

Fin, Fur and Feather



Erosion of our lands though not always seen by the untrained eye, sometimes takes on the mantle of catastrophe, such as floods, caused by rapid drainage of our barren lands, or dust storms that are agitated by a shortage of water on land that is improperly cultivated.

Several years ago an example of visible erosion could be seen above Noxen where a large portion of the mountain slid into Bowman's creek. More recently a slide of land that could have been a catastrophe if a train were in the area, or motor traffic heavy, occurred just south of West Nanticoke on U. S. Route 11. Thousands of tons of earth and rock tumbled down from the side of what appeared to be a perfectly solid mountain. Several more slides of smaller dimension could also be seen along Harvey's Creek, on the West Nanticoke-Lake Silkworth road.

Another example of what quick drainage can do is visible on a farm at Vosburg. A torrential storm removed all top soil from several acres of good tillable farm land and left clay and boulders exposed on never-to-be-reclaimed farm land.

Going back many years to a period when the nomadic Susquehannock Indian travelled the eastern Pennsylvania, our valley of Wyoming was a great lake from mountain to mountain, formed by the mountains crossing the present Gorge from West Nanticoke to the Honey Pot or East Nanticoke side and extending as far north as Pittston.

After many centuries of water wear, the softer shell rock gave way and drained the valley of water. The level of soil being perhaps fifty to seventy-five feet below our present elevation. The shell rock wearing so gradually left a natural span of Pottsville Conglomerate rock across the river to form what was considered one of the wonders of this area. This bridge was used for many years by the Indians and was the crossing point of Warrior Run or Saug-e-an Maus-ke-hanna Trail.

The bed of the river during this period ran through the valley starting near Forty Fort Airport and travelled south down our present Wyoming Avenue.

After many years of erosion at the span ends of this bridge the weight became so great that it collapsed into the river channel forming a dam that caused inundation of our valley once more. Sand and soil settled into the bottom of the second lake and when the rock that formed the breast of this lake wore through enough to drain the water, the ground level was raised to our present elevation. The river channel however had moved somewhat to the east and travelled through the valley starting at the Sgarlet gravel pits in Forty Fort and south through the part of Kingston that is still known to some of the older residents as the Blue Ponds.

Many more years of bank cutting erosion caused the gradual shifting of the river to the easterly side of our valley. Wyoming, or Maugh-We-o-wamma, a Mohawk Indian sentence meaning foggy broad plain, was settled by several tribes of peaceful Indians who were content to farm the level lands of the valley, land that after many generations is still so fertile that many of our truck farmers are reaping good crops of early top quality vegetables.

(To be continued)

Staub And Lyons Home From Camp Breckenridge

Two young men from Kingston Township, Richard Staub, Trucksville, and Robert Lyons, Shavertown, are home from an eight month tour of duty at Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky, where they trained with the 101st Airborne.

Both Lyons and Staub served five years in World War II, Lyons with the 93d Artillery in the European theatre, Staub with a chemical warfare division, also in Europe. They both belonged to the reserves, and were called on active duty with the minimum of notice. They are now released from service, probably permanently, as of August 1.

At Breckenridge, Staub was a master sergeant, Lyons sergeant first class. In civilian life, Staub travels for the American Chic-

SAFETY VALVE

Wholesale Killings Must Stop

Dear Editor:

To the average uninformed motorist, an unposted highway means a 50-mile an hour speed.

Trucksville, Shavertown, and Dallas were a few years ago considered "Back Mountain Communities." They were served by an electric trolley and a winding narrow road leading to town.

Today the picture is different. These same towns have grown to suburban proportions. We call them built-up areas. The narrow winding road has been superseded by a three and four lane State highway. With the advent of the modern concrete road came an influx of new arrivals. Homes were built by the hundreds and business establishments came to meet the public demands. Schools have already coped with the growing needs and churches have enlarged their buildings for the additional members.

The "Back Mountain Area" is now ready to say—"POST THE HIGHWAY AT 35." We are a congested area—we admit it. Therefore Township Commissioners and State authorities—take heed. The question is—How many lives must be lost, including innocent lives, due to a 50-mile an hour speed through the heart of our Communities? The "Red Tape" must be cut by the scissors of common sense.

The Rev. Frederick W. Mook, Jr.

