

THE DALLAS POST

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

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SUCCESSFUL INVESTING...

by ROGER E. SPEAR
Investment Advisor and Analyst

OFFICE EQUIPMENT GROUP SHOULD CONTINUE TO OUTPERFORM THE MARKET

Q. As business goes today, I'm a little fellow. Nevertheless, I'm doing all right in spite of competition and rising costs. This is partly because I've streamlined my setup by adding a good deal of modern labor-saving office equipment. I'm tempted to put some of my surplus funds into office equipment stocks. Do you think this group will continue to act well and could you suggest issues for investment?

A. I think very highly of the group and of many individual issues for both intermediate and long-term investment. Office equipments, on the whole, have been leaders in the long rally that began February 12. My own personal index on the group, which includes eight major stocks, shows a rise of 26% in 4 1/2 months while the Dow-Jones Industrial Average was moving up 10%. Although some of these issues have given up ground during the recent leveling off period, I believe that the group will again outperform the market when the upward trend is resumed. Your own experience multiplied thousands of times over gives the background for favorable action in these stocks.

Office equipment makers no longer simply supply the necessary adjuncts of business. They are now selling, in addition, a form of automation in office procedure. They provide punch-card data-processing

machines, fast addressing and mailing equipment, and electronic computers of all types, ranging up to the giant Univac. My number one choice for investment, where income is not a factor, is International Business Machines. This firm was developed largely by the late great Tom Watson whose motto was "Think." Mr. Watson "thought" his company into undisputed leadership in its field. Stock customarily sells at a very high level and has risen almost without interruption since 1954. In the medium-price range I particularly like Burroughs, very strong in research on electronics. Other sound choices would be Royal McBee, leading maker of typewriters; Smith Corona, in the same field but well ahead with electric portables; Pitney Bowes, with a virtual monopoly in metered mailing machines; Addressograph-Multigraph, a split candidate; and National Cash Register, a sound growth holding.

CANADIAN DEVONIAN A SOUND WESTERN OIL SPECULATION
Q. I have been advised to buy Canadian Devonian as a business man's risk type of speculation. Would you tell me what you think of this stock?

A. I regard Canadian Devonian as one of the soundest speculations in western oil. Operations are mainly in the Steelman-Frobisher-Kingsford-Lampman fields in southeastern Saskatchewan. These are being consolidated into one field with per-

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SAFETY VALVE...

The following letter was sent to Mrs. Albert Armitage by the former Betty Estock of Dallas, now Mrs. Frank Sedgier of Hawthorne, Calif. We thought her old friends in the Back Mountain Area might be interested in the family news.

Dear Esther,
I am enclosing the envelope from your letter so you can see how it has travelled. I just got it Saturday, four months after you wrote it. It was so nice to hear from you, Esther, and it brings back so many happy memories. We all had such pleasant times at the Kunkle Farmer Dances. When I think of you, Esther, the days in South Wilkes-Barre pop into my mind. We were expecting our babies, you, my sister Renee and I. So many pleasant walks together.

When Jessy married it must have been both a happy and a sad time. That's how I feel about Rowena's coming wedding, July 13. It is wonderful to see them so happy but it brings a lump in the throat when you realize they will be gone from the close circle of all those growing years. She never got serious with any one in high school, so I guess the fates had a California young man picked for her.

She has loved California ever since we got here but I'm sorry to say that my husband and I don't. We will come back to Dallas again. We don't know when but someday. In the meantime we are enjoying the weekend jaunts.

On the way out here we had to travel slowly as Rowena had an appendectomy on July 12 and we left

Dallas on August 2. So we called it vacation and just poked along. As it was hot, we came by way of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and South Dakota. In South Dakota we spent a few days seeing the Rushmore Monuments and Black Hills. It was a wonderful part of the trip. We spent sometime at Yellowstone Park. We sat on benches and waited for Old Faithful geyser to erupt, and like all tourists, snapped pictures of everything. We came down by way of Utah, a little of Idaho and Arizona, and spent a day at Las Vegas, Nevada. Esther, at 1 a.m. the streets and every kind of casino and hotel are full of people, like 1 p.m. in Wilkes-Barre. And everybody feeding money into gambling machines. It looks like a movie scene instead of real life.

We left Las Vegas at about 2 a.m. and crossed the desert at night and, even with the sun down, the air coming into the car felt like air coming out of a pipeless furnace.

When we came to Long Beach, Calif., Ken's ship was out at sea, so we looked around a little and decided we didn't like Long Beach, wanted a smaller town. I don't know just why we decided on Hawthorne, guess after Long Beach and Los Angeles, it seemed more homey. Hawthorne is very flat and about five miles from Los Angeles and six miles from the Pacific Ocean. We spend a lot of time on the beaches when it is hot. We have been down to Balboa, Luzerne Beach. We saw the mission at San Juan Capistrano

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FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND INJURIES

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

Table with columns: Hospitalized, Killed. Rows: Dallas, Dallas Twp., Franklin Twp., Kingston Twp., Lake, Monroe, Noxen, Ross, Total.

MOTOR LAW VIOLATIONS

JULY, 1957

Table with columns: Arrests, Convictions. Rows: Dallas, Dallas Twp., Franklin Twp., Kingston Twp., Lake, Monroe, Noxen, Ross, Total.

EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBERS

Ambulance 4-2121
Fire 4-2121
State Police BU 7-2185

(For other emergency calls, consult Telephone Directory under Police Calls and Fire Calls.)



"Life Begins at Forty"

By Robert Peterson
HOW TO BE POPULAR WITH PEOPLE AS WELL AS DOGS

BOBBY, A FOUR-YEAR old mongrel pup, has just become the richest dog in the world. As you may have read in the papers, he was named sole beneficiary of a \$50,000 estate in the will of elderly Mrs. Ruth A. Maurer of Reading, Pa. Under the terms of the will Bobby will have a practical nurse to look after him and will sleep in his own bed in the air-conditioned bedroom once occupied by his elderly mistress.

When I first read about this hairy heir I wondered angrily why a woman would do such a foolish thing as leave \$50,000 to a dog. But then I tried looking at the scene from her point of view. She had apparently reached old age bereft of friends and companionship. Finding in the pup someone who provided the affection she needed it doubtless seemed natural enough to leave her estate to the one creature who kept her from the spectre of loneliness.

Loneliness is a terrible thing. Many older people have told me it is even crueler than ill health. Fortunately, the Good Lord has a way of looking out for us. If we are unable to satisfy through humans our need for love and companionship, we are often able to satisfy it through lesser creatures.

OF COURSE THERE IS generally something wrong when a person reaches his later years minus friends and the ability to make new ones. And the reasons are likely to be among the following:

1. Shyness. Many people are too shy to put out feelers of friendship to others. They keep waiting for others to make the first move. As the years pass, and as others fail to make the first move, the individual becomes increasingly withdrawn. Shyness and feelings of inferiority afflict millions, but most of us learn to overcome them. The proven technique is to force yourself to go out of your way and extend the hand of friendship to others. Shyness can be overcome if you really want to overcome it.

2. Unattractive personality. Some people are cursed with a personality that repulses rather than attracts. But there is no reason to put up with such a curse. There are hundreds of books—and quite a few good ones among them—that outline effective formulas for converting an unattractive personality. A counselor may also be helpful in showing you how to improve your personality and your relationship with others. But here again you must want to improve.

3. Suspicious. Some are inclined to assume that overtures of friendship from others are motivated by ulterior purposes. People with such suspicions are particularly given to such suspicions. But if you expect to have friends you must look for the best in those you meet.

IF YOU FIND YOUR DOG MORE fascinating than your neighbors, you'd better move to a new neighborhood or try to find what is keeping you from acquiring rewarding human contacts. Without minimizing the importance of dogs or other pets, we should bear in mind that the most rewarding pleasures of all are those which accrue through close and understanding relationships with fellow human beings.

There never have been so many Americans with life insurance policies as in these prosperous days, or so much paid out in survivor benefits—about \$100-million a week.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of July 18, 1947

Fire destroys the Martin gas station at Kunkle. Starting from a pinball machine, it causes \$3,500 loss, not covered by insurance.

Dallas Township awards cafeteria bids to John Connolly, concrete and masonry; Earl Monk, plumbing and heating; Thomas Electrical Company, wiring and fixtures.

An Estey organ in memory of William Frantz, killed in World War II, will be dedicated July 20 in the Orange Methodist Church.

Dallas Legionnaires win game by default, Wapwalopen refusing to play a double-header. Pitcher Larry Newhart unlimbers and hurls nine balls over the plate, with no opposition, at the call of the umpire to "play ball," score 9 to 0. Second game rained out.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jurcak, Goss Manor, have as guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strmen, refugees from Communist oppression in Slovakia. Mr. Strmen, linguist and author, will teach modern languages at the Benedictine High School in Cleveland.

Four councilmen will seek election in November: incumbents Joseph MacVeigh, Timothy LaBar, and William Davis, and an undesignated successor to Clyde Veitch. On the Dallas Borough school board, David Jenkins, appointed to fill the unexpired term of the late Clyde Lapp, will run for election. Terms of two justices of the peace, John T. Jeter and former Burgess H. A. Smith, expire.

Kingston Township asks for a vote of the dry issue. Petitions bear 370 names of residents who wish to see dry forces in control. There are six licensed places in Kingston Township, one a private club.

Claiming that Dallas is in need of more stringent zoning laws, the Dallas Post publishes pictures of three homes built close together on the Freedman-Datner plot, and a garage too close to the street, which cuts off the view from a well-kept property on Parrish Heights.

William Belles, Noxen tanner, dies at 79 in his home at Beaumont. Joseph Snyder, 66, Noxen, carpenter by trade, dies in General Hospital after a short illness.

Reunions: Montross-Kitchen, Sickle. Marian Smith, Beaumont, becomes the bride of Clayton Taylor, Wilkes-Barre.

Rev. Fred Reinfurt, pastor of Dallas Methodist Church, will serve with Rev. J. J. O'Leary and Rev. Frank Abbott as chairman of a committee to select candidate for the annual Frank H. Hemelreit Memorial award, to determine what citizen has contributed most to Back Mountain community service during the year.

Joe Dula's wildcat, trapped at Ricketts Glen last bear season, goes to Harrisburg zoo, the largest specimen ever captured alive in Pennsylvania, 36 pounds of coiled steel spring upholstered in fur.

Frequent rain this summer favors crops. Louis Dyle, Lehman, dies of a heart attack.

From The Issue of July 16, 1937
Roger O. Patton, 34 year old Noxen WPA worker, dies by his own hand in a fit of despondency, setting fire to gasoline spilled on his clothing.

Independent Republicans list their slate: William Baker, John Jeter and George Ayre, for the Dallas school board. Two years ago this Independent group swept its candidates into office over established Republican and Democratic candidates. This year three terms are up on the school board. Elections may change its complexion.

Noxen's Elmer Crispell entertains a Nazi ace flyer for several hours Saturday afternoon, when the famous flyer's sail-plane, airborne at Elmira, drops from lack of wind currents, after soaring over Harveys Lake at 6,000 feet. Fasset Crosby assists him in getting the fragile sail-plane into the Crispell barn in advance of a threatened storm.

Seven persons are injured when their car strikes a Dallas-bound trolley in Trucksville. A. L. Bond, motorman, reports the red signal light in operation at the time, warning traffic of the trolley's coming. The car, driven by Helen Kutney of Wilkes-Barre, crashes head-on. Miss Kutney, 18, most seriously injured, is at General Hospital with a fractured skull.

Senator Leo C. Mundy assures Dallas Rotary Club that the Luzerne bypass will be built.

Shavertown Fire Company will buy the Bush building on Main Street and convert it into a Fire Hall, abandoning plans to build a new structure. Atty. Frank Pinola purchases the Yacht Club at Point Pleasant, Harveys Lake, for use as a summer residence for his family.

Search still goes on for Amelia Earhart, foremost American aviator, and her pilot, Fred Noon, presumably lost when their crippled plane is down in the South Pacific fourteen days ago.

A seven year old Swoyerville boy, George Sarnak, is resuscitated after five minutes under water, when he slips from the dock at the A. L. Stull property into eight feet of water.

Huntin' & Fishin' with "SQUIRREL"

by EARL McCARTY

1957 HUNTING SEASON

The Game Commission held its regular July meeting today in Harrisburg and established the game and fur seasons and bag limits for the 1957 hunting license year. The year begins September 1, 1957 and ends August 31, 1958.

The season for hunting squirrels (gray, black and fox), ruffed grouse and wild turkeys will be for five weeks, as in 1956. The hunting season on these species will open October 19 and close November 23.

The season for hunting cottontails, ring-necked pheasants (male pheasants only), and bobwhites will be for five weeks. This is a one-week increase for these species over the season of 1956. The season on these species will begin October 26 and end November 30. The daily and season bag limits for all the species described herein will be the same as in 1956.

