



THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

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BOX SCORE		
Back Mountain Highway Deaths and Serious Accidents Since V-J Day		
TOWNSHIP	Hospitalized	Killed
DALLAS	15	3
DALLAS TOWNSHIP	5	1
LEHMAN	3	1
KINGSTON TOWNSHIP	42	5
JACKSON TOWNSHIP	2	1
MONROE TOWNSHIP	3	1
ROSS TOWNSHIP	2	1
LAKE TOWNSHIP	13	1
FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP	2	1
TOTAL	76	18

FROM

PILLAR TO POST

By Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks, Jr.

Christmas is a time to remember. People like to be reminded at Christmas time. They like to look back through a halo of years to a time when the world was younger, the sun brighter, the snow crisper, underfoot, the frosty stars closer to the earth, the night bluer and colder and infinitely vast.

A time when the Christmas tree was a tower of shimmering light, the wreaths in the windows fat and glossy with holly berries and hemlock cones, the ribbon bows a heartening scarlet, the candles long and slim and tipped with flame, the blaze upon the hearth a rousing one that sent sparks flying up the chimney and warmed the room with the pungent scent of pine.

When there were no problems except the pressing one concerned with the mysterious when in the toe of the stocking. When it was socially acceptable to dream about what could be expected for Christmas instead of figuring with a blue pencil on the list of obligations to be discharged.

When Father and Mother were equal to it all, and nothing was expected of the young but happy acceptance of the largesse offered by an adult world.

When Christmas was The Day of Days, anticipated with delight from the first opening of school in the fall, the dragging days stricken from the calendar with a bitten pencil.

When Christmas was a home festival dedicated to the family and not to the neighborhood. When love abounded, held close within four walls.

A time when Mother made gossamer wings for the littlest angel in the Sunday School pageant and anxiously crimped the straight blonde hair.

At time when there was so much happiness and Christmas cheer that no one small body could contain it all.

A time to remember. In the midst of the holiday turmoil, the crackle of tissue paper, the flicker of the television, the glare of the commercials on the radio, your own children are storing up memories.

And by the alchemy of childhood, those memories will be just as precious to them thirty years from now as your own treasured remembrances are to you.

They too will remember that the snow was crisp underfoot, that the frosty stars were close above the earth, that the night was blue and cold and infinitely vast.

And that the earth held its breath, awaiting the birth of the Prince of Peace.

Book Club Enjoys Christmas Program

Recorded selections from the Nut-Cracker Suite were presented by the program committee after explanation of the Christmas story of the toys by Mrs. Raymond Hedden, chairman, at the Christmas meeting of the Back Mountain Library Book Club Wednesday afternoon. Group singing of Christmas carols was led by Mrs. Edgar Brace, and tea was served by the hostess committee, Mrs. Walter Elston, chairman with Mrs. A. D. Hutchison and Mrs. Lewis LeGrand pouring.

At the business meeting prior to the program, a nominating committee was appointed by Mrs. T. M. Hicks, president; Mrs. Fred Howell will act as chairman, Mrs. Gerald Dettmore and Mrs. Ralph Dixon members. Reports were received from Mrs. Joseph Schmerer, finance; Mrs. Henry Peterson, membership; Mrs. Edgar Brace, volunteers; Mrs. Walter Elston, hostesses; Mrs. J. W. Camp, publicity; Mrs. Fred Howell, book selection.

Members and guests present were: Mesdames Arthur H. Ross, Gerald Dettmore, Herbert A. Smith, Jr., J. H. Godding, Lewis W. LeGrand, Br. W. E. McQuilkin, John A. Girvan, Ray Shiber, Wesley Himmer, R. L. Hallock, George Flack, Stankoy B. Davies, James C. Langdon, Alfred Boyesen, H. W. Peterson, H. W. Smith, Harry Stuhmiller, Ralph Dixon, Thomas E. Cessa, F. B. Howell, A. W. Hutchison, Edgar Brace, Stanley Rinehimer, Walter J. Elston, J. H. Reeves, A. G. Rutherford, Raymond Kuhnert, James W. Gross, Raymond Hedden, Joseph Schmerer, Peter Clark, T. M. B. Hicks, Misses Miriam Lathrop and Louise Owens.

