

Mount Zion :- Carverton :- Orange

MT ZION ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banks of Pittston visited us Gilbert Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Rozelle and children Gayle and Joyce all from Brunswick, N. J. were visiting us. Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Elle down the hill from us a. This was last week-end.

ORANGE

talked with Sandra Baird the night. After she was graduated from General Hospital School Nursing last August she has been working in the anaesthesia department. This is the branch of the nursing profession she has chosen to specialize in. Recently she passed State Board examinations.

Mrs. Malcolm Baird is back at work as Dallas School nurse after two weeks off for sickness.

CARVERTON

Mrs. Robert Bachman was taken to Nesbitt Hospital last Friday and been in an oxygen tent. She is on the road up to the Carverton Methodist church.

Mrs. Wesley Harris was at the large sauerkraut supper last Sunday night and I asked her about her older children. Betty is in her last year training at Packer Hospital in Sayre. She says she hasn't been able to come home since Christmas. And the girl Nancy (Blondie) Lou is ending Wilkes-Barre Business College along with Harriet Sands. Nancy Lou is also working as a checker in the Acme market in Carverton Shopping Center.

They tell me Jack Sooble has been in Robert Packer hospital for check-up. I missed him around the last time I was in

there. Jack is chairman of the Commission on Education of Carverton Sunday School besides teaching a class of boys. Jack is what one would call a dedicated man. He's the kind of honest-to-goodness Christian that makes the church go. I mean he is one of many who live that way. Back when I was his pastor I was enjoying watching him grow that way and I'm delighted to find he is still growing. In those days he specialized in the electrical equipment in my kind of car. I never knew him to make a wrong diagnosis of the trouble. He always reminded me of Dr. Gideon Howell whom we all knew in those days, quick and accurate in diagnosis which is the beginning of right treatment. My hope is that Jack will have many years of his characteristic usefulness.

It has been a long time since I had a good chat with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lewis. Mrs. Lewis was telling me about her children and grandchildren. She finally has achieved a granddaughter. I said "I used to picture a grandmother as a little old lady with a white shawl around her shoulders." Every time I see Harold I recall the time when Pittston Hospital had a patient who needed a certain type of blood and I was asked to find some. Harold knew where to go but finally somehow I called on Harold Lewis and persuaded him to go down to the hospital and get typed. His was the type and he gave it. Next time I had such a call I knew where to go until Harold got to seeing me as having a kind of blood-thirsty look in my eye whenever I hove up over the hill to where he was picking tomatoes!

I returned Bert Coon's visit last

Saturday night — in his cow barn at milking time. What magnificent fat-racks those cows' horns would make! But not so nice when one suddenly and thoughtlessly lifts up a hat-rack head and catches you unaware. Bert is thinking of raising a herd without horns. Sunday afternoon Bert visited Valley Crest and helped bring wheel chair patients to the chapel service.

Sharon LaBar was back at church last Sunday after a week of illness.

Mrs. Howard Lewis has not been feeling well lately. Had trouble with an ear.

Mrs. Harold Seiple, whose daughter Phyllis is a first year student in the Nesbitt Hospital School of Nursing, has just been elected secretary of the Nesbitt Parents' Association. This is a somewhat newly formed organization of parents of Nesbitt nurses. One of the Association's functions is to provide books for the library in the Nurses' Home.

Harveys Lake

Gleaners Class of Alderson Methodist Church met at the home of Mrs. Harry Allen on Thursday night. Present were: Mrs. Arthur Wagner, Mrs. Howard Higgins, Mrs. Clarence Montross, Mrs. Theodore Heness, Mrs. Ida Rogers, Mrs. Helen Hartman, Mrs. Robert Williams, Mrs. Amos Hunsinger, Miss Eleanor Humphrey, the hostess.

The W.S.C.S. of the Alderson Methodist Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Howard Higgins on Thursday evening at 8 p.m. Mrs. Arthur Wagner and Mrs. Francis Keller are assisting Mrs. Higgins.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Delaney left

last week to spend a month in Florida.

Mrs. John Gordon has been visiting her daughter and family, Mrs. Kenneth Kresge in Harrisburg.

