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A non-partisan, liberal progressive newspaper published every Thursday morning at the Dallas Post plant, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania.

Editorially Speaking...

Wolf, Wolf

Boy Scout leaders deplore the so-called "prank" which caused New Jersey State Police, Civil Air Patrol, counselors of a Lutheran camp, and alarmed residents, to spend a sleepless night answering an S. O. S. signal from a mountain top last week.

It was a complete hoax. Would-be rescuers paddled across the river, forged their way up Kittatinny Mountain through dense brush, prepared to rescue a flyer trapped in the wreckage of a plane.

Fourteen Boy Scouts, greeting the panting rescuers at midnight, thought it was a huge joke.

Boy Scout leaders and executives, realizing that an organization is known by its members, are disturbed that fourteen boys should have let down an international movement dedicated to community service; aid to those standing in need of help; self reliance, personal courage, growing manhood, standards of self discipline.

Once there was a little boy who cried "Wolf, Wolf."

Plastic Bags Are Still Dangerous

Suffocation of children by plastic bags is not as common as it was for a time, but it is still a constant hazard.

What many people do not realize is that a very small plastic bag can cause the death of a child. The extremely thin membrane, covering a child's face by accident as he plays in his crib, can be held tightly against the nostrils and mouth by the frantic attempt to inhale air. The baby's hands, beating against the covering, tend to fix it ever more securely, and suffocation results.

Many mothers fail to destroy thin plastic sacks that are commonly used to contain fresh vegetables, feeling that it is only the full length plastic garment bags which are lethal.

Plastic sacks are extremely dangerous toys.

HOW TO BE SECOND CLASS

"Only second-class people make a second-class nation."

That arresting statement forms the headline for an advertisement recently published in national magazines by an American business firm, Warner & Swasey. The advertisement itself goes on to say:

"People who want to be paid without working enough to earn it are second-class people... People who want to be protected without having the courage to fight and earn their own protection are second-class citizens. People more anxious for security than self-respect, comfort above accomplishment, for 'peace in our time' above integrity—all these shallow, self-seeking people are dragging America down to the second-class nation status. For a hundred years of hard-working self-support America was respected, prosperous, unselfish without being made a fool.

"Run this nation once more by hard work—and for those Americans with self-respect, not for whiners—and we'd sweep that scornful 'second-class' sneer and all excuses for it down the rat hole where it belongs."

From Life Lines

SAFETY VALVE...

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

Dear Editor:

In connection with the sale at the Library Auction of the two prints "Asleep" and "Awake," Mrs. Walker, the new Hoyt Librarian, bid on them successfully and joyously for us as a child she had known them in her Mother's house. Some kind man spoke to her, saying the prints had been in his family for over a hundred years. Mrs. Walker would appreciate knowing who had prized them for so long.

My biggest and most heartfelt remark is an expression of my joy in owning the beautiful old rocker. Some kind fairy must have guided the drawing for it is a most wonderful summing up of all the fun and

joy the Library Auction (and the Library Friends) have given me over all my happy years in Dallas.

Best wishes to every one. Frances Derrance

Double duty: the 15-year-old twin batboys of the Minnesota Twins—Pete and Dick King—get up at 5:45 a.m. to help with the chores on their parents' farm. To commemorate the Kansas Statehood Centennial, the U.S. Post Office Dept. is printing 100,000,000 stamps. Some 45 years ago, labor leader Samuel Gompers wrote: Compulsory social insurance is in its essence undemocratic and it cannot remove or prevent poverty.

Only Yesterday

Ten and Twenty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Former residents of the once-thriving lumber town of Stull gathered to renew old friendships, at the first formal reunion. Present were the Stulls, the Behms, the Shooks, the Keipers, and the Stouts, all closely associated in the past with the lumber company that for twenty years operated in that now abandoned community. Adam Stull, for whom the town was named, was there in memory, along with Bill Keiper, Tom Thompson, and Dad Beahm. An organization was formed, with Gordon Shook president, Beulah Stitzer VanCampen, secretary-treasurer.

County Commissioner McGuffie said that, contrary to rumors, all of Luzerne County will have voting machines.

Charles B. Allen replaced William LaBar as road caretaker for Sweet Valley. At the Lehman-Outlet section of Harveys Lake, Ray Rogers replaced Joseph Selanski.

Mrs. John C. Harris of Cemetery Street died at 52.

Sacred Heart Monastery at Harveys Lake, unused for several years, passed into the hands of the Lithuanian Men's Club of Wyoming Valley.

Hunlock Creek power plant, closed for its week of annual overhauling, resumed work again. The gap was filled by the Plymouth plant.

Residents were warned of the danger of using an unknown water supply. In years of drought, said the authorities, the incidence of typhoid fever skyrocketed.

Dallas Borough and Dallas Township school directors made a tentative move toward getting together, when they discussed hiring jointly a music and a Latin teacher, to serve both high schools.

Mrs. Ella Brown Newberry, aged 50, died at Noxen.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Raymond E. Kuhnert, supervising principal of Meshoppen schools, was made supervisor of Dallas Township schools at a salary of \$2,400, a considerable increase over the previous salary set for the post. Mr. Kuhnert held the post at Meshoppen for thirteen years. Dallas Township had been without a head for some months.

At the Kingston Horse Show, Harry Williams, employed by Oliver's Garage, saved a boy from being trampled when the jumper vaulted the refreshment stand that Williams was operating. Saving at the bridle, Williams gave time enough for Jack Thomas of Kingston to escape the lashing hooves.

Mothers of drafted men formed an organization.

A water main on Machell Avenue made a geyser when gashed by a grader working on the new Lake Highway.

With Peter D. Clark and Morgan Wilson practically sure of reelection in Dallas Borough, the only candidate in doubt was Warden Kunkle, who was running for the office on Borough Council about to be vacated by James Franklin. Herbert A. Smith was unopposed for Burgess. It looked like a shoo-in in the Borough. Fireworks were predicted in the Township, where Herbert Lundy, incumbent, and Wilson Ryman, retiring auditor, were candidates for tax collector.

George Hunt, Jr., of Dallas RD 3, was second on the draft list as determined by the National Lottery.

Four local people were injured in an East-End Boulevard crash: Mr. and Mrs. Stanley E. Henning and son Stanley, Jr., with Betty Jane Fink. The car was demolished when struck head-on.

Rev. Thomas Smith, 81, slew a rattlesnake with his cane. The rattlesnake, he claimed, could have stayed where it belonged instead of slithering up onto his front porch at Red Rock.

Harold Shiber, of an old house-moving family, moved a dwelling in Idetown so smoothly that the R. B. Shaver family never knew it was in motion. Shiber also moved the Odd Fellows Hall in Dallas. It's an ill wind, etc., etc. When the Harveys Lake highway was taped out, house-movers surged to the fore. Shiber's grandfather moved houses in the area.

Helen Grace Lewis became the bride of Ralph Warrell.

A radio-photo from Moscow showed German prisoners captured by their former allies.

IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:

Umpire Irwin Coolbaugh got hit in the face with a baseball, resulting in a broken nose and an injured eye. It was at the Little League game in Shavertown between Carverton and Dallas.

Charles Nuss, school director at Lehman for twelve years, was defeated by Ornan Lamb. Nuss had been president of the board for years.

Three rooms neared completion at the new Lehman School addition.

To keep abreast of the increasing demand for water, Dallas-Shavertown Water Company started drilling a new well on the Frank Brown property near the Lehigh Valley station in Dallas.

Harveys Lake Lions were making

From Pillar To Post...

By Hix

Selling a car that has been part of the family for four years, is like selling one of the children.

The faithful little Chevvie that has carried me through blizzard and flood in Pennsylvania, blazing sands in South Carolina, torrential downpour at the Cornplanter Indian Reservation in New York State, along the Ocean Highway in Virginia, and every back road in the Back Mountain, is about to find itself a new owner.

There are places that we two must find again before we part. There is the icy swimming hole at Noxen, where boulders crash along the stony bottom when the stream is in spate. There are the falls at Ricketts Glen, where uprooted trees come thundering over the precipice during the spring thaws.

There is the lookout at Wyalusing, with its marvelous view of the horseshoe bend in the river.

There is the steep descent as the road drops away to the valley on the road to a certain summer camp.

There is the high white span of the new bridge at Amity Hall. There are the Blue Ridge Mountains, closing in comfortably about us as we take the winding road through the gathering dark, and the stream chuckles far below.

There are the lights of a little lost town, as the car hums sweetly and takes the curves like a homing swallow.

Will the next owner love it, or will he think of it only as transportation?

Will he crowd it on the straightaways, or will he take time to look about him and remember forever a morning in June, with the laurel pink in the pasture, and cowbuds gemmed with dew?

Will he turn the little car into the wayside rest at Pine Creek Canyon and breathe the crisp autumn air as he marvels at the flaming sunset hills?

Will he remember to go into second gear before starting down that steep hill in Beaumont, where you can see in both directions, hill on folded blue hill, evening glow to the west, darkening shadows to the east?

Will he know that this is The Jumping Off Place, where you must stop and make a wish, or will he go heedlessly up the hill and down the hill, screeching his brakes, with gravel spurring from beneath his tires?

Will he see the eager little faces peering from the back seat, panting to burst from the car and race barefoot across the wide beach, where waves break on the shore and cream up the sunny sands?

He will see none of these things.

He will build up memories of his own... And this is as it should be.

But I hope that he will treat the little car kindly. It is feeling its age a little.

It needs a steady hand at the wheel, and a pat on its blunt nose as it comes to rest at the end of the line.

To keep it completely happy, let the new owner take it upon occasion to a country auction. It loves country auctions. It never feels quite so comfortable as when it has a pair of chair frames in the back seat, and blue china clattering in a nest of newspapers.

(And whoever you are, sit quietly for a moment after you have turned off the ignition, and think how good it is to be at home, with the lights coming on down the street, and another journey safely behind you.)

Goodbye, little car.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

After several years of political independence, the Connecticut Susquehanna Company settlements in Wyoming Valley were taken over by the Colony of Connecticut about 1774, named the Town of Westmoreland, and attached to the existing County of Litchfield. The county control did not amount to much. Defendants charged with the more serious crimes were sent to Litchfield, Conn. for trial, and wills had to be probated there. This did not last long. On Oct. 10, 1776 it was enacted, "That the Town of Westmoreland, lying on the west side of the river Delaware in this Colony, shall be a distinct County and be called the County of Westmoreland."

The temporary gain and later loss of the Wyoming settlements probably did not cause a ripple in the life of busy Litchfield. It was settled about 1720 as a frontier trading town in the then wilderness. Most of the settlers came in three distinct church congregations from three separate towns, at least one in Massachusetts. And some of them in a generation or so again moved to unsettled lands elsewhere in the western part of the state. It was a busy farming, trading, and industrial center, soon becoming the county seat and the residence of many state and national leaders, physicians, lawyers, etc. They were forward looking men, kept the streets of ample width, and planted the sycamores and elms now one of the beautiful features of the place.

The First Congregational Church, "Gathered 1721," has occupied several buildings and had twenty pastors in its 240 years. The best known of them was Lyman Beecher 1810-1826. His illustrious children, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, were born in Litchfield. In Beecher's time the then church was located near the center of the Village Green, where an older building had stood. The present building facing the green was erected in 1829. It was abandoned in 1873 to make way for a more modern and ambitious Gothic building. The old church was moved around the corner and became an armory, dance hall, and moving picture house. Then the congregation awakened to the fact that they had made a mistake. They scrapped the new church, moved back the old church to its

original location and carefully restored it. Today it is considered one of the most charming of New England Churches. As shown on the current bulletin their service is not much different than in local churches.

Today Litchfield glories in its past and "restorations" can be seen all over town. One is the Law School of Tapping Reeve now back in its original location and condition. Tapping Reeve, a lawyer, built a residence in 1773 and occupied it with his frail wife, who was a sister of Aaron Burr. Reeve took in young men to read law and so many came that he finally opened a school in a separate building. He had some assistants and one of them, James Gould, continued the school after Reeve became a Superior Court judge. No record exists for the early years, but from those available it is shown that two vice presidents, three members of the U.S. Supreme Court, six cabinet members, over a hundred members of Congress, twenty-eight senators, fourteen state governors, and sixteen state chief justices or state chancellors studied there. Several former students started law schools in universities. This is considered the first law school in America and had all together over a thousand pupils, some from every state in the union, including seventy from far away Georgia, Princeton, Yale, and Harvard authorities or alumni have contributed to the restoration, with other individual lawyers.

In 1792, Miss Sarah Pierce, native of Litchfield, started a school for girls, which later became Litchfield Female Seminary, at very popular place. It was not hindered by the presence of the Reeve School and Mrs. Reeve is quoted, "The young ladies all marry law students."

Litchfield was the birthplace of Ethan Allen and numerous prominent men. It was the residence of three generations of state governors in one family, Roger, Oliver, Senior, and Oliver, Junior, Wolcott. Some residents held posts in presidential cabinets. It boasts about fifteen buildings built before 1800. These are shown to the public in an annual open house, and some may be seen at stated hours all through the year. The most beautiful part of the town is the Village Green, a long expanse of grass shaded by beautiful elms. It is bordered by parallel streets which come together at the east and west ends. On each side the sidewalks are back along the house lots with another wide and long rectangle of grass and trees along the streets. The whole is carefully maintained so that it looks as if the trimming is done with manicure scissors.

Alcoholism is California's No. 1 health problem, says Governor Pat Brown... From 1961-1965, the state of Virginia will spend nearly \$1 million on Civil War Commemoration... There are 39 covered bridges (renovated) in Parke County, Indiana... Health insurance benefit payments by insurance companies during 1960 amounted to more than \$3.1 billion.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

RONALD REAGAN is the proud owner of a 305-acre ranch in the Malibu Canyon area of California's San Fernando Valley and it's his favorite off-camera retreat.

Reagan's ranch is the realization of a lifelong dream. He spends most of his free time as a working hand at the ranch which raises champion equine stock for exhibition and racing. He digs postholes, mends fences alongside his resident foreman.

Each year, Reagan presents his prize yearlings at the auctions, but the ranch has not yet grown into a profitable venture beyond his investment.

Reagan's interest in horseflesh began at 17 when he joined a unit of the 14th Cavalry in Iowa just to have a horse of his own. He never quite recovered from the experience and looked for the day when he could enjoy his own string of horses.

The dream materialized in 1947 when he put his actor's earnings into the spread and called it "Yearling Row" - aptly named for both the ranch's equine produce and "King's Row," the movie that put his income in the strait jacket.

Sometimes he admits he feels a little guilty about the amount of money and time he spends on the ranch.

But he says, "I want to enjoy it actively while I can before I have to enjoy it meditatively from a rocker on the ranch house porch."

"Sometimes I resent dressing up and getting back on camera at the studios after a day out on the ranch. That is, until I remember that's what made it all possible."

CAROL BURNETT will have a radio show of her own come the Fall. She and Richard Hayes will team up on the Columbia Broadcasting System—radio next September.

Their musical variety will run from 7:10 to 7:30 p.m. Monday through Friday with Norman Paris conducting the orchestra. Carol is perhaps best known to TV viewers for her work on "The Gary Moore Show." Mr. Hayes, a featured vocalist on "Arthur Godfrey Time" filled in for the host of the radio series recently during vacation.

VIEWER'S REQUESTS - The average viewer doesn't watch a TV show and then sit down and write asking for something he or she saw on the show. But thousands do, according to the personnel of most programs. Loretta Young received requests for the dresses she wore, so did Dinah Shore. Jack Paar receives letters asking that he send the usual gifts he displays.

Stanley Andrews reported that his mail contains a high percentage of requests. "The Old Ranger" of Death Valley Days tries to fill the simple requests.

For instance, a Chicago mother wanted a box of sand from Death Valley. She sent a dollar to cover the charges. The Old Ranger returned the money but sent the sand.

A man up North wanted some of the "horns from your cattle so I can use them in making canes." He got them. But when the same request came at regular intervals, the Old Ranger put an end to the correspondence.

A woman from the Midwest asked for a dozen pictures. "You are the image of my father who passed on." Her request was fulfilled pronto.

Some of the letters are absurd. One man, after an opening paragraph of flattery asked \$15,000 with which to open an amusement park.

Some are from widows who like the Ranger's looks, usually his wife answers these letters and their interest seems to die.

The show will never run out of material. There's a backlog of 1000 authentic scripts as yet untouched by TV. Andrews has been playing the Old Ranger for nine years.

"The two words, Federal Aid, have become misleading by-words of the American vocabulary and thought, and as silent and effective Pied Pipers, have led us down a one-way street of false philosophy. Let's abolish, bury and forever abandon the term Federal Aid!"

"CHAFF" from the Barnyard

The political situation in Luzerne County has rarely been so up in the air as it is these days. With a general election for three places in the judiciary slated for November the announcement by Commissioner Jarrett W. Jennings that he will no longer vote as a Democrat on the County Board has threatened the Democrats' control of the County.

In a statement released Wednesday Jennings, who was elected to his post in 1959, said that he was unable to cooperate any longer with, what he termed, the arbitrary policies of Democratic County Chairman Dr. John Dorris. He announced that he was forming an alliance with J. Bowden Northrup, the lone Republican on the Board, which would make Democrat Edmund J. McCullough the minority member.

Speculation immediately arose that the Jennings defection meant that the Republicans, who were voted out of office in November, 1959, were about to return to power in the County Courthouse. Disgruntled Democrats charged that Jennings decided on the switch only after failing to receive the Democratic nomination for one of the

three available judgeships. More fuel was added to the political fire Friday when the County Republican Executive Committee announced that it had selected Jennings' long time law partner, Vincent M. Quinn to be its candidate for judge of the Common Pleas Court. Meanwhile County employees are nervously waiting to see if, with Jennings' switch, the two-edged axe of patronage is about to swing again.

One of the legendary figures of Wyoming Valley's early history may soon return to the area from which she was kidnapped by Indians nearly two hundred years ago.

Congressman Daniel J. Flood has requested the Department of the Interior to transfer the remains of Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming," back to this region. Miss Slocum whose grave in Peru, Indiana, is threatened by a proposed new reservoir, was kidnapped from the valley by Delaware Indians on November 2, 1778, when she was four years old.

Miss Slocum was not located until 1831 when her two brothers, hearing of a remarkable white woman

(Continued on Page 4 B)

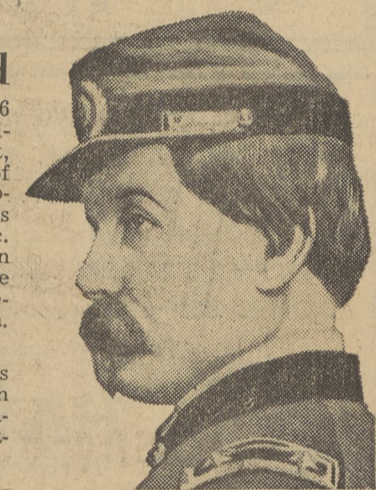
100 Years Ago This Week... in THE CIVIL WAR

(Events exactly 100 years ago this week in the Civil War—told in the language and style of today.)

"Boy Wonder" McClellan Takes Potomac Reins

Gen. McDowell Loses Command

WASHINGTON, D.C.—July 26 —Maj. Gen. George B. McClellan, the brashly competent, young and colorful hero of Western Virginia, arrived here today to take command of what's left of the Army of the Potomac. He succeeds Brig. Gen. Irwin McDowell, target for most of the blame in last week's crushing defeat of Union forces at Bull Run.



McCLELLAN

McClellan, at 34, assumes his new key position flushed with the success of campaigns at Philippi and Rich Mountain, in Western Virginia.

His rousing battlefield dispatches have breathed life into a North bogged in apathy and confusion.

President Lincoln has given McClellan and Chief of the Army Gen. Winfield Scott a clear, but tough, road for the immediate future.

After the Bull Run disaster, Mr. Lincoln outlined this program for the defense of the Union.

—An immediate blockade of Southern ports.

—Holding of Baltimore, which has been on a see-saw of loyalty between South and North.

—Early seizure of Manassas Junction, scene of the Bull Run rout, and establishment of an open rail line from Harper's Ferry, Va., to Manassas and Strasburg.

—Capture of Memphis by troops from Cairo, Ill., and of East Tennessee by troops moving out of Cincinnati.

But McClellan's most urgent duty, obviously, is the repair of the demoralized Army of the Potomac.

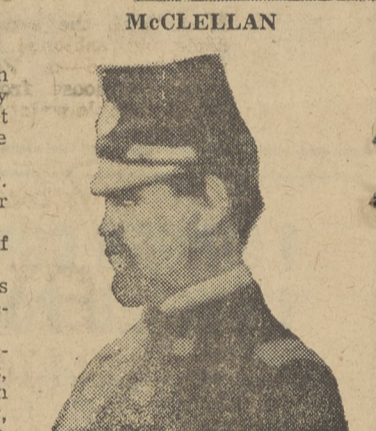
MANY of the troops at Bull Run simply went home after the defeat. Other units regrouped around Washington minus the equipment they had scattered to the winds in their chaotic retreat.

And the moral gangrene that can be fatal to any army—distrust by the men of their officers—has taken a firm grip on the forces that are now McClellan's.

In many cases, officers turned tail at Bull Run before their troops did.

GRANDSTAND experts, meanwhile, were having a field day pinpointing the reasons for the Union's disgrace at Bull Run.

One thing became obvious—the North was outclassed, militarily, by the South. Of the three division commanders of the Union army, only one had ever seen a battle. Of nine brigadiers, six had never been near combat.



McDOWELL

But the nine leading Confederate officers at Bull Run were all seasoned veterans of Mexican War action or of Indian fights.

Rep. Ely Freed By Confederates

RICHMOND, Va. — July 29 — Release from Libby Prison of U.S. Rep. Alfred Ely was assured today by Confederate leaders.

Rep. Ely was seized during the battle of Bull Run, one of hundreds of civilians who went to the scene of combat to see what they were sure would be a Northern victory.

Since his incarceration here, Ely has sparked much curiosity. Libby guards have received several offers of \$10 bribes from Richmond citizens who wanted to take a look at the captive congressman.

When seized, Ely carried a pair of dancing pumps—apparently in anticipation of a victory ball in this Southern capital.

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Advertisement for Commonwealth Telephone Company. Includes text: "This advertisement appears as a matter of record only." "NEW ISSUES" "July 14, 1961" "\$3,250,000 COMMONWEALTH TELEPHONE COMPANY (DALLAS, PENNSYLVANIA) \$2,500,000 FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, SERIES H, 5% DUE JULY 1, 1986 7,500 SHARES CUMULATIVE PREFERRED STOCK, SERIES F, 5 1/2% (Par Value \$100 Per Share) Direct placement of these Securities with institutional investors has been negotiated by the undersigned. EASTMAN DILLON, UNION SECURITIES & CO. NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO LOS ANGELES BOSTON BALTIMORE HARTFORD CLEVELAND"