

**THE DALLAS POST** Established 1889

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations  
Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association  
Member National Editorial Association  
Member Greater Weeklies Associates, Inc.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: \$4.00 a year; \$2.50 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-State subscriptions; \$4.50 a year; \$3.00 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 15c.

**Editorially Speaking:**  
**Showing The World**

This is the kind of news we do not care to see on the front page in the newspaper issue following graduation: "John Doe, 17, was fatally injured Tuesday night in a crash on highway 309. His companion, Mary Roe, is in critical condition at the hospital, suffering from a fracture of the skull which will leave her totally blind if she recovers. Her face was badly lacerated."

The reason that girl drivers have fewer accidents than boys, is that girls care about their faces. They don't have to prove a thing, to themselves or anybody else. A boy has to show the world that he can beat that car up ahead before it reaches the crest of the hill.

Nobody wants a boy to be a pantywaist. Nobody wants him to lack self-confidence.

But is it too much to ask of him that he refrain from committing suicide the night of graduation?

And that he give some small thought to the young girl at his side, the girl who, as a helpless passenger, may be disfigured for life?

**Carverton Folk**  
**Seek Tax Action**

To find a solution to the one percent real estate transfer tax plaguing Carverton homeowners affected by state appropriation of their homes, Attorney Mitchell Jenkins, Kingston Township solicitor, proposed the homeowners' lawyer file suit to get a court decision.

Speaking to representatives of those protesting the tax at an adjourned meeting of Board of Supervisors Tuesday, May 31, Attorney Jenkins quoted a recent Supreme Court case from Pittsburgh whereby similar appropriation of land by a government corporation was deemed a conveyance—i. e. taxable.

Department of Forests and Waters has condemned and appropriated a number of homesites in Carverton for flooding for an artificial lake in proposed Frances Slocum State Park.

Jenkins further stated that he could not advise the board to refrain from collection of the tax since such was a township ordinance. The solicitor informed the group that he was hired to protect the board of supervisors lest they be personally surcharged. He said he would cooperate to the fullest in agreeing to a statement of facts to the court.

He advised the secretary to re-

mark whatever tax was already collected so that it would be available should the decision of the court dictate a refund.

Discussion was held on the building additions completed recently at Meadowcrest without application of Housing Authority for permits, required of all other taxpayers.

Attorney Jenkins reported a hearing scheduled on the Engler case. Citizens of Lohman Street urged repair of their road, disclosing that road was badly washed out due to lack of drains, and residents were unable to enter their garages. Mr. Hauck promised aid for their dilemma and disclosed that the road program should be assessed by next meeting.

Bids for a new cruised for police department was ordered advertised with bids to be opened June 26.

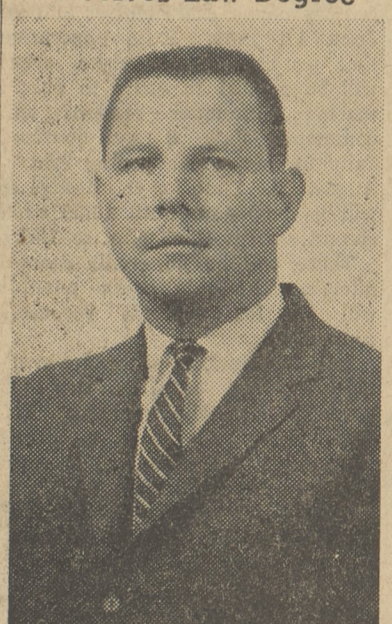
Request for relocation of traffic lights by highway contractor was held in abeyance. Option on Holcomb property was authorized at cost of \$1.

Two new roads meeting specifications in Midway Manor were taken over by the township. Whitesell Brothers, development contractors, were commended for the excellent job done in the new section.

**To Receive Award**

Joseph W. Fry, of 113 Davis Street, Trucksville, who is employed as a salesman at the Kraft Foods Philadelphia Sales Office, will be honored for 10 years of service with the company on June 8.

**Receives Law Degree**



JAMES A. MARTIN III

James Alexander Martin III, Dallas, Texas, was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Laws, Monday evening May 27, at the 48th Annual Convocation of Southern Methodist University, Texas.

