

THE DALLAS POST

ESTABLISHED 1889

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers' Association

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Allow two weeks for changes of address or new subscription to be placed on mailing list.

Single copies at a rate of 10¢ each, can be obtained every Friday morning at the following newsstands: Dal's—Berts Drug Store, Dixon's Restaurant, Evans Restaurant, Smith's Economy Store, Gosart's Market; Shavertown—Ivans Drug Store, Hall's Drug Store; Trucksville—Gregory's Store, Earl's Drug Store; Idetown—Cave's Store; Harveys Lake—Garinger's Store; Sweet Valley—Davis Store; Lehman—Moore's Store; Noxen—Scouten's Store; Shawanese—Puterbaugh's Store; Fernbrook—Bogdon's Store; Bunney's Store, Orchard Farm Restaurant; Memorial Highway—Crown Imperial Bowling Lanes.

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

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FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND INJURIES

SINCE JANUARY 1, 1957

Location	Hospitalized		Killed
	1	1	
Dallas	1	1	1
Dallas Twp.	8	3	
Franklin Twp.	3		
Lake	3	1	
Lehman Twp.	3		
Kingston Twp.	2	1	
Monroe	1	1	
Noxen			
Ross	1	3	
Total	22	10	

EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBERS

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

"Life Begins at Forty"



By Robert Peterson

A Fall Can Be Tragic for Oldesters

ORDINARY PRECAUTIONS can avert the tragedy of broken bones for oldesters. When I was in Chicago the other day I had the unhappy experience of seeing an older woman trip on the marble steps of a hotel and break her leg. Several of us who were comforting her as she lay awaiting the ambulance heard her sigh regretfully, over and over, "If only I'd had the good sense to hang on to the banister!"

Most falls—and certainly the one described above—are caused by simple carelessness. Yet observance of elementary rules of safety would prevent most of the accidents which result in broken bones and shattered lives of thousands of oldesters annually.

About seventy percent of all fatal falls occurs among people past 65. Even if a fall doesn't prove fatal, it may break bones which will take much longer to mend than in the case of youngsters. Here are some standard precautions to take as you grow older:

1. Keep one hand on the banister as you ascend and descend stairs. Never make an exception to this rule.

2. Get rid of small rugs in your home and stop waxing your floors. Thousands of older people have broken arms, legs, ribs, and hips as a result of slipping on small rugs or slipping on waxed floors. Fully carpeted floors—even if you have to buy secondhand carpeting—provide the safest traction.

3. Even though you feel as agile as an acrobat, don't attempt to climb rickety ladders and hang wallpaper, paint ceilings, or replace lamp bulbs in lofty chandeliers. For every older who gets away with these tricks, another somewhere falls and seriously injures himself.

4. Always use a rough surface rubber mat in your bathtub, as well as outside the tub. And make sure there's something more substantial to hang onto than the shower curtain when you're getting into and out of the tub.

5. Keep the heels on your shoes in good repair. Run-over heels are responsible for many serious falls.

6. Keep entrances, hallways, and stairs well-illuminated during the day, and keep a night light on at night.

7. Tone down your pace. Stop galloping around corners and loping down the stairs.

8. Become safety conscious by keeping in mind a picture of the accident which might easily happen if you are careless.

PERHAPS THE BITTEREST aftermath of a serious fall is the realization that you could so easily have avoided the accident if only you had been a little more careful.

If you would like a free list of "Tips on Caring for an Infirm, Older Person in Your Home," write to this column c/o (name of paper)

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

NOTRE DAME - PITTSBURGH game will be NBC-TV's eastern regional gridcast Saturday, November 8.

Pitt Stadium in Pittsburgh will be the site of the contest—the 25th between the two teams. The telecast will be seen only in NCAA Districts 1 and 2, which include the New England and Middle Atlantic states. Lindsey Nelson and Red Grange will describe the action, starting at 1:15 p.m.

The edge in the series is with Notre Dame. The Fighting Irish will be trying for two in a row over Pitt, having won last year by 13-7.

Top performers for Notre Dame, Coach Terry Brennan have included fullback Nick Pietrosante, the leading ground-gainer, and George Izo and Bob Williams, who split the quarterback chores. Pitt Coach John Michelosen also can call on two fine quarterbacks, Ivan Tonic and Bill Kaldeen, each of whom threw a touchdown pass against Army.

STEVE ALLEN says rating doesn't bother him. The year-old Maverick and now the new Lawman have been cutting into his and Ed Sullivan's Sunday-night ratings.