Bow and arrow deer season will open October 5 and end October 12. This year, for the first time, the archers will be allowed to take one deer of either sex, regardless of size, in the special bow and arrow season. No special antlerless license for taking a female deer in the special archery season will be required. All bow hunters will still be required to purchase a "regular" hunting license and an archery license before going afield for a deer in that season. An archer may legally kill only one deer in the combined 1957 seasons.

A new Act, passed by the 1957 General Assembly, stipulates that special archery licenses may this year be obtained from all county treasurers and the Department of Revenue, and from these sources only.

BIG GAME

(All game season dates given below are inclusive. All shooting hours are based on Eastern Standard Time.) All shooting hours are 7 a.m. to 5 p.m., Eastern Standard Time, excepting the archers' October deer season, which is from 6 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., E.S.T. A hunter may take only 1 deer by any method in the combined deer seasons.

Antlered Deer

From Monday, December 2, to Saturday, December 14. This will be a two-week "buck" season, statewide, for animals of the following description: Male deer with 2 or more points to one antler; provided, a male deer with antlers 3 or more inches long without points, measuring from the top of the skull as the deer is in life, shall again be considered legal.

Antlerless Deer

There will be a state-wide, three-day special antlerless deer season following the antlered deer season. The dates are: December 16, 17 and 18—Monday through Wednesday. The hours, all three days, are 7 a.m. to 5 p.m. Hunters who desire to avail themselves of this special season must possess an antlerless deer license in addition to the current hunting license. They will be obtainable only from county treasurers in the county in which the individual desires to hunt.

Bears

The season on bears will be for one week this year as in 1956. The dates are November 25 to November 30. Only bears over one year old will be legal game. An individual hunter may take one bear in the 1957 season. A hunting party of 3 or more persons may take 2 bears in one day or during the entire season.

Small Game

(All game season dates given below are inclusive. All shooting hours are based on Eastern Standard Time. The below-given hours do not apply to migratory game birds.)

The opening hour for small game and other wild birds and animals on October 19 and October 26 will be 8 a.m., E.S.T. All other days of small game hunting will be from 7 a.m. to 5 p.m., E.S.T.

The season for ruffed grouse will be October 19 to November 23. The daily limit is 2, the season limit 8. Wild turkeys: October 19 to November 23. Daily and season limit, 1. Squirrels (gray, black and fox combined), October 19 to November 23. Limits: 6 and 24.

Bobwhite quail may be taken, 4 a day and 12 the season, October 26 to November 30. Ringnecked pheasants, males only, October 26 to November 30, with limits of 2 and 8. Cottontail rabbits, October 26 to November 30—4 and 20. Hares (snowshoe rabbits), December 28, 1957 to January 4, 1958—2 and 6.

Furbearers

(The trapping dates given below are inclusive, but the last day of each trapping season terminates at noon.)

Trappers may again catch minks and muskrats in a concurrent season, which will be from Saturday, November 30, 1957, to Saturday, January 18, 1958. These furbearers may be taken in unlimited numbers.

No closed season on skunks and opossums, and they may be taken in unlimited numbers as in the last season.

Beavers may be trapped, statewide, from Saturday, February 15, to Saturday, March 15, 1958. The daily limit is 4, the season limit is 4, as in the last season.

Migratory Game Birds

The seasons, bag limits and shooting hours for migratory birds will be announced later, after they have been established by the federal government.

Barnyard Notes

Wherever you were Monday night in the Back Mountain Region, I hope you had an opportunity to gaze at the heavens about 11:30. Never was the sky more clear nor the constellations more beautiful! With the exception of Orion some of the finest constellations and stars are in the southern skies at this time of year and night—and will be until September.

High to the east in the constellation Cygnus is Deneb, a great star of first magnitude and low to the southwest is Antares, also of first magnitude, while directly south and near the zenith is Arcturus in Bootes. Fomalhaut lies low to the southeast in Piscas.

All of us perhaps are more familiar with the star groups in the northern skies, the Great Bear and the Little Bear, Polaris, the north star, and Cassiopeia's Chair, directly across the Pole from the Great Dipper or Great Bear; but look to the south now for an unparalleled treat.

