

Frear-Parrish Reunion Is Held At The Dale-Wood Cottage

Archie Parrish was chosen president and Howard Reilly, vice president at the Frear-Parrish reunion held at the Dale-Wood Cottage on Saturday, July 31. Mrs. Earl Johnson was elected secretary-treasurer. Next year's reunion will be held at the same place, the last Saturday of July. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson and daughter Linda of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cooke of Bethlehem, Mrs. W. W. Kocher, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Kocher and children, Stephen, David and Carol of Williamsport, Howard Wright of Vestal, New York; Rebecca Wright and George Wase of Syracuse, New York; Mrs. Harry Nettleton of Beacon Falls, Connecticut; Mrs. Martha Fannar of Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. Archie

Parrish, Mrs. Martha MacIntyre and children John, Margaret, James, Floyd and Catherine, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Reilly, Marie Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Parrish and son William, Mrs. Anne Waite, all of Kingston; Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith of Wyoming; Mrs. Ira Roberts, Mr. Frank Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wright and son Robert Jr., Miss Carrie Cooke all of Forty Fort; Mrs. Paul Richards and granddaughter Nancy Dietz of Alderson; Florence E. Frear and Mrs. Myrtle Saxe both of Noxen; Mrs. Calla Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnson of Beaumont; Mrs. Harry Randall of Hantsville; Mrs. Frank Wright, Mrs. Della Parrish, Mrs. Emory Hadsel, Bess Cooke.

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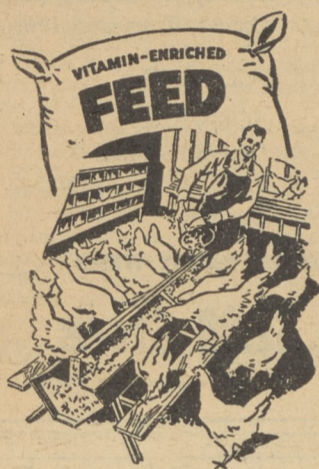
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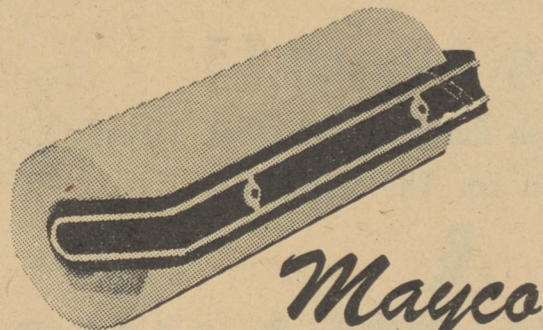
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SHAVERTOWN, PA.

Former Resident Writes Of Beauty In California Town Like Dallas

July 29, 1948
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Risley:

The day your wonderful Library Auction was being held, we were lolling on the beach at Laguna, talking about and wishing we were with you all and bidding on some of the things. I adore odd pieces and antiques. We both agreed that this collection and sale was different because people donated things they loved and cherished and that most every item had been given some attention and loving care some time during the years the donor possessed them. We are so sorry we could not attend. Maybe next year we will be among the bidders.

We enjoyed the pictures in the "Post" of the people who attended and helped make this sale a success and recognized several familiar faces. It sure was good to see them once again.

The little town of Laguna and its people reminds us so much of Dallas. I guess that is why I have fallen so completely in love with it. We spent our vacation here and became familiar with the town and many of its residents. Its side streets on one side run off Coast Highway like the side streets of Main in Dallas and on the other side to the beach about the same distance as off Main street to Deven's Mill. The business area is quite a bit larger than that of Dallas, yet the layout and set up is very much the same.

Let me tell you something about this place called "Painter's Paradise" the town that has blossomed forth within the past 50 years from a one road gasless, electricless and sewageless dusty little village. Artists from all over the country come to Laguna Beach to set up their easels. Here they find green hills in winter and spring, the moody Pacific with angry tossing waves or in opalescent calm; off shore rocks, pounding sprays, resting gulls or gliding pensive pelicans. Here artists find tiny coves and sunsets such as Nature alone can provide. It is noted for year round swimming and surf bathing. Grunion runs draw crowds to beaches attempting to catch the little fish that burrow into the sand at predictable periods of high tide to lay their eggs. It is a fisherman's joy to know he can charter a boat or go on scheduled fishing trips at reasonable prices and in season to catch barracuda, marlin, swordfish, yellowtail, tuna and other fish in waters of the beaches of Laguna.