Mrs. Albert Armitage spent Wednesday in Wilkes-Barre and Kingston. Thursday evening, our daughter and husband Mr. and Mrs. Orin Beckerman visited us.

Meeker

Jerry Zimmerman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Zimmerman has passed his examinations and will leave February 8 for six months training at the State Troopers School at Hershey, Pa.

Mrs. Ruth Anstett, who has been a patient at Nesbitt Hospital due to an automobile accident, has returned home and is able to get around a little with her walking cast. Mrs. Grace Goodwin is staying with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cornell recently visited Mrs. Cornell's brother and family Mr. and Mrs. Arden Hunter, Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Luther Hunter and Shirley Freeman stayed with the children.

Mrs. Orville Dunham is feeling a little better at home after two weeks at General Hospital. Mrs. Jack Dowd, Lake Hapatong, N.J. and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dunham and son John, Lake Seneca, N.J. visited over the weekend with the Dunhams.

Birthday wishes go out this week to Jean M. Winter, Linda Rogowski, S/Sgt. Ernest Daily and Walter Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kittle and son Teddy, Jimmy, and Harry, Kenneth Cornell and Jane Warfield and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Major were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cornell.

S/Sgt. and Mrs. Ernest Daily and family who have been visiting Mrs. Claudine Daily left Tuesday to return to Cherry Point, N.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Taylor and

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Alles and Debbie visited Mr. and Mrs. Adrian A. Winter, Jr., and family of Stillwater on Sunday.

Fernbrook

Mrs. Grace Dobie, East Overbrook Road, is spending the winter with her niece in Wilkes-Barre. She visited her neighbors last Tuesday stopping in to say "Hello" here and there along her street.

Mrs. Walter Gerlock, Roushey Street, has been ill at her home the past week.

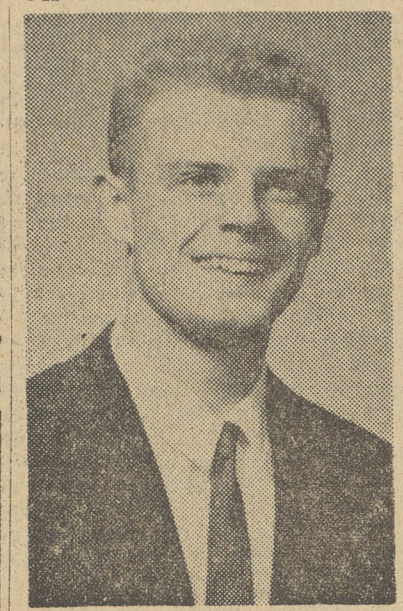
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Boyer and sons, Warren, and Jeffrey, West Overbrook Road, have returned after spending two weeks in Miami Beach, Florida, visiting relatives. The jet plane ride took two hours to Philadelphia. From there they returned by bus.

Mrs. Johanna Ryzdzewski, Staub Road, Trucksville, sister of Edward and Agnes Sedorek, Harris Street, is a patient in Nesbitt Hospital where she was admitted on Saturday. She will submit to tests.

At the Brownie Troop meeting, Troop 224 of Shavertown, on January 8 Mona Lee Rice and Mary Alice Lumley were invested with their Brownie pins.

Susan Polachek received her one-year membership star.

On Deans List



Delbert E. Cobleigh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cobleigh, Binghamton, N.Y. recently was named to the dean's list at Mississippi State University.

An honor graduate of Binghamton North Senior High School, Del is an electrical engineering major. He is a member of the Famous Maroon Band of Mississippi State, which is comprised of 120 students chosen by audition to receive the band scholarship. He also is a member of the R.O.T.C. Band.

Del has returned to college after spending the holidays with his parents and relatives. He spent Christmas Day with his grandmother, Mrs. Daisy Crispell, at Harveys Lake.

Mrs. Minnie Benscoter Dies At Age Of 92

Mrs. Minnie Benscoter may be said to have been one of the casualties of the new road, with its wholesale evacuation of former residents. Since November, when the Pauline Besteder property was closed and Mrs. Besteder moved to White Birch Trailer Camp, Mrs. Benscoter had been living with friends, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Hawk, at Trucksville Gardens, but it had been hard for her to understand that her former home was vacant and that her possessions were scattered.