Dr. Willis M. Tate, President of the University, delivered the commencement address to the graduating class of nearly 1250 members.

Mr. Martin, son of Professor and Mrs. James A. Martin, Lehigh Street, Shavertown, is a graduate of Kingston Township High School and Pennsylvania State University, where he was enrolled under the US Navy ROTC program. He is a member of Chi Phi Fraternity.

Upon receiving his Bachelor of Arts degree, Mr. Martin served three years on a destroyer during World War II in the Mediterranean, where he was commissioned a senior lieutenant.

Lt. Martin is employed by the U.S. Department of Health and Welfare and is in charge of government real estate in the states of Arizona, Texas, Louisiana, New Mexico and Oklahoma, both purchasing and disposing of the nation's properties.

He resides with his wife, the former Marilyn Marshall, Blairsville, Pa., and two children, James Martin, IV, four, and Lynne Ellen, aged one and a half years, at 3920 Amherst Avenue, Dallas, Texas.

Humanity is fickle—friends may toast you today and roast you tomorrow.

—The Southside-Sentinel  
—The Plaindealer  
—The Southside-Sentinel  
—The Plaindealer  
—The Southside-Sentinel  
—The Plaindealer

**Only**  
**Yesterday**

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

**It Happened**  
**30 Years Ago**

A stone chalet was being built at the Big Bend in Luzerne, construction proceeding rapidly on the \$20,000 structure built by Joe Blazes.

CCC Corps, over 200 men, encamped at Forkston on a reforestation project.

Dallas High School was graduating 16 seniors.

Receiving degrees at State College were Paul H. Bertram and Charles F. Hess.

Heavy storm with high winds blew in a plate glass window at the Witch-Kitch Inn.

Vesuvius was in eruption. Concrete was being poured at Boulder Dam.

Indiana was the tenth State to vote against prohibition.

Married: Fay Nulton and John J. Smith, both of Beaumont.

Dallas Borough slashed 3 mills from the taxes.

Lifted from the Mountain Echo, Shickshinny, a gruesome story about an infant being attacked by large rats.

Leonard O'Kane's friends were circulating a petition to make him constable.

Butter, 2 pounds, 49 cents. Watermelons, 49 cents. Coffee, 17 cents pound.

**It Happened**  
**20 Years Ago**

Red Cross opened its first surgical dressing station for the area at Irem Country Club.

Lake Township graduated sixteen seniors.

Picnics for students were cancelled because of shortage of gasoline.

Russell Krause, 17, formerly of Dallas, was suffocated under tons of sand when a loading hopper on a construction job in Corning, N. Y., discharged its cargo.

Heard from in the Outpost: Jiggs Elston, Cuba; Clarence LaBar, Jefferson Barracks; James Elston, North Africa; Glenwood Herring, North Africa; John Tribler, San Antonio; Stan Hoyt, Seattle APO; Albert Mekeel, Camp Gordon; Carl Carey, North Carolina; Olin E. Webster and Tom Templin, somewhere in Africa; Robert Price, South Carolina; Wilson Garinger, Maxwell Field; Robert Traver, Bayonne, N. J.; Elwood Ide, Jacksonville; Stephen Watlock, Corpus Christi; G. L. Kestler, New York APO; Loren E. McCarty, Jacksonville; Burton King, England.

Died: Mrs. Margaret Allen, formerly of Noxen; Mrs. Mary Levitt, Beaumont; Nicholas Tredennick, 67, Dallas.

Thomas E. Hontz re-opened the store in Huntsville formerly operated by Gerald Frantz.

Ross Township dedicated its Honor Roll honoring 65 boys in the service.

Box at the top of page one lists: Killed in action, Richard Wellington Cease, killed January 29, 1942; Died in the Service: George Utrick, May 16, 1942, and Howard Cosgrove, July 3, 1942. Missing in Action: Keats Poad, Walter Cease Wilson, Clarence Morgan, Donald Freeman, Harold Thomas Kepner, John E. Fritz, John P. Gleason.

