

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889
More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution
Now In Its 73rd Year
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We will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs and editorial matter unless self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed, and in no case will this material be held for more than 30 days.

When requesting a change of address subscribers are asked to give their old as well as new address.

Allow two weeks for changes of address or new subscriptions to be placed on mailing list.

The Post is sent free to all Back Mountain patients in local hospitals. If you are a patient ask your nurse for it.

Unless paid for at advertising rates, we can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affair for raising money will appear in a specific issue.

Preference will in all instances be given to editorial matter which has not previously appeared in publication.

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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
Accounting—DORIS MALLIN
Circulation—MRS. VELMA DAVIS
Photographs—JAMES KOZEMCHAK

Looking At T-V

With GEORGE A. and EDITH ANN BURKE

Jackie's Trip—It began back in March when the U. S. Information Agency let a contract to a commercial producer to do a newsreel story on Mrs. Kennedy's trips to India and Pakistan. It customarily does this with VIP trips—former Vice President Nixon's journey to Russia and then President Eisenhower's own India visit, among others. The newsreels are then sent overseas to be shown in the countries visited and any others that might be interested.

None have been exhibited in the U. S. publicly. Even Jackie Kennedy's films might not have been exhibited if she didn't have a following that likes to read about her and see her in newsreels and photos. They want to know how she entertains, what she wears and what she says.

In June there was a small press showing at the State Department. The word spread; there was a clamor for a second showing. The Overseas Press Club in New York had a look. Then the Women's National Press Club in Washington demanded a viewing. Then the National Press Club staged four cram-filled sellouts. Then the Senate.

After viewing, the Senate by voice vote, with many a dissenter, passed a concurrent resolution holding it to be the "sense of Congress" that the Jackie films be released publicly.

Connie Stevens has been having differences with Warner Bros., who produce her television series, "Hawaiian Eye," and the Hollywood studio has put her on its suspension list. So, after the episodes already filmed run out, the team of Troy Donahue and Connie Stevens will be broken up. It is reported that Warner Bros. has lined up a replacement for Connie.

Berlin Tunnel—NBC-TV plans a documentary on a Berlin Tunnel it helped to build. Reuben Frank, producer of the program entitled "The Tunnel," learned about the tunnel early last summer after the first 60 feet had been dug.

The initial contact with the tunnel project was made by Gary Stindt, chief of N.B.C. News Film in Central Europe. Mr. Stindt once told a friend who was a student: "If you ever hear of a tunnel, let me know."

The job of filming was assigned to Peter Delmel, a West German cameraman on NBC's staff. He volunteered to work inside the 3-by-3-foot tunnel, lying on his back and using a hand camera.

Piers Anderton, NBC News Correspondent in West Berlin, also participated in the filming. He will narrate the program.

According to the producer the financial arrangements were made with West Berlin university students, who had friends or relatives that they wanted to help escape from East Berlin. They had already started digging. The students, Domenico Sesta and Luigi Spina, Italians, and Wolf Schroeder, a German, were joined by twenty-one other students. It was up to the three organizers to pay off the diggers. NBC declined to say how much they had actually paid but in television terms it was very small as regards costs.

Filming was done from June 1 to September 14, the date on which an initial group of 26 persons, including five babies, came through the tunnel. Thirty-three more persons escaped in the next two days before the tunnel was filled with water and sealed off.

Steven Hill, who guest starred in this week's Ben Casey play, met Vincent Edwards six years ago. Hill had come out from Broadway to test for the role of Joseph in a religious movie spectacular. While there he met two bit players, who were hired to play in a mob scene. One was Vincent Edwards who was a spear carrier and the other was Kathryn Grant (now Mrs. Bing Crosby) cast as a slave girl.

behavior and removal only for cause, poor health, etc., through a hearing before a majority of the Superior Court, after charges have been filed. This should be enacted into law.

The more years a Commissioner had in office under these conditions, the better he would be able to void all the insinuations that he was the Governor's man. This would void all the insinuations that he was the Governor's man. This would void all the insinuations that he was the Governor's man.

I believe that only the newspapers of the Commonwealth can bring about a correction of the present bad situation, with more of an upheaval every four years. Will you please give this problem your thoughtful consideration, and if not successful this year, keep after it until it is corrected. Keep a file on incidents involving the State Police, ask the people to keep talk and writing. If you know a State Policeman personally, talk with him. If some one can come up with a better plan, let's hear it, but please check their qualifications, motive and background. I would be very proud if I could help bring this about.

Sincerely, William R. Hanna.

