

### You Know Me

By  
**Al, Himself**

"Al, we have no water," cried my wife, "And I can't wash the dishes. I've never had this happen before, it's just terrible."

It was around six o'clock last Thursday night and a terrific electric storm had just swept over Harvey's Lake, so we surmised that something or other had blown out, shutting our power off. Sure enough when we tried to turn on a light, our guess was correct. We didn't worry any, as we knew that that the Lew Zimmerman-Billy Davis crew was probably out trying to locate the trouble. So we left our wailing life companion and started out to solicit advertisements for the Alderson Methodist Church Flower Show program.

We stopped at two or three neighbors to listen to their tales of woe about no lights or power, so it was dark when we visited our first prospect.

"This is a heck of a time to talk about Flower Show or ads," said our first customer, "Do you realize that I have thirty-one here trying to eat in candle light, and my ice cream is melting, and I have no water, and the drinks are getting warm, and—"

"Now, wait a minute," we replied, "Do YOU realize that this Flower Show is being held next Thursday, August 25 and we have to get this program completed for the printer, and besides what have you got to kick about my wife having no water to wash her dishes?"

"Your wife has no what?" he shouted.

"No water," we replied.

"That's what I thought you said," he screamed, "Get out of here before—"

As we went out the door he threw five bucks at us for a half page ad.

The next place we stopped at was the Rex.

Gus Condoros was frying some bacon in a sizzling pan. A waitress ordered a Manhattan cocktail.

"I have no time to make a Manhattan," choked Gus, "I'm doing this, I'm doing that, has any one telephoned to the light company? Here, I've been two hours without light or power. Has—"

Then he looked up at us.

"Listen," he cried, "What do you know about this condition? I think this is awful, I—"

"Now, Gus," we said calmly, "Quiet yourself. I know you have thirty-one guests eating by candle light, your ice cream is melting, your soft drinks are getting warm, but we have something more important than that to talk to you about. Let's find a nice candle somewhere and sit down so we can talk about this Flower Show program, and besides, our wife has no water to wash her dishes."

We left with another five spot.

When we visited Sam and Mrs. Slomowitz at Sandy Beach we didn't wait to hear their tale of woe, we burst right out with the sad news that our wife had no water to wash her dishes and the kind faces of Sam and Mrs. Sam puckered up in sympathy.

"We won't be able to show any movies tonight," said Sam, "And our soft drink and ice cream business is next to nothing, but that's tough about your wife having no water to wash her dishes, wait till I write you out a check for \$5.00 for an ad in that program that you have under your arm."

So, we went home. The lights were on, the water was running, and the dishes were done.

But we never want to put in another night like that one.

### YOUR HEALTH

Medical men are cautious about announcing new discoveries until after they have stood the test of time.

Myanesis is a case in point. Here is a drug that has proved of inestimable aid to mentally ill patients.

It relaxes the nervous patient and offers him normal sleep. Myanesis alleviates anxiety within an hour after administration.

Patients with anxious states find that shortly after taking the drug, they are able to "think things through" and to fall asleep normally at bedtime.

More remarkable than these benefits is the action of the drug, myanesis, in relieving symptoms of psychoneurosis.

In one patient, the drug gave results comparable to four electric shock treatments.

According to report, a breathing disturbance often noted after electric shock treatment and which has been blamed for damage to the brain, is eliminated in using the myanesis treatment.

Other patients suffering from hypomania, which is characterized by elation, hyperirritability and overtalkativeness, became calm immediately after taking the drug.

One extremely overactive patient who had not been helped by all other types of medication, became quiet directly after myanesis treatment.

Sedative action is notable in patients with schizophrenia, the "split personality" mental illness, after myanesis has been administered.

Eight patients suffering from acute alcoholism have been benefited greatly by myanesis. Wonderful as the drug appears, medical men await further tests.

#### DO YOU KNOW?

The tuberculosis death rate among colored males is almost two and a half times the rate for white males, and among females the corresponding ratio is more than four to one.

#### Drys Have Full Slate In Monroe

The Prohibition Party has entered a full slate of candidates in Monroe Township.

They are: Albert J. Crispell and Clarence J. Shupp for school director, two are to be elected; Samuel B. Traver for Supervisor; John M. Crispell for Tax Collector and Basil A. Hayner for Assessor.

Since they have no opposition for nomination all will appear on the ballot in the general election on November 8.