PTA Operetta

Around three hundred parents, teachers and boys and girls enjoyed the overture, "Christmas Around the World" given at the Dallas Borough PTA meeting Monday evening by grades one to six. Teachers of the grades directed the performance, an excellent one.

Volunteers To Man Air Raid Warning Posts

John Nash Needs Forty Persons For Civilian Defense

A call for volunteers to man Air Raid Observation Posts was issued this week by Joan Nash, Daddow-Isaacs Post American Legion, Supervisor of the Ground Observer Corps for the Dallas Area.

Mr. Nash, whose appointment was made some months ago by the Office of Civilian Defense, said that Observation Posts will be set up eight miles apart in Lusherne County and throughout the continental United States.

In the Back Mountain Area, Daddow-Isaacs Post American Legion has assumed responsibility for manning the Post located on the Heights. This is the South District polling place, used as an observation Post during World War II.

The Post in Lake Township will be under the supervision of Swoverville, Lusherne and West Wyoming American Legion Posts; Sweet Valley will be in charge of Plymouth, Larksville and Florence Nightingale Posts. Other Posts will be at Hunlock's Creek, Harveyville and many more will be on the east side of the river.

Daddow-Isaacs Post will pay all expenses for the operation of the Dallas Observation Post including light, heat and installation of a telephone.

In issuing his call Mr. Nash said:

"The Ground Observers Corps has been reactivated and we are ready to complete all plans and rosters for the Dallas Area. The importance of this organization cannot be overlooked as it serves to give more accurate and more controlled information to the Continental-wide Air-Defense System. Although the corps is similar in nature to previous organizations of the last war, it has risen to much greater heights because of the many aeronautical developments. I want to strongly emphasize that this phase of civil air defense cannot be neglected. The Station will be set up so that civilian observers will man the post for four-hour duty one day per week. The hours will run 4 to 8 to 12:00 around the clock so that any person volunteering for observer duty need only spend four continuous hours of his own choosing one day per week. He will have the further duty of submitting the name of an alternate who will report for duty at any time he cannot report. In other words, he will be held responsible for four hours duty per week and will see that his post is manned at this time. Women will probably take the day hours and men will be on duty at night.

In filling out the return card please mention what four hour period and on what day you are willing to accept duty, also your alternate's name and address. These return cards must be in my hands not later than Tuesday, December 26.

At this time all Ground Observers will be on a Reserve basis and will draw no active duty until orders are received from Headquarters Eastern Air Defense Return card on page 2

Rus Honeywell Sends Christmas Greetings

Howard Risley The Dallas Post Thanks a lot for The Post. I sure do enjoy reading it here. According to the doctors, I am getting along good and it is possible I may be home for Christmas. I have received many cards—several hundred—in fact, I never realized how many friends I had in the Back Mountain. Even received a card from Sandel Hunt from Arizona and cards from Baltimore and Harrisburg. The Post really does get around.

I enjoyed the cards and letters and wish you would say a word in The Post thanking all the good folks of the Back Mountain for me.

Wish them all a Merry Christmas and a Bright New Year From Russell Honeywell

Mountain Grange Has Its Christmas Party Tonight

Mountain Grange at Carverton will hold its annual Christmas Party tonight at the Grange Hall. After a short business meeting, Santa Claus will arrive and exchange 25c gifts. The public is invited.

Director Retires



WILLIAM R. NEELY

William R. Neely, retired Lehman merchant and vice president of First National Bank of Dallas for the past fifteen years, submitted his resignation as one of the number to the Board of Directors of that institution at their meeting on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Neely's retirement came as a complete surprise to the Board on which he has served since February 18, 1925 following the death of Isaac Leek.

Now eighty-seven years of age, Mr. Neely stated that failing health and physical handicaps which prevent his attending meetings, prompted his resignation.

The Board reluctantly accepted his resignation. For most of his life Mr. Neely conducted the general store at Lehman now occupied by Lehman Supply Company. He was active in all civic affairs and for many years was Postmaster.

Truman Dodson Buys Part of Space Farm

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Dodson have purchased the homestead and eight acres of the Clifford Space Farm on Huntsville Road.

Mr. Dodson is with Anthracite Institute in Wilkes-Barre, and until a few months ago farmed and bred horses near Charlottesville, Va. He is a native of Bethlehem, and a graduate of the University of Virginia.

