

THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

ESTABLISHED 1889

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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Editorially Speaking:

Win Safe Driving Awards

Our congratulations to rural mail carriers Harry T. Evans and Gerald W. Shonk of Trucksville Post Office who this week received safe driving awards for perfect driving records dating from the time they started working for the United States Post Office Department.

The presentation was made by Postmaster Richard J. Griffith.

Mr. Evans completed six years of safe driving on February 15, 1956 and Mr. Shonk completed two years on November 29, 1956.

The awards in the form of a lapel pin and wallet card are furnished annually by the National Safety Council in recognition of accident free driving.

Footprints On The Sands Of Time

Review of 1956 in Brief

(Continued from Last Week)

Foundations are laid for the parsonage of the new Evangelical Church on Carverton Road.

Carl M. Waters, Ruggles Hollow, dies of an acute heart attack aged 63.

Marion Seiple, Washington, N. J., becomes the bride of Zane Garinger, Tampa, Florida, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Garinger, Harveys Lake.

Carol J. Bogart, Shavertown, marries Paul Reinholdt Swiger, Shinnston, West Virginia.

John Roberts, former kennelman for Mrs. Z. Platt Bennett, moves to Philadelphia where he will operate his own kennels.

November 16, 1956

Dallas Area Board selects definite site for new school, recommends Lacy, Atherton and Davis as architects.

Linear plant will start moving to Fernbrook Mill December 3.

Jack Eck becomes an Eagle Scout.

Barry Edwards goes to Antarctica to help set up a navy base.

Mrs. Lulu Beisel, 73, suffers a stroke at her home in Lehman.

Mrs. Sarah Mann, Kunkle, dies aged 85.

Mrs. William Cairl, Woodlawn Avenue, celebrates her 88th birthday.

Joan Hill, Chase Road, marries Nicholas Colotosti, Nanticoke.

November 23, 1956

Jones Construction Company plans 100 homes on the Edward Weiss farm, Machell Avenue.

Public is asked to unite behind a traffic safety campaign.

Edward Ellman, newly elected president of Natona Union, retires.

Drunken driver from Noxen injures four people in Sunday accident.

Rev. Albert Kelley, first cousin of James Huston, Jr. is lost in a tragic accident in Alaskan waters.

George Bonning, Mt. Greenwood Road, dies at 56 of a heart attack.

Mrs. Frances Whipp, 56, dies suddenly at her home in Shavertown.

Evan Coates, Shavertown, dies at age of 71.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Smith, Hunlock Creek Rd., celebrate their sixtieth anniversary.

Renee Janoski, Nanticoke, first Lady of the Lake bride, marries Edward J. Karski of Irvington, N. J.

November 30, 1956

Michael Session, Noxen, and George Harchner, Binghamton, pay \$100 fines for drunken driving.

Atty. John Verbalis, Harveys Lake, is injured near Bloomsburg in a traffic crash.

Thomas Andrew heads drive on traffic deaths in the area.

Mrs. Mildred Wunce, Hillside-Huntsville Road, repels police with shotgun.

Richard Harris, Dallas-Franklin-Monroe football player, is kicked in the head at the Thanksgiving game, and admitted to Nesbitt with concussion.

Mrs. Jeanne L. Davis, wife of Shavertown postmaster Irvin C. Davis, dies at 64 after years of ill health.

Carmen Altavilla, 48, dies at Sweet Valley of a heart attack.

Bruce Warnitz, former Hunlock Creek RD carrier, dies in Warwick, N. Y.

Alfred Martin, Loyalsville, is buried with military honors.

Barbara Jane Malkemes, Shavertown, weds William Haynes, Jr., Hampton, Virginia.

Church League opens basketball season.

Hanson's bowling alleys close temporarily while automatic pinsetters are installed.

December 7, 1956

Police agree to crack down on speeders and drunken drivers.

Linear plant is working around the clock, with machinery arriving on a 24-hour schedule.

Henry the Jeweler loses \$1,500 in diamond rings when thieves throw a chunk of concrete through his plate glass window and escape.