Golf courses are available in almost any direction one drives. Horseback riding in the canyons and over beautiful hills that overlook the little town is a great joy. Roque courts at the beach, bowling green overlooking the Pacific at Heisler Park and tennis courts at Irvine Bowl are among the features afforded for outdoor enjoyment. And for those craving skiing and other sports, it is only a few hours' drive to snow covered mountains and icy lakes.

The old timers say that in the old days one could stand upon the hills on a summer evening when the surf was loud and hear each cove speaking with a separate voice which they miss—for the noise of the highway and neighbor's radio drowns it all out. They say in those days the ocean dominated the scene, standing up tall and black in the night sky. But now the glare of many lights blots it out. They also proclaim that nowhere in the world are there beaches and coves to compare with Laguna also known as the Riviera of America—and truly it is so. Today a roaring tide of traffic plunges through the middle of the town—their one Main Street (much

like Dallas) going to San Diego and further east. Old landmarks have been done away with for streamlined architecture. Eucalyptus trees go down and service stations spring up. The town grows with breath-taking rapidity, even since we saw it for the first time on our arrival in California almost three years ago. But, underneath all this activity, the old Laguna still persists, "unhurried and informal" as one old timer put it. They say that every year they see enacted a little drama, of some brisk and angry newcomer determined to make Laguna change its ways and sit up and take notice and every year a few months later, the new comer philosophically changes his own ways to conform with Laguna's and settles down to find happiness in its wise and deliberate tempo—for it is still a very small town.

Picturesque gift shops artistically display locally made ceramics, hand carved and tooled leather, wood and copper wear. Quaint tea rooms and adorable restaurants are located within walking distance from center of town. Fish and sea food dinners are just out of this world at reasonable prices.

The Art Gallery which is something to behold, is still an integral part of the community. The paintings in the members' Gallery are changed every two months. In May of each year the Gallery sponsors a national print show; June, a ceramics exhibit. The Art Association has the reputation of demonstrating cooperation and fellowship between painter and public which is usually found in small friendly towns.

Many movies have been made along the Laguna coastline, such as "The Lighthouse by the Sea" (with Louise Fazenda and Rin Tin Tin), "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" with (Mary Pickford), "Evangline", "Whom the Gods Destroy" and more recently "Now Voyager" with (Bette Davis).

Jack Norworth, famous song maker—(such pieces as "Take me out to the ball game" and "Shine on Harvest Moon") makes his home here. William Mortensen, whose text books are studied where ever photography is a hobby, also operates a school of Photography here. Pets and writers find this little town a haven in which to concentrate. Typical of the writer's colony is William Wister Haines, whose most recent book, "Command Decision", is one of the best sellers.

From the community Playhouse, ambitious young men and women have moved into pictures, radio and the professional theatre. Many Hollywood critics and talent seekers in its audiences are here waiting to find and pick a new star. Singers Helen Traubel, Alice Gentle, Nina Koshetz, Mario Chandlee and Sonya Swan lead the column of opera stars. The movies too, have contributed their share of stars to Laguna—including Bette Davis, Polly Moran and Victor Mature. Great Gildersleeve, of radio fame, is a permanent resident here.

Every year the community prepares feverishly for the great event in the form of a Festival of Arts and Pageant of the Masters with its pictures that live and breathe. If anyone contemplates a visit to California, it would be a never forgotten memory to take back what he witnessed in the Pageant of the Masters where pictures come to life. No professional actors fill these roles—the characters are portrayed by local people ranging from doctor or lawyer to carpenter and dentist's assistant. No one receives compensation for appearing in the pictures, yet each year there is stiff competition for the roles. Each season when the Festival closes these people return to their workaday occupations—but next year they are on hand again donning the familiar robe, fig leaf, whiskers or bronze paint in order to re-create for a moment the eternal spirit of the Masters. The Pageant is held at Irvine Bowl—seating capacity 3,000, and on stage when curtain is drawn, huge framed pictures are shown with painted backgrounds as in the old masterpieces and the characters portraying as in the old masterpieces (which hang in famous Galleries and Museums all over the country) are so still, that the only way one can tell they are living characters is by close observation through opera or field glasses at the batting of an eye or perhaps heavy breathing, which is seldom. Directors expect one of the littlest folk in the living pictures to make a move while posing - tho it isn't supposed to be done - but the tiniest move proves that the reproduced old masters do live and breathe. Each picture holds you spell-bound and is so breath-taking that every once in a while