"The only thing that bothers me," says Steve, "is whether or not I have a good show."

"The rating business has been carried to a ridiculous extreme."

"As far as I'm concerned, the Sunday night hour between 8 and 9 represent a good example of balanced programming. Viewers have their choice of a western, a variety show like Sullivan's and a comedy show such as ours, and I believe there are enough viewers to support each program."

Next year Allen will be originating his television show from the West Coast. He plans to move there with his wife Jayne Meadows and their baby in July.

Steve gives his reason for moving that he wants to be near his three sons by his first marriage.

GEORGE BURNS may be starring with Gracie Allen this season, but he's still not working as a full-fledged "single." He paired with Jack Benny recently in a fairly amusing session, and he has Tony Martin, Cyd Charisse and Carol Channing, among others, booked for future episodes. In exchange for Miss Channing's appearance, George is writing material for her forthcoming act at the Coconut Grove in Los Angeles.

HARRY VON ZELL is becoming quite the writer. He has written four stories for the "Wagon Train" series. The first, "The Tobias Jones Story," was telecast October 22. The second, "The Doctor Willoughby Story," was presented on Wednesday.

In the first story, Harry got a chance to play the upstanding citizen who commits murder.

PETER LIND HAYES is doing so well with his daytime TV show that sponsors are requesting him for an evening show. He claims he's not interested at this point.

LORETTA YOUNG, in a special program marking the start of National Education Week (November 9-15), stars in a drama about a widow in a drama about a widow who works as a part-time waitress to augment her income as a high school history teacher in "The Twenty-Cent Tip" on the November 9 show.

When some of her students discover that teacher is leading a "double life" to support her family, they use this information to discredit her authority.

SILENT MOVIES—Paramount and M-G-M studios are looking over their collections of silent movies as possible vehicles for television.

ROTARY NEWS

Dallas Rotary Club now has a membership approaching fifty.

Officers are president, Dale Parry; vice president Arthur Ross; secretary Leslie Warhola; and treasurer William B. Jeter, Leslie Jordan, immediate past president, is now District Governor, the first District Governor ever elected from the Dallas Club.

The Club's Board of Governors is composed of John Landis, Paul Gross, Charles Roberts and Joseph Sekera.

Members are: Jim Alexander, Francis Ambrose, Myron Baker, Robert Bodycomb, H. H. Butler, Daniel Chapman, Phil Cheney, Theodore B. Common, Al D'Amario, Robert Dunn, Richard H. Demmy, A. Hanford Eckman, Elmer Evenson, Welton Farrar.

A. N. Garinger, Wilson Garinger, Oswald Griffith, Paul Gross, Stefan Hellersperk, Robert Holland, Frederick Jennings, W. B. Jeter, Harvey H. Johnson, L. E. Jordan, L. F. Kingsley, W. H. Krimmel, Ornan Lamb, Jack Landis, Gordon Lorenz, H. R. McCartney, Rev. Wm. McClelland, Roger McShea, George Metz, Walter Mohr, Sheldon Mosier, Phil Moore, Dale Parry, Earl W. Phillips, Ralph Postorive, Charles Roberts, Arthur Ross, Joseph Sekera, Jack Stanley, Harold Titman, Lem Troster, Leslie Warhola, William Valentine.

New on the market is a portable radio which is powered by the sun, operates at night on batteries.

Rambling Around

By THE OLDTIMER

Heard ye of the bold McClellan, He the wether with the bell on, He the chief of all the asses, Heard ye how he took Manassas?

This 1864 election song or slogan, passed to the writer by his father, packed a terrific wallop. McClellan was noted for a lack of boldness and Manassas, otherwise called Bull Run, was the field from which thousands of Union men had fled in wild disorder after the first battle and got nowhere in one later. The fact that McClellan was not in charge and maybe was not there on either occasion shows that, even as now, political slogans then gained more by insinuation than by stating facts. The bellwether line also had meaning.

After the war the new Republicans were active and zealous in every campaign. Many of the men had ridden horses since boyhood. Enough of the men and horses had served in Union cavalry to be able to discipline a formation. An ample supply of pine knots which would burn for hours was available and veteran musicians who could play drums, fifes, and bugles were on hand.

Putting them all together they made the torchlight parade, one of the most effective campaign devices ever seen up to that time. Local forces were so good that they participated in parades on the main streets in the valley as well as here.