A week before her death she passed her 92nd birthday. She suffered a stroke a few days before she died Thursday afternoon. Burial was on Saturday in Sorber Cemetery, following services conducted by Rev. Robert E. Germond, pastor of Trucksville Methodist Church, from the Williams Funeral Home.

Mrs. Benscoter was a member of the Dallas Post Eighty-Plus Club, and thoroughly enjoyed keeping up with the news.

Daughter of the late Marvin and Hulda Edwards, she was born at McKendrie, January 14, 1870. She taught more than twenty years at the Trucksville grade school. Her husband Rush died in 1914, when World War 1 was front page news. She leaves no lineal descendants. Nieces and nephews survive.

Services Today At 2 For Aged Roaring Brook Man

Eugene A. Hummell, 93, one of the oldest residents of the Hunlock Creek area, died Monday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lovelia Blythe, in Wilkes-Barre, with whom he had made his home for the past year.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at 2 from the Bronson Funeral Home, Rev. Paul B. Clingen officiating. Burial will be at Oakdale cemetery.

Mr. Hummell lived at Roaring Brook for forty-five years, moving there from Wilkes-Barre. He was a farmer and lumberman until retiring. His wife, the former Lovelia Bryant, died in December of 1952. He was widely connected in the Back Mountain.

He was a native of Hunlock Township, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hummell.

Surviving in addition to his daughter are a son Burtis, Roaring Brook; a granddaughter, Mrs. Bernadine Hoover, Hunlock Creek R.D. 2; five grandchildren; brothers: Harry and Robert Hummell, both of Hunlock Creek.

Back Mountain Couple Reports On Audubon Trip Through Florida Keys

By Doris Pierce

My husband and I have always been immensely attracted to the trips advertised in the Audubon Magazine describing areas in Florida seldom seen by the casual tourist; thrilling trips probing far into the wilderness and discovering great bird rookeries and unusual trees and plants. We always hoped—"some day." In January, when we were spending our vacation in Fort Lauderdale, the opportunity presented itself.

We made reservations and the rest was such a delight and so rewarding an experience, we want to share it with our bird-loving and naturalist friends in the Back Mountain.

We Start Out

When we arrived at 5th Street Miami, at the headquarters of the National Audubon Society at 8:15, we were greeted with a cheery, "good morning, you must be the Pierces, we were waiting for you." Already we had a warm feeling for the Audubon Society.

We met our guide and naturalist, Jack Best, who told us we would leave with him in the station wagon, as the others were to be picked up south of Miami. At Homestead we added Mr. and Mrs. Puhl and Mr. and Mrs. Maxon to our party. We were each provided with a fine pair of Baugh and Lomb binoculars for the trip.

Suds Borne on Wind

As we traveled, through the farmland, from Homestead to Florida City, and then down the Florida Keys to Tavernier, our guide had many interesting things to tell and show us.

A map of Florida, suggests a leg with an ankle and toe turned toward the Tropics. This accounts for the warm air from winds blowing over the Gulf Stream. These winds, years ago, ferried seeds from the Tropics; thus the many unusual plants and flowers we saw.

There were cocconut palm trees with their fruit; the royal palms blooming with clusters of tiny white flowers; Australian Pines, (the only pine to grow south of Miami) and Caribbean pines.

We saw Mahogany trees huge ones, used for shade and the tropical almond, another shade tree. There were numerous Holly trees loaded with brilliant red berries; pretty Bouganvillea shrubs with purple, red and white flowers; orchid trees and the sea grape tree, from which a bitter jelly is made.

We passed through miles of farms, well kept rows of pole beans, tomatoes, not stalked as ours are, but resting on the ground. There were potatoes, bush beans with tall sunflower plants every fifth row for shade and a windbreak. Grove after grove of Mango and Avacados were in evidence, later to be sold in the markets at 4 for 25¢—making us wish we could fill our suitcases for later consuming.

Arriving at Tavernier on Key Largo, we were joined by the balance of the party and their guides. There were eighteen of us in all ready to board the cruiser launch "Audubon" and proceed to Cow Pen's Key through Florida Bay.

Rich Bird Life

Jack told us that Southern Florida has long been known for its rich bird life. Few places in the U. S. can offer a greater variety of rare and interesting birds.

