SECTION B-PAGE 4

Mount Zion -:- Carverton -:- Orange face down in the ferns on the for us. Operator told me to hang ground. Ruth and Catherine were up and she would ring me right

lighted to have Charles and Edna for Paris. Then to Leopoldville more buzz-wuzzing, a little more saw the debris flying through the to be leaving Baltimore for here on Banks drive in. We had thought where she will arrive 6 a.m. pushing. Then instead of the noble air. Catherine yelled at me not to Friday and imagined her some-they would never attempt the roads August 5. Until then she will be maple coming straight our way in go anywhere near those downed where trying to call us to find out while the driving was so poor. They busy arranging her things for pack- an empty path it split in two half wires, for I had rushed outside to which road to take up the mounlive in West Pittston and were ing up for Africa. good friends of ours in the Pittston CRASHES AND GASHES church. Charles Banks used to be a "fire boss" in the mines and later by buzz-saw noises nearby. It was wires of the P.P. & L. on the one foresaw something like this quite tracing the call. There's nothing worked at Carpenter's greenhouse. the tree-cutter-down man attacking side, and the Commonwealth tele- awhile ago and bought a pitcher we can do about it." He has to come up every so often to a maple between us and the main phone wires on the other side. The pump, mounting it over my drilled how 77 Sunset Strip does it compare green thumb notes with highway. That came down all yank on the electric wires split the well in the pump-room cave. So I In the afternoon the phone got a Catherine. Usually there is an ex- right. So the next tree beyond was new pole recently set on the edge could get water. By 12:45 the P.P. temporary hook-up from a wire change of plants, slips, or seeds, nicked and more sawing began. The of our lot, tore loose the three wire & L. had our line temporarily re- strung on the light poles and across Of course they were astonished to notch indicated the tree was to fall lines to our house, ripped a slab of paired, so we had lights.

see our house way up on a hill! this way, but the distance was such siding with some of the splintered Friday Dorothy Gilbert got home that it would not come on our planks from the wall. The piece from Baltimore with car loaded property. Then at the right time torn out is about a yard square. heard a faint tinkle on the phone of Dallas when the S.O.S. call came

MORE ITEMS Friday afternoon we were de-leaves Idlewild at 8 p.m. August 1 The tree began to shiver. A little window frame. From downstairs I dead! We were expecting Dorothy Last Friday we were awakened crashing down on the newly strung It was five minutes after eight. I sorry, sir, but we have no way of

THE DALLAS POST, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1962

standing by the upstairs window back for it was long distance.

Meanwhile after the tree crash I wagons had been off the other side

No Pre-Mixed Stuff For Mrs. Knight She Knows How To Make Real Pies been recuperating ever since. Mrs. by John Kupstas

to obituaries and all the events be- is the fine lady to whom our Apolo- peach, apple, wild cherry and two tween, including the good times and way up, showing its rotten heart. see what-all had happened. I didn't. tain or to tell when she was leaving the bruises. Every so often, like most of us, we forget someone who most of us, we forget someone who apologize if the word elderly is to discover. This was always above all should be remembered. synonomous with inactivity, because drenched with a lip-smacking syrup more active woman in the home and a couple of scoops of ice cream. Way back in the Autumn of last I have yet to know.) year, the nicest elderly lady I know,

fell and broke her hip and has I used to work for her and her like myself and would sure like to We are all thankful no one got Mrs. C. F. Hay, every Saturday. one of these lunch hours. our porch roof and we had service hurt. But this 127-year old house This was probably the most enagain. The Commonwealth yellow feels kinda sad about the gash in joyable job I have ever had or ever "fast like" and we'll be looking its old side. That will probably get will hold, not that I liked "to cut foreward to the best cookin' in the

SPECIAL

SPECIAL!

a job of skin grafting with perhaps grass, plant flowers, pull weeds or Back Mountain.

eat and Mrs Knight took care of that every noon. In the several years that I worked there, it would be hard to say if I had eaten the same kind of dessert twice. She made the most delicious homemade pies, and I mean "homemade", packed full The Post covers news from births Knight, Jackson Road, Huntsville of Whatever was in course, rhubarb, of whatever was in season-wild