THE DALLAS POST OFFSET DEPARTMENT IS ONE OF THE FINEST IN PENNSYLVANIA

Only Yesterday . . .

IT HAPPENED 10 YEARS AGO:

Miss Frances Dorrance, named a distinguished daughter of Pennsylvania, was honored at a tea given by Wyoming Valley D.A.R.

Harold (Shorty) Smith, chairman of Dr. Henry M. Laing fund drive for a new pumper, was encouraged by many good sized gifts.

Library Board was to have its membership reduced to 27, its executive board upped to 15. Mitch Jenkins drew up new by-laws.

Lewis Wesley replaced Malcolm Strunk as Dallas Acme store manager. Strunk got drafted.

A fire confined to a closet at College Misericordia had sirens warbling so long that residents suspected a surprise air alert.

Butchie Parks, 4, lost the first joint of his finger when he stuck it in a hole in a new door at the moment a carpenter started to drill for a latch.

Headquarters for Eisenhower opened in an old Wilkes-Barre Transit bus stationed alongside Phil Cheney's gas station.

Edward Line, Dallas, celebrated his 86th birthday.

Died: John M. Hislop, 50, Dallas. Mrs. Mary E. Spencer 54, Demunds Road. Mrs. Mary E. Holmes, Broadway, 84. Frederick C. Evans, 81, Harveys Lake. Harvey Hughey, 75, Pikes Creek.

IT HAPPENED 20 YEARS AGO:

Something new was being projected: a plane that would fly through the stratosphere, making the trip from Berlin to New York in nine hours, flying blind, at an elevation of 50,000 feet.

Dallas Borough frame school building was to be painted by men furnished from the Poor Board, paint supplied by the school board.

The farmers market in Kingston attracted eighty farmers.

James Oliver affirmed rumors of a new Plymouth Six, to sell for less than the four-cylinder model.

Frank Ward O'Malley, famous newspaperman, died in France, characterizing himself in his own pre-written obituary as an all-round top in the political field. Hoover was gaining, and the off-chance of F. D. Roosevelt carrying this Back Mountain was considered less than it had been six weeks earlier. Women were urged to take an interest in government.

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

Some thirty years ago, the depression brought a big balance of uncollected taxes just at the time the Borough School Board needed cash to pay for a new school, still uncompleted to this day. And to make it more difficult, new people, some of whom had been nannies in their former places of residence, flocked in, set themselves up as experts and demanded numerous changes all of which cost money.

Finally, Jim Besecker and I went to Harrisburg and spread on the table the program of studies in our own and neighboring high schools with a pertinent question. "Why do we, being the district with smallest enrollment, have to carry on a more elaborate program than any of our neighbors?" The men in the State Department made a surprising reply. "We do not require all these things. It is your own community that has brought this about." And shortly thereafter a traveling inspector went over our system and made recommendations for various reductions, which we gladly made.

In those days, the State Department was sympathetic to local conditions and very cooperative to help out all possible. But now, conditions have changed. They have adopted the philosophy, not confined to school matters, that "Bigger is always Better." Somewhere they have picked up a magic number "4000" and that is officially the minimum requirement for the number of pupils in a school district.

When put up to the legislature, the lawmakers made it a "preferred" minimum, but added an "absolute" minimum of 2500. We have the 2500 but apparently it does not mean a thing. It is proposed to add several jointures and other districts to ours, having even more pupils now.

There were reasons to approve the present Union District for Dallas area, having a census population of 13,338 in 1960, in a compact area of about 53 square miles. It gives an adequate number of pupils to organize a high school, although the separation between senior and junior is highly questionable. The transportation, which is not easy, can be handled.

But when you extend the district to Lake Jean and Columbia County you make the area more than five and a half times as big, with more than double the census population. Exact figures are not at the moment available as part of Salem Twp. is transferred to Columbia Co. and Noxen Twp. added to this new district.

Now the same pupils will reside in the same houses and will have to have the same or equivalent schools. The change is in supervision.

The law has teeth, but all of them manipulated by the State Department. Last year the Department took over management of over thirty districts, some of them in this county. And what local control there may be yet, is vested in the County Board, dominated by the professional staff of the County Superintendent's office.

Proponents start out with the statement, "With the weight of national and state evidence heavily on the side of reorganization, who can oppose it, and for what reasons?" They are careful to keep away from giving any of this "evidence," which probably would not stand up under careful examination. They try at the outset to cast upon any opponents a charge that they are unprogressive. They admit many provisions of the law are incomplete, and admit also that this was done deliberately and not through oversight.

