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Editor and Publisher—HOWARD W. RISLEY Associate Publisher—ROBERT F. BACHMAN Associate Editors—MYRA ZEISER RISLEY, MRS. T. M. B. HICKS Sports—JAMES LOHMAN Advertising—LOUISE C. MARKS

Editorially Speaking...

You've A Treat In Store

Those who have never heard Lake-Lehman High School's prize winning Band under the direction of Johnny Miliauskas, will have an opportunity to see that organization at its colorful best tomorrow night at the Lehman-Forty Fort game in Forty Fort.

The Band will present the full routine of music and formations that it will use Sunday afternoon in Philadelphia when it appears at half-time during the nationally televised Eagles-Browns game.

If you have heard the band before, you know what to expect and will be at Forty Fort to cheer these young musicians on. If you have never heard the Band before, you have a rare treat in store!

As you listen to their music and watch their marching, please remember that this precision is accomplished following the loss of thirty-five members from the big band last spring by graduation.

We think you'll be proud to be in Forty Fort tomorrow night!

Troop 200 Uses Buddy Burners Useful During Nuclear Attack

Troop 200, Dallas, spent a rainy week camping at Onawandah. This was a semi-primitive camping experience which meant gathering wood for fires to cook all meals.

Buddy burners were made to use for cooking breakfast. These burners are handy to have in case of failure of electric power or even in case of nuclear attack when one might have to use own-resources to boil water etc.

They are made out of Tunafish cans or any can that size. Paper is rolled tightly, and coiled inside and hot wax from old candles poured over and left to cool. These will burn for approximately 3 hours. A large Crisco can is used as the burner over the fire. A door is cut in bottom and holes made around top for air circulation.

Mrs. Clayton Evans accompanied Mrs. Jack Barnes, the leader. She worked with the girls on Rambler Adventurer and Conservation badges.

Kaper charts were made before going to camp to assign the duties of keeping camp clean, cooking, gathering of wood and cleaning of latrines. The girls planned menus and several helped do the shopping on Monday, August 21st. We left for camp 1 p.m. from Kuehn's Drug Store and arrived at campsite in pouring rain.

Probably the most exciting incident was having a skunk in one of the tents.

The following girls participated: Ann Barnes, Susan Allabaugh, Pat Bauman, Joyce Hughes, Peggy Rood, Betty Rome, Nancy Davis, Mary Daley, Sharon Piekanski, Rose Marie Gabel.

Parents visited camp on Tuesday evening.

Outdoor Tips

FISHING

In case you never noticed, fishing boat captains like to make things easy for their clients. One way to catch fish is to get chummy with them; that is, spread an area with goodies that delight a fish's appetite. Well, you can work the same scheme on a smaller scale and be one up on the big boys. Fill a gunny sack with clams or mussels, weigh it down, and then sink it at your favorite fishing hole.

Just don't tell your best friends about it, and you'll find that your favorite hole has become a fisherman's hot-spot, with you as the sole fisherman.

For many fishermen nighttime is the time to fish. But fishing at night also brings its headaches—it's usually a chore to find things in the dark. If you tie a knot in your line so it reaches your hand when the plug is at your red tip, there'll be no more cussing and searching in the dark for your plug and you can spend your saved energy on a more worth-while project—fishing.

Here's still another way to end second-guessing. When you have pulled in a big one that's been feeding deep, your next question is: How deep was he? You can answer this puzzle with no strain if you have marked your fishing line every five feet you do with colored nail polish (the Little Woman won't mind, it's a good cause).

DOGS

Don't throw away your old clothes—well some of it anyway. Old clothing—a glove, a coat sleeve—can be used effectively in training a young pup to retrieve. The clothing holds his master's scent and makes it much easier for the dog to locate the quarry. Little by little you can graduate the pup to other objects before setting him after game.

Here's an idea that should ring the bell with dog owners house-breaking pups. Place a small bell that is rung by tapping its top near the door. When you've trained your pup to go to the door when he wants out, go one step further and teach him to ring the bell with his paw. This way Fido can tell what's up and you can come a running and let him outside before any serious accident results.

HUNTING

The ways to attract Mr. Bushy-tail are almost endless. The squirrel's curiosity usually proves to be his undoing. For instance, if Mr. B. has taken to a tree and won't show, try scraping the bark lightly, starting a few feet below the hole and working upward. The noise outside his home will send the squirrel investigating—and you get a chance for a quick shot.

(Try for a \$50 prize. Send your A.A. tip to A.A. Contest, Sports Afield, 959 8th Ave., New York 19, N.Y.) tu Iwtbtheedrtthoo

In Siam, houses are constructed with odd numbers of floors and steps to insure good luck.

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Primaries showed Earl Newhart of Trucksville defeating Edwin Hay of Carverton for the Republican nomination for school director in Kingston Township. Edward Avery was defeated by Francis McCarthy for constable. In Dallas Borough, Warden Kunkle again was high man for Borough Council. Adam Kiefer and Arthur Newman, appearing on both tickets, were candidates for school director in Dallas Township.

Coach Wormley was expecting a good football team in Dallas Borough, with Earl VanCampen, Bob Rogers, Dick Coolbaugh, Kenneth Besteder, Harry Rook, Kenneth Disque and Clarence LaBar in the line-up.

Trolleys gave way to buses on the Dallas to Harveys Lake run, connecting in Dallas with the Wilkes-Barre trolleys. Service offered a twenty-minute schedule from 5 until 8 a.m., a forty-minute schedule from 8 until mid-afternoon, then a resumption of the twenty-minute schedule for the rush hours. An owl car left at midnight.

Berkely Lyman, 78, senior partner in the publishing company in Tunkhannock, died after a long illness.

P. O. Zillig, construction foreman for the Dallas Bank Building, was badly burned when his Hudson sedan caught fire in the garage back of Fred Welsh's home.

One thousand women were asked to can a dozen jars of fruit apiece for relief of needy families.

The John Fine political machine swept the county, Judge William S. McLean was the only independent to win a nomination.

Brick-laying was started on the new Dallas Bank building.

A movement toward establishment of a local hospital drew support, and financing was said to be assured.

An editorial urged residents to pay their bills. A very small payment on account, it said, would help restore confidence and keep money in circulation in the depths of the depression.

Another editorial squib said that while farmers might not have much cash income, they would at least eat during the coming winter, while laborers out of work in the cities would have trouble buying food.

It was a small issue thirty years ago, only four pages. Maybe to save paper, depression years being what they were.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Local Option was defeated by a large majority in Lake Township. Thirty-one taverns pay to the Township a total of \$3,900 in license fees.

Only half of the area's registered voters turned out for the Primaries. Judge Harold Flannery made a strong bid for election, polling only 371 votes less than strongly injured Republican candidate Judge Ben Jones of the Court of Common Pleas.

Wilson Ryman defeated Herbert Lundy in the Dallas Township tax collector race.

Actual construction of the Harveys Lake Highway began with pouring of concrete on the Machell Avenue bridge span.

Robert M. Scott sat for a pen portrait in a Know-Your-Neighbor column.

Teddy Franz, Harveys Lake real estate dealer, was killed in a motorboat accident and three others were injured, when the Franz boat, traveling at high speed, struck a seal-plane moored without running lights.

Arthur Ehret won out over Bruce Williams in the Lehman school board contest.

Leslie Lewis, a former Carverton man, was killed in a farm accident near Tunkhannock.

Seven-year-old Charles Venetz Jr. or Orange, died under the wheels of a truck.

Elsie Garinger became the bride of Joseph Rauch.

Gertude Leah Smith became the bride of Sgt. John Shupp.

Bundles for Britain movement gathered momentum.

IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:

Odus Moore, coming from North Carolina, succeeded John D. Griffith as manager of the Bloomsburg Mill at Fernbrook. Mr. Griffith stepped up to management of the parent plant in Bloomsburg.

Supervising principals were discouraging efforts of parents to beat the age law and enroll children in the first grade who missed by a few days the deadline of January 31, though Harrisburg grudgingly consented, if children could pass readiness tests.

Dallas Bank changed its hours, opening at 8 instead of 9, and tacking on an evening opening for Fridays, 5 to 8. No Saturday hours. The 1951 Green Pastures contest was won by Frank Brown of Wyoming County, who supported 27 cattle on his 23 lush acres.

Rev. Frederick Reinfurt, pastor of Dallas Methodist Church, was the subject of a Know-Your-Neighbor column.

Kathryn Malta, Ashley, a former area resident, became the bride of Frederick Shoyt II.

Charlotte Floyd and John Engler were married.

Thomas F. Krivak and Irene T. Stofflo became man and wife.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

On the same day that we were reading a statement from the County Superintendent of Schools, E. S. Pater, that six of the super-districts have been organized in the county with ten more to be completed, the State House passed a new plan upsetting the whole thing.

The new districts, as announced show enrollment in Unit No. 5, Mountain Top Area, from 1,236, the smallest, to our own Dallas District, the largest of 2,413. The House plan looks like a desirable minimum of 4,000 public school pupils with an absolute minimum of 2,500. This looks bad for Lake-Lehman, Unit No. 4, which has 1,573, where a life and death struggle is under way to get a new building even for the new district as now organized.

In our own case, we ought to squeeze by. If the State Department gets unduly arbitrary about the 2,500 all we have to do is to get some of our Catholic residents to the Gate of Heaven School until the trouble blows over. Rather than see our new school system torn apart, a faulty though it may be, and taxes increased some more, they would probably do it. Certainly no worthwhile education can be given in a system under perpetual reorganization. Someday they will have to get settled down and do some work.

The boys and girls going through the schools are expending the best years of their lives and it is unfair to them to have the years wasted in whole or in part. And now may we change the subject. A certain conspicuous Democrat politician, and we do not mean President Kennedy, is well known locally. Perhaps naming names is inexpedient, so we will follow a good Democrat practice and substitute alphabetical equivalents, viz: Democrat Politician becomes D. P. And this means just Democrat Politician and should not be played upon to indurate names or initials. Any resemblance is purely coincidental.

And this does not assume the meaning of displaced person. The man has one of the best jobs in the gift of his party, and, for all practical purposes, cannot be displaced. Like all D. P.'s he is excellent at promising pie in the sky, offering aid for the needy and anyone else who asks for it, cultivating all weary

voting and minority groups, and is, in fact, better at all these activities than most D. P.'s. Therefore any displacement is out of the question. He is conspicuous for several reasons, not the least of which is that he shows remarkable talent for being right out in front at any affair when a picture is being taken for the press or TV. Likewise his well trained voice is raised at public gatherings and rolls out of the loud speakers at the slightest pretext. Some in public life have publicity thrust upon them, even when they try to avoid it, but not so this D. P. He gets the kind which is achieved by going right after it, hour after hour, day after day, week after week, and year after year. No one should be disturbed if he gets plenty of publicity. He works for it.

Aid for his constituents is his principal stock in trade, and he goes out of his way to secure it. Although this writer has personal knowledge where he assumed credit for a matter which he had nothing whatever to do, that is only an isolated case, and he probably deserves most of the credit he gets. He is outstanding in a physical sense because of certain individual characteristics. We do not infer any deformities, he is as sleek and well fed and groomed as the best of the D. P.'s. And we do not refer to Soapy Williams' bow ties, or to Lyndon Johnson's ten-gallon hats, or Speaker Rayburn's bald head. Our D. P. for sheer eccentricity, excels them all.

Now Premier Castro is well known because of his beard, his personal trademark. But our D. P. is noted in that he does not wear a beard, not even what half a century ago would have been called a "handlebar". No resemblance to Charlie Chaplin or Adolph Hitler is intended. In fact, in certain things, there is only one, and no comparison is possible. If one is looking for only a glimpse, or a phantom, or a shadow, or maybe a wisp, comparison is out of the question.

Our D. P. is noted on the banquet circle, but prefers to be a speaker, when possible the main speaker, rather than act as master of ceremonies. He is said to have little liking for the coined word "emcee", but looks with favor on M. C.

... Safety Valve ...

NOT SURE OF HIMSELF

Sirs: I have been reading your articles concerning the school. I also have heard so much pro and con as to its merit that I decided to go over and take a look at it.

I honestly was shocked at what I saw. I never dreamed that it took a place like that to assure a good education. I sort of got the feeling that if the student didn't get an education at least he'd enjoy his school years and the playground facilities.

By the way, most of the people I heard talking seemed more interested in these facilities than anything else.

Gosh! when are we going to wake up in this country and realize that money can't buy everything and especially a REAL education? Which are we trying to impress—each other?

This type of extravagance is exactly why Americans are so badly treated in the rest of the world. We're just one big Texas I guess. I was also shocked at the fact that the word teacher was not even mentioned in all the chatter I heard.

I'm afraid this materialistic world of ours has gobbled us up without our even realizing it.

Can't your newspaper do something about opening our eyes to the fact that all that glitters is not gold?

Another thing that amazed me, was the cute way in which the school designers arranged the building so that nothing could be built on top (naturally it's cheaper that way).

All I can say is—what next? P.S. Not trying to pick a fight with anyone, but, my gosh, we'd better start waking up around here.

Editor's Note: If your feeling is really sincere, why not have the courage to sign your letter? A timid heart and weak voice will awaken no one.

Misericordia Guild Plans Antique Auction

McAuley Guild of College Misericordia met on Sunday in the Regina Lounge on the campus when plans for the coming Antique Auction Sale and Art Exhibit were discussed. The affair will be held at the college on October 6 and 7.

Mrs. Francis McManaman General Chairman, reported that many interesting and valuable antiques have been donated for the auction.

An Art Exhibit under the supervision of Niccolo Cortiglia will be a feature of the affair.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

THE NEW TELEVISION SEASON is finally on its way. There are 46 brand new shows. How many of these new shows will finish the season is anyone's guess. If 50 per cent of them survive it will be a good average.

Several shows have changed from one network to another. Among these are the "Dick Powell Show," which moved from the CBS network, where it was a half hour program to NBC and became an hour show. "Robert Taylor in 'Detectives'" is another. It moved from the ABC network to NBC and became another hour-long show.

"Gunsmoke," "Tales of Wells Fargo" and "Alcoa Premiere" remained with own networks but lengthened into hour shows.

COMEDY is making a comeback this year. Red Skelton and Jack Benny will return to their own programs. Added will be Bob Newhart, Joey Bishop, "Car 54, Where Are You?" and Steve Allen and Garry Moore with their variety-comedy shows.

STEVE ALLEN will be competing against "Wagon Train" which has had a strong rating in the past. Some feel it will be easy for him because "Wagon Train" has become repetitious and is without the services of Ward Bond, who died in the past mid-season.

ROBERT YOJING will be back with a new program, "Window on Main Street." None of his "Father Knows Best" cast will appear in this.

DUPONT SHOW OF THE WEEK, which moved over to NBC from CBS, should prove a strong entry against its opponents in the same period, particularly ABC's "Adventure in Paradise."

NETWORK MOVIES - NBC will show a movie starting at 9 p.m. on Saturday night. Local stations that show a movie of their own will be making Saturday a double feature night.

Early this year NBC obtained from Twentieth Century-Fox a package of 120 movies, all made in the 1950's.

"How to Marry a Millionaire" starring Marilyn Monroe, Lauren Bacall and Betty Grable is set for TV viewing on Sept. 23.

If these movies click, the other two networks are in real trouble.

Medics - After a lapse of several years medical soap operas will get back on the screens when "Dr. Kildare" is revived with a new cast on NBC and ABC introduces "Ben Casey."

All in all it looks like an interesting season.

SHELLY FABARES is one person who is very happy about the Donna Reed Show being renewed for another season. Shelly will be beginning her fourth year in the role of Mary, the teen-age daughter.

Shelly made her debut into the professional world as a child model and became one of the west coast's most-in-demand models for children's wear.

She started dancing at the age of four. Her first dramatic break came in 1953. She took part in a Frank Sinatra spectacular. After this she received dramatic parts on "The Loretta Young Show," "Playhouse 90" and "Matinee Theater."

She lives with her parents and a sister, who is also an actress, in Hollywood. Her aunt is Nanette Fabares.

She graduated from the Studio High School in June, 1961. She received top grades in English and History. She plans on entering a theater arts school soon.

She had brown hair and brown eyes. She loves swimming, cooking, and music. When she dates, she usually makes it a double date. Her mail, which is very heavy, comes from high school students in every state.

HONG KONG - Too bad, in spite of all the letters of protest, and there were thousands, "Hong Kong" is definitely not returning to the network.

Bird Club Meeting Tonight In Annex

Frank Jackson will speak to members of the Back Mountain Bird Club tonight, when they meet at 8 in the Library Annex for the first time this season.

Newcomers to the area are especially invited to attend, to learn about the wide-spread bird-feeding program which is a feature of the Back Mountain, and to become acquainted with other bird-lovers.

Mr. Jackson is the best-loved birder in these parts. He knows all the answers. He can tell you where to hang a blue-bird nest to be sure of a tenant next March, and what foods are guaranteed to bring visitors to the feeder during the winter.

Frank also makes bird-houses and bird-feeders, annually contributing some of his hand-crafted wares to the Library Auction.

Rev. George Dysher will preside. Plans are already being laid for a field trip to Hawk Mountain during the migration season.

Sponsors Card Party

Mt. Grange 567 will sponsor a card party in Carverton Grange Hall Saturday, September 23 at 8 p.m. Mrs. Almon Altemus is chairman of the affair.

From Pillar To Post...

By Hix

The assembled residents of New Goss Manor, who confidently expected me to stumble out of the helicopter Monday night, holding valiantly to my cookies, but tinted a pale pea-green, were cheated. No pea-green complexion, no cookies tossed.

Senator Flack waved congratulations as I made like a chipmunk over the stone wall and out of the cow pasture where George Horwatt parks his helicopter.

The small boys of the neighborhood, present at take-off half an hour earlier, and again as the buzz-buggy appeared over the treetops, vanished into thin air.

For years I've been dreaming about a helicopter ride. Two weeks ago it almost came to pass, but was cancelled out by circumstances.

Monday evening at dusk, Mr. Horwatt called up: "You took a raincheck on that helicopter ride. Howabout cashing it in tonight?" "It'll be right up," I said in a dither of excitement.

The thing hovers. It sends out sky-hooks by which it suspends itself over a green hillside, while astonished cows look up, momentarily pausing in their cud-chewing.

It takes a gentle nose-dive and wafts itself around the curving coastline of Harveys Lake. Small urchins on the docks wave enthusiastically, and folks fishing down below in rowboats abandon their lines for a moment.

It picks up speed, ninety miles an hour, though it feels like standing stock-still, and whirrs over the trees toward Trucksville. It heads down Pioneer Avenue after buzzing the Dallas Post and Parrish Heights.

It hovers for a minute over the house behind the picket fence on Pioneer, and it now appears that from the air, the shingled roof is two tones of red, while next door the Bruce house is a gleaming white, highly effective in warding off the rays of the sun. (Must do something about that roof.)

The Dwight Fisher place shows up admirably, with its ring for horses and its hurdles for jumping.

The Shavertown shopping center is practically deserted. Acme closed for Monday night.

The new educational building at the White Church on the Hill looks enormously modern in its stark simplicity of line.

The hilly pastures tip up on their side, and here we go, off toward Huntsville dam.

Astonishing how many people have farm ponds or swimming pools.

Back again to the other end of town, and up and over Herman Thomas' place. His sheep look like small bugs far below.

The sun, glowing red, starts to disappear in the gathering mists. A detour over the country club, Shrine Acres, where George Ruckno's house is a focus for the new community; Dallas Junior High School; the open air theatre.

A quick pass over the new high school building and its newly seeded athletic field. Three cars in the parking lot. The Custodians? The cow pasture again, its tall weeds bending and swaying in the wash of the rotors.

A final spin around the circle, a brisk backing up in mid-air (just to show what the thing is capable of) and a belly-flop on the grass.

Getting out of the plastic bubble poses as much of a problem as getting in. It's like stepping up onto the mantelpiece and down again.

After riding in a helicopter, I keep wondering why anybody messes around with highway traffic when he could be flying high above it, sailing off into the blue, crossing the Poconos in a beamline.

Mr. Horwatt has a map that shows parking places for Helicopters, not far from urban centers. A helicopter isn't as fast as a plane, but it is able to rise vertically, from any field, with no runway necessary.

There is, of course, the question of expense. (I think I'll keep my baby Austin.)

But Mr. Horwatt is in the leasing business, and helicopters, like cars, trucks, and baby-pens, can be rented. He has all the answers.

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.)

Full Speed Ahead in Gunboat Construction

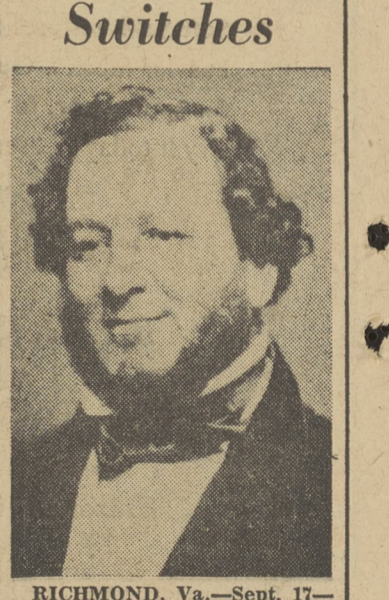
Crash Program Rocks St. Louis

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 17—Construction of a fleet of armored river gunboats for Union troops is proceeding at an astonishing pace, a tour of facilities here indicates.

At least 4,000 workers in shipyards, machine shops, foundries and sawmills—all under the direction of master boat-builder James B. Eads—are going full blast 24 hours a day on the top-priority projects.

First products of the crash program are pegged for the use of soldiers under Maj. Gen. John Charles Fremont, Union commander of forces in the West.

Fremont is awaiting delivery of 38 mortar boats and eight steam tugs to move them. Also under way is the conversion of two sturdy river craft, the New Era, a ferry, and the Submarine, a snag-boat, which are to be commissioned and re-christened the Essex and Benton, respectively.



RICHMOND, Va.—Sept. 17—Judah P. Benjamin (above) today succeeded Leroy P. Walker as secretary of war for the South. Thomas Bragg replaced Benjamin as attorney general. Walker resigned the secretaryship, which he had held for seven months.

Specifications call for these craft to be 175 feet long, 5 1/2 feet wide and to draw no more than 6 feet of water.

The boats will carry 13 heavy guns each, be plated with 2 1/2 inch iron, and have a minimum speed of nine miles an hour, the nautical engineer said.

Tentatively they have been named St. Louis, Carondelet, Cincinnati, Louisville, Mound City, Cairo and Pittsburgh.

SIDES OF the craft are to be sloped at an angle of about 35 degrees and front and rear casemates also will slant.

Stern-wheels will be entirely protected by the rear casement and front casements will shield three bow guns.

Also in the works are plans to convert the snag-boat BENTON into a unique twin-hulled vessel some 200 feet long and seventy-five feet of beam, to carry 16 guns, including seven 32-pounders and seven army 42-pounders.