"ohs and ahs" and applause fill the quiet night air. Bringing old paintings to life requires weeks and weeks of preparation and training. The one minute in which the subject stands before the audience can seem like a year.

We were told that several men have appeared for years in "The Last Supper". But a woman has been assigned that part several years now because she possesses the linaments essential to the role of Christ. "The Lord's Prayer" is sung by a baritone to accompany the showing of this famous picture.

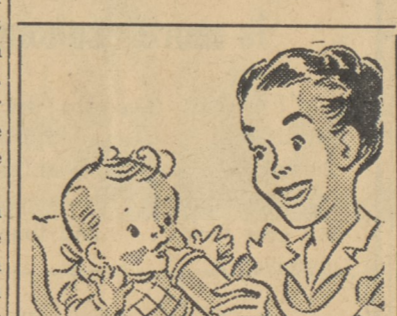
The wardrobe mistress is given much credit for her remarkable knack of transforming tattered drapes and old bedspreads into glamorous garments. Her "rags to riches" is achieved by skilled use of dyes, pins and needles. Costumes must be created as authentically as possible. With the original picture before her, matching colors and adjusting collars to the right angle, maintains her reputation as a genius of the wardrobe. She, like the "crew behind the scenes" at the Library auction in Dallas, gave untiring efforts and time without compensation. These are the people who should be applauded and thanked for their sincerity in making possible these successful projects.

There were twenty two living pictures shown every night. They were all very beautiful and impressive. Among those we saw were—Madonna of Humility by Fra Angelico; Adoration of the Shepherds by Giorgione; Dutch Courtyard by DeHooch; The French Comedians by Watteau; Spirit of '76 by Willard; Home Remedies by Rockwell; Arguing the Point by Tait; The Pioneer Woman by French, and The Last Supper by DeVinci. Music or singing accompanied most of the showings and before each picture came into view a synopsis of the painter's life and how he came to paint that certain picture was given.

The art craft shown in booths on the festival grounds is a home product. The "must" rule says "all craft exhibits must be made in Laguna or eligible neighborhood area." Practically all artists have booths. We met several who spend considerable time on the grounds and are congenial and willing to relate their life history and tell how art became a part of their lives. Some are seen at their easels, demonstrating various steps in transplanting a scene to canvas. Many are the expressions of amazement at the beauty of some of the pieces created by Laguna ceramists. There are leather workers' booths with hand-tooled creations, pins and brooches made of tiny shells gathered on the beach. Laguna-made greeting cards, handloomed articles for wear and home, books by Laguna authors and pieces of sculpture are also displayed.

The Junior Gallery has a special display also. Art teachers in public schools make a collection of paintings by young artists ranging from kindergarten age through high school. These are presented in the Gallery arranged in four age groups. It was a joy to behold the ambitious small fry, under instructions by famous artists, wearing gaily dyed smocks, salvaged from old shirts. They take paper and colored chalk in hand and go to it, battling out pictures that shame the initiated. When pictures are finished they are clothes-pinned on a clothes-line along the one side of the open air class for exhibition and it is amazing what work these youngsters put out.

Well, that is the Laguna story with its gala affair held around the middle of July each year. Is it any wonder then that we have taken to this little town? With



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William Penn Manor House Restored As It Was In 1699

One of the loveliest and most unpublicized historic beauty spots in famous Bucks County, is the great Manor House at the wide bend of the Delaware River between Philadelphia and Trenton, only a few miles south of the heavy traffic artery of U. S. Route 1. Now completely restored after a decade of work by experts, under the supervision of the Pennsylvania Historical Commission (now Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission), the magnificent English manor house and its adjoining buildings—exteriors and interiors—stand almost exactly as they appeared in the Spring of 1699, when William Penn, Founder and Proprietor of the Province of Pennsylvania, brought his family to their new home at Pennsburg.