**It Happened**  
**10 Years Ago**

The front page was dedicated to pictures of graduates from four high schools: Westmoreland, Dallas-Franklin, Lake-Noxen, and Lehman-Jackson.

Dallas Post Office was made a first class post office, with receipts exceeding \$40,000, due to increased business with Commonwealth Telephone Company and Bloomsburg Mills.

Certain residents with properties on Church Street and Machell Avenue were ordered to install sidewalks.

Dallas Honor Roll, badly damaged by frost, was restored with new Carara marble.

Civil Defense kicked in with \$6,801 toward a new Dallas Borough pumper.

Robert Dolbear headed Luzerne County PSEA. George Taylor, supervising principal of Lake-Noxen, was named delegate to National Educators Association in Miami.

Rain caused postponement of Memorial Day parade in Sweet Valley.

Shavertown looked forward to drilling of a deep well to boost its water supply.

Dr. Robert M. Bodycomb was elected president of Dallas-Borough-Kingston Township school board.

Ben Jenkins phoned birthday greetings from Japan to his sister, Dianne, in Dallas.

Barbara Balut was crowned Westmoreland May Queen.

Rent Control offices closed permanently.

Died: Wesley Schenck, 78, Noxen. Mrs. Ann Vavrick, Demunds, had a letter from her son, John, held prisoner in Korea.

Everything comes faster to the person who hustles as he waits.

—The Plaindealer  
—The Southside-Sentinel  
—The Plaindealer

**Rambling Around**

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

President Kennedy stirred up a lot of interest when he dug up an old order of Theodore Roosevelt regarding 50 mile hikes. If he ever heard of Roosevelt's order that every army officer should ride horseback 90 miles in three days, he discreetly said nothing about it. There are too many officers today and few riding horses. Ninety miles in three days would have been nothing in colonial times.

George Washington was an outstanding horseman and rode thousands of miles. He wrote that his habitual gait was five miles an hour and estimated distances accordingly, his estimates being pretty close to distances between the same points as measured today. He rode from Mt. Vernon to Boston, and traveled, sometimes by foot, carriages, boats, etc., part time, as far south as Savannah, Ga., north to Kittery, Me., and inland almost to Lake Oneida, N. Y., Lake Erie, and the Kanawha River, now W. Va. One time he rode 560 miles in 16 days, sometimes averaged over 35 miles a day for over a week. Frequently he made maps, and always kept expense accounts and diaries. On hard trips he took several horses and on one trip he recorded that one horse had been killed outright and four others practically done up. Although he was an aristocrat, he put in his teenage years traveling and working as a surveyor, for which he received good pay, in good weather only, equal to \$7.16 to \$21.50 per day, but for it he had to live the hard life of the frontier. He did a lot of horseback riding in Pennsylvania.

It was his frontier experience that caused Gov. Dinwiddie to select him to bear a message to the French commandant in the Ohio Valley requesting the French to get out. This was an elaborate expedition with Christopher Gist, a pioneer as guide, an interpreter, two white servants, two Indian traders, and several horses loaded with baggage and supplies. At the moment a white man could go safely anywhere, but the Indians were angry at the French. He met Chiefs Shinghis, Half King, Jeskake, White Thunder, and Guyasuta (spelling of all names varies), the latter accompanying them as a hunter to provide food. The first French officer he met invited him to supper but refused to accept the message, which required a long journey to the senior officer at Fort LeBoeuf. He received a reply and returned in bad weather, partly with only Gist on foot, calling enroute at the town of Indian Queen Aliquippa. On this trip Washington covered the country from Cumberland, Md., to the Forks of the Ohio and a little beyond, then nearly up to Lake Erie and return.

Later as a lieutenant colonel he started a campaign against the French but had to surrender, with honors of war, at Ft. Necessity. As every schoolboy knows, he accompanied Gen. Braddock into Pennsylvania on that disastrous campaign. But not as well known, he was also in command of a Virginia regiment when Gen. Forbes occupied Ft. Duquesne on Christmas day, 1758. In between, while in command of some mountain forts, he got into a dispute with an unassigned British captain, who claimed any Kings commission outranked anything in the colonial forces. Washington took off for Boston, on February, 1756 to see Gen. Shirley, who decided in his favor. On this trip he also met John Adams and others, who were good friends and useful to him later in life.