Ray Titus heads Dallas Community Ambulance Association.

This is Pearl Harbor Day.

Mrs. Rose Culp, 68, Huntsville, dies of stroke.

Stanley L. Case, 75, Mt. Greenwood Road, dies at 75.

Jacob Jenkins, Shavertown, taken ill on a trucking trip, dies in Scranton hospital.

Mrs. Sadie Davis, 79, passes away in Shavertown.

Betty Hoover, Pikes Creek, becomes the Thanksgiving bride of Sharon Whitesell, Pikes Creek.

Harry Trebilcox, music student at Vienna, implores area residents to contribute generously to Hungarian relief.

December 14, 1956

Kingston Township establishes a thirty-five mile speed limits. Much argument pro and con, ensues.

Jackson institution grading is up to schedule.

Dallas Area school board approves plan to buy additional acreage for the proposed new high school.

Harry Ohlman again heads Dallas Area school board.

Dean Piper, 67, dies in Sweet Valley.

Mrs. Mabel Kocher, 64, Harveys Lake, dies after prolonged illness.

Willard Miller, Oak Hill, dies of a stroke at age of 63.

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ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of January 24, 1947

Luzerne teen-ager John Hufford, wearing a cast on a broken leg injured in an accident at Trucksville three weeks ago, is in the Nesbitt Hospital again with suspicion of a broken back, after a traffic accident on icy roads at Pikes Creek. Another boy, Ellis Houseknecht, also of Luzerne, was killed in the same crash, when one car skidded on the ice and the other crashed into it. Seven other passengers in the two cars escaped injury.

Dallas High School will be again without a band leader, when Robert Henderson's resignation takes effect late in March.

Shavertown may get a traffic light at intersection of Center Street and the main highway. White lines through Shavertown are promised by the State Highway Department as soon as the weather lets up.

Mrs. Edith Daubert, East Dallas, remains at Nesbitt Hospital with fifty stitches in her face, closing lacerations received in a three-car collision in Trucksville.

Charles Souder, 17, Huntsville Road, gets a BB shot in the eye. Sight may be restored with removal of the pellet.

Miss Miriam Lathrop reports a circulation of over 30,000 books for the Back Mountain Memorial Library during 1946.

Ruth Jones, Newark, N. J. becomes the bride of William H. Crossman, Orange.

Ellen Elizabeth Platt, Carverton Road, marries Howard J. Vetenko, Detroit.

William Todd Sutton, 80, formerly of Dallas, dies in Kingston.

Mrs. Florence Brader Lewis, 42, dies in Lyndwood.

Mrs. Oliver Wolfe, 71, dies at Pikes Creek.

John Hewitt heads Lehman Dairy League.

From The Issue of January 22, 1937

Rev. G. Elson Ruff, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church for the past ten years, will leave to take the pastorate of a larger church, Christ Lutheran Church, at Schuylkill Haven.

Long deferred snow finally comes, after an unseasonable winter of warm rains and mild temperatures.

Fred W. Weintz dies at the Masonic Home in Elizabethtown.

American Legion will award a medal in June to the girl or boy in Dallas Borough High School who meets with their specifications of scholarship, leadership, character, and ability.

Mrs. Mary Perrego, 74, dies in Trucksville.

Rev. Lewis Seifert, Outlet Free Methodist Church, takes as his bride Prudence Ham, of Madison, Wis.

Shavertown firemen are in search of a site for a new building.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

EVERYONE WANTS ART—Now that Jackie Gleason has decided to scrap his Saturday night show on CBS-TV and break up his permanent troupe of performers at the end of the season, the future status of Art Carney appears to be of immediate concern to all the networks.

CBS, NBC and ABC would all like to sign Art to a long contract.

Carney in his occasional guest appearances on dramatic shows has demonstrated a talent for straight acting roles and it's this extra ability coupled with his background as a comic that has put him in the "must get" category.

Jackie Gleason's future plans are undetermined, the only thing definitely known is that he doesn't wish to continue a every-week program.