Large water birds claim the greatest attention in the bird show which offers something of interest every day of the year for the observer. We sat with our binoculars poised trying to see everything at one time.

First we looked to the left, then right, then straight ahead as our guide called our attention to one or another bird.

Perched on posts, seated on pilings and flying overhead were, Herring gulls, the largest of the sea gulls; Ring Billed Gulls, much the same except for the black band across the bill; and the Laughing Gull, much smaller gull with a distinct black and white plumage.

Plenty of Pelicans

Our attention was drawn to the Herons, the Louisiana and the yellow-crowned night Heron. The Snowy Egret with its beautiful snowy, feathery crown, black legs

and yellow toes.

These were flying over our heads so close as to be easily identified. On our right were Brown Pelicans, nesting in the mangrove keys. (Mangroves are tropical trees growing on low coasts). There were so many pelicans it was difficult to distinguish bird from tree. Whether perched in the trees or flying formation over the water, plunging into a great dive for a fish, the Pelican is truly a sight.

As we approached a large clump of dead trees and branches in the center of the Bay, we discovered an Osprey on its nest. Such a thrilling sight! As we neared, the female arose, spread her wings and flew. The male joined her and they shrieked loudly around and above our boat, as if to say "Don't touch our baby!" As we turned away, the female returned to her nest. The Osprey, a very regal black and white bird, sometimes called the Sea Eagle.

Overhead were two Cormorants, sometimes confused with geese. These huge black water birds perch on channel markers and buoys with wings outspread. With them were magnificent Man-O-War Birds, with wing-spans of 7½ feet and flight pattern similar to a gigantic swallow.

Along the sandy shore we saw Plovers, Willets and coots. Plovers were in abundance along the tidal flats. The Coot resembles a chicken, all black with a distinct white bill. We were told they are often seen in groups of 100 or more. The Willet resembles a pigeon, but has a much longer bill.

Our boat coasted in toward the mangroves on a tiny island. There we beheld a beautiful sight—nesting Roseate Spoonbills! It is impossible to describe the thrill we experienced. These birds are fascinating. Their plumage is bright pink, their legs are red, their beak is spoon shaped, thus their name. They nest from November to March. They were nearly extinct 25 years ago, but now, under strict protection there are about 150 nesting pairs. Every one was so delighted, the guide stopped the boat. We climbed out on the sun drenched deck and watched these birds bring minnows, shrimp and insects to their nests. The Spoonbill is unique among the world's birds and we were fortunate to see so many of them.

We were now ready to return to the docks and enjoy the boat-ride watching the birds flying overhead and those on posts, pilings and in the mangroves. Back at Tavernier Docks we were again taken in the station wagon to "Harry's" for lunch—which consisted of snapper fingers, potatoes and salad topped off with delicious lime pie, a typical Florida Keys meal. Needless to say we were famished and enjoyed every bite.

After lunch we went to Florida City and Everglades National Park, which extends southward into Florida Bay from Keys to the Gulf of Mexico. It is the third largest park in the U. S. We entered Anhinga Trail, named for the Anhinga, a large 36-inch bird, sometimes called a "snake bird" because it is all black, and swims much like a snake, body submerged, only slender head and neck visible, here were several on he pond at the trail entrance. Others were sitting on the banks, wings outspread to dry. We were told they are a link between the age of reptiles and the present.

We followed the trail over a wooden walkway, five feet wide,—thus we were fairly close to the swamps, able to cross the waters, observe the birds, and still keep our distance from the huge turtles, crocodiles and water fowl. Here were wooden rails on both sides of the walk. Jack gave us a sample of Jamaica saw grass, edges so sharp they could cut. We saw clusters of trees called "hammocks", which form islands of dense vegetation in the open glades. We also saw many Mahogany trees, Gumbo-Limbo, Sea-grape and the strangler fig with its many roots.

In the winter surface waters in

the park recede, deep ponds become reservoirs of life as the glades dry up. Wild creatures move into the ponds and become exhibits for the park visitors.