Leaders of the party have asked those who wish to vote for their candidates in the Primary election to do so by writing the name of each candidate in the space provided under the office for which they seek election on either the Republican or Democratic ballot.

### THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

ESTABLISHED 1889

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions: \$2.50 a year; \$1.50 six months; 75¢ three months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$3.00 a year; \$1.75 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10¢.

Single copies, at a rate of 5¢ each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Tully-Ho Grilla, Bowman's Restaurant; Shavertown, Evans' Drug Store; Trucksville—Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Idletown—Caves Store; Huntsville—Barnes Store; Alderson—Dester's Store; Fernbrook—Bauer's Store.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address. Allow two weeks for change of address or new subscription to be placed on mailing list.

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 we be responsible for this material for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates 6¢ per column inch. Local display advertising rates 50¢ per column inch; specified position 50¢ per inch.

Classified rates 30¢ per word. Minimum charge 50¢.

Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affairs for raising money will appear in a specific issue. In no case will such items be taken on Fridays.

Preference will in all instances be given to editorial matter which has not previously appeared in publication.

Editor and Publisher

HOWARD W. RISLEY

Associate Editor

MYRA ZEISER RISLEY

Contributing Editor

MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

Sports Editor

WILLIAM HART

#### B. A. Class To Celebrate Anniversary At Dinner

Members of the B. A. Class of Huntsville Methodist Church will celebrate their twenty-ninth anniversary with a dinner and get-together at the Church tomorrow evening, Saturday, starting at 7 o'clock.

Officers of the Class are: Helen Balliet, president; Clara Eckert, vice president; Alverna Carey, secretary; Jane Wagner, treasurer.

Members of the dinner committee are: Mr. and Mrs. Granville Carey, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eckert, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lamoreaux, Mr. and Mrs. French Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Newcomb.

### SAFETY VALVE

"Vets" Disgusted

My dear Mr. Risley:

I am a constant reader of your editorials and am so glad you voiced an opinion on the government schools. Even the "vets" are disgusted. More power to your good articles.

Very sincerely,  
E. C. C.  
R. D. 2, Dallas, Pa.  
August 16, 1949

From Scranton

Dear Editor:

On Friday, I saw a facetious advertisement taken from your publication of August 5, 1949 on a "Snake Charmer" School.

I am a member of one of the boards of licensure and have been fighting for regulatory action both by law and regulation for some time and that ad is one of the best pieces I have seen yet. Some of my co-workers were able to use it in tightening regulations to a certain extent, but I would like to obtain, if possible, a matter of ten or twelve issues of your publication for placement at proper points.

I feel that that ad properly placed can accomplish more than hours of reasoning with certain of our governmental officials.

Sincerely yours,  
S. B. Seeley  
Scranton-Lackawanna College  
Scranton, Pa.  
August 15, 1949

Approves Ad

Dear Editor:

... one of the best things I have seen so far to call the attention of the public to the abuse of federal funds by so-called Veteran's Schools ...

Sincerely,  
R. F. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.  
August 6, 1949

Rings The Bell

Dear Editor:

... every now and then you ring the bell. It's worth the price of a two-year subscription when you do. I can't find a copy of your August 5, issue on any newstand. I'm always late when the bell rings. Put me on your mailing list.

W. F. C.  
Trucksville, Pa.  
August 8, 1949

Can't Join

My dear friend and neighbor:

Just a line to congratulate you on the advertisement that appeared in The Dallas Post of August 5th for the Veteran's School of Snake Charming, and to make application, but alas I am not a veteran. I admire your courage....

With all good wishes to you, believe me.

Sincerely,  
J. G. C.  
Trucksville  
August 12, 1949

#### Noxen Woman Reports On Red Cross Convention

Hon. C. B. Tyler, chapter chairman, presided at a board meeting of the Wyoming County Chapter, American Red Cross, which was held at the home of Miss Mildred Catlin at Lovelton, on Wednesday night, August tenth. A covered dish supper for board members and their guests preceded the meeting.

After supper, Mrs. Ellwood Morgan, executive secretary of the Wyoming County Chapter, gave a report on the water safety courses now offered by the Red Cross throughout the county.

This was followed by a report on the National Convention given by Mrs. Earl Crispell of Noxen. The Red Cross national blood program was then explained in detail to the members of the board and it was decided that Wyoming County should become a cooperating chapter in the regional blood bank soon to be established in Wilkes-Barre. This national program, when it is fully developed, will mean "blood without cost" to any one, anywhere in the United States, at any time.