BLONDIE—The most amazing thing about this newest TV entry is how it ever reached the TV screen in its present horrible state. It is one thing to read "B-L-O-N-D-I-E" in a newspaper comic strip but when it is screamed into your livingroom it is just too much to take.

In a very long 30-minute show is unbelievably stupid, full of cliched lines and situations lacking in humor.

ARTHUR GODFREY was on the alert when fire broke out at his feet during the Talent Scouts telecast. He didn't know a thing about it until someone in the studio audience shouted "fire!"

Wheeling about in his chair, Arthur found the service tray was aflame. He seized the teapot, used for commercials, and emptied it on the flames. His quick action saved a possible panic, especially with a curtain backdrop right at his elbows that might have gone up in flames.

Godfrey dismissed the whole incident with "Nobody can say this show isn't hot."

JERRY LEWIS proved he doesn't need a partner. He was funnier than ever on his show last Saturday.

WARRIORS vs. PISTONS in TV basketball "Game of the Week."

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Huntin' & Fishin' with "SQUIRREL"

This column is made up of comments of the writer and area sportsmen and from material taken from contacts with the Pennsylvania Fish & Game Commissions.

How I Got The Nickname "Squirrel" . . .

As a young man of sixteen, I looked forward to Fall and my first year of hunting. The time from my birthday in March until November seemed to drag like an eternity. I had coaxed my parents from the day I was twelve years old to go hunting, but being handicapped with a bad leg during my youth, my folks, though sympathetic, kept putting off the inevitable with the words, "Earl, when you are sixteen you may hunt, and not before."

Fall finally arrived and with it my first squirrel hunt. My father took me to a good stand of hardwoods and hemlocks, and told me to sit quietly until he came back to eat lunch with me. He knew that still hunting for squirrels would keep me off my feet.

During the years that followed, my dad and I made many squirrel hunts together and I grew to love the sport.

A few of my friends, recognizing the fact that my first name Earl rhymed with "Squirrel", and knowing how I loved to hunt them, gave me my nickname.

So you see fellows, just because my nickname is "Squirrel", doesn't necessarily mean I am "nuts".

Floyd Harris Reports Foxes Active In Dallas Borough . . .

Floyd Harris, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, reports that he came across the remains of four rabbits while running his dogs on the outskirts of Dallas Borough. He thinks it is the work of foxes.

Floyd is employed as stereotyper at The Dallas Post. He has two fine Bassett hounds, one a young male which he recently acquired.

Leffler Leaves Commission For Federal Wildlife Post . . .

On January 1, President Eisenhower appointed Ross L. Leffler, of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, to be Assistant Secretary of Interior, a newly created post in which he will be in charge of commercial and sport fishing and wildlife.

Leffler, President of the Pennsylvania Game Commission for fifteen years, served as a member of that body for almost 30 years. In the steel industry he occupied numerous high administrative positions, and held the title of Assistant to the Executive Vice-President of the U.S. Steel Corporation at the time of his present appointment.

The new Assistant Secretary of the Interior is known across the country for his ability and participation in wildlife and other conservation fields. Leffler is a Past President of the International Association of Game, Fish and Conservation Commissioners, and he was Chairman of the 17th American Game Conference. He helped to organize the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs and was the organizer and President of the state's first chapter of the Izaak Walton League.

In 1950 Leffler was named Pittsburgh's "Man of the Year" because of his untiring efforts toward the safety and welfare of the Steel City in war and peace times. He has been honored nationally for his great contributions to the Boy Scout movement in the United States and is presently a National Director.

Leffler's administrative ability and knowledge of wildlife management assure that he will fill his new position with distinction.

Doe Deer Sport Antlers . . .

Doe deer with antlers were shot in Pennsylvania again last season. Here are two reports on the oddity by Game Protectors:

William Getman, Juniata County: "At Thompsonston, last December 5, I inspected two doe deer with antlers. One had two seven-inch spikes. The other had one antler with four points. Both were in the velvet."

Clyde Laubach, Northumberland County: "A man from Tharptown shot a doe deer with spikes 10 1/2 inches long in Union County. The spikes, in the velvet, were 4 inches wide at the base and 2 1/2 inches wide at the top."