On Dean's List

Two Back Mountain area students were named to the Dean's List for the second semester of the 1950-1951 school year at King's College in Wilkes-Barre. They are John Comer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Polk, 51 Parrish Street, Dallas, and Joseph Bower, son of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Bower, Noxen.

Comer is majoring in accounting at King's College and Bower is enrolled in a science course. company, Lyons represents DuPont in technical service.

Mrs. Staub is advertising for a small house in this issue, hoping to make the Back Mountain the family's permanent home. Richard was brought up in Trucksville and attended Kingston Township schools. The Lyons are newcomers to the area.

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. Subscription rates: \$3.00 a year; \$2.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-state subscriptions: \$3.50 a year; \$2.50 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 10c.

Single copies, at a rate of 5c each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas—Berts Drug Store, Bowman's Restaurant, Donahues Restaurant; Shavertown—Evans' Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville, Gregory's Store; Shaver's Store; Idetown, Cayes Store; Huntsville, Barnes Store; Alderson, Dealer's Store; Fernbrook, Reese's Store; Bloomsburg Mill Cafeteria; Sweet Valley, Britt's Store.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address. Allow two weeks for changes 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 this material be held for more than 30 days.

National display advertising rates 65c per column inch. Local display advertising rates 50c per column inch; specified position 60c per inch. Political advertising \$1.00 per inch. Advertising copy received on Thursday will be charged at 60c per column inch.

Classified rates 4c per word. Minimum charge 75c. All charged ads 10c additional.

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.

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

Editor and Publisher

HOWARD W. RISLEY

Associate Editors

MYRA ZEISER RISLEY

MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

Sports Editor

WILLIAM HART

Advertising Manager

ROBERT F. BACHMAN

ONLY YESTERDAY

From The Post of ten and twenty years ago this week.

From the issue of August 15, 1941

The crime wave at Harveys Lake was terminated Tuesday afternoon with the apprehension of three small boys at the picnic grounds. Chief Ira Stevenson made them return the forty cents.

William Brickel is the third teacher to leave the Dallas Borough high school since June. He will be with the Soranton Country Day School at a substantial increase in salary.

Governor James has inspected the proposed site of a state park at Ricketts Glen, but purchase is still uncertain.

Nine offenders of the sanitary code have been made to clean up their property at Harveys Lake, and two camps have been warned.

Kiwanis and Rotary clubs will sponsor formation of school safety patrols, decision following showing of a safety film by the State Police.

A barn floor collapsed on Edward Mokyichis, employee of Wilson Ryman, East Dallas, on Tuesday. His chest was pierced by a tooth of the cutting bar of a mower. He is at the Nesbitt Hospital.

A road construction worker was stabbed in a drunken brawl Saturday night by Friend Mitchell, Hays Corner.

Marvin Kunkle Ryman, 86, veteran of the lumber industry, was buried from his home in Maryland, July 30. As a young man he worked in lumber camps all over the Back Mountain district.

Local dairymen have been paid 30% increase for their milk this year.

Margaret Louise Culp became the bride of Robert C. Hull, Washington, D. C., August 8.

Catherine Davis will marry Howard Tinsley on Saturday.

Meeker WSCS Invites Other Three Charges

Meeker WSCS has issued an invitation to the other three churches in Rev. Henry Kiesel's charge, Mooretown, Maple Grove, and Loyalville, to join in a WSCS meeting on Wednesday at 8, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Drabick. Members who expect to attend are asked to inform Mrs. Drabick or Mrs. Morton Connelly in advance.

Family social night for the four charges will be held at Mooretown Thursday night at 8 in the church hall. Eighty were present at the last family night.

YOU KNOW ME

BY

Al, Himself

We often wonder just how stupid some persons elected to high offices think the general public is. The latest gem from some of our not too bright Senators down in Washington, according to the newspapers, is a plan to raise the percentage of taxes in the lower income groups in order to stop inflation. They say that the man getting low wages actually spends all he makes—thus, draining off more in his taxes would produce a direct cut in the spending that tends to boost prices. Then these Senators continue with the theory that the higher paid group bank some of their money so they won't raise their taxes as much because saving money tends to lower prices.