And then they come out with the astonishing comment, "The Department of Public Instruction has also prepared a guide for districts in matters which are not covered by law." In other words they propose an incomplete law and get a legislature to pass it. Then they run the schools as they see fit.

They say there will still be local school directors, but they will not be local people, known to us all, running our own schools. They will be little cogs in a big machine, probably persons from distant parts of the district, entirely unknown to us as to qualifications when they run, or performance after they are elected.

Big systems mean more and bigger jobs for the professionals. Less and less money, percentage wise, is being spent for instruction which is the real reason schools are operated.

I challenge any of the proponents of bigger districts to deny these statements.

Much depends on the coming election. Enough new faces in the legislature could mean drastic amendments to the law. It might be repealed. And if the Republicans can elect a governor, the whole matter will have a thorough going over, perhaps with some good results.

LEAVES
Leaves are falling to the ground. Some are yellow, some are brown. Hills and valleys are a glow. Cause Mother Nature makes it so. By Terry Hartman

NEWCOMERS CLUB PLANS CHRISTMAS DINNER
Newcomers Welcome Wagon Club will stage its Christmas dinner December 15 at the Europa Lounge, Twin Grill. Co-chairmen are Mrs. Frank Corrales and Mrs. William Davis. Jr. Members are reminded to bring articles such as canned goods to the meeting, for a gift for Christmas baskets for needy families.

MEETINGS ARE HELD ON FOURTH MONDAYS AT 8 P.M. AT THE Y.W.C.A. All newcomers are eligible. Give Mrs. Joseph O'Hara a call.

THE DALLAS POST HAS HUNDREDS OF MODERN TYPE FACES TO SELECT FROM

Better Leighton Never From—

by Leighton Scott

TALES FROM LEAFY LEHMAN

To those of you whose hearts are heavy-laden because you cannot get your children to rake leaves, I will tell a tale, that you may better understand how to work this smoothly.

This is the tale of the Lehman villager, his daughters, and several yards-full of leaves to be raked. I hope that you may fare twice as well as the villager.

While other villagers could not reach their children away from the telephone and television for so much as an instant in order to get the work done, this man had it made.

His front yard looked out upon the highway over which passed many noble Knights riding home from tilting at football dummies.

His daughters, rather than shunning the task of raking the leaves in said yard, fought for the privilege. Indeed, there were not leaves enough for them.

And, verily, this villager would have been the happiest man in town were it not for one thing—the rising tide of leaves in his back yard, never noticed by the daughters, so hard were they working out front.

IT HAPPENED 30 YEARS AGO:
The Edith Reynolds two-story stucco cottage on Parrish Heights, now occupied by Bowden Northrup, was saved from destruction by fire, volunteers from Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Company battling an attic fire for two hours, hampered by lack of water. A fire hydrant on the Heights was a pressing need.

Fourteen local men were drafted: Freeland Knight Abbott, Harold Long Freeman, Doyle Sorber, Jacob Maciejczyk, Leo Yascur, George Halovich, Royal J. Culp, Albert Vernon Garringer, Leonard Charles Stortz, George Caleb Bray, Steven Samuel Prehating, Clifford Harry Davis, James Milton Case, and Walbridge W. Lienthal.

Russell Case was elected president of Back Mountain Fire Wardens, at a sixty member meeting at Primitive Methodist Church.

Lehigh Valley R. R. removed extra rails from Bowman's Creek branch, for the scrap drive. Salvaged were 100 tons of steel.

Ted Wilson was painfully injured about the face while cranking his sawmill engine.

Fifty-five brand new Hudson cars were put into permanent storage, nine in the Odd Fellows garage, eighteen in Oliver's warehouse, 28 in a Kingston warehouse.

Curio hunters were combing the scrap piles for old horseshoes, rousing the wrath of folks who had contributed their treasures to further the war effort.

In the Outpost: Chester Rusiloski, Little Creek; Cap. Henry L. Lee, Fort Bragg; John Garbutt, San Francisco APO; John Henninger, Fort Monmouth; Albert London, Portsmouth, Va.; Don Metzger, Camp Atterbury. Dr. and Mrs. Robert Bodycomb were given a housewarming at their new home on Main Street.

Mrs. Eleanor Morgan, Idetown, died of a heart attack.

Bill Robbins had an article in the paper on the value of honey bees to the war effort, honey replacing sugar.

Thank you, Fern Carkhuff 4th grade Dallas Elem. School.