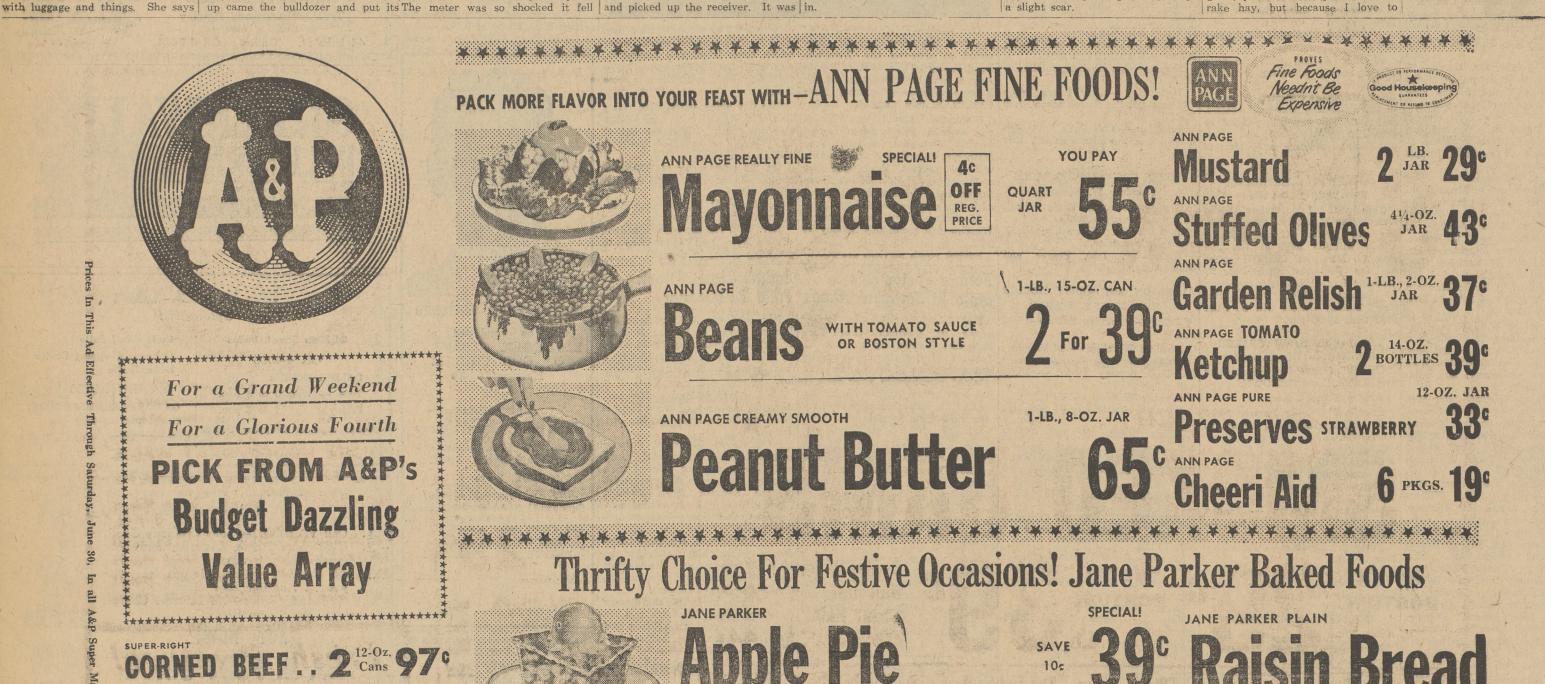
DALLAS, PENNSYLVANIA

Some of the other fellows over Back in my high school years, here are great food consumers daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and join me in eating one of your pies

So, Mrs. Knight, recuperate real

1-LB.

LOAF



Fresh-off-the-branch apples, juicy slices delectably seasoned...baked inside a flaky light crust. Enjoy this fine pie – save on the low price!

JANE PARKER GOLD OF MARBLE CRESCENT

when it happened. The part that waited a few seconds, picked up the (I wonder



LUNCHEON MEAT 2 12-Oz. 77°

GRAPE JUICE .. 24-Oz. 29°

