

THE DALLAS POST ESTABLISHED 1889

More than a newspaper, a community institution Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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Editorially Speaking:

A Deserved Honor

This community joins with the Luzerne County Pharmaceutical Association in honoring one of its outstanding citizens, Edward H. Hall, Shavertown pharmacist, now president of the Pennsylvania Pharmaceutical Association.

Mr. Hall has served his community and his profession with distinction over many years. The proof of that came in 1950 when he received the Luzerne County Pharmaceutical Association's Gold Medal as "Pharmacist of the Year," and again this July, when he became president of the State Association which has its headquarters in Harrisburg.

Mr. Hall's first interest in pharmacy became apparent while he was a schoolboy in his native Dickson City. There he worked after school in the T. A. Shannon Drug Store, and after High School graduation, went on to Philadelphia College of Pharmacy where he received his pharmacist's degree in 1917. He was still too young even then to take his State Board examinations, and, after working another year with Mr. Shannon, entered the Navy during the First World War.

He had had twelve years of intimate contact with pharmacy before he opened his own store in Forty Fort in 1923. Ten years later, observing the great potential of the Back Mountain area, he opened his first store in Shavertown.

Today his new, brightly lighted store is one of the most attractive and modern drug stores in Luzerne County. It has received recognition in featured articles in national drug and lighting publications. In fact it was the first of the really modern business establishments in the Back Mountain area.

Throughout his long career, Ed Hall has maintained an abiding interest in the broader aspects of pharmacy and in the welfare of his fellow pharmacists. He has served on important committees in both the County and State Associations, and today, as president, he visits all of the thirty-two county associations throughout the State. One of his goals is to see the State Association have a membership of 6,500 out of a possible 9,500 pharmacists in the State.

Ed has high standards of ethics and of what is right, and will fight for the principles in which he believes. "While not all of us agree with him," says a member, "everybody likes Ed Hall," and he is very apt to reach that membership goal before he leaves office.

In the words of the citation which he received in 1950, "in the tradition of the highest ethical standards of pharmacy, he has truly earned the devotion and respect of fellow pharmacists for the sacrifices he has made for the welfare of pharmacy and the community" . . . and that goes for this community, too!

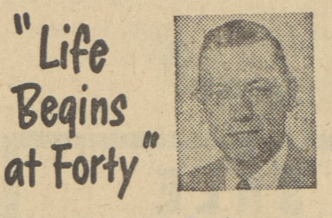
FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND INJURIES

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

Table with columns: Location, Hospitalized, Killed. Rows include Dallas, Franklin Twp., Lake, Lehman Twp., Kingston Twp., Monroe, Noxon, Ross, Total.

EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBERS

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



Life Begins at Forty By Robert Peterson

Reduced Movie Prices for Oldersters THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE that motion picture theaters everywhere may soon cut prices to those past 60 years of age.

Here's how the plan works in New York City: those 60 years of age and over go in person to cooperating theaters and ask to see the manager. They are given a brief form to fill out, on which they list their name, address, and date of birth, and are then issued a gold card headed "Golden Age Movie Club" inscribed with their name.

As an added indication of their friendly interest in senior citizens, New York theater owner will keep a file of those who register with them and once a year—a few days before their birthdays—will send them a letter inviting them to attend the theater free on their birthday.

This splendid idea benefitting senior citizens spun into orbit last spring when a motion picture executive conceived the idea of giving older patrons a price break on admissions. "We've always had reduced prices for children," he said, "on the theory that youngsters can't afford to pay as much as people who are working. Why not reduced prices for oldersters as well?"

His idea was given a tryout at several suburban theaters and proved such a hit that plans were laid to bring this price policy to New York City. Those in the movie industry predict that the idea will be picked up by theater owners across the country within the next year or two.

How do older people feel about it? Those with whom I've talked in the New York area think this is one of the nicest things that's happened to them since social security. A retired storekeeper said, "My wife and I used to go to the movies a lot. But when we retired we had to trim costs somewhere so we cut out movies. Now that they're letting us in for half price we can afford to go once in a while."

OLDER PEOPLE DESERVE any price breaks they can legitimately be given. Let's hope that theaters everywhere, and other industries as well, will take a cue from New York theater owners and adopt similar plans which will permit senior citizens to stretch their retirement dollars.