He and Mrs. Dodson have three children, Truman Monroe Dodson V., and identical twin daughters, of school age, Mary Esser, and Jane Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Dodson have moved to the house directly opposite their old home.

Mr. Dodson is the third owner having been in the possession of the Ryman family for generation until Mr. Space bought it twenty-five years ago.

Leaves For Fort Bragg

Pfc. Arnold Price of the 82nd Airborne Division has completed his training at Keesler Field and leaves for Fort Bragg, N. C., today.

While at Keesler Field he met Sgt. Paul Helfrich. His commanding officer was Capt. Walter Lewin and his executive officer Col. John Kirkendall, all Back Mountain folks.

Answer Fire Alarm

Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company was called out Tuesday to extinguish a minor blaze at the new home of Ray DeWeese in East Dallas. A short circuiting electric wire burned through BX cable.

Left For Dead On Korean Field Robert Kemmerer Is Recovering

Stripped to the skin and left for dead by the Reds after being machine-gunned at Seoul, Korea, Sergeant Robert Kemmerer has sufficiently recovered from his grim experience to piece together fragments of speech which give outlines of the campaign picture as seen through the eyes of one wounded Marine.

Robert was wounded above the left ear, a paralyzing injury, and across both ankles. For three days, from September 25 to 28, he lay exposed to the scorching sun of day and the bitter cold of night while his buddies were captured and either shot or hung before his eyes. He himself remained unmolested because he was to all appearances dead. During the night a priest visited him and gave him the last sacrament, placing his dogtags between his teeth as identification.

Towards dusk of the third day, a friendly Korean carried him to his hut and gave him water, and the next day he was rescued and transported to the Base Hospital. A month later he was flown to Oakland, making a stop in Hawaii en route.

Kemmerer, who left the United States late in August as a PFC., won his sergeant's stripes on the battlefield, skipping the rank of corporal. He had been in action only nineteen days when wounded. His Purple Heart bears a silver star for the second wound, the

ankle injuries which have now completely healed.

A litter case from the first, he was informed at Oakland that he would not be transferred to a hospital nearer home until he could walk. So in grim determination he trained his good left side to take on the burden of his paralyzed right, using first a crutch and then a cane, making daily strides toward self-help.

Last Wednesday he arrived at Bethesda Medical Center, transported across country by plane, but this time not by a litter.

On Friday, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kemmerer, Shavertown, drove to Bethesda, Md., for their first visit with their son since his return to the United States. He walked to meet them, and was allowed to return with them for a weekend leave.

He is beginning to talk again, but the nervous tension of meeting his old friends makes speech halting and difficult. There is daily improvement. He received a community ovation when he attended services on Sunday at St. Paul's Lutheran Church. It is possible that he may be home again for Christmas.

On Tuesday he returned to Bethesda, this time by bus and unescorted. He hopes to be transferred to St. Albans Naval Hospital, I.I. for the necessary operation to insert a silver plate in his skull to take the place of the lost bone.

Discover Lost Child Asleep On Porch Of Deserted House

By Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks

It was experience in Boy Scout tactics that enabled John Reeves to track a wandering child Tuesday evening and discover her whereabouts before the dark and the cold could make rescue too late.

Small Nancy Davis, not quite three, blonde curls tucked into the fur hood of a green snowsuit, had gone out to play in the yard of her home on Center Hill road, drawing her little red wagon through the light snow. It was just before sunset, with a growing chill in the air.

Fifteen minutes later, Nancy's mother, Mrs. Donald Davis, stepped to the door to call Nancy. Receiving no response, she glanced at Nancy's baby brother, asleep in his crib, threw a coat around her shoulders, and skirted the house in the gathering dusk.

No Nancy. Investigation at Mrs. J. T. Jeter's house next door revealed that Nancy had called there briefly, but had left.

Telephone calls became more and more frantic. The neighborhood troused, and Boy Scouts and leader John Reeves alerted, the search began.

Mrs. Davis, the sleeping baby snug in his basket on the back seat drove up and down the road, finally leaving the car with its precious passenger in charge of a

neighbor and taking to the yards and fields on foot, retracing steps where Nancy had been known to walk.

It grew darker and darker, with a thin crescent moon in the West. Flashlights flickered across the now-fallen snow.