Well, we never claimed to be much of a financier, but we can't see where this idea would stop spending. If Uncle Sam in getting this extra money from the poor would save it, yes, but he can spend it faster than any poor guy we know that is working for a few dollars a day, so the same amount of money will be distributed, thereby endangering the country toward inflation, as it would if the poor man were allowed to keep all of his wages and spend it. The only difference would be that if Uncle Sam spent it, the low wage bracket man would have less food in his stomach. Then take the idea of not taxing the higher paid man so much because he banks some of his wages. Do these Senators think that banks place these savings in vaults and let it lie there? They do not, they loan that money out to suckers like us, and we spend it. In our opinion, some of these Senators, with their silly ideas are driving the country closer to inflation than the common ordinary guy with a take-home pay of thirty bucks or less.

Now, let's skip from Washington up to Harrisburg. There's another group who thinks it's kidding the public. The first thing Governor Fine did was cut off the one cent a bottle soft drink tax before he knew where his other tax money was coming from. He acted just like a man chucking up one job before he got a new one. The soft drink tax hurt very few persons. The next thing he did was appoint two men at high salary jobs to plan on the defense of our State in case of war. May we ask just who held down these jobs when the country was at war with Germany, Italy and Japan, and just what was their salary comparable to that of the men in those jobs now? It seems to us that if war does come that we have enough patriotic citizens in this State to volunteer their services for its defense.

We know money is getting scarcer. We find it just as difficult as Harrisburg and Washington does to raise enough to meet these spiraling prices, but we are not kidding ourselves about it and we resent office holders trying to kid us.

The business men at Harveys Lake are having their troubles, too, when it comes to selling enough of their wares to meet expenses. The weather hasn't been too kind to them on Sundays this summer. We talked to a few this week when we were endeavoring to sell tickets to the Alderson Methodist Church flower show being held this Wednesday at the Lake school. One merchant told us that he saw a father slap one of his kids because the boy demanded a double dip ice cream cone when the parent thought one ball of cream was all he could afford. Yes, things are tough, but we can all still have fun. We've got the lake, a good school, some fine churches, and the sunshines on week days. Flowers grow, thanks to the Sunday rains and a little sweat, so let's all go to the school this Wednesday afternoon and evening and enjoy the flowers that nature has provided.

The W. S. C. S. of the Alderson Methodist Church has plans for 28 sections which will accommodate 334 different displays of flowers or vegetables, including special arrangements of wall niches.

Beside displays by amateur adults the program allows for arrangements for children under eight years of age and from eight to twelve.

Corinne Gregory Weds Lt. G. Guthrie Conyngham

Announcement has been made of the marriage, July 13, of Miss Corinne Gregory, daughter of Mrs. Benjamin F. Gregory, Hanover Township, and Lt. G. Guthrie Conyngham, son of Mrs. William H. Conyngham and the late William H. Conyngham of Hillside Farm. Rev. E. B. Wallin performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Conyngham is a graduate of Meyers High School and has been employed by Fowler Dick and Walker. Lt. Conyngham is a graduate of Yale University and was assistant manager of Eastern Pennsylvania Supply Company before his recall to military service. He expects to leave shortly for service with the First Marine Division in Korea.



Barnyard Notes



Virginia is still my favorite vacation spot. I can say that after spending Saturday, the hottest day of the year, in Williamsburg. So don't let hot weather keep you away from the Old Dominion.

Virginia is the site of the first white settlement in America, the scene of her early colonization, an important battleground of the Revolution, and the major battlefield of the Civil War.

Even without its background of history, Virginia would still hold a charm for the Northern visitor. Right now the crepe myrtle, in all its varied shades of red, is at its height along Virginia's highways and in her dooryards. The holly berries are, a lush green, and the last of her flaming trumpet vines, so profuse from the first to the fifteenth of July, are blooming along her fences and hedgerows. Cardinals and mocking birds sing from every shrub, and from the tall turpentine pines, vultures flap lazily down along well-travelled highways or along the desolate sandy stretches of red earth that lead back to James River plantations.

Perhaps it is because I discovered Virginia later in life—long after I had enjoyed New England,—that it has so much appeal for me; for Tidewater Virginia—the area between the James and Potomac Rivers, and back to their fall lines—is rich country for the student of history, a high road to adventure and romance.