FALL
Fall is what I like best Because it wears a red and yellow vest. The oak is brown the maples red. Some have nuts on which the animals are fed. When school is very near As I walk through the leaves a crackle is what I hear. Jay Buckingham

AUTUMN
The Autumn leaves are falling down. The trees and grass are turning brown. Jack Frost has come and gone away. And old man Winter's on his way. Joseph Davis

WAYS OF FALL
By Charlene Demmy
In the fall when all the leaves are red, The bears look round as they look for a bed. The squirrels are getting all of their nuts, While the birds fly into their winter huts.

FALL
The leaves come falling down Upon the ground And the hunter is hunting With his gun and hound The people who hate winter will Soon be Florida bound I wonder what is happening The rest of the world round. Fern Carkhuff

AUTUMN
When I look at the trees, I think of leaves. Their pretty colors so true. Some are red, some are orange, Some are yellow, too. The October bonfires are burning brightly The Autumn leaves are falling lightly. The bonfire's smoke is rising so high. It seems as if it' touching the sky. Nancy Bolt

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FALL
Fall is nice time of the year. It brings lots of joy and cheer. It brings Halloween with trick or treat. Lots of children's running feet. The air is crisp and soon gets cold. It soon will be thanksgiving we are told. Time for Holiday and lots of fun. With lots of joy for everyone. Kathleen Anne Tillotson

TREES
In all the Pastures and all along the trail. See the Pretty trees dressed in their vells.

Pillar To Post... By Hix

Ice on the windshield last Thursday morning, frost sparkling on the top of the car, frost on the red shingle roof. And doubtless frost on the pumpkin.

Hallowe'en this year should be garnished with the largest pumpkins ever produced in the Back Mountain, mammoth jack-o-lanterns grinning from porch railings, far too large to be carried in the Hallowe'en parade.

Daylight Saving, go home! It's getting harder and harder to open even one eye in the morning, let alone two.

Greeting from the Dallas Post last Thursday morning: "Hope you got a good night's sleep last night. WE were here until almost daylight, and some of the women who were folding papers didn't get out until seven."

An occupational disease of newspapering is staying up all night upon occasion.

The staff looked pretty well drained by mid-evening, but a large box of twelve-inch hot dogs restored everybody, at least temporarily. How the night-owls stuck it out during those slow-dragging hours from midnight to 4 a.m. is anybody's guess. But it is a well recognized fact, that if you can stand it until four, you take a new lease on life. You're coming out of the woods at that point, and daylight is just around the corner.

Except, of course, for Daylight Saving, which they can wrap up and throw away any time they want to, after the end of September.

Think of the luxury of getting up a WHOLE HOUR LATER Monday morning after daylight ends October 28. Sinfully luxurious slothfulness, and all completely legal.

Incredible, how the miraculous becomes the commonplace. That space vehicle, hurtling toward Venus, still faithfully sending back information from so many millions of miles out in space that nobody could possibly visualize the distance, exploring the fringes of the Universe. People heard that it had been launched. They followed its progress. They were relieved when its course was corrected. And then they mostly forgot it. Drop everything, the BABY HAS A TOOTH.

The baby's first tooth is something of vital importance, something which can be grasped, that tiny pinpoint of perfection. It is the homely everyday things, the things that are the common denominator of living, the things that make up the most of life, that are of paramount importance.

Space and its problems are too difficult to grasp. For every astronaut and every preeminent scientist, there are millions of "little people."

Folks who worry about their bills the first of the month, sweat out their income taxes, stand helplessly while a child is wheeled to the operating room, breathe a prayer of thanksgiving when the doctor says, "He's going to be all right, go on home and get a good night's rest."

The stars? How beautiful they are in a frosty sky. How comforting the silence. How deep the feeling of relief.

The stars. Not a target for man's puny endeavors, but a benediction.

Grade School Pupils Praise Autumn

FALL
The trees are lovely in the Fall. With their dresses one and all. Red, orange, yellow, and brown. What a picture they made in the town! Howard Garris Jennifer Garris

FALL
The leaves are turning color To shades of red and brown. The days are getting shorter And a chill is in the air. This means that Fall is here. Roberta Eckenrode

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The leaves are lovely in the Fall. With their dresses one and all. Red, orange, yellow, and brown. What a picture they made in the town! Howard Garris Jennifer Garris

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THE LEAVES FALL DOWN.
Down, down, yellow and brown. The leaves are falling all over the town. Mac Fry

AUTUMN LEAVES
As I look out of my window pane. The leaves are falling just like rain. From green in the spring to gold in the fall. And soon the snow will cover it all. Warren Boyes

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