

# THE DALLAS POST

MORE THAN A NEWSPAPER, A COMMUNITY INSTITUTION

VOL. 62, No. 34

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1952

8 Cents per Copy—Ten Pages

BOX SCORE		
Back Mountain Highway Deaths and Serious Accidents Since V-J Day		
	Hospitalized	Killed
DALLAS	10	13
DALLAS TOWNSHIP	5	3
LEHMAN	1	1
KINGSTON TOWNSHIP	42	5
JACKSON TOWNSHIP	2	
MONROE TOWNSHIP	3	1
ROSS TOWNSHIP	2	
LAKE TOWNSHIP	12	1
FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP	2	
TOTAL	76	28

## Editorially Speaking:

### FIRE, FIRE!

You wake up with a jolt in the middle of the night. Is that smoke? Has a neighbor's trash-pile flared up again in the night breeze, with its smoke coming through the ruffled curtains? Or is that thin and menacing haze issuing from the crack under the bedroom door?

An instant's indecision, and the smoke is stronger. Throwing off the blankets, wide awake, you are out of bed, and wrenching open the door.

The hall is filled with smoke. You grope your way downstairs, and into the living room. The living room fireplace, supposedly secure for the night, has cast a spark. It has been eating its way slowly into the rug and a chintz slip-covered chair is in its path.

The fire isn't much. You draw a bucket of water in the kitchen, and come back to douse the smoulder.

As you reach the door there is an ominous crackle and a roar. The slip-cover is in flames as you dash the water on the chair, and the net curtains have caught. In an instant the fire has mushroomed and is beyond your help.

You race for the telephone and alert the fire department. In four minutes there is the fire engine, but by this time the room is in flames and fire is licking the spindles of the open stairway.

The firemen do their best. Roused from their beds, these willing volunteers battle the blaze. Is there a fire-plug handy? No? Boss, where'll we get water? The tank's almost dry. Next door? Right. But we'll have to go easy, or we'll run completely dry.

The fire flares up in another spot. Other fire engines appear, but now any amount of water will not suffice. You watch while your cherished belongings are carried to the lawn, you watch while flames burst from your bedroom windows. The children are shivering in the night air. There wasn't time to snatch up their clothing, but wrapped in blankets they are safe.

Then you begin thinking about your recent donation to the new fire truck. Was one dollar enough to help buy community protection? Two dollars? Five?

A new and larger fire-truck, better equipped, is the best protection you can have, a truck that will carry enough water to hold the conflagration until more help can come if the fire is large, enough to extinguish it in a matter of seconds if it is of minor importance.

Not more than half enough has been pledged or paid. Dallas needs a new fire truck. The drive has been going on for weeks. There have been too many very small donations, too few larger ones.

If each householder who gave a dollar would revise the budget and give five; if each man who gave five would think it over and decide to give ten, the fund would be nearly adequate.

You can never replace treasures lost in a fire. Maybe you will never have a fire. But if you do, you want to be assured that the best modern equipment will answer your desperate plea for help.

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## FROM

## PILLAR TO POST

By MRS. T. M. B. HICKS

A summer used to be as long as five years now. The summer vacation was years and years in length, with the first day of school a mirage at the end of it, glimpsed occasionally, but having no reality of brick and stone until the day before the opening.

School didn't start in Baltimore in 1900 until after September 12, the date which commemorated the exploit of the two young lads, Wells and McComas, who were responsible for the turning of the tide when the British army was marching upon the city after burning Washington. There is a shaft of granite in memory of those boys, deep in the heart of East Baltimore, within sight of the Washington monument far to the west and Johns Hopkins hospital to the east, a section which is now a second Harlem.

The annual parade, address, and laying of the commemorative wreath at the shrine of the two teen-age boys was always the signal for school to start. The following day the streets were full of little boys in caps and straight knee length trousers, little girls in starched gingham, their pigtail bound with rubber bands and tied securely together at the ends.