Through the mists of the Delaware, Penn got his first glimpse of his newly-finished estate—built under his personal direction and to his rather particular specifications—and what he saw is substantially the scene that opens before the modern visitor, arriving by automobile instead of in a great barge rowed by liveried servants. Here are the Manor House itself, rising majestically beyond the formal gardens (now, as then, displaying imported botanicals); the great 12-horse stable, the bake—and—brew house, the smoke house and the office building.

Inside the Manor House, recreated brick by brick and panel by panel from archaeological evidence, rooms on the first and second floors are completely furnished, as they were in the Spring of 1699. They lack only the personal effects of the Penn family.

The six downstairs and five upstairs rooms of the mansion already had been set in order, as they may be seen today with the furniture sent over from England by Penn's orders. The gardens were laid out and in bloom, carefully tended by the Scotch head gardener Penn had sent to the estate for that purpose.

All that remained to do, as Penn and his family arrived at the river landing from Philadelphia, was to unload the chests and bales of books, clothing, silver, china, tableware, household necessities, saddles, stable harness and special equipment.

And this is the particular day in history—this Spring day of 1699, when the great estate awaited the momentary arrival of Penn himself, with his family—chosen by the Pennsbury Manor Furnishing Committee as the keynote of its restoration work.

Everything that has been done was carefully planned with that single object in mind, to make Pennsbury Manor look just as it did on the day when Hannah Penn, her young son, John; her daughter, Letitia, and young Logan, Penn's

the Dallas Library well on its way and receiving so much enthusiastic cooperation in giving it a start—there's no telling how far and fast things will progress. Believe me, I'd sure love to be a part of it. You too have a Back Mountain Town that you can be proud of, as I have always been. With Dallas just growing up and getting new improvements right along it too will carve for its self a reputation of being a beautiful but modern little town with friendly and lovely people, yet like Laguna unhurried and informal.

Sincerely
Irene Arnold

secretary, stepped through the front door behind the Proprietor of Pennsylvania and surveyed their new home.

The Furnishing Committee, headed by Sarah D. Lowrie, of Philadelphia, as chairman, was appointed by the State Commission at the suggestion of the Governor of the Commonwealth.

Taking over the job of furnishing the historic home, it immediately ruled out any "museum" aspects of restoration. Nothing could be used which Penn or his family would not have found there on their arrival. Likewise, there could be no reminder of what happened after those three summers the Penns spent at the Manor House. It was particularly difficult to enforce this rule, since enthusiastic donors of Penn material naturally could not understand why their precious mementoes were unacceptable for the Penn home.

The people of Pennsylvania, through the Government, provided the funds for restoration, and the State Commission made the inflexible rule against anachronisms.

Another clause of the Commission's ruling on restoration furnishing precludes any advertisement or acknowledgment cards or memorial plates on any of the house furnishings, regardless of the donors. Such appreciative acknowledgment is made in permanent form on the Files of Furnishings, available for public inspection.

As a result, Pennsbury Manor today presents an unique appearance. With its doors open to the Summer breeze from the river, flowers on the table, furniture placed exactly as it stood in that long-ago Spring, even a cradle awaiting the infant John Penn, the illusion of a "journey through time" is remarkably complete.

Standing in the doorway or strolling in the garden, visitors occasionally look up sharply—half-expecting to hear the boat horn from the river and see William Penn himself step from his barge onto the landing.

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Pat O'Brien, Ruth Warrick
Comedy—"Smooth Sailing"
SHORTS—NEWS

SUNDAY-MONDAY
"Henry The Eighth"
Charles Laughton, Robert Donat
Short—"Nickel Tales"

TUESDAY
"Bride Wore Boots"
Barbara Stanwyck, Robert Cummings
Comedy—"Superstitious Cat"
Short—"Midnight Serenade"

WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY
"Meet Me On Broadway"
Margery Reynolds, Jinx Falkenberg
Comedy—"Lulu, Baby Sitter"
Short—"Paris In Spring"

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