If you would like a list of "Fifty Ways of Getting More Fun out of Retirement" write to this column c/o (name of paper) enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. (Released by Superior Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Poet's Corner

THE MIRACLE The leaves have lost their colors, The rains have washed them out, The trees look so resplendent With their raiment strewn about. It is Nature's changing season, As she shifts the summer clime, And this her reason— It is her housecleaning time. It is just the old, old story That we learn in later years: How fleeting is our glory That so often ends in tears. The beauty that was Nature's Will be given back again Through colors, rich and brilliant, That flow through every stem. Explain, O Unbeliever, This miracle, if you can, For it links the Fatherhood of God With the eternal soul of man. —George Z. Keller.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Speak Up—If you don't like what you see on television speak up, make yourself heard. Write to the station or the sponsor or better still write to both. The sponsor is interested in pleasing you. He has invested his money and quite a considerable sum in a TV show so that you will buy his product. If he knows what you want, the sponsor will try to give it to you. A good show is very necessary for his business.

Poor Timing—Something must be done about the slotting of horror-movie commercials in viewing periods during which children may be in the audience.

A number of mothers have written telling of television stations inserting a preview of some theatrical horror film or one of its own "shock" package movies during a morning cartoon show which children were bound to be watching.

Certainly it is not the younger children who support horror pictures at the box office—so why bother to pitch the previews at them?

Soviet Propaganda—Two of the country's leading experts on the techniques and effects of Soviet propaganda praised "The Twentieth Century's" special report "The Red Sell" as a powerful and potent documentation of Russian propaganda methods "which will do much to shake the American people out of their complacency."

If you didn't see the first portion on Sunday you still have an opportunity to see the concluding second part this Sunday on CBS-TV, 6:30-7:00 p. m.

George V. Allen, director, United States Information Agency, and Howland Sargeant, former Assistant Secretary of State, who is now president of the American Committee for Liberation, a private anti-Communist organization both agreed it is a very potent film.

Said Mr. Sargeant: "The Red Sell" is a powerful presentation of the Soviet propaganda techniques, which seem to threaten the free world far more than their Sputniks or ICBM's. Too many Americans view the Soviet threat as exclusively or primarily military in nature."

Spouses of Stars lend spice to the Jack Benny show this Sunday. The little-known wives of other well-known stars, Bob Hope, Dean Martin, Ray Milland and David Niven, become stars themselves.

All four ladies, Dolores Hope, Jeanne Martin, Muriel "Mal" Milland and Bjork Niven, will be making their television comedy debut. Two Benny regulars, Eddie "Rochester" Anderson and Mel Blanc, also will be on hand.

Ed Sullivan will present the winners of Israel's first talent contest, which will be judged there in September, on his show this Sunday.

The Invisible Man, a new television series based on the famed H. G. Wells story which thrilled readers and movie audiences over 20 years ago, will make its debut over the CBS Television Network Tuesday, 8-8:30 p. m.

The 1958 version of "The Invisible Man," which was produced in London, revolves around the British scientist who uses his power of invisibility for the good of mankind.

Eartha Kitt, Oscar Homolka, Richard Haydn, Cathleen Nesbitt, Inga Swenson and guest star Boris Karloff will join Roddy McDowall in the "Playhouse 90" production of Joseph Conrad's strange adventure, "Heart of Darkness," Thursday, November 6 (9:30-11 p. m.).

In this 90-minute drama, live from Hollywood, McDowall stars as a young sailor, Marlowe, who in 1882 sets out for Africa to find his childhood benefactor.

December Bride—Hilda, in order to impress a friend, falsely reports that she is engaged to be married. Lily Ruskin is forced to set a man-trap in order to make Hilda's "fib" come true in this week's episode.

And I Quote . . .

"Quite a bit of the world's trouble is produced by those who don't produce anything else." —Pathfinder. "Every time people cut down on what they do for a dollar, they cut down on what the dollar will do for them." —Bill Sandlin. "To err is human. To blame it on the other party is politics." —S. Omar Barker. "The weaker sex is the stronger because of the weakness of the stronger sex for the weaker sex." —Country Gentleman. "Women can keep a secret just as well as men, but it generally takes more of them to do it. The average man has five senses: Touch, taste, sight, smell and hearing. The successful man has two more—horse, and common. Then there was the moron who thought steel wool was the fleece from a hydraulic ram. A true friend is one who thinks you're a good egg even when you're busted. The awkward age: Too old for income tax exemption and too young for old age pension. Single persons suffer most from headaches; widowed the least. "The only difference between stumbling blocks and stepping stones is in the way you use them."