In 1770 he returned to western Pennsylvania taking up land for himself and other veterans, at which time he bought the land on which Ft. Necessity had stood. The Indians he had met on his first trip welcomed him warmly. In 1773 he passed through Pennsylvania again to enroll his stepson in college at New York. In 1774 he attended the First Continental Congress, and the next year the Second at Philadelphia, from which he again went to Boston to take command of troops. During the Revolution he was in eastern Pennsylvania just prior to the Battle of Trenton, moved all around Philadelphia before that city fell after the Battles of Brandywine and Germantown, wintered at Valley Forge, then went toward the Hudson. He made a fast march south to attack at Yorktown.

After the War, he visited Philadelphia in 1784 for a meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati and in 1787 as a member of the Constitutional Convention. In between he made another trip in southwestern Pennsylvania on land matters.

Being rich in land, but poor in cash, he borrowed 600 Pounds and went across Pennsylvania to become President in New York. In 1790 the capital was moved to Philadelphia and he made his home there until 1797. During his term he made a state visit to the southern states and a trip westward as far as Bedford to put down the Whiskey Rebellion, also visited Philadelphia again in 1798. His travels around Philadelphia during the war and his later residence there would make a map like a piece of chicken wire.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

French but had to surrender, with honors of war, at Ft. Necessity. As every schoolboy knows, he accompanied Gen. Braddock into Pennsylvania on that disastrous campaign. But not as well known, he was also in command of a Virginia regiment when Gen. Forbes occupied Ft. Duquesne on Christmas day, 1758. In between, while in command of some mountain forts, he got into a dispute with an unassigned British captain, who claimed any Kings commission outranked anything in the colonial forces. Washington took off for Boston, on February, 1756 to see Gen. Shirley, who decided in his favor. On this trip he also met John Adams and others, who were good friends and useful to him later in life.

In 1770 he returned to western Pennsylvania taking up land for himself and other veterans, at which time he bought the land on which Ft. Necessity had stood. The Indians he had met on his first trip welcomed him warmly. In 1773 he passed through Pennsylvania again to enroll his stepson in college at New York. In 1774 he attended the First Continental Congress, and the next year the Second at Philadelphia, from which he again went to Boston to take command of troops. During the Revolution he was in eastern Pennsylvania just prior to the Battle of Trenton, moved all around Philadelphia before that city fell after the Battles of Brandywine and Germantown, wintered at Valley Forge, then went toward the Hudson. He made a fast march south to attack at Yorktown.

After the War, he visited Philadelphia in 1784 for a meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati and in 1787 as a member of the Constitutional Convention. In between he made another trip in southwestern Pennsylvania on land matters.

Being rich in land, but poor in cash, he borrowed 600 Pounds and went across Pennsylvania to become President in New York. In 1790 the capital was moved to Philadelphia and he made his home there until 1797. During his term he made a state visit to the southern states and a trip westward as far as Bedford to put down the Whiskey Rebellion, also visited Philadelphia again in 1798. His travels around Philadelphia during the war and his later residence there would make a map like a piece of chicken wire.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

In all, Washington did a lot of horseback riding in our state: up from Virginia and Maryland by at least six routes: Wilmington via Philadelphia to Trenton; York, Lancaster, Valley Forge, to the Hudson; Chambersburg, Carlisle, Reading and Easton; across the state about where Route 30 is now; and all the southwestern corner, including the first trip almost up to Lake Erie.

**Better Leighton Never**

by Leighton Scott

JOIN UP

We are thinking of starting a Smokers Anonymous chapter for the Back Mountain.

But there are problems. For one thing, we'd publish a bulletin for members, like the automobile clubs, but there'd be the problem of keeping it up to date.

Chances are four out of five new members would disqualify themselves before the bulletin came out.

We would have gift memberships, and award prizes. Only, since the goals of the club are abstinence and self-denial, a star member or a life member would be given the prize of having to give up all his cigarettes.

A regular or associate member would only have to give up one pack. Everything he or she smoked beyond that pack (which of course he or she couldn't do, because of already giving it up), would be free and clear.

There would be a handicap, of course. Camel smokers would only give up smoking—no prizes. People who smoked that cotton candy that comes in green packages would almost have to give up living.

Maybe we'll skip the prizes, and just run the club.

But don't ask me to be in charge. I might start again any day now. I'll just be the secretary. Please mail me all nominations.

Tip to wives: If your husband gives up smoking, mail me his name without delay. He'll have to stay with it just to save face.

**SEEN AND HEARD**

Seen and Heard around the Back Mountain:

Who's that girl buzzing the area on a turquoise motor scooter?

Boys jumping like pigeons on bread-crumbs for the ejected shells from firing squad rifles at Woodlawn Cemetery on Memorial Day.

Jackson police chief Bob Cooper very pleased at the cooperation between his force and Lehman in the rounding up of two juvenile New York car thieves recently.

Jack Bert talking about the meat truck that got mired almost on its side below the Space farm last week: "Bill told me there was an Armour truck upset, and I ran up here to pick up some of the money."

Admiration from some other fire companies at the parade Thursday for the work, pluck, and appearance of Harry S. Smith Company, Kunkle.

Good year for catfish at Harveys Lake, it is said.

**From—**  
**Pillar To Post...**

By Hix

It was just day before yesterday that the twins were tumbling around the floor at the Pump-House, beating each other amiably over the head with their rattlers, and getting their heads stuck between the banisters. Outdoors under the pear tree, hitched by a stout length of clothesline piece to the trunk, and tethered short enough so that they could not escape into the blazing sun and burn to a crisp, they rocked themselves to sleep, sterns high in the air, bald heads pillowed on the soft grass.

And Friday, grown miraculously tall, bass voices booming, the twins erupted from the battered DeSoto, announced that it had taken a little longer than they expected because of their having gotten off the road at one point, and then introducing that classic gambit, "When do we eat?"

The first 250 mile trip with the newly acquired driving license is like the first paycheck, something that should be framed instead of thrown into the hopper.

I had been waiting for slave labor to be delivered into my hands, and here it was, beaming, equipped with dungarees and sneaks in case Nonnie's requirements should be of an exacting nature.

It seemed a fair trade. There was the gallon of grey deck paint, flanked by two large brushes; and on the other hand, there was the refrigerator with the makings of substantial meals.

We marked a chalkline down the middle of the porch and twin brushes made tracks down the midline, working out to the steps on either end. The pressure cooker coped with the braised beef, and in no time at all supper was ready and the front porch was finished.

The kitchen porch took a little more organizing. During the winter it had accumulated this and that, including at least ten chair frames which were in need of caning.

But the kitchen porch now gleams with its grey deck paint and the trash barrels bulge. The chair frames hang on hooks far above the caning table, and the chest of caning materials is pushed under the work table. There is an amazing amount of floor space.

The twins, cleaning off their hands with turpentine, betrayed interest in the attic. There was probably something up there for a bonus. Nonnie usually arranged a bonus for services rendered, in addition to plenty of hot groceries.

So, up to the attic, the twins running their hands easily along the banisters instead of sticking their heads through the railings as they did fifteen years ago.

And, up in the attic, the prize. Twin prizes.

A ship's clock and a ship's bell, relics of a shopping binge in Seattle years ago, the bell's brazen tongue muffled in newsprint of 1946, the clock all ready to tick when shaken gently, panting to chime four bells, six bells, eight bells.

"Eight bells, sir."

"Make it so." And the ship's bell rouses the neighborhood with its clamor.

"Better stow the clock and the bell in the trunk for the trip back to Virginia, kids."

"Hide the clock and the bell in the trunk?"

"Oh, well, maybe they WOULD ride better on the seat. But you better not go clanging down the road. The State Police will take a dim view of any extra racket coming from that DeSoto. Could be it might call attention to your lack of a turn signal."

And the twins are gone, leaving behind them shining grey decks, and looking forward to installing the ship's clock and the ship's bell in