#### Entertain At Picnic

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cease, Trucksville entertained at a picnic dinner at their farm in East Dallas recently. Guests were Mr. W. W. Cease, David Anthony, North Point, Pa., Mrs. Dina Pollock, Lake Silkworth, Mr. and Mrs. John Graham, Lake Silkworth and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shaver, Shavertown.

SHOP  
**Pomeroy's**  
**FIRST**  
IT'S EASY TO  
GET TO!



### Barnyard Notes



My dad was a traveling salesman in the days when those gentlemen of the road visited the merchants of the hinterland by horse and buggy.

Some there were of higher estate who visited their customers exclusively by train, hitting only the larger towns and more prosperous merchants. They hired a horse at the nearest livery stable, carried fewer samples and made all of their brief calls only within a day's radius of the railroad station. They were the specialty men.

My father's job was different, and more interesting it seemed to a boy of six. Driving a pair of roadsters that brought the stable boys running when he blew into town, he visited all of the country merchants in Northeastern Pennsylvania at least twice a year. Those horses, Maude and Bobby, hauled a light specially built wagon, loaded with five big trunks filled with samples of general merchandise.

It was a great experience for a boy just finishing the first grade to spend the summer with his dad on the road. Every stop was an exciting adventure, making new friends among the merchants' sons, eating in different hotels, sleeping in strange beds and, sometimes where no hotel was available, staying overnight with the merchant's family.

After forty years that boy can still remember, the brisk early morning scrub up with the frigid water poured from the hotel wash pitcher into the big white earthen bowl that stood on every wash stand in every country hotel bathroom. Few there were equipped with any other sanitary facilities, except the Raub Hotel in Dallas and the McHenry House at Benton. That boy can still remember the tight grip of his dad's fingers on his chin, much firmer than his mother's, as stubborn hair was stroked into place with the metal hotel comb just before going down with great expectation to breakfast.

When the writer spends two hours with Joe Peterson answering questions he sometimes wonders how his father ever spent a summer on the road with a boy of six and transacted any business; but he did it and for many summers led the "house" in sales. There was a companionship then between dads and sons that somehow seems to be missing now.

One of the longest trips then was four weeks away from home. That was the trip from Tunkhannock—our headquarters—to Williamsport, with a side trip up the Muncy Valley to Sonestown, Nordmont, Laporte, and Dushore.

There wasn't a dull moment from the minute the horse's hoofs clattered across the Tunkhannock Bridge. They tossed their proud heads, and were full of life after a week's rest in John Loftus' Livery Stable. They, too, could sniff adventure.

Our first stop was at Fred Wheelock's Wide Awake Cash Store in Eatonville. It was an exciting place with a spring house and small fish pond underneath the grape arbor along side of the store. Across the street, was a watering trough with cold running water, fascination enough for any boy, and a barn nearby where we once let down the bars and a calf ran away. A scar in the middle of our forehead attests to the day we fell in our haste to get out of the wagon and struck a protruding iron wagonstep. Mrs. Wheelock rendered first aid bathed the wound at the watertrough across the way.

The Wheelock Store is no longer on the main highway, and the little village of Eatonville is still much the same as it was forty years ago. Familiar faces are missing, but a pause on the tree lined old road that runs through the hamlet is refreshing. The Dana house near the end of the bridge is old and was until recent years filled with antiques.

Side trips to North and South Eaton and a visit to the old burying grounds in the vicinity are replete with historic and scenic interest for the modern motorist who knows his local history and who will take a couple of hours to chat with the older residents.

From Eatonville in the old days we followed the winding creek road to Evans Falls where Peter Brong, blind merchant, cared for the needs of the little community. The old store no longer functions but has been moved to a new location as a residence to make way for the modern concrete highway. It was not until years after those early trips that Mr. Brong installed a gasoline pump as a single concession to progress. Not far from his store, and years after our first visit, do we recall the first automobile fatality on the Tunkhannock-Dallas road. A child was killed not far from the former Moyer property, and the entire countryside was disturbed for weeks over the tragedy that in this age would be forgotten in a day.

From Evans Falls the dirt road skirted along the gurgling creek, and fresh woody scents greeted us above the odor of sweating horses and leather harness. Once we stopped to pick up an injured robin in the road and place it on a branch of a nearby tree. Sometimes the route lay over Copper Mine Hill for variation, but on most trips we followed the creek road crossing the turbulent Bowman's at the covered bridge and coming out on the flats at Lute's Corners—then Crosby's Corners, where was another store and a brief stop before proceeding to Beaumont or Noxen. It was near Lutes' Corners on the road to Noxen that I first saw, and my father killed, a rattlesnake.

