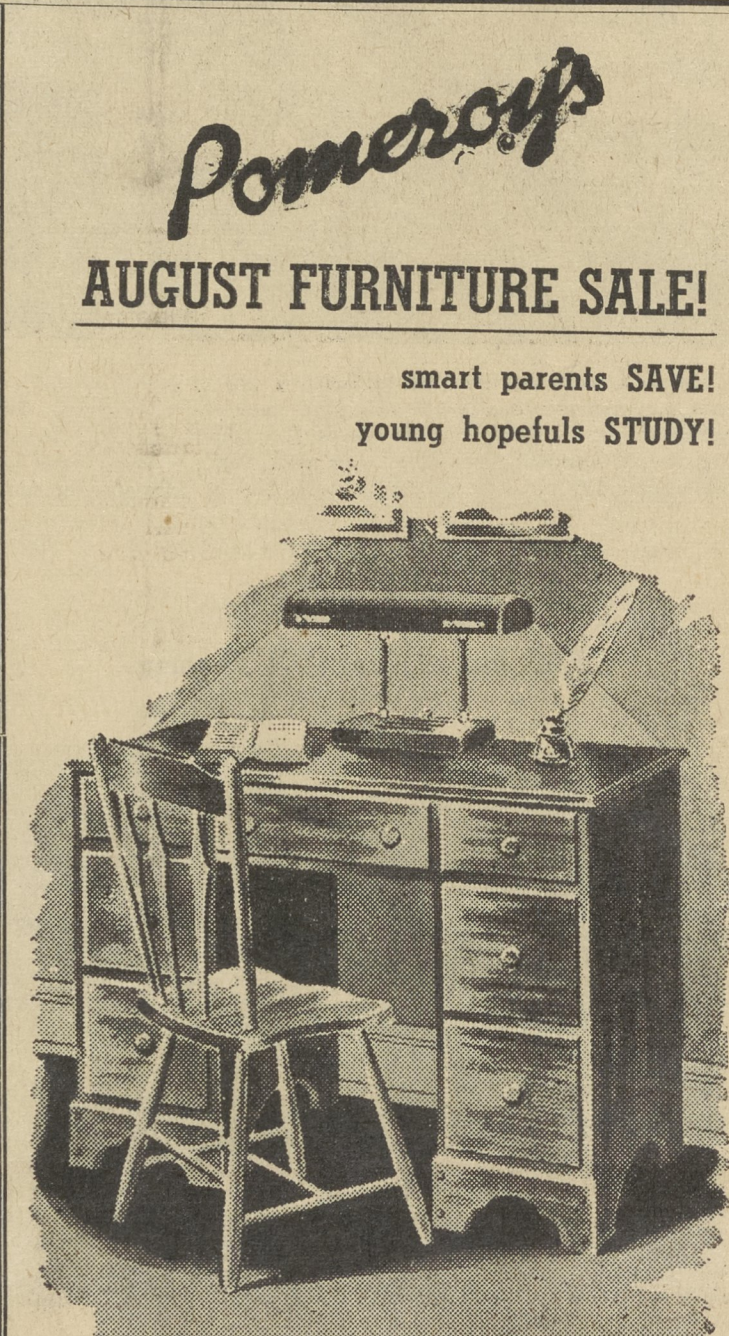
### Cordial Invitation

Burgess and Mrs. Herbert Smith extend a cordial welcome to members of the Henry M. Laing Fire Company Auxiliary and their husbands and friends to hold a benefit card party or covered dish supper at their home in the near future to raise funds for the new community building.

tongue simultaneously, calling the waiter to witness the size of the roaches in the establishment, and pointing accusingly at the turtle. The other diners left in haste, and the boys left in a shower of cutlery, also in haste.

The turtle, delivered to the backyard in Wilkes-Barre, spent a miserable day or so hitched to the grape arbor, but was finally transferred to the bank of the river where he took a relieved header into the water and was gone forever.

That was two years ago. It is about time for us to find another turtle.



**Pomeroy**  
**AUGUST FURNITURE SALE!**

smart parents SAVE!  
young hopefuls STUDY!

Permanent Glo-Lux Finish Maple  
**STUDY DESK**  
with MATCHING CHAIR  
Regular 26.90 Value  
Both For **19.95**

Smart parents give "back-to-schoolers" a place of their own to work. Save 20% and appreciate the permanent plastic base finish of this maple knee-hole desk. You needn't worry when Bud hauls his biology specimens out, the expensive looking Glo-Lux maple finish is alcohol, heat and stain resistant. Wherever the study nook may be—boy's room, girl's room, or even your maple living-room this desk belongs. Seven drawers, roomy 40"x20" top. Clear maple finish on hard cabinet wood.

Fourth Floor

### Please Note...

We are ready for you today and we assure you that you will be well educated upon graduating from one of our courses.

Call the school. Write if you cannot, and full information will be given to you.

Young ladies desiring an opportunity to work for room and board and attend Day School can be accommodated.

Address the President,  
VICTOR LEE DODSON

### Wilkes-Barre Business College, Inc.

67-69 Public Square

**WHOLESALE!**  
**SUMMER SELL-OUT**  
**SALE OF**

PRICES REDUCED for immediate clearance!

BUY PRICES WILL BE NOW MUCH HIGHER

**Quality USED CARS**

**OK** 1936 FORD 85 4-Door Touring Sedan, built-in trunk, all new safety glass. New brakes, new tires, new upholstery, new paint, mechanically perfect, 1000 mile guarantee. **\$245**

**OK** 1935 FORD 85 4-Door Sedan. Repupholstered inside, new floor mats, pedal pads, etc. New clutch, new brakes. Refinished in black. Quiet, smooth motor, five perfect tires. 1000-mile guarantee. Only **\$195**

**CITY CHEVROLET CO.**

"OUR NAME REMOVES THE RISK"  
YOUR WILKES-BARRE CHEVROLET DEALER  
A. L. STRAYER, Pres.  
Market and Gates Streets, Kingston, Pa.  
7-1171 Open Evenings and Sundays 7-1171

**WAKE UP—**  
to the Ti-o-ga 12-month dairy feeding program.

Here's a sound, proven plan for alert, aggressive dairymen who want greater profits—a year 'round program—in simple chart form—that shows the way to

**Production—Condition—Profit**  
Ask for your chart.

**DEVENS MILLING CO.**  
A. C. Devens, Owner

KUNKLE, PA. PHONE 337-R-40 DALLAS, PA. PHONE 200

"YOU'D NEVER KNOW MY OLD KITCHEN AND BATHROOM NOW!"

Smart, low-cost walls of permanent beauty  
**Miracle Walls**  
by **TYLAC**

Modern, colorful walls of gleaming beauty, walls as sanitary as a china dish, walls of time-tested permanence... that's Tylac. A wide variety of patterns and colors: Easily applied to straight or curved surfaces—old or new walls: Its lustrous beauty is not damaged by water, household acids, oils or alcoholic liquors.

WHEN YOU BUILD OR REMODEL investigate Tylac—the new, smart, economical wall covering that never needs painting or varnishing. Call for FREE estimate without cost or obligation.

FOR KITCHENS, BATHROOMS, PLAY ROOMS, STORES, RESTAURANTS, TAVERNS, OFFICES, ETC.

**EASTERN PENNA. SUPPLY CO.**  
56-62 South Pennsylvania Ave.—Phone 3-1181

**BE credit wise**

When You . . .

- buy a new car
- buy a used car
- raise money on your present car

quire at

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WILKES-BARRE**  
59 Public Square  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation