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Only Yesterday
Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:

Simeon Lewis, almost 97 years old, died at the home of his son, L. N. Lewis at Pikes Creek.
A site suitable for a college for men was being sought in the area. Interested parties were scouting around for land suitable for erection of a local hospital.

Kingston Township School Board was in the doghouse at the Dallas Post, for withholding legal advertising from its pages, following a news story and editorials on handling of the Howell insurance compensation case.
Food prices were following the depression, lower and lower.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Two Christmas letters mailed by Mrs. George Sawyer, one to Versailles and one to Orleans, were returned to Dallas. Mail service to the two cities in occupied France had been suspended.
Claude Cooke of Fernbrook inherited a sweet-running 1912 Ford Phaeton with only 7,000 miles on the speedometer from an aunt, with enough Prestolite to keep the lights running for a long time.

Contractors were using 17 carloads of material a day on the Lake Highway.
Shel Evans, located in Shavertown for several years previously, moved his drug store to a site along the new highway, one of the first commercial enterprises to take frontage in that area.

Borough Council approved a \$12,000 bond issue to wipe out indebtedness, and contemplated another issue of similar size for improvement of roads.
An editorial stressed the dangers of no speed limit on Harveys Lake, following the fatal accident where a speedboat crashed into a seaplane.

Norma Knecht, Margaret Brace, Edith Spencer, Mary Kemmerer, and Margaret Harris led the cheering squad at Dallas Township high school. Mrs. Lenora Honeywell, home economics teacher helped them with their uniforms, red satin skirts and caps, and white sweaters.
Adam Stock, longtime resident of Shavertown, died at 79.

Fred Eck sat for a pen portrait. The assistant cashier of Dallas Bank was a softball player for Shavertown, and had once been with A. G. Eddinger as a vulcanizing expert. He was on the way up in banking circles.
Announcement was made of the marriage of Edith Darling to Raymond Claggett.
Ruby K. Grabsky became the bride of Conrad Hislop.
August wedding bells for Elizabeth Piscovic and John Pitcavage.
James Franklin, 70, retired from Dallas Borough Council and secretaryship of the IOOF, but kept right on with his work as a trackman for the Traction Company. Said retirement was for the birds, but that he could use a few free evenings at home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Baker observed their silver wedding anniversary.
IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:
Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Owen, married in England, observed their 62nd anniversary. They moved to their little bungalow on Lehman Avenue on their Golden Wedding day.
Frank Hayden Rhoads was upped to Lt. Colonel, holding the office of assistant director of flying safety at Ent Airforce Base, Colorado Springs.
Dr. Sherman Schooley started his 26th year of practice in Shavertown. His first patient was Dorman Woolbert.
Rev. Robert Webster was the subject of a Know-Your-Neighbor. Lee Honeywell bought the Ashley

OPPORTUNITY

EMPLOY THE PHYSICALLY HANDICAPPED WEEK—OCTOBER 1-7.



Rambling Around
By The Oldtimer—D. A. Waters

No one with any knowledge of conditions can deny that there is danger of injury to children walking to school on some of our roads.
Three have been killed in Dallas that are recalled. There may have been more. Although many years have passed to the best of our recollection one was killed on Church Street walking to school in daylight, a second on lower Main Street going home from school in daylight, and the other on Memorial Highway in darkness, going from or to a school band practice.

However the danger to pupils, especially in daylight, important as it may be to parents of little ones, is only slight compared to the overall danger all the time, everywhere, and no good can be served by working and talking all the time about the minor danger and completely overlooking the more general problem.
Right now there is an epidemic of bicycle riding, which seems to come in cycles every few years. And no one seems to pay any attention whatever to teenagers and even younger boys and girls riding at excessive speed in the middle of the road and often the wrong side, carrying a second child on the frame. And there is plenty of racing in which the whole road is occupied, right in front of my house where speeding by autos is common place and visibility for both drivers and riders limited to a hundred feet or so. And to make it worse, this goes on at night with no lights on many of the bicycles, and the usual street light illumination obscured at this time of year by branches of trees.

After years of steady effort, Chief Russell Honeywell has finally stopped the school buses parking for loading and unloading at the exact brow of the hill at the north corner of the Huntsville Street School grounds, also parents stopping there to load and unload. However bakery, milk, cleaning, and other service trucks
florist shop, planning to open a restaurant.

Fourteen friends of fifty years standing, met with Mrs. Margaret Hildebrand on Norton Avenue to exchange reminiscences of days at General Hospital. They were all nurses together. Most of them were from Wilkes-Barre.
Jeanne Ikeler became the bride of Theodore Reed.
Warren L. Thomas and Nancy Roche became man and wife.
Betty Jane Naugle was wed to Albert E. Agnew.
Marriage of Lorraine Sorber and Marvin Ellsworth, Jr. was announced.

Looking at T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

BUS STOP, ABC-TV's most talked-about series will star Marilyn Maxwell. Viewers will find that TV's "Bus Stop" bears only a remote resemblance to either William Inge's hit play or the movie.

The plot which made both so successful will be used in one episode, probably the fourth or fifth show.
Marilyn, who is 39 and a redhead, will have the starring role of Grace Sherwood, a widow in her mid-30s. In the movies this was a minor role.
She owns a restaurant at a bus stop and each episode will be woven around the different people who pass through.
Marilyn has played a blond straight man to assorted comedians including Bob Hope for years.
She has been married three times—to Richard Conte of "Matinee Theatre" fame, to Andy McIntire, a restaurateur, and to Jerry David.
She will probably become Mrs. Rock Hudson when her divorce from producer Jerry Davis is final. Rock is 36.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE will premiere September 29 on the CBS network. Myrna Elizabeth Fahey, the lovely bride in the series got the part mainly because she did so well as a perplexed young bride in a "Thriller" segment last year. Fletcher Markle, producer of "Thriller," happens to be director of the new show.

It was in 1956, with a histrionic background of just two school plays, that she decided to make the big move and head for stardom, alone.
Her first publicity came the next year when she was chosen one of the six finalists in the Miss Rheingold contest. She didn't win but she received plenty of publicity.
She received her live acting experience in "Matinee Theater," where she appeared eight times.
She made two movies, "The Story on Page 1" with Anthony Franciosa and "The House of Usher" with Vincent Price.

The series is based on the old movie of the same name that starred Liz Taylor and Spencer Tracy. On TV, the story starts with her engagement to Burt Metcalfe, young Canadian actor, but she doesn't marry him until January, 17 episodes later.
Myrna has one distinction that not many young actresses achieve: she's in "Who's Who of American Women." Her mother, who was a Newcomb, a direct descendant of Capt. Andrew Newcomb who came over on the Mayflower, resides with her in Beverly Hills.

ERNIE FORD'S guest star appearances for this season will keep him busier than his weekly show did last season.
SAME NAMES. It is interesting to note how many tele-series have been inspired by movies of the same name. There is Lassie, National Velvet, Naked City and The Roaring 20s, among the older shows, and Dr. Kildare, Father of the Bride, Bus Stop and Margie, among the new entries. One reason for this small-sized trend is that movie studios which have gone into TV production own the basic properties and converted same into video vehicles.
Another reason is that shows with characters, situations and titles out of movies have an established identification with audiences from the outset. Of course, such series also take the risk of suffering by comparison.

CONNIE HINES of the CBS "Mister Ed" series comes from a theatrical background. Her father had his own stock company in Boston and her mother was an actress who quit the stage at 21 to marry him. Even her grandparents (on her mother's side) were in the business, as members of John Drew's original Chataqua group.
Connie started doing commercials on TV, had an interview show at night and worked as a secretary during the day. After a short time she was able to give up her daytime job and concentrate solely on acting.

From Pillar To Post...

by Hix

With all this commotion about fallout shelters, it seemed like a solid idea to ease the basement for possible inspiration.

Could be that Tom's flagstone floor might come in very handy at last. Having been laid eight years ago practically over my dead body, poetic justice says that maybe it will now shield my dead body, or with luck, keep it from being dead.

That section of the house has underneath it the lowest ceiling and the darkest hidey-hole in the entire basement. The front of the basement is airier and roomier, but it does not have the protection of a flagstone floor to deflect radiation.

The whole business is pickaxed out of solid rock... water-bearing strata that lets the water in and out with equal ease, the tide rising in the front of the cellar and flowing smoothly through to the back, where it leaves by other fissures in the rock. This only happens after a severe and long lasting rain. Could be an air alert might not synchronize with a cloudburst.

A survey of the snug quarters under the kitchen floor resulted in some interesting conclusions. That long kitchen table with the netting coop on top, where we normally cool pies or stash the remains of the Thanksgiving turkey for safe-keeping, for instance. That table, with the coop removed, and another smaller table placed at the end, could easily hold a mattress, far above the flood. Room at the other end for a folded roll-away bed.

And goodness knows it's dark enough down there so that two people could go into hibernation, and maybe the rays would not be able to find their way in the gloom.

That wall cabinet, tall and narrow, with the many shelves, obviously intended to hold preserves, but it could just as easily hold canned food, and on the top, large jugs of water.

Be a good idea to get rid of the lawn-mower and the stepladders. They wouldn't need protection from fallout, so they can go in the front of the cellar.

How about that half sack of cement? and the eight trowels for spreading? How on earth did we get eight trowels in the first place?

Let me see... Tom was building a stone wall outside, strictly for kicks, and that year we had a lot of grandchildren in residence. The picture clears up, and there are the grands, each wielding a miniature trowel. They kept coming in, loaded with cement dust, but they were happy.

Very unlikely that we will ever have so many small grandchildren on hand again, burrowing in the cement bag, until the new crop starts coming. (And with a forty-fifth anniversary in the bag, that might not be so far off as you'd think.)

So, jettison the trowels. No, let's save them, just for old times sake. And the cement, it could come in very handy in sealing up the chinks.

Ooops, there it goes, all over a pair of black canvas sneakers. That about finished the Sunday morning survey.

But the thing kept coming back in the watches of the night. A blue-print of the cellar kept outlining itself. If we blocked up that section of the cellar, using cement blocks with dirt, how would we reach the back door and the cellar steps?

But it would be unthinkable to lose the beneficial effects of a protective flagstone floor above our heads for any mundane consideration such as removal of trash and tin cans.

It will be perfectly simple to stock those shelves with food. Some morning I'll wake up with the complete solution to the hidey-hole.

Editorially Speaking...

NOW IS THE TIME

If there was ever an opportunity for the planned development of the commercial and cultural center of Kingston Township, Dallas Borough and Dallas Township, it is now.

Not only will the new Luzerne-Dallas Highway remove all the unsightly billboards that have marred the beauty of the area, it will also remove practically all business places from Blazes Stone House on the Big Curve to Hall's Drug Store at Center Street, Shavertown. An almost equal number of properties will be removed on the other side of the road from Bulford's Farm Supply Store to Howard Isaacs Display Room and then from the Isaacs Property to Back Mountain Shopping Center there will remain only two or three isolated business properties. The good and the bad will go.

Picture this, if you can, and you will wonder what is to become of the shoemaker, the nurseryman, the service station operator, the beverage distributor, the lawn-mower repair man, the television service man, the sporting goods merchant, and the produce dealer. These services will be gone and there will be no place for them to locate between Dallas and Luzerne, for the State Highway Department is not buying frontage alone. It is buying complete properties to their rear lines.

This exodus may create a flurry of interest in the vacant business properties on Main Street, Dallas; but Dallas cannot accommodate the number of business places that are required to service our expanding population. Neither can the Back Mountain and Dallas Shopping Centers.

What is required now is that representatives of our service clubs, municipal governing bodies, businessmen and all others interested in the future development and beauty of this community, get together around a dinner table with members of Luzerne County Planning Commission and do some hard, fast and constructive thinking preparatory toward making this not only the most beautiful but one of the best suburban communities in Pennsylvania.

Six months from now will be too late! We need a central municipal building, consolidated police force, unified street department, community building and the library in a new centrally located building. We need an adequate and attractive commercial center for small and large businesses. This is our opportunity to prove that we can do things in a really big way not at excessive cost!

CASTERLINE REUNION

The annual family reunion of the George E. Casterline family was held August 27, at the family homestead on Carpenter Road, Harvey's Lake. Games and entertainment followed a fried chicken and baked ham dinner.
Attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lapp, Sr., Cassie, Tommy and John, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lapp, Jr., Chris, Mike and Donna, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood McKenna, Joan, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McKenna, Carol, all of Bethesda, Md.; Shirley Lawrence, Timmy O'Brian, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Barbara Haynes, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert London, Judy Van Campen, Mrs. Steve Tomari, Rahway, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. William Casterline, Thomas Coburn Sr., John Van Campen, John, Jr., Mrs. Fred Evans, all of Harvey's Lake; Mrs. Margaret Chesko, Cassie, Jimmie, Montrose; Mr. and Mrs. James Barrall, children, Sandra, Jimmy, Billy, Chase; Raymond G. Malkemes, Ray, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Malkemes and Charles, and James Malkemes, Shavertown; James Casterline, Bobby, Doris Casterline, Mr. and Mrs. James Leo Casterline and children, Sherry and James, Sr., Laketon; Mrs. Joshua Ferry, son, Albert, Sweet Valley; guest of honor, George Casterline, Harvey's Lake.

SAFETY VALVE

SHOW WAS SUCCESS
Dear Sirs:
I should like to extend the sincere thanks of Mrs. C. Welles Belin, Chairman, and the members of her committees, for the fine publicity you gave the 18th Annual Antique Show and Sale, held recently at the Waverly Community House.
Our attendances were good — the Show and Sale was a success! We are most grateful for your cooperation.
Sincerely yours,
Mary Fornwald
(Mrs. William L. Fornwald)
Chairman - Newspaper Publicity

Stanton Repaces Wade

Warren Stanton was elected sergeant-at-arms of Dallas Rotary Club, replacing Robert Wade, who has sent his resignation from Chicago.

JOE'S PIZZA SHOP
SUNSET
Harveys Lake
NE 9-9771
OPEN FRIDAY, SATURDAY and SUNDAY
also 131 E. MAIN ST., PLYMOUTH

Don't Freeze This Winter!
Don't sit around and shiver this winter. Enjoy real comfort and save on fuel costs by making repairs now... or installing a modern heating plant in your home.
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MINERS NATIONAL BANK - Main Street, Dallas
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Thousands of Satisfied Customers
NO SALE TOO LARGE NONE TOO SMALL
Reasonable Rates Satisfaction Guaranteed
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DR. AARON S. LISSES
Optometrist
has moved his Shopping Center office to new and larger offices across the street from his present location to the Professional Suite located in the
GATEWAY SHOPPING CENTER
(NORTHAMPTON STREET SIDE)
EDWARDSVILLE - KINGSTON, PA.
Same telephone number BU 7-9735
(Dallas office will remain at 38 Main St. Dallas) OR 4-4506
DALLAS HOURS GATEWAY CENTER HOURS:
Tues. — Wed. 2 to 8 p.m. Daily 9:30 to 5:30 p.m.
Friday — 2 to 5 p.m.
Other days in Shopping Center Evenings: Thurs. & Fri. to 8 p.m.

Drink the Protein Nightcap
Purvin MILK
Drink our Milk at bedtime and relax. Milk is the nightcap beverage with protein. You always need protein. That's why you never outgrow your need for Milk. Drink 3 glasses every day.