Broiled Venison Steak . . .

For any of you hunters that still have deer meat in your freezers, here is a good way to prepare the steaks:

Steaks should be cut from 1 to 1 1/2 inches thick. Wipe carefully with a damp cloth, being sure to remove any stray hair. Rub both sides of the steak with vegetable cooking oil, and place in a broiler.

Turn every 30 seconds the first two minutes, then every two minutes till done. Cooking 10 minutes is enough for a rare steak; more if you wish it well done. Serve with a sauce of 1/4 cup melted butter, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, and 1 tablespoonful fine-chopped parsley.

Humor Department . . .

"What sort of fellow is Smith to camp out with?"

"He's one of those fellows who always takes down a mandolin about the time it's up to somebody to get busy with the frying pan."

Bob Tales

By "BOB"

In no other country would you see it! A Presbyterian minister, a Greek Orthodox churchman and a Rabbi praying, while a negro lady, the wonderful Marian Andersen, sang the "Star Spangled Banner", all for the purpose of inaugurating the head of a mighty nation . . . Dwight Eisenhower.

Also two men, who may some day fight each other tooth and nail to gain the Republican presidential nomination, stood facing each other the one, Senator Knowland, administering the oath of office to the other, Vice-president Richard Nixon.

The day of the good Samaritan has not passed! These 15° below zero mornings have brought out quite a few. When I couldn't get my car started Ted Ruff tried to push me but couldn't get enough traction on the ice, so he went to all the trouble of putting on his chains to push me out on the highway where the road was pretty clear and he had to take his chains off again . . . that's really going to a lot of work to help someone. And another morning, when I was having trouble pushing Os Griffiths' car, a complete stranger came along and pushed both of us. Yes, there are still a lot of good guys willing to lend a helping hand.

Though many don't approve of Ingrid Bergmann's private life, there's one thing about her you can't dispute . . . she's a great actress.

In all the excitement and change that's taking place because of the advent of Linear Corporation into this community, let's not forget another important factor in the continued progress of this area . . . Natona Mills. The fortunes and futures of many of our local families are dependent upon this fine industrial plant and we're certainly lucky to have Natona with us.

I don't know whether the youngsters have let you know it or not, Bob Dolbear, but they certainly appreciate those Saturday morning basketball practices you conduct. Those of us who are fathers of your fourth, fifth and sixth grade boys are prodded awake at 7 every Saturday morning to be sure we get our sons to practice by 8:30. On any school mornings it's just the reverse . . . the fathers have to do the prodding.

With the many young businessmen now in this area, as well as the many young salesmen, who make the Back Mountain their headquarters, it appears to me that it's time we started a businessmen's organization.

We should get organized, plan to meet somewhere once a week for lunch, exchange ideas and generally benefit from each other's knowledge of specific businesses. We could have round table discussions, a few brain-storming sessions, some panel programs and good speakers. All things that would be mutually beneficial. Let's get to know the new businessmen in our area and, as a young, forward-looking group, let's aid the progress of this area in which we live and intend to raise our children. Let's make it the kind of community our sons and daughters will want to stay in when they finish school, rather than look for greener pastures in some more progressive community.

It will only take a few of us to get it started and, if we set something up that's workable and worthwhile you can be sure we'll get members. What do you say men, are you game? Just drop me a line or let me know if you're interested and we'll start the ball rolling.

From "Sketch Of The History Of Wyoming" printed and published in 1830 and brought into me by Mr. Rood sometime after this date, you may find the following Indian names of interest:

"HANNA OR HANNAH" . . . signifies a stream of water.

"SUSQUEHANNA" . . . muddy or roiley river.

"LECHAW" . . . The forks, or point of intersection. The Lehigh River is still pronounced 'Lechaw' by the Germans.

"LECHAW-HANNA" . . . The meeting of two streams. Hence our name 'Lackawanna'.

"TOPE-HANNA" . . . Alder stream, or stream having alders growing along its banks. Hence the name 'Tobyhanna'.