But in June, as compensation, the schools went on and on, with teachers and pupils melting into a sodden mass of perspiring humanity, flies droning in the classrooms, two weeks more to go and no relief in sight. Never was there release until the very last week of June, with Fourth of July ammunition already startling the horses, and dynamite caps placed on the trolley tracks.

The first day of school was an occasion. There were the children from the Primary School to be initiated into the mysteries of the Grammar School. The ex-third graders, assembled at their own school some blocks away, were conveyed in a long line to higher education in the Grammar School. Ex-fourth graders, promoted now to seats in the fifth grade, watched from their heights while the little primary children, filed in and seated themselves at the vacant desks.

The eighth graders had mysteriously disappeared late in June, siphoned off to enter the portals of the very heights of learning, the

High School, Grammar School children in the lower grades couldn't think that far ahead. When high school time came, the bigger girls put up their hair, and skirts, lengthened a bit at twelve, now reached a point midway between ankle and knee. But that was for a period far, far ahead, when a child would be really OLD, all of fourteen. It had no relation to little girls in the fifth grade, securely wrapped in the cocoon of childhood. There might be things of interest in that adult state, but the matter need not be considered now.

Here were the little primary children, who needed to be shown where to hang their hats (little girls wore hats to school, even in hot weather), where to get a drink, and where other facilities were located. Kind little monitors, feeling their age and importance, showed the newcomers what entrance was used by little girls. Never again would the primary children come boldly in the front door, but obediently through the gate into the brick-paved schoolyard with its high board fence, and up the creaking stairs at the back.

Nobody ever saw the little boys. They had a separate school yard, and they were housed upstairs, where they could be heard trampling overhead when it was time for recess or dismissal. Brothers and sisters met with a vague feeling of guilt on the pavement outside the school for the walk home together.

Later, they told me with bated breath when I was a big girl in High School, old Number 11 instituted something new and different. Five boys were cautiously introduced into the eighth grade room with the girls, and five girls, ostracized thenceforth by their companions, took their places upstairs with the boys, the sheep for the first time consorting with the goats.

Number 11, I reflected, was going to the dogs.



### Jackson Team Little League Champs For Second Year

Jackson Team, winner of both halves of the current season Little League baseball games, poses for its picture.

Kneeling, left to right, are Victor

Salanski, Ronald Davis, Samuel Wagner, Richard Malak, Richard Cummings, Thomas Williams, Larry Stash, and Charles Cigarski.

Second row, Robert Radonovitch,

Paul Malak, Ronald Stark, Bertram Balliet, and Allen Lamoreaux.

Back row, Manager Steve Radanovitch, and coaches Frank Thompson and Thomas Williams.

## Jackson Team Wins 19 Games

### Will Lose Four Players In 1952

For the second successive years, Jackson Township Little League Team walked off with the honors, this year with a straight score of winning both halves, and a phenomenal record of nineteen games won out of twenty games played.

Last year they won the first half, bowed to Fernbrook for the second, but won the play-off. This year no play-off was necessary. The team had a banquet at season's end at Huntsville Methodist Church in 1951.

Next year Jackson will be hard hit in the loss of four key players, Robert Radonovitch, Bertram Balliet, Paul Malak, and Thomas Williams. Balliet would have been disqualified this season if his thirteenth birthday had been August 1 instead of August 2. All four of these boys will be thirteen before the deadline for 1953, with the Jackson team cut down to size of the contenders.

Jackson Hitting for 1952		
	ab	Pct.
Balliet	67	.34
P. Malak	69	.30
Williams	59	.20
Salanski	36	.12

Pitching		
	W	L
Paul Malak	9	0
Radonovitch	9	1
Richard Malak	1	0

Second Half Standings		
Team	W	L
Jackson	10	0
Fernbrook	5	5
Trucksville	4	6
Shavertown	4	6
Dallas	4	6
Carverton	2	8

## Lady Of The Lake To Be Selected

### Harveys Lake Lions Sponsoring Annual Contest

Forty girls have entered the Harveys Lake Lions' Beauty Contest scheduled for Labor Day, and at least 20 more entries are expected, announced Sheldon Cave, president of the Club and co-chairman of the contest. Even more girls and more patrons are wanted.

A first prize of a \$200 purchasing certificate at the Boston Store will be awarded; second prize will be a \$100 certificate, and third, a \$50 one. An additional prize of a week-end trip to Bedford Springs, the "Pocoon of Pittsburg", for the winner and any companion of her choice will be given by All-American Airlines.

The preliminary judging of the "Lady of the Lake" will be held on August 31 at Sunset, and the finals will be held on Labor Day. Gerald Frantz is chairman of the contest and is being assisted by Jack Nortoff, publicity chairman, George Taylor, seating chairman, Carl Swanson, entertainment, and the entire Lions' Club.

## Lost Child Still Critically Ill At Nesbitt

### Bullet Not Yet Recovered From Wound In Neck

Lee Brown, five year old son of Lt. and Mrs. Robert Brown, Mooretown, is still in critical condition at Nesbitt Memorial Hospital, but he no longer lies under an oxygen tent. There is hope now that Lee will recover from being accidentally shot in the neck, but it was touch and go for several days.

Mrs. Brown says the three children, Robert, 11, Gail, 9, and Lee, weren't running away from home as erroneously reported. They were starting on an expedition to Patterson Grove Thursday afternoon, taking French leave while their mother was in Dallas picking up her groceries. When the accident occurred, they thought that if they could deliver their little brother in better condition than he was after being shot, their parents would feel more receptive to their story.

So they bedded the injured child down on leaves, covered him with their sweaters, and waited for him to recover sufficiently so that he could walk home. They waited until it grew dark, and then they became frightened.

State police going past their hide-out at midnight flashed a light, but the beam did not touch the breathless children, and the patrol car went slowly on, continuing its search.

It was not until 4 AM Friday that their father located them. By this time Lee was in shock and the older children were in despair, realizing that the situation was beyond them, but not daring to leave their brother or to separate and try to get help during the moonless night and on that lonesome road through the game preserve.

They had separated before, and tragedy had overtaken them. Lee had become tired, his short legs exhausted from the rocky road. He said he was hungry, sat down on the ground and refused to go any farther. Leaving the little boy in charge of his sister Gail, Robert went on to Patterson Grove to buy cookies, instead of turning back to get food at his own home, not more than a mile away. It was almost two hours before he returned. Having driven the distance in a car the week before, he was familiar with the route but thought it was much shorter. There were curves that he didn't remember seeing, and the way was steep and stony.

The children, preparing for their expedition, had spotted the gun on the front porch, where it had been laid when brought down from the attic in process of family packing for the move to foreign service in Germany. They discussed the gun, and decided it would add a certain air to their project.

Now pioneers in their own minds, the children had set forth, looking for bears and hostile Indians.

When left in charge of Lee, Gail picked up the gun, aimed it at an imaginary bear, and pulled the trigger. She didn't know it was loaded. The bullet, at close range, entered the seventh cervical vertebra, and

## Mary Weir Is Made Chairman

### Heads Hemelright Award Committee

Mary Weir, well known for her religious, civic and social leadership, has been named General Chairman of the Frank L. Hemelright Annual Memorial Award Committee for 1952.

Selection of Miss Weir is sincere tribute to her work in many community projects which have brought lasting benefit to the Back Mountain area.

The Frank L. Hemelright Memorial Award established in grateful memory of the late Frank L. Hemelright, citizen and philanthropist, was created in 1947 by a Back Mountain citizen who prefers to remain anonymous.

Conditions of the Award are simple and forthright. Any man or woman, who has performed conspicuous community service, is eligible to receive Award by nomination. The person nominated by representatives from all religious, fraternal, military, civic and service organizations receives an engraved certificate, a plaque and a government bond.

Rev. John J. O'Leary, pastor of St. Therese's R. C. Church, Shavertown, received the Award last year. Other winners have been Howard Hendricks, former supervising principal of Lehman Schools; Howard W. Risley, editor and publisher of the Dallas Post, and Harry L. Ohlman, present Potentate of Irem Temple, and an insurance broker.

As is customary the Memorial Award will be formally presented at a combined dinner meeting of Dallas Kiwanis and Rotary Clubs at Irem Temple Country Club in late September or early October.

Miss Weir, as general chairman, will appoint committee chairmen to assist her in notifying delegates from each of the numerous organizations to be represented, in addition to helping with the many details connected with the Memorial Award.

## Annual Flower Show At Trucksville Sep. 4

Trucksville Flower Show is scheduled for September 4 in Trucksville Fire Hall. An activity sponsored by Women of The White Church on the Hill, the show annually draws entries from members of the West Side and Wyoming Valley Flower Clubs as well as local arrangements. Mrs. S. D. Finney is chairman.

Lee collapsed.

Mrs. Roberts has been in constant attendance at the hospital since the child was first admitted. The bullet, located dangerously near the spinal cord, has not yet been recovered.

Lt. Roberts is here on a forty-five day leave, due at Camp Kilmer September 12, prior to overseas duty in Germany, where the family will join him within three to six months, depending on transport accommodations.

The family home, purchased three years ago, is the old Sam Bartleson place, half a mile from Route 115, with entrance by dirt road a few rods from Fred Kittle's general store.

## Fire Truck Fund Needs Donations To Reach Quota

### Paid Pledges Total Not Half Of Money Needed For Purchase

Paid-up pledges for Dr. Henry M. Laing fire truck now total \$5,730 according to a statement by Harold L. Smith, chairman of the drive. Further pledges, when paid, amount to \$1,995.

Amount needed is approximately \$15,000.

Mr. Smith points out the discrepancy. He says that though there have been many donations of \$25 and over, there have not been enough to counterbalance gifts of one and two dollars.

Twice as much as has been already received must be given. Mr. Smith suggests that those householders who have made small donations, get in touch with the solicitor who visited them and double the amounts. A call direct to the chairman or to W. B. Jeter, First National Bank of Dallas, will accomplish the same result if more convenient.

A list of the larger donations is headed by A. J. Sordani and Colonel Dorrance Reynolds, both of whom gave \$500. First National Bank donated \$200, Stanley B. Davies \$150.

Gifts of \$100 have been made by Dallas Hardware; A. C. Devens, Ralph Flannigan, Raymon Hedden, Isabel C. McClintock, Oliver's Garage, Mrs. William Powell, Kenneth Rice, L. L. Richardson, Howard Risley, A. G. Rutherford, Harold Titman, and W. M. Williams.

Contributing \$50 are Clyde Cooper, Robert Evans, Edward Eyermer, Sr., Dwight Fisher, Harold E. Flack, Joseph Hand, Harris Haycox, Dr. W. H. Imhoff, Severen Newberry, Harry Ohlman, Philip Ritter, Dan Robinhold, Arthur H. Ross, Harold L. Smith, Sterling Williams.

One gift of \$35, Clark Hildebrandt, \$30 from H. W. Smith.

In the \$25 contributor list are: Joseph Adametz, American Legion Home, Ralph Balut, Ben Banks, Jack Barnes, Gus Bitsaker, Alfred Boyson, Richard Brace, H. L. Carey, Ira Barle, Dr. Carlton Davies, E. W. Deeter, Walter DeWees, J. P. DeWitt, Paul Goddard.

Estella Goldsmith, Ralph Garrahan, Mrs. C. Roscoe Lee, Jay Llewellyn, Dr. A. A. Mascali, Peter Masoanis, K. W. Matchett, W. E. Myers, John C. Phillips, Daniel Richards, H. D. Swepton, James C. Thomas, Giles Wilson, and Mrs. H. H. Zeiser.

Pledges amounting to \$1,000 were paid in amounts ranging from \$1 to \$20.

Names of substantial contributors will be published as received.

## Dallas-Franklin Redecorates

### Replaces Dark Decor With Lighter Tints

Dallas-Franklin Township school has been extensively redecorated in preparation for school opening September 3. In addition to usual maintenance, ten classrooms and the gymnasium have been repainted, dark woodwork giving place to light colors.