There was the little red wagon, abandoned. Searchers converged upon the spot, and John Reeves picked up tiny footprints.

The search narrowed to footprints, lagging now because of weariness and chill, moved in a wide circle, approached the entrance of the snow-choked lane leading to the Bird Sanctuary.

They led down the lane to the John Reedy house, closed for the winter, and there on the icy floor was Nancy.

Nancy was ready for bed. Remembering that before you go to bed to take off your shoes, Nancy had removed her boots and stripped off her socks, replacing the soft bedroom slippers that fitted inside her overshoes. Not yet happy, she remembered blankets and their warm comfort. She struggled out of her snow-suit and huddled under it.

She was just dropping off to sleep when John Reeves and her mother turned their flashlights on her face.

Mrs. Alice Uhl And Daughter Overcome By Gas

Stoker-Fed Furnace Fill Apartment With Carbon Monoxide

A Dallas mother and one of her three children were overcome shortly after midnight Monday night by gas escaping from an overfiring stoker-fed furnace.

They were Mrs. Alice Uhl and her daughter, Becky. Her sons, Johnny and Jimmy, sleeping in another room, were unaffected.

All however were examined and treated by Dr. A. A. Mascall, and Mrs. Uhl and Becky received oxygen from the Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company inhalator brought by Fire Chief James Besecker and son, Donald.

Mrs. Uhl lives in the first floor apartment of the former Lee home on Machell avenue. She awakened shortly after midnight and found the apartment very cold, examining a radiator she felt her heart pound but was unaware of the cause.

She went to the collar to find out what might be wrong with the heat and there found the furnace door open, the furnace filled with ashes, and live coals spilling out and burning on the cellar floor. After turning off the power she started back up stairs to call her landlord, Peyton Lee, when she fell unconscious at the foot of the steps.

She is unaware how long she lay there before she was revived by the fresh air along the cellar bottom. Making her way back upstairs, she called Mr. Lee and went out on the porch where she fell again. Becky then came out of the bedroom where both sleep, directly above the furnace, asked what time it was and was told that it was 1:10 o'clock. She complained of "feeling terribly ill" when she too fell unconscious. By that time Mr. Lee arrived and did what he could to help the family.

Dr. Mascall was called and before leaving his father-in-law, James Besecker with the inhalator.

Mrs. Uhl and the three children were taken to the Lee home. Where they have since been staying.

Mrs. Uhl is secretary of Local Draft Board 92 of Kingston and is owner of Dallas Gift Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hodgson who occupy the second floor of the Lee Apartment are in California, so that the Uhl family were alone at the time.

Toll Gate Lions To Hear Beisel

Day After Christmas At Castle Inn, 7 P. M.

"The Outlook For America In 1951" will be the subject of an address to be given by Col. Leon W. Beisel at the Christmas Dinner Meeting of Old Toll Gate Lions Club, Tuesday evening, December 26th, 7 P. M. at Castle Inn. Members are urged to bring their wives and friends.

Colonel Beisel is commanding officer of the re-activated 967th. Armored Field Artillery Battalion with headquarters in the Kingston Armory. He has been active in military circles over a period of years and his address should give his hearers some idea of the seriousness of the present international emergency.

All members are urged to notify A. George Prater, secretary, by Saturday, so that the necessary reservations can be made.

This Christmas meeting promises to be the climax of the first year's activities for this energetic and progressive Back Mountain organization. Various committees are becoming active and already several worth-while projects have been carried to a successful conclusion. George Howe, president, has called for increased community endeavor during the coming year.

Vacation Dates For Schools Announced

Kingston Township, Dallas Borough and Township, and Lehman-Jackson close this afternoon at 2 for the Christmas holidays; Lake Township closed yesterday at 12:30.

Opening dates after vacation, as announced by the supervising principals, are: Dallas Township and Borough, January 3; Lake Township, Lehman-Jackson, and all three Kingston Township schools, January 2.



Here are five Dallas couples who have celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversaries and who were honored last Wednesday night at a dinner in Dallas Methodist Church given by the W.S.C.S. Another couple, Mr. and Mrs. William Cairl, Sr., were absent because of Mr. Cairl's illness. Their picture appears on page 14 of this issue. Above left to right are: Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Line, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Whipp, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Road, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Denn's and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mintzer.