At Beaumont we called on Job Hadsell and Mrs. Hadsell who always helped him in the store. Mr. Hadsell is one of the few merchants of that old school who still continues in active business. Across the way a busy blacksmith shop took care of most of the mechanical repair jobs needed by farmer and shod their horses. The ring of the anvil is no longer a familiar song to any country boy.

After showing his samples to Mr. Hadsell, between many interruptions while Job waited on trade, my dad would reload the trunks and we would turn the horses in the direction of Noxen to spend the night at Thomas Hotel in that bustling leather and lumber town. Passenger and logging trains echoed throughout the valley and lumberjacks with hob nailed boots and flying shirttails made the bar a rugged place where no boy ventured. The old hotel burned to the ground years later and the logging and passenger trains passed into limbo with the depletion of the forests that once covered the mountain sides.

Noxen was the jumping off place for the long stretch to Kitchen Creek, Benton and Williamsport. A leap into the unknown for a lad of six. A journey through forests most of the way—and a trip that would not end until three weeks later.

#### Wilson Reunion

The reunion of the Wilson family will be held Sunday at Ted Wilson's Grove at Demunds.

#### Lehman Band To Play At Silkworth Carnival

Lehman High School Band will play at the Lake Silkworth Water Carnival on Sunday afternoon.

Bernard Gerrity, director will be at the High School music room next Monday at 1:30 p. m. to start a 5-day weekly schedule of instruction until school starts, for those who wish to join the band in September.

The floor of the chapel of Duke University in North Carolina is made of flagstone from Wyoming County.—PNS.

**THE FIRST STEP  
TOWARD THE  
AUTOMOBILE**

There are those in Kings-ton who remember high bicycles. It does not seem so long ago since bicycles were ringing just behind you on the sidewalk, or "scorching" at ten miles an hour along the cinder paths.

The bicycle was the first step in an industry that is a part of today's life.

When you buy, finance your car on the Kingston National Bank Plan and see how much you will save.

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### Needlecraft News by Nancy Baxter

If you're going to be a mother soon, now is the time to read up on all those Mother Goose stories and to listen to tips from mother and mother-in-law on how to bring up a family. Of course, while you're listening to these helpful tid-bits you'll be whisking up a complete wardrobe for that wonderful, wonderful baby.



Nothing is too good for him (or her), so pick up your knitting needles and start right in creating a wardrobe that any new arrival would be proud to possess. Gauge is very important when knitting any article of clothing. Whenever you look at directions for a knitted garment you will find a line like this: GAUGE: 7 stitches make one inch; 9 rows make one inch. This means that if your garment is to turn out the same size as the directions call for, 7 stitches in your knitting should make one inch across, and 9 rows should make one inch up and down.

This will be possible only if you use the wool and needles specified. Any change in either of these will effect the size of the gauge. . . . another factor which affects size is whether you knit tightly or loosely. It's a good idea to test yourself by knitting a small piece 4 inches square in the stitch used in the body of the garment with the yarn and needles specified. When you have finished the swatch, measure off 2 inches crosswise and lengthwise and mark with pins. By using a two-inch measure you allow for variations. If one inch measures fewer stitches than specified you need a smaller needle. If it has more stitches you need

a larger needle. With the approach of cooler weather any new arrival will need woolen sweaters, saques and bonnets. The set shown here consists of four pieces that are indispensable in a baby's wardrobe. All pieces are knitted in stockinette and moss stitch with embroidered trim. Bows of satin ribbon add the final dainty touch. Directions for this set are given for infant size 1. If you would like to receive a copy of this leaflet, called Baby Saque, Cap, Mittens, Booties, just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of this paper, and ask for Leaflet No. 5326.

**BINGO**  
DOOR PRIZES • AWARDS  
Benefit  
TRUCKSVILLE VOLUNTEER FIRE COMPANY  
**SATURDAY NIGHT  
August 20th**  
Starting at 8  
**FIRE HOUSE GROUNDS**  
Carverton Road — Trucksville

**Pastures are Dry! Roughage is Short!**  
FEED PASTURE SUPPLEMENT—  
**TI-O-GA BIG BAG**  
plus  
TI-O-GA 16% or TI-O-GA 20% Dairy Feed  
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