New furniture has been purchased for four classrooms occupied by fifth and sixth grades. The school-rooms on the first floor have new fluorescent lighting with exception of one room, and eight classrooms have been equipped with new modern type furniture.

During the past two years, fifteen classrooms have been redecorated. Driveways, parking lots, and playground areas have been resurfaced with macadam. A septic tank drainage area to accommodate increased demand has been tiled.

The athletic field, levelled and graded, will be sowed to a seed mixture recommended for it by James Hutchison, Luzerne County Farm Agent. Prepared in advance, the four-acre plot has been treated with twelve tons of ground limestone, and 1600 pounds each of 0-20-20 and 5-10-5 fertilizer.

Planting, done with a cyclone planter, lengthwise and crosswise of the field, will consist of 50% Kentucky Blue; 30% Cheeping Fescue; 10% Red-Top; and 10% perennial rye, with some domestic rye added for quick rooted sod.

Bob Laux, Midland Drive, Dallas, has two six-weeks old kittens, cute as a button, that he wants to place in good homes. The mother cat is a good mouser. If you need a nice pet for the children, here it is,

## Area Schools Set Opening For Sep. 3 or 4

### Westmoreland, Lake, Lehman, On Thursday, Township Wednesday

Dallas Borough-Kingston Township joint schools will open September 4 at the usual time, with regular schedule of bus service. Kindergarten children will be registered on the opening day, with parents signing up for special bus service, which in the case of pre-school children is charged to the parents.

Dallas-Franklin Township schools will open Wednesday, September 3, the usual time, 8:50 AM.

Raymond Kuhnert, Supervising Principal, requests that any students transferring from another school advise him by telephone, note, or personal interview what grade the student expects to enter, his age, and his present address.

All new students must have vaccination and birth certificates, or complete record of health from former school.

Lehman-Jackson schools will open Thursday, September 4, at 8:30. The cafeteria will serve lunch, and busses will operate on regular schedule. All of the new building project is complete and in operation, and routine maintenance of floors and repainting has been carried out in advance of opening.

Lake-Noxen Township schools open Thursday, September 4, 8:45, with regular bus service provided. Registration for first grade pupils took place at Lake school on Wednesday, at Noxen yesterday 1-3 and 7-9 PM. The first grade room at Noxen has been redecorated in peach and light-saving green, with new furniture of the individual chair and table type. Mrs. Eva Rundell is first grade teacher.

Students transferring from other schools may register September 3 or 4. The school office is open daily for inquiries or information.

## New Teachers At Lehman

### Mrs. Stolarick Resigns Position

Two new teachers have been elected by Lehman-Jackson Township School Board to succeed two who have resigned.

Mrs. Edwin Stolarick, the former Ruth Shelhammer is being replaced by Marilyn Sicker, resident of West Wyoming and recent graduate from College Misericordia as head of Home Economics.

Mary Lamoreux, a graduate of Lehman-Jackson in 1948, and more recently of Wilkes, replaces Mrs. Ida Howell in the fifth grade. Mrs. Howell will teach in West Wyoming, more conveniently located near her residence.

By popular request, and with the sanction and encouragement of the State Board of Education, Vocational Agriculture courses will be open to ninth grade students. With the new work shop in operation, these students can now be accommodated.

Joe Ellsworth is building clothes closets for the Home Economics Room, special installations not called for in the original specifications. Lester Squier, Supervising Principal, says it is a fine job, equal to the professional work done in the room. The cafeteria has been completely redecorated.

## Albert Creamer Wins Plymouth

### Tremendous Crowd Stays For Drawing

Albert Creamer, Goss Manor, won the 1952 Plymouth on the last night of the three-night Lake Festival held August 12, 13 and 14 at Twin Lakes.

A huge crowd was present on the final night, with perfect weather prevailing. Fire-works were well received, and the high-wire act was breath-taking.

People were in a buying mood, with all concessions and booths well patronized. Guests were still playing Bingo at 1 AM, but the crowd thinned rapidly after the winning number was announced and the new car awarded at well past midnight.

Receipts go to support of Gate of Heaven and Our Lady of Victory parishes.