For election after election the Democrats trailed but it was not for lack of interest. When Grover Cleveland was first elected they went wild with joy and staged big affairs to prove it. On Nov. 18, 1884 they erected a hickory pole with much fanfare and a big ox-roast. Another was erected at Lehman Center with a general celebration.

The first election in the borough in 1879 was held under stress, not of partisanship, but of unpleasantness with the balance of the township. The following were elected: Burgess—Dwight Wolcott; councilmen—Jacob Rice, Ira D. Shaver, William Snyder, Theodore Ryman, Charles Henderson, Philip Raub; high constable—Parkerson Perigo; school directors—Leonard Machell, James Garrahan, Chester White, J. B. Williamson, Barney Stroud, Parkerson Perigo; assessors—William J. Honeywell, John Ferguson; justice of the peace (appointed) Charles H. Cooke. The latter was also the first borough secretary.

Some of these men continued in office most of the time for about thirty years, not always in the same office.

The big Democrat majorities were nibbled away beginning about 1840 when some prominent men joined the Whigs. After the war and particularly after the Democratic panic of 1893 the Republicans became the majority locally and have been so ever since.

Outside of a flurry of interest when the women started to vote and changed nothing, local elections most of the time were fairly tranquil affairs. In fact some of the time important offices in town went begging and those interested had to work hard to assemble a full set of candidates. And in some offices, particularly school director, some who had served refused to be candidates for reelection.

At long intervals, some sudden interest would stir up candidates and local politicians, and even the general run of citizens, so that a spirited campaign would be conducted and frequently under such conditions upsets would be staged. One such about 1925 changed control of all offices in town, bringing from one Oldtimer the sage remark that anyone could be elected to anything here, regardless of qualifications or lack of them, if he had enough organization working for him.

Most interest has been shown in upset times to the jobs of school director, and in such times it has usually been the case that candidates were elected not because of their own merits but because of real or promoted dissatisfaction with the current administration. And it has frequently followed that the candidates when they took office found that their campaign proposals were 'downright illegal or impossible of fulfillment due to lack of resources.

One of the merits or demerits of the Union School District, depending on the viewpoint of the viewer, is that there will be no elections at all until the present big school board dwindles down to size through expiration of terms. There is now no excuse for campaigning and likewise no chance to pass the buck.

Delaware Visitor Is Honored At Shower

Mrs. Gordon Flynn of Delaware was honored at a stork shower in Sweet Valley on Monday, when her mother, Mrs. Phil Witkowski, assisted by Mrs. Flynn's sister, Mrs. John Busch of Conyngham, entertained for a number of friends.

Guests were: Mesdames Doshia Flynn, Harriet Dalton, Helen and Elaine Lamoreaux, Florence Smith, Margaret Walsh, Loretta Stackhouse, Therese Ormanowski, Katherine Flynn, Margaret McCue, Audrey Siraek, Jean Pall, Rosemarie and Donna Pall, Stella Sikora; Misses Kathleen Walsh and Marie Busch.

Louise Brace is wed to George Hess of Demunds.

Mary Ann Davis, West Pittston, becomes the bride of William Keller, also of West Pittston.

Labor dispute holds up work on the new Trucksville grade school.

Lionel Barrymore and Jean Arthur play to delighted audiences in "You Can't Take It With You."

Arthur T. Sickler, resident of Vernon, dies at 67.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

From The Issue of November 5, 1948

Back Mountain Lumber Company breaks ground for its new store. Its plans call for a planing mill and wood working shop in the former North Star Farms building on Main Street, Shavertown; erection of a storage building north of the planing mill. Completion of the new store building which will face Memorial Highway, is expected in March. There will be plenty of parking space.

Wyoming Valley Motor Club names Joseph Schuler of Trucksville vice president.

Sweet Valley businessmen erect a building for a dress factory. The plant will be operated by a firm which has had successful operation in Plymouth for several years, and will employ between 200 and 300 women. The building will cost approximately \$20,000.

Dallas Borough casts 681 votes in Tuesday's election.

Harold Flack polls 4,985 votes more than his opponent for representative of the Sixth Legislative District, Edward A. Marziarz.

Two dogs attack a Dorset ewe at Hillside Farms, and are driven off by Dorman Schooley.

Poachers at Harveys Lake kill four deer out of season and four hunters are arrested for shooting ducks illegally. Chief Swanson warns hunters to exercise care with their guns, as so many cottages are in range.