"TONK-HONNA" . . . Two smaller streams falling into a larger one opposite to each other. Hence the name 'Tunkhannock', which in the Indian language included Tunkhannock and Bowman's creek, with an additional term to designate one from the other.

"MAWSHAPE" . . . Cord or reed stream. Hence 'Meshoppen'.

SAFETY VALVE

COMMENDS DR. MASCALI

Dear Editor:

For some time I have been meaning to write and publicly acclaim Dr. A. A. Mascali for all he has done in the Back Mountain for emergency calls.

I know of times when he has had patients that he left to help save a life. These patients are also to be commended for not minding a little wait.

It's a comforting feeling to know we have such a doctor in our area.

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Barnyard Notes

Our Washington correspondent, Bob Taylor sent this along for our amusement.

Dear Editor,

Except for item one, we can't just put our finger on what's wrong with Editor Landon Wills' time-table—but perhaps you can. In his own column "It Says Here . . ." in the McLEAN COUNTY NEWS, of Calhoun, Ky., he says:

"After keeping careful records over a considerable period, we have found that a newspaper editor spends his day this way:

- "Sleeping . . . 8 hours
"Eating . . . 2 hours
"Washing, shaving . . . 1/2 hour
"Dressing, undressing . . . 1/4 hour
"Going to and from work . . . 1/4 hour
"Non-profit conversation . . . 2 hours
"Answering unnecessary phone calls . . . 1 hour
"Looking through useless mail . . . 1 hour
"Reading useful mail . . . 1 hour
"Family life . . . 10 min.
"Household maintenance . . . 1/2 hour
"Attending meetings . . . 2 hours
"Day-dreaming . . . 20 min.
"Community service projects . . . 2 hours
"Working on machinery . . . 2 hours

"The only trouble with these figures is that they leave only one hour a day for editing and managing a newspaper. Which is one reason why a lot of places like McLean County don't have as good a newspaper as the editor would like to publish.

"Anyone who can figure out a better time budget will be invited to make a speech at the next convention of the Kentucky Press Association."

One thing we are sure of is that neither McLean County nor any of the other 3,068 counties in the U. S. has "as good a newspaper as the editor would like to publish." There has never been that good a paper yet. There probably never will be. And the fact that the day contains only 24 hours has little to do with it. It's because editors believe that no matter how good a thing is, there's gotta be a way to make it better. How else could they be editors?

But, how about Mr. Wills' time-table? How about your own? How?

Sincerely, BOB TAYLOR

GETTSBURG

A lot of folks who saw "Lee at Gettysburg" on Omnibus last Sunday night have told me they "were not too impressed with it."

I enjoyed it for what it was—a revelation of the character of Robert E. Lee, couched in poetry, with a nodding acceptance of history.

The cards were stacked a bit against Longstreet and Jeb Stuart, but that was poetic license.

My friend Ray Shiber summed it up best "Folks that know their history would have enjoyed it." That was because Ray could separate fact from fantasy.

As for myself I have always felt that Longstreet was dead right about the grand strategy of letting the Northern troops attack the weaker Southern troops holding strong positions. He was dead wrong, however, when he did not promptly follow the orders of Lee. Had he done so, the entire responsibility for the failure at Gettysburg would have been Lee's! Had it turned out to be a victory, Longstreet would have shared in the glory! As it is now, his brilliance is tarnished by his sullen delay at Gettysburg.

For those who want to learn more about this great battle fought on Pennsylvania soil, I would suggest seeing "The Battle of Gettysburg" this Sunday at 2 at Luzerne Theatre. The reviews are good. Ray and I will be there. So will Lee and Longstreet, and a fellow named General George Meade.

LOUD AND LONG

There's a new hangout in Dallas for us crackpots who like our music loud and long. It's the Audio-Video Shop on Memorial Highway next to Caddie LaBar's! Keith MacDonald will be glad to play host. He's got a swell selection of new long-playing records (you can buy any of them if you want, too) and he's got a dozen different makes of speakers and amplifiers