Rambling Around

By THE OLDTIMER

The well remembered trolley car was a local institution for over forty years. Its elimination not only changed the public transportation but also removed a popular place of amusement and relaxation, changed the physical layout of the town, and meant the loss of many jobs.

As a general proposition it may be said the trolley road was laid along Tobys Creek. Through most of the town it was near and roughly parallel to the Lehigh Valley Railroad and passed about where the westbound lane of Memorial Highway is now. At first it was single track with switches for passing at convenient points. Later much of it was laid with a second track.

In earlier days two sets of equipment were used. In the summer-time the cars were open at the sides with long seats extending across the cars. Continuous steps at the sides were used for entrance and exit and for the conductor to pass along collecting fares, etc. These cars were especially popular in warm weather for visitors going to Harveys Lake and were so used after their general use had been discontinued.

Most of the year closed cars were used having two rows of seats most of the distance with a center aisle. A small portion of the cars at one end was set off by sliding doors which was designated as the smoker.

A car storage barn was located near where the motel is now across from the fork of routes 115 and 309. Civil War veteran Alexander Preston was employed for many years as a night watchman there. Summer type cars were stored in the winter and vice versa.

At first cars were small but as they were replaced from time to time bigger and better cars were secured. When business was used that heavy improved cars were used that were coupled in pairs and two cars run as a train with one motorman.

Along about forty-five years ago a by-pass was built via Union Street, Luzerne, and Division Street, Kingston, which shortened the trip and running time considerably. Original fare which continued for many years was a nickel per long zone. When it was raised so that the trip Wilkes-Barre to Dallas cost twenty cents, which stood for years, patrons felt imposed upon. Present bus fare is exactly double that.

Schedule was adjusted seasonally depending on business. For years cars left Public Square and Harveys Lake every hour on the hour in the summer season. Running time was thirty-two minutes from the Lake to Dallas. Later all stops were eliminated on some trips and the run made to Dallas express in twenty-eight minutes and cars turned at Dallas, part of the day on some trips when business was light, and extra cars in rush periods.

Fernbrook Park was maintained by the company without charge to the users. There was always a merry-go-round and in later years a rollercoaster. A pavilion was provided for dancing and meetings with picnic tables, fireplaces, etc. An artesian well provided an ample supply of good water. It was an excellent place for picnics, family reunions, etc. In the late 1920's a group received a concession and built an elaborate pavilion, brought big-name bands, and installed various other features but this died in the depression.

The trolley road was an industry to local people. In addition to the park and car barn, there were shelters at various points, a storage building on Mill Street, a two-storied station across from the Lehigh Valley station, a power station at Hays Corners, as well as all the track, trolley wires, poles, etc., to maintain. The late James Franklin was employed on the track a long time. Harley Misson who grew up on Main Street where his brother Al lives has worked practically all his life as a linemen. At present he lives in Shavertown. Floyd Bogert of Church Street, who recently retired, entered the office at Wilkes-Barre as a young man and survived the numerous reorganizations, being storekeeper in recent years. His father was track foreman for the area. Ray Moore of Main Street and Eugene Fiske of King Street worked many years repairing cars, later were kept on working on buses. In earlier days motormen and conductors usually held the same jobs for years and many lived here. Of these, Claude Cooke became an inspector and worked as such until his retirement a few years ago.

The ride was comfortable and schedule dependable. One disadvantage which would be worse today: passengers had to get out into the middle of the streets in the valley to board cars. Today this would be risking life and limb at every attempt.

Dr. Bell Will Speak To Nesbitt Auxiliary Dr. Gordon Bell will speak to members of the Shavertown Branch, Nesbitt Hospital Auxiliary Friday, November 7, at 1:30 in Back Mountain Memorial Library Annex. Mrs. Edward Gilroy will preside in the absence of Mrs. Fred Eck, president. Mrs. Leon Beisel asks members to bring their contributions to the Bakeless Bake-Sale.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From the Issue of October 29, 1948

With the arrest of two well-brought up youths from Plymouth, one 19, one 17, the rash of robberies which has plagued the Back Mountain is at an end.

Questioning of the boys, both last year's high school graduates, and both highly respected in their communities, brings out the fact that they were on the alert to see signs of a family's being away—litter of newspapers, drawn shades, no car in the garage or driveway. One boy ransacked upstairs, one down, entering twenty-six homes. The thing that led to their downfall was suspicion aroused by a dealer in old gold, who began to wonder where the boys were getting all that they turned in to him, and tipped off the police.