There are somehow, places where it is easier to be a good American than others; Monticello shortly after sunrise is one of them; the Lewis and Clark Memorial in Charlottesville; the old church at Jamestown on a summer evening when the frogs croak and a Virginia deer timidly crosses your path. You get the same feeling walking along the Confederate lines at dusk at Gettysburg or looking out over the quiet waters of Lake Champlain at sunset from the battlements of Fort Ticonderoga, or on approaching for the first time the South Carolina monument at Gettysburg.

Virginia is like that everywhere. It does something for you if you are of the breed who reads history on winter evenings. To visit Virginia only for a good place to eat, sleep, swim and relax—Virginia Beach for example—is like going to a movie in New York City when you could see the same picture at home a week later. And to drive only over her main highways—like US No. 1—is no different from any through highway in any other State; the shortest distance between two points, but revealing nothing. To enjoy Virginia—take the bypaths. Unless you do you will never see plantation homes like, Shirley, Carter's Grove or Brandon. The men who built those places travelled by river boat, horseback and carriage—not by motor car.

My travelling companion will journey any distance to see an old home and its gardens; but she rebels at "looking at a spot" or redding a monument or roadside marker. Fortunately the Virginia Department of Highways has taken care of that problem very prettily. It has issued a booklet giving the text of every roadside marker in the State. As you speed by an historical sign, just yell to your companion, "What was the number?" Then at her leisure let her look it up in the book and read it to you. By that time you will have passed another. Virginia is covered with highway markers.

Outside of Richmond—at Seven Pines—the scene of McClellan's early Peninsula campaign to take the city—there are seven in one row in a distance of not more than twenty-five feet.

Last winter in this column I mentioned a five-day trip to the historical Shrines of America which I would take if I were the father of a boy. It would of course be mostly in Virginia with important stops in Pennsylvania and Maryland. But if I were to take him to one place and no other, it would be Williamsburg with surrounding trips to Jamestown, Yorktown and then home by way of Route 17 to Wakefield, Washington's birthplace; Stratford, Lee's birthplace and Mt. Vernon, Washington's home.

No where can you obtain so much concentrated history. No where can you get so much for so little.

Have You Made YOUR Deposit in the Red Cross Blood Bank?

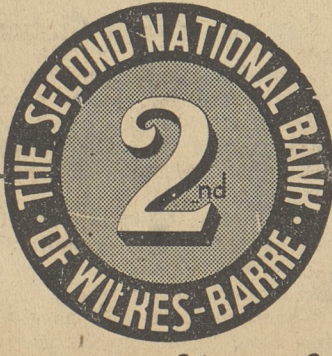


Your Nearest MAIL BOX Makes Summer Banking EASY

Save time, effort, trouble . . . avoid driving, parking your car, standing in line . . . by making your deposits to The Second National Bank, or its Kingston Office at your nearest MAIL BOX.

The Second National Bank has special Bank-by-Mail envelopes with deposit slips. You simply fill out deposit slip, enclose your endorsed checks, and drop in your mail box. Your deposit receipt will be mailed to you, along with another Bank-by-Mail envelope. Enjoy the convenience of banking by mail.

Ask or Write For Your BANK BY MAIL Envelopes Today!



Main Office Market and Franklin Streets Wilkes-Barre

Kingston Office Wyoming Avenue at Union Street

Second in Name Only MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP.

Money when you need it
Convenient Monthly Payments

PERSONAL LOANS

FOR

- INCOME TAXES
- MEDICAL—DENTAL BILLS
- INSURANCE PREMIUMS
- HOSPITAL CHARGES
- EDUCATIONAL TUITION
- STORE BILLS
- PROPERTY AND HOME IMPROVEMENTS

QUICK • COURTEOUS • CONFIDENTIAL SERVICE

The WYOMING NATIONAL BANK OF WILKES-BARRE

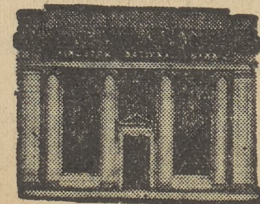


SUMMER TIME IS SAFE DEPOSIT TIME

. . . for that's when doors and windows are left open. That's when you are out of the house more, and that's when more thefts take place.

The cost of safe deposit protection in our vault is only \$2.50 a year, plus tax and up.

Open Friday Afternoons Until 5 P.M. For Your Convenience.



The KINGSTON NATIONAL BANK AT KINGSTON CORNER, FOUNDED 1896

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation