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 Now In Its 71st Year"

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**ONLY YESTERDAY**

Ten and Twenty Years Ago  
 In The Dallas Post

**IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:**

Charles H. Cooke, 80, ill only two days following a severe heart attack, died here. He was stricken while attending court sessions in Wyoming County. He had been extremely busy in settling the Albert Lewis estate, and his attack was attributed to overwork.

Harveys Lake is a paradise for skaters these days. On Saturday, a plane piloted by Howard Sterne landed on the ice, offering sight-seeing trips to visitors.

Local Meridians of Dallas defeated Lares of Luzerne 41 to 27.

Ernest Montross and Bethel Shook were married at the Center Moreland M. E. parsonage.

Parents of five small children in Idetown were sent to jail for neglecting their family while they went on a binge. The children, ranging in age from eight months to seven years had been alone without food in an unheated house from Friday until Monday. Toes of the baby were frozen.

Irem Country Club will be renovated during the next two months. It will be closed from February 1 to April 1.

Gas and oil leases are being procured in the Forkston area, with 2,600 acres already under lease by Wayne Canfield, North Moreland. Date of drilling has not been announced.

**IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:**

No definite date has been set for beginning of construction of the new Harveys Lake Highway in spite of optimistic reports from Wilkes-Barre papers.

Rev. Charles Frick, pastor of Huntsville Christian Church, will be given a one-year leave of absence to join the armed forces as chaplain of the 109th at Indiantown Gap. Rev. Frick was with the army during the first World War.

Harry J. Harter has been elected school director to replace the late W. E. Bennett in Kingston Township.

Rotary will hear Ray Helton on zoning, in line with Dallas Borough's efforts to draft a workable zoning ordinance.

John Stredney, 22 year old founder of an athletic club in Kunkle, was instantly killed by a fall of rock at the Harry E. Colliery. Boys had outfitted the Condon chicken house with muscle-building equipment, weight-lifting apparatus, ping-pong table, Indian Clubs and dumbbells, and under John's instruction were all set to build their bodies to the best advantage.

Dr. Henry M. Laing Firemen are closing the year with a cash balance of \$1203.46, nine times as much as a year ago.

School millage could be reduced if delinquent taxes were collected, reports Dan Waters, school board secretary. Most of the overdue taxes are on vacant lots.

A newspaper poll taken in Portland, Oregon, shows 90 percent of the people in favor of no strikes in defense factories.

International pressure is mounting, with strong anti-German feeling rampant.

Mrs. Elizabeth Searfoss, stricken with a sudden heart attack on Sunday, died at her home in Alderson.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Lois M. Rogers, Trucksville, to Sgt. William Maynard Berni, of San Antonio, Texas.

Florence A. Park, 73, descendant of pioneer settlers of this area, was buried in Idetown cemetery not far from the home where she was born and spent her entire life.

**AND 10 YEARS AGO:**

Howard Hendricks, former supervising principal of Lehman Schools, spoke at the annual meeting of Back Mountain Memorial Library Association, showing slides taken last summer while he was on vacation tour of National parks. Miss Lathrop, librarian, reported circulation for the year over 50,000, including schools. Catalogued are 22,442 volumes.

Tug Weyant, Noxen, has been named as the first executive secretary of Back Mountain YMCA by Lewis, LeGrand, president.

The Grover Anderson home at Harveys Lake was damaged by fire from an overheated furnace. Entire interior will have to be redecorated because of smoke damage.

Lehman-Jackson joint schools have the green light from Harrisburg to go ahead with a gymnasium wing to the present high school building. It will include not only a large gymnasium, but a shop and four extra classrooms, at a cost of approximately \$250,000.

Robert Bachman, associated with Lynn-Fieldhouse for the past five years, has been appointed as sales representative for Brown and Bigelow.

Peter Skopic, Lehman, has been upped to the rank of Captain in the Air Corps at Westover Field, Mass.

Sloppy Tony's estate is being sued for \$43,000 damages for a traffic accident August 19, 1949. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Burnett, proprietors of Sloppy Tony's, died by suffocation by coal gas in their home in Wilkes-Barre on Christmas day. Plaintiffs are Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Gelsleichter, Shavertown.

Mr. Nellie Allen, 64, Noxen, died suddenly on Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Miers, of Kunkle.

**Rambling Around**

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

Never throw away anything.

This is a man's maxim impossible to live by as it gets no support from women. Either by nature or training women seem to have only two ways to dispose of anything: (1) put it away; (2) throw it away.

By good luck and careful management a man can sometimes salvage something he knows will be useful some day, but it requires ingenuity and watchfulness to get away with it. The rewards are well worth the effort. A few examples follow.

For generations a broken chair, which had belonged to one of my grandmothers, or maybe to one of her ancestors, had been around. Numerous times it was headed for the bonfire or woodpile but was rescued just in time. Finally one of the boys, in the early days of the Auction, wiped it off with oil or something, put it up a hole where a piece was missing, and took it down as the Auction was in progress. He swung it up on the block and backed into the crowd. In minutes it brought \$5.

Then we had an old roll-top desk that originally belonged to Jesse Albertson. My sister bought it for the postoffice. I used it for ten years for school board work. Finally it just had to go. But parts of it are still useful. The two end sections containing drawers hold most of the family papers. A panel forms a shelf for plants and magazines on a radiator in the summertime and the top, insulated with fibreglass and aluminum sheets, covers another for plants all the year round. The roll was pretty well destroyed before we woke up to the fact that the oak strips are just right to tack on screening, etc.

The old ice refrigerator made of sturdy oak took a couple of days to dismantle but it provided a pile of small pieces and boards still holding out. When one of the grandchildren climbed on a radiator in the bathroom and fell, the old refrigerator top was just the right size for a protecting and very useful shelf. Even the hinges and sheet metal have seen use since.

A console radio once owned by David Blockage had a beautiful cabinet of walnut veneer. This is written on a table made from the top board and the bottom portion. The side panels have also been used.

When Harriet Laing put in some new kitchen cabinets maybe half a century ago, she gave my father an old fashioned kitchen cupboard, hand made probably for Ira D. Shaver in the days when twenty-four inch clear white pine was common here. Most of it has been worked into use, including the big drawers in their original condition.

When I was about four years old,

James Peddebone, local carpenter and cabinet maker, made for us a cupboard for kitchen use in what is now Clifford Space's basement. It today contains my tools. After over fifty years it was almost impossible to tear apart the floor bins, etc., grooved, screwed, and glued together. They would have held water even then. The old artisans were real workmen.

About 1911, Wes Daddow got some eight foot staves for old Boy Scout Troop No. 1, some yellow pine and some oak. Ten years later I made a ladder from two of the oak staves and some salvaged fence pickets. This year I tore it apart and used one of the staves painted white for a pole for the new fifty-star flag. We were complimented on it.

To cultivate narrow rows in the garden, my father made by hand a short whiffletree. He also accumulated quite a collection of trace chains variously equipped with rings, hooks, and snags. With the whiffletree they make perfect equipment to suspend long ladders overhead.

Right now backyards and nearby points are littered with discarded Christmas trees. About the most desolate thing to have around is an abandoned Christmas tree, but they are excellent for at least two purposes. Clip off the limbs with the tree pruning shears and burn them a few at a time in the fireplace. The crackle will please the youngsters no end and the aroma is really something. Of course you want to be sure the damper is not closed or you will have real trouble. Then the branches make excellent covering for binding around rose bushes, etc. They usually are green in the spring.

And years from now when you want to mix up a spray solution, or make a cleaning solution, or similar item where an exact measurement in ounces is necessary, you will think of all those good baby bottles you threw away.

**Altar And Rosary To Install New Members**

Gate of Heaven Altar and Rosary Society invites all the women of the parish to join in a missa recitata mass at 9 a. m. on Sunday, and attend a meeting in the evening for installation of new members.

A social hour will follow the short business meeting. Mrs. Leo Mohen and Mrs. George Arzente, Jr., are co-chairmen of the affair, which will take the place of the usual February meeting.

Mrs. Ted Popielarz will preside, and Rev. Francis A. Kane, pastor and moderator will officiate at the installation.

**... Safety Valve ...**

**THOSE TV COMMERCIALS**

TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Risley,

I so enjoyed the article on television by Mrs. Carleton Jones which appeared in the Dallas Post on Thursday, January 26th. Her sparkling comments on the value of "selected" television viewing were refreshing. What a grand view of the world we live in we all have as the result of TV coverage. For instance, I have attended a Coronation, a Royal Wedding, a United Nations Meeting, a Senate Hearing, an Inauguration Ceremony and Inaugural Ball, and just the other evening an historic Press Conference without leaving the comforts of my livingroom.

As I took my seat at the United Nations Meeting, the gray chair near the fireplace, I became so engrossed in the proceedings that I neglected to explain the ways and wherefores to my small companion. After sitting quietly by my side for several pages of a very pompous speech, in a language not our own, my little mer while he was on vacation tour of National parks. Miss Lathrop, librarian, reported circulation for the year over 50,000, including schools. Catalogued are 22,442 volumes.

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carefree automatic washer and dryer installed conveniently in just the smallest space, I'd have so much spare time, I could color or play cowboys every morning. It was also necessary to clarify the fact that there is more to producing a perfect pie than simply by buying a can of Bliss shortening.

I am not campaigning for or against commercial television. Our children certainly have received a liberal education in the field of alphabet identification and word association from product displays, and like millions of other youngsters of their generation, they could spout a television commercial, word for word, before they had learned a nursery rhyme. To them, the commercial is often the best part of the show.

And so I say "Thanks" to the sponsors for making it possible for us to enjoy the wide variety of Television viewing available today.

(Mrs.) Jane B. Roberts  
 65 Davis Street  
 Trucksville

**WANTS TO COME BACK**

Dear Editor:

I am writing concerning the piece in the paper Thursday, January 12, about the job campaign in the Back Mountain area. I own my home and five and a half acres back there. I pay my taxes and spend my money back there, and I have to be down here working in Bristol.

I would be glad to put 25c or even 50c a week for a donation, but let me tell you I wouldn't give anything if they are going to pick the ones they want. I don't believe in that. I have my application in two times in RCA at Mountaintop, and I know for a fact we got to know someone to get in. When I get a job I'll do my job and that's it. I don't have people get me a job. It's awful, I have a home and I can't live in it and enjoy it. I just have to live down here. I room and I have always wished they'd get jobs back there, so I could come back and work closer to my people.

Sure I'd save some money, especially 25 cents a day, but if I didn't get a job, I still wouldn't give it to them.

A steady subscriber for the Post, Nellie Steinruck  
 207 Wood Street  
 Bristol, Pa.

P.S. You can publish this if you want to, so they'll know how we feel about it, us poor people.

Over one-third of all the clothing produced in the U.S. is manufactured by firms in New York State.

**Looking at T-V**

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

St. Valentine's Day, vaudeville and Victor Herbert's music will be the theme for this Friday's "Bell Telephone Hour."

Polly Bergen, Roberta Peters, Carol Lawrence, Paul Whiteman, Jorge Bolet, Theodore Uppman, Kelly Brown and Russell Arms will take part in the song and dance.

NBC Opera Company will do the English version of Beethoven's "Fidelio" in a repeat performance on Sunday, 3-5 p. m.

Two Good Plays will be presented on Tuesday, February 7. The first one at 7:30 p. m. will be "Time Remembered" on "The Hallmark Hall of Fame" program. Dame Edith Evans, Christopher Plummer and Janet Munro co-star. An eccentric woman (Dame Edith Evans) conceives a fantastic plot to cope with the lethargy of her rich young nephew (Plummer), who is in love with the memory of a dead girl.

At 10 p. m. will be "A String of Beads," by W. Somerset Maugham. Jane Fonda, George Grizzard and Glenda Farrell have the starring roles. A secretary (Miss Fonda) faces unexpected penalties when she refuses to return a \$60,000 pearl necklace, sent to her in error by an exclusive Jewelry store.

"A String of Beads" will mark Jane Fonda's dramatic debut on Broadway. She is appearing on Broadway currently in "Invitation to a March." A year ago she was voted "The most promising young actress of the '59-'60 season" in the New York Critics award.

Jack Paar wasn't kidding the other night when he said that he might be living down in Florida next year. He has requested a release from his contract by the end of this year.

He owns land in Key Biscayne and he would like a home built on it. Also he would like to travel. After a year he believes he would like to return to television but not another version of his night show.

Jack seems to feel that NBC will grant his request.

Unlike Perry Como who loves to watch television and admits to being a Western fan, Jack Parr says he only averages an hour a week before a television set.

Robert Horton, the scout on Wag-on Train" is a strong, rugged looking individual. Any youngster who is on the sickly side should take hope from watching him come out one time Robert Horton was restricted from most sports because of a kidney ailment. The only sport he was allowed to take part in was swimming and he became an excellent swimmer. At that time it was never thought he would develop into the rugged, healthy 6-foot, 1 inch 185-pounds of action.

During the war he served in the Coast Guard. After his discharge he came to New York to gain experience as an actor. He worked in little theater productions.

During the past three years Horton's singing voice has been paying dividends. He starred in the summer presentation of "Guys and Dolls." His appearance at London's Palladium last year was recorded and quickly became one of England's top-selling albums.

Bobby Darin didn't start out to be a singer. He wanted to be an actor. But a whole year of trying and not getting one job changed his mind. He and a young song-writer friend formed their own business of writing radio commercials. They were successful in a small way. As a side line they wrote songs that didn't sell. Then they wrote "Splish, Splash, Taking a Bath" and it sold one million records.

After that came "Mack the Knife," which sold over two million copies.

**Lake Service Club Plans Interesting Talk**

The pages of history will turn back for a revealing look into the lives of some of Pennsylvania's pioneers tonight, Thursday, February 2, when Rosemary P. Simonic, public relations representative of the Bell Telephone, talks about famous women of the Commonwealth at the meeting of Harveys Lake Woman's Service Club at Lake Noxen School. She will show how the "man's world" was gradually changed as vigorous, adventurous women fought for careers and positions of leadership in fields once far beyond their reach.

The above arrangements were made at a recent board meeting held at the Ray Garinger home. Present were Mesdames George Searfoss, Howard Jones, Carrie Rood, Malcolm Nelson, John Zorzi Jr., Bruce Renard, Le Bicking, Elwood Whitesell Rowland Ritts, Arthur Darnell, Albert Armitage, Richard Williams, Wilfred Ide, Pauline Davis, Ruth Zorzi and the hostess.

**Lake Legion To Meet At Kerns On Tuesday**

Harveys Lake American Legion will meet at Kern's Restaurant, Harveys Lake on Tuesday, February 7. Commander Jackson urges all members to be present to help make plans for the Easter Egg Hunt.

A film "Operation Abolition" can be obtained by any civic group by contacting Kenneth Jackson, Leo Wodaski or Calvin Strobel.

**From Pillar To Post...**

by HIX

This spell of sub-zero weather has created a tremendous down draft in The Franklin stove, and has caused it to deliver a billow of smoke instead of the anticipated radiant heat. In fact, the situation became so acute last week that the stove had to be jacketed in a plastic sheathe to prevent cold air from flooding the kitchen.

All the usual expedients were tried. Burning paper, held at the throat of the chimney, failed to reverse the downdraft. All that happened was that the paper, still burning, blew back into the room, accompanied by more black smoke than one section of the Dallas Post should normally produce.

The plastic was readjusted and secured by a bellyband of stout string. Around the edges seeped the arctic air. The small stove pipe elbow connecting the stove with the chimney, became so frigid that the fingers threatened to stick to it when its temperature was taken.

I got a lot of free advice. One heating expert said I ought to have a chimney crown, the kind that turns with the wind.

Another inquired in horror, "But you surely have a damper in that stove pipe? Turn it off."

No, we don't have a damper in that stove-pipe. The crooked little pipe elbow that runs through the brick facing of the kitchen wall to the outside chimney, isn't tailored for a damper. Not enough horizontal or vertical space to accommodate one.

Well, how about building the chimney a few feet higher? No Comment. Brother, it's zero outside, not chimney building weather. Besides, it's high enough, rearing itself several feet above the peak of the roof.

All day Friday the plastic quivered under the impact of the down draft.

Joe dropped around Saturday morning.

"Joe, I've got a problem."

I explained. Joe made sympathetic noises.

"You tried a wad of newspaper already burning, held up against the back of the stove right under the smoke shelf?"

"Uh-huh."

"Try poking it right up into the hole?"

All I get is three bushels of smoke, right in the face."

I demonstrated. We readjusted the plastic after groping our way back to the stove through the encircling gloom.

Joe ruminated. Together we discussed and abandoned: slinging a tray of burning charcoal under the elbow to heat it up; running a trouble light with a big bulb up inside the elbow; soaking a wad of steel wool in kerosene and lighting it in the throat of the stove, putting off having a fire until next summer, to give the outside chimney a chance to heat up.

"Lemme at it," quoth Joe, removing the plastic, and letting himself down joint by joint until he was hunkered down on the flagstones, staring up the chimney.

"Light another piece of newspaper," he directed, "While I watch to see what happened."

We both reeled back from the puff of smoke.

"Light another piece, a good big one," says Joe.

Joe inflated his chest.

I touched a match to the newspaper and rammed it against the opening.

"Whooooooof," says Joe, shrinking his chest against his backbone.

The flame danced, and the smoke reversed itself.

"Now, let's give it the gun again," says Joe. "A good big wad of paper this time, and I'll stuff it right up the chimney."

Joe got ready to act like a bellows again, but this proved unnecessary. The second installment of the draft reverser exceeded all expectations. There was a crackling and then a roar, as the soot inside the elbow started to burn.

"That'll do it," says Joe, letting out his breath, but gradually.

The stove pipe elbow started to glow cherry red and there was a stench of burning stove enamel.

"It'll give the chimney a good cleaning, for free," says Joe.

"Just step outside, Joe, and see if we've got sparks coming out of the top of the chimney."

Joe came in again, stamping snow off his feet.

"Nope, no sparks, and very little smoke," he reported, and added, from the eminence of a laboratory man in the senior year of Westmoreland, "Combustion must be just about complete."

Combustion in the stove was doing fine. The kindling crackled, the dry wood slabs caught, and the cherry glow in the stove pipe faded.

"Joe-the-Blow," I remarked, "if you're not on the cheering squad at high school you're wasting a marvelous set of lungs."

"You ought to have a pair of bellows," he suggested. "You know, those things you pump to give a fire more air?"

"I've got a pair of bellows. They're right in the living room by the fireplace."

Joe's comment, plain to read on his face, but left unspoken was, "Well, how dumb can you get!"

**Local Women Are Dedicated To Work For Cancer Victims**

By DOROTHY ANDERSON

Throughout the heat of the summer, while others relaxed, two Shavertown women spent their spare time making Cancer dressings. Mrs. Charles Gosart, Sr., and her neighbor, Mrs. Charles Michel with the assistance of Mrs. Charles Sieber, Mrs. Ruth Houser, Mrs. Florence Kast, Mrs. Arthur Marth and Mrs. Bess Gerloch made 381 dozen dressings during this time.

It was Mrs. Gosart who also rounded up an enthusiastic group of ladies when the Back Mountain Cancer Center needed new volunteers last year. The same group with the addition of Mrs. C. F. Kresge, Mrs. John Ferguson and Mrs. W. Alexander work faithfully on Tuesday afternoons at the Back Mountain Library Annex.

Other faithful workers who have been loyal in their volunteer work at the Center are Mrs. Edgar Lashford and Mrs. Joseph Emerick, Chase; Mrs. Sheldon Bennett, Mrs. William King and Mrs. George Pearce, Trucksville.

Mrs. Seady Sauters, Mrs. Richard Cook and Mrs. Lowther Brown also contributed greatly to the dressings project by making dozens of dressings at home, throughout the year.

Numerous others have served such as Mrs. Harold Flack and Mrs. Mabel Evans, who for years organized and supervised a group at Goss Manor. Last year, two dedicated volunteers were lost to this area when Mrs. Donald Weeden and Mrs. Glenn Siedler moved from the area.

Mrs. Siedler had organized the Carverton group and made bandages in large numbers, also at her home. She in turn interested Mrs. David Perry, Jr. in the project. Now Mrs. Siedler has gathered together a group of men and women from the Couples Club of Carverton Methodist Church who are enthusiastic over their services to a worthy cause.

Mrs. Harold Flack has now interested the members of Prince of Peace Auxiliary in the dressing program and this group will contribute its services to the project each month.

For the past year the Senior Girl Scout Troop 9 of Harveys Lake has done an admirable job in supplying needed dressings. All these groups and individuals are part of the program planned by the Back Mountain Cancer Board headed by Mrs. Fredric Anderson. Mrs. Harry Crawford is in charge of volunteers at the Center. Mrs. Lloyd Kear is dressings chairman.