Next along the trail, was the purple Gallinule, a rainbow hued bird about 12 inches high, head and body purple; back green with a yellow and red bill. You can easily see why he is called rainbow! With the sun shining on this bird, everyone's camera was quickly put into use. Incidentally these birds can cackle, cry and grunt.

Florida, or common Gallinules, are also in evidence. They are much less spectacular than their cousin, the body being brown and gray with a red beak. Both Gallinules nest in tangled vines and clumps of grass. They climb well and feed on high brush or willow growth.

Hard to see but easy to hear on the trail was the Virginia Rail. This yellow s pale gray and fades into the background. A clap of your hands precipitates a loud harsh outburst from them and thus they are discovered—much to our delight.

Next in our travels we are treated to the Pied Billed Grebe. He is 14 inches high, light colored and has a black band across his bill. He, too, could be called a feathered fish, the way he was submerging himself and plunging in and out of the water.

Wonderful Adventure

As we were walking along, Palm and Yellow throated Warblers were feeding in the Cypress and live oak growth. They are persistent singers, and a joy to hear. There were boat-tailed grackles, announcing themselves with loud, shrill cackle. With the exception of their long, wide sweeping tail they resemble our common grackle, the one that visits our feeder and is not looked on too kindly.

There were also many Red-Winged Black Birds, some immatures, with speckled breasts. Of course, we saw Mocking Birds, the state bird of Florida, not a very handsome species, but very melodic and well versed in the art of mimicry. Another favorite of all the tourists were the Louisiana and the Northern Water Thrushes. They are so pretty, hopping about, in the streams, and damp woodlands, oblivious of everybody and everything, singing their flute-like notes.

Returning by car to Miami we made several stops to see some Marsh Hawks and Red Shoulder Hawks. On the telegraph wires along the way we saw many Sparrow Hawks. Never have we seen these birds so close a range. When we left our guide and friends in Miami, after traveling 175 miles by car and 10 miles by boat, and adding a great number of birds to our list, we all agreed it had been a wonderful adventure.

Andrew J. Duda Wins Insurance Award

Andrew J. Duda, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Duda, Pinecrest Avenue, Dallas, was chosen "Man of the Year—1961", top award of the Continental Assurance Company at Bala Cynwyd, Pa. for volume and general enthusiasm displayed in each area.

"In final summation," said Doran D. Aldrich, agency manager, "Andrew has transmitted to his great number of clients his strong belief in what life insurance can accomplish to a point where his ideas and suggestions were accepted and acted upon."

Andy is a graduate of Westmoreland High School and Temple University. He is married to the former Eleanor Palma of Stratford, Pa. and has a daughter, Liza, two and a son, Drew, eight months. The family resides at Wayne, Pa.

Nothing shows the shallowness of appearances better than a long, shiny status symbol with a flat tire. Diplomacy is the business of handling porcupines without disturbing the quills.

Postie Says!

PUBLIC NOTICE

Back Mountain Residents — Post-Purcell Have Merged

Dear Neighbors,

For sometime I have realized that one man alone in the oil business cannot give his customers the kind of service they rightfully deserve. This past week I have been able to work out a merger arrangement with Jim and Bob Post of the J. B. Post Company.

Together we will bring to all oil users of the Back Mountain area and Wyoming Valley the finest delivery system, oil budget payment plan, service contract, automatic delivery, 24-hour oil burner service by the finest, most highly trained servicemen in the country, and many other new and modern techniques that no other fuel company has to offer.

Remember—I am still very much a part of the Post-Purcell oil business even though the new, modern J. B. Post Company trucks will be making deliveries and all future billings will be on the Post Company billhead.

I sincerely appreciate all you have done for me in the past and do hope I can continue to serve you even better under this new arrangement.

Before I, Bill Purcell, close this letter, Jim and Bob Post want to say hello—

"Dear Friends:

We are most honored to have a man like Bill join us in building the finest fuel and service company in this area, and we jointly pledge to do everything in our power to give you the highest quality oil and best service possible."

We humbly request that you continue to give us the opportunity to serve your needs.

With Kindest Regards,

We remain
Very truly yours,
William F. Purcell
PURCELL OIL SERVICE
James B. Post, Jr.
J. B. POST CO.

NOTICE TO ALL BACK MOUNTAIN CUSTOMERS

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