Among the houses entered locally were those of Harry Edwards and Murray Scureman. They planned to loot Floyd Chamberlain's home, but he foiled them by coming to the door in person.

Tommy Andrew is winner of first prize at the rabbit show in Freeland. Louis Banta arrests nine drivers going through the red light at Shavertown.

Licenses are suspended for Fernbrook Inn and Harmony House, for selling liquor on Sunday.

Earl Henwood, Jr., has been appointed sales manager for Royal Pharmaceutical Corporation, Pittsburgh. Shirley Allen makes a hit as guest twirler at the Wilkes-Barre-Paterstown football game.

Lois Kiefer, Kitty Hauck, and Paul Wasserer are chosen for the Honor Court at Wyoming Seminary. Lehman defeats Dallas Township 14 to 7.

Beavers build a seven-foot dam on Sterling Farms. Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, Loyallville, observe their Silver Wedding. Running for election are: Albert J. Crispell, for State treasurer, on the Prohibition ticket; for President and Vice President, Dewey and Warren.

From the Issue of October 28, 1938

Luzerne County Registration Board purges 8,000 names from the voting list, including names of youths who falsified their age.

Wilkes-Barre Publishing Company strike enters its 27th day with no prospect of settlement.

Mrs. David W. Spry, Shavertown, recalls the childhood of her brother, Arthur James, candidate for Governor. Says the big barn in Plymouth was always overrun with boys over the weekends.

Leonard O'Kane, chief of police in Dallas, has returned to Nesbitt Hospital for another operation. He is in serious condition.

Car thieves are apprehended in Plymouth when Mrs. Forrest Hablett jots down the license number of a car driven by a young man who left her father-in-law's filling station without paying for his gas.

Residents of Dallas are asking for house-to-house mail delivery. Francis Devlin, proprietor of the Casino at Harveys Lake, dies aged 63.

Harriet Bennett, 75, Norton Avenue, dies of a heart attack.

In the political field: Don Wilkinson, Republican candidate for representative. Atty. Edgar W. Lora, representative. Michael Yeasock, congress. Frank Corrales, senate. Vote straight Democratic. Vote straight Republican. But vote.

Highway Across River

The new Anthracite Expressway will be located across the Susquehanna. Starting at Sugar Notch, the proposed twenty-four mile stretch will join the Penn-Canadian Highway east of Dunmore.

"The purpose of government is to serve, never to dominate." —Dwight D. Eisenhower.

All Kinds of Insurance

HAROLD E. FLACK AGENCY HAROLD E. FLACK Res. Office ORchard 4-4171 CHARLES D. FLACK Office Phone Wilkes-Barre Valley 3-2189

WILLIAMS ELECTRIC SERVICE

(Licensed Contractor) Adequate & Medallion Home Wiring for Living Better Electrically With Full Housepower Commercial & Industrial Wiring Small Appliance Repairs 124 Pringle Street KINGSTON BU 7-3567

Barnyard Notes

There's drama in the classified column — sometimes fun and sometimes heartaches, but probably no part of this newspaper gives the staff a greater sense of satisfaction than the results obtained there.

It's nothing to get as many as forty answers to one ad—or none. But by and large, classified ads bring down the house!

Last week a very dejected young man, Francis Keefe and his wife who lives in Courtdale, stopped off at the Post as a last resort to let us know that he had lost his beagle pup while training it in Jackson Township.

Mr. Keefe was pretty upset! The pup had strayed out of his sight before he had an opportunity to attach the license plate to wiggly tail's spanking new red collar. Both Mr. and Mrs. Keefe had traveled every road in Jackson Township by car and on foot—through the rain—calling in vain for the lost puppy. You could see as they stood at the counter writing out the LOST ad, that both were pretty close to tears!

While there may be many folks who can't understand the feeling of a man, boy or child has for a dog, I can; and so can everybody else who works at The Post. So we all went into action—trying to remember where we had seen a forlorn beagle that might have been lost. There were several. Myra remembered one that had been around Dixon's for several days. There was another one down at Jimmy Goodwin's in Shavertown—and one of them had a red collar, but it wasn't Mr. Keefe's.

Next day The Post came off the press, big and fat and daubed with ink. Almost before you could say "Jack Robinson" the phones began to ring.

Seemed like there were more wandering beagles Back of the Mountain than there were rabbits—and on the opening day of hunting season, too!

Finally Mrs. George Lamoreaux phoned from Huntville. She had seen a slick little beagle wandering about. Then Ervin Conner, her neighbor, called. Said he had the pup in his garage. He was sure it was the right one. "Just a little fella."