Bert Hill steals the show at the annual Hallowe'en parade, with his version of Aunt Jemima. Given a first prize, he gives it back to the judges to be divided among the other contestants in his classification.

J. K. Murray, Jackson Township, proposes erection of a disposal plant for Back Mountain communities. He thinks one could be constructed for \$40,000, that would take care of all garbage and other refuse.

Natona Mills celebrates its second anniversary with a party.

Mrs. Carrie Kunkle, 83, lifelong resident of Kunkle, is buried from the family home in Kunkle, Rev. David Morgan, pastor of Kunkle Methodist Church officiating.

From The Issue of November 4, 1938

Pennsylvania purchases 13,000 acres at Kitchen Creek for a State park, paying \$183,470. This is the same area on which the United States Government spent \$14,000 for a survey several years ago with the idea of buying it for a National Forest. A great deal of the area is kept up by the North Mountain Club, which has maintained trails and parking space.

The acreage is east of Red Rock on an improved highway between Huntsville and Benton, and is located in these counties: Sullivan, Luzerne, Columbia, and Wyoming. It contains waterfalls, gorges, lake, and rushing mountain torrents. It is the most important of the recent additions to State-owned lands, with 1,000 acres of virgin timber.

Arthur James, who expects to be victor in the race for governor of Pennsylvania, is on his way home after an exciting campaign. Expected at the homecoming rally are 20,000 enthusiastic adherents at the Kingston Armory. The Rally will follow a torchlight parade.

Grand Old Party loses some votes in the recent political purge, leaving Democrats in the lead in Luzerne County.

George Hofmeister of Shrine View reports a large meteor falling in Dallas Township. No Martians.

Dallas Post invites everybody to an Open House Election night, to get the latest returns.

Police Chief Leonard O'Kane dies after a second operation, losing a heroic battle to live. The 37 year old Dallas Chief is widely mourned.

It's election time, and the Mundys are in the news again. A Republican paper in Philadelphia publishes a list a yard long, of members of Dr. Leo Mundy's family who are on the payroll. Nonsense, replies a Democratic newspaper, that isn't Nepotism, a good many of them are Republicans. Dr. Mundy himself says the gag is too dead even to bury.

Lutherans of this area mourn the passing of a Wilkes-Barre minister of their faith, Dr. L. D. Ulrich, pastor of St. John's.

Clara Bross, 70, daughter of pioneer settlers of the area, dies at her home in Demunds.

Don't wallow your cow with a shotgun, is the advice of fifteen year old Leo Petchick of Tunkhanock, who whacked an obdurate cow with a shotgun when she refused to join the procession to the barn for milking. Leo is at Nesbitt Hospital with a load of buckshot in his leg. The cow is unscathed.

John Brooks of Dallas, station manager for American Airlines at Wyoming Valley Airport, is transferred to the airport in Buffalo.

Louise Brace is wed to George Hess of Demunds.

Mary Ann Davis, West Pittston, becomes the bride of William Keller, also of West Pittston.

Labor dispute holds up work on the new Trucksville grade school.

Lionel Barrymore and Jean Arthur play to delighted audiences in "You Can't Take It With You."

Arthur T. Sickler, resident of Vernon, dies at 67.

Barnyard Notes

We welcome a new contributor to the columns of this country journal, George Z. Keller, whose verse has delighted more than one generation of northeastern Pennsylvania newspaper readers. We hope he'll find a moment one of these days to drop in and chat with us.

QUIET STREET

Come, step aside with me for a while
From the busy marts of life,
Relax from cares of every day,
Forget the strain and strife,
Enshrine thyself with memories
Within this calm retreat
Where Nature takes a breathing spell
In a place called "Quiet Street."

No hurly-burly find here,
No fears of days ahead,
No brooding o'er the yesterdays
That now are past and dead,
Just one requirement will be asked,
(For gold we hold no brief)
But, sometime in the fading past,
You must have tasted grief.

Then you may come within this shrine
That God has set apart
For those who would commune at last
With an understanding heart,
For sorrow finds its solace,
And the soul knows no defeat
When He gives His benediction
In a place called "Quiet Street."

—George Z. Keller

We don't know what we would do without Ed McDade, our strong right arm in the village postal service. Every Friday morning he hovers over his bundle of Dallas Posts like a mother hen. If there are any errors in our circulation department, Ed does his best to correct our mistakes and see to it that his patrons and our subscribers are treated right. He's even been known to give his own Post to a patron whose paper for some reason was missing from his bundle.

But last Friday, Ed had a real problem. One Post was stamped with two labels for two different subscribers, and there was no extra without a label in the bundle. Now King Solomon might have settled it by tearing the Post in two—giving half to one subscriber and half to the other.

Ed did the job up brown; the way any businessman would like to have a job done. He pondered for a moment—then came to this conclusion. Subscriber A is a good fellow, but he'd never be an advertiser in The Post, Subscriber B is a good prospect for advertising. Needless to say Subscriber B got the treatment!

We like Ed McDade. He's one of the few businessmen working for the government!

The ink had just nicely set on these writings last week when Jimmy Kozemchak's suspicions were aroused.

The lively young beagle Jim's boy had brought home with him from a hunting trip had a bright red collar and a new license plate. Wandering beagles in the vicinity of Huntsville Reservoir have become commonplace. But this one looked mighty like the happy wanderer described in last week's Barnyard Notes!

So Jim limbered up the Nash Rambler and drove down to 208 Cooper Street in Courtdale. Just as he pulled up in front of Francis Keeffe's house, the pup let out a joyful yelp. And when he saw Francis, his wagging tail nearly flew off! Such goings on with the pup's warm tongue licking Keeffe's chin as the master unfolded the wayward one in his arms.

"Started out after a deer just as I was breaking him on rabbits," said Francis laconically.

The pup's young, he'll learn. It's the human kind, male and female, that wander away from good homes that have us guessing. Post classified can't do much for them!

Jeanne d'Arc heard voices, but Red Carey of Claude Street heard tinkling bells.

Puzzled, he confessed to his wife, Doris, "I keep hearing bells all the time. I don't know what to make of it."

Neither did Doris! In all other respects Red appeared normal. Mostly he heard the bells when he was driving his car!

Tinkling bells, far away bells, that brought back memories of winter pleasures. He hadn't heard bells like that in years!

Then accidentally he found the cause of his tribulation. He opened the trunk of his car. There to his amazement he found a string of sleigh bells. His daughter, Janie, who had borrowed them for a school function, had put them there without telling him.

Wouldn't a lot of us like to get rid of the ringing in our ears as easily!

Now and then something happens that gives us an insight into the stuff America was made of. Often it is some grand old lady, woven out of sterner material than we use today, that teaches us the lesson.

Of such is the frugal old lady who refuses to dissipate her meagre bank account in return for a monthly government check. "I've saved that for my funeral expenses," she says proudly. "No government is going to bury me."

And Grandma Peterson's remarks with a doctor hovering over her after she had fallen and broken her arm. "There was no need for all this fuss, Henry, if I'd been home, I could have just taped it up."

And my own mother who tends her flower garden on her knees. "I'm going to do it this way just as long as I can. Once you get up, you stiffen. Then you can never get down to look after them again!"

From

Pillar To Post . . .

by MRS. T. M. B. HICKS, JR.

Little girls are going to be warm this winter for the first time since the day when long wrinkled black ribbed stockings bowed out of the picture, and short socks strutted onto the stage.

It's those bright colored tights that are going to keep the small fry from freezing to death in the house. Something was done about freezing to death out of doors a good many years ago, when snow suits were first invented, and crept gradually from their place in the children's wardrobe, to a spot where they kept the grown-ups warm, too.

Ski suits and snow suits were frowned upon for many years in high school, but pants have become a part of the national picture now—not to mention Bermuda shorts, knee length socks, and tapered velvet whatisits to wear with peasant blouses for the evening hostess.

But those tights—they're marvelous.

Dance costume manufacturers first brought them out, and called them danskins. Girls who took ballet adopted them for ordinary wear.

And now they are everywhere, in every color under the sun, and in sizes to fit a year old baby, clear up to the model which fits the outside gal who has given up trying to take off her poundage.

(And the sight of herself in a full-length mirror ought to take care of that situation right away, spurring her to further effort.)

There are plenty of young mothers nowadays who remember starting off for school wearing two extremely small bits of lingerie under a pleated skirt and a sweater, with absolutely nothing between the top of the rolled-down socks and the upper thigh. "But Mother," they churused, when advised to put on a little something to foil the blizzard, "NOBODY wears stockings any more."

Coming in after school, blue with cold, and wearing a full set of goose pimples, they flew to the hot-air register in the dining room and allowed grateful warmth to billow their skirts.

Those young mothers don't deserve it, after the chase they led their own mothers,