The moon in its last phases adds a lustre to the eastern skies shortly after eleven o'clock and will for a few nights longer, reminding me of Shelley's lines:

THE WANING MOON

And like a dying lady, lean and pale
Who totters forth wrapped in a gauzy veil,
Out of her chamber, led by the insane
And feeble wanderings of her feeble brain,
The moon arose upon the murky earth
A white and shapeless mass.

I don't know whether you have noticed how insistent and sweet the Cardinals' songs have appeared to be this summer. I am sure I have never heard more of them in Dallas or such prolonged notes. Remembering how Jim Robinson used to chide me for running poetry in this column "when you are lazy", Jim said, I nevertheless cannot refrain from running a few stanzas of Shelley's Skylark since they are so appropriate for the Dallas Cardinals, too. Certain of its stanzas are among the finest in English literature.

ODE TO A SKYLARK

Hail to thee, blithe spirit!
Bird thou never wert,
That from heaven or near it,
Pourest thy full heart
In profuse strains of unpremeditated art.

All the earth and air
With thy voice is loud,
As when night is bare,
From one lonely cloud
The moon rains forth its beams and heaven is overflowed.

What thou art we know not;
What is most like thee?
From rainbow clouds there flow not
Drops so bright to see,
As from thy presence showers a rain of melody.

What objects are the fountains
Of thy happy strain?
What fields, or waves, or mountains?
What shapes of sky or plain?
What love of thine own kind, what ignorance of pain?

Waking or asleep,
Thou of death must dream
Things more true and deep
Than we mortals dream,
Or how could thy notes flow in such unending stream.

We look before and after
We pine for what is not;
Our sincerest laughter
With some pain is fraught;
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.

Teach me half the gladness
That thy brain must know
Such harmonious madness
From my lips would flow,
The world would listen then, as I am listening now.

From Pillar To Post...

by Mrs. T. M. B. Hicks

The summer is half over before it ever got started, and in no time at all, starved little girls will be skipping toward opening school doors.

Time goes too fast. A summer vacation used to last forever, the school a dim memory by the end of July, the long summer still stretching ahead into infinity.

In Baltimore at the turn of the century, darkies in wagons, a dejected mule wearing a straw bonnet, clop-clopped over the cobble stones. Far down the street the musical street-calls began, growing louder as the wagon approached. The mule took one slow step after another, the driver chanted, and small children armed with dimes erupted from alleyways at the magic call of "RED-Ripe, Red-Ripe, red to the rind."

Watermelons in those days were worth eating, still warm from the watermelon fields in Anne Arundel County. Folks who put watermelons on ice don't know their watermelons. What they need is a long bath in cool water in a tub in the back yard. And if you want a watermelon at its peak of sweetness, and don't mind the juice getting in your ears, break one open right in a southern field and bury your face in it.

Before the watermelons in those halcyon days of childhood, came the strawberries. The driver, half asleep on his perch above the swaying wagon, intoned Strobrieries, Strobrieries, Annaranal Strobrieries, and sold a heaped quart box for eight cents, three for a quarter, the extra cent from this bargain going into a frayed breeches pocket, and not accountable to his boss.

And always, from the beginning of the summer, hard crabs, snapping their claws angrily in a barrel of seaweed, handled with long wooden tongs and thrown into a covered bucket, the lid hastily replaced after each addition.

"Hard Crab, alive Hard Crab" brought people with buckets from every direction. Big blue channel crabs for those who didn't know any better, fat mud crabs with yellow underneath for customers who knew their crabs. A crab could be tested for content by skillful lifting and hefting, the fingers carefully gripping the crab by the rear of the shell, far from the wildly waving claws. A pinch by a hard crab meant sure infection and a badly lacerated finger.

Sometimes a bucket of crabs overturned, and they went skating off in all directions, menacing bare toes, and causing a great scurrying among the small colored boys. The driver, leaving his mule to doze in the sun, pursued the runaway, lifting them with a sure grip and returning them to the bucket.

Soon after the watermelon season came the season for peaches. "Sof peaches, sof peaches, sof peaches," and there were the beautiful rosy peaches coming down the street on swaying wheels. Drivers knew how to make three baskets of peaches grow to four baskets. Retiring to an alley, they rearranged the fruit, stacking the peaches adroitly to leave plenty of intervening space.

And last of the huckster season, just before school opened, there was the welcome cry, "N'Yawk apples, N'Yawk apples, N'Yawk apples.

And the next day school opened and summer was over for another year.