We asked him to keep the pup until we could get in touch with Mr. Keefe who had no phone. Mr. Conner who is mine foreman for the Blackman Mining Company and likes horses and dogs, too, said: "Gimme the address, I'll deliver him myself."

And that's what he did! But he didn't find Mr. Keefe at home. Where do you suppose he was on that rainy day? Out tramping the byways—hunting for his pup!

"You know," Mrs. Keefe said to Mr. Conner, as he handed over the wiggling waif, "my husband sat down and cried like a baby when he lost that puppy."

Mr. Conner understood. As long as Post classified ads are read by men like him, you can understand why they get results—and why we're so proud of our subscribers!

From Pillar To Post . . .

It gives one a sense of sinful luxury to open one eye in the morning, note that the Big Ben registers five minutes past ten, stretch, take a leisurely bath, and still be on good enough terms with reality to reach the office at eight thirty.

It's all in the eye, after all. If daylight saving time can bamboozle an entire nation into rising cheerfully an hour earlier than usual, there is no sound reason why it should not go into reverse and permit the citizenry to rise an hour later, thereby satisfying that universal longing to haul in the horns and snuggle deeper into the sack for just a little longer.

That's why the Big Ben continues to operate on daylight saving time, plus the hour that it always registers faster than the kitchen clock, plus the fifteen minutes that the kitchen clock registers faster than Eastern Standard Time.

Figuring out the various time zones in the morning, to get some idea of what time it really is, instead of what time wishful thinking says it is, is guaranteed to produce wakefulness, and emerging from the cocoon of blankets with the least possible jar to the sensibilities. The figuring is complicated by various factors:

If the clock sits in a draft and gets cold during the night it slows down a little. If it sits where a cold wind does not blow on it, it just about holds its own for the eight hours, providing I set it ten minutes ahead when I go to bed.

If the wind is from the east, and comes through the open sleeping porch door in a steady stream, the clock ought to be set fifteen minutes faster before dropping the whodunit to the floor and snapping off the light.

A lot depends on the down quilt. If the room is cold enough to require a down quilt, it is cold enough to retard the clock. But if the down quilt is pulled up during the night, and it is too chilly to reach out an arm to fumble with the clock and set it ahead another five minutes (the time depending upon the hour at which the down quilt joins the Hudson Bay blanket), the whole calculation has to be amended in the morning.

This leads to a great deal of figuring while getting that last three minutes of shut-eye.

Is there time to get one more minute and still make connections with the instant coffee before that dash out the doorway with the car keys dangling and the black patent leather pocketbook banging the knees?

Or did the down quilt get pulled up at 3 a.m. instead of 5 a.m., which would render the calculation incorrect and leave no extra minute, or even a deficit?

And there has to be time nowadays to feed the kitten, a project requiring the heating of milk to tongue-tip temperature in a small saucetpan.

Probably it will be a paying investment to just give up and set back all the clocks to Eastern Standard Time.

But it is a wrench to give up that ten o'clock rising hour. It was lovely while it lasted.

Holiday Beach Motel advertisement with image of a woman in a swimsuit. Text includes: SPEND YOUR HOLIDAY ON THE BEACH, Delightfully casual vacation living—outdoor dining terrace, sun deck, patio pool, ocean swimming. New, modern 100 unit oceanfront resort motel. Designed for complete relaxation under Florida sun. AAA approved, Free Auto Parking, Air-conditioned and heated, Beach parties, Oceanfront, Bedroom Apts., Efficiencies, Hotel rooms, Maid service. More fun—same sun—less "mun" On A1A at Hallandale Road—5 minutes to Gulfstream park, downtown Hollywood and north Miami Beach. Auto rentals—near sightseeing. For fun—call or write Hollywood 22601. HOLLYWOOD BEACH, FLORIDA

Jacksonville Beach Florida advertisement with image of a beach resort. Text includes: Directly on the Ocean, Jacksonville Beach Florida, Stop and play in top luxury, Only Private Heated Swimming Pool on the Beach, Kitchenettes - Largest Motel on the Beach, Telephones - Air-Conditioning, Televisions (optional), Coffee Shop, OPEN YEAR AROUND, Telephone: CHerry 9-5692, Str Charles Motel, Write for Reservations or Information, FIRST STREET AT EIGHTEENTH AVENUE NORTH, 2 BLOCKS EAST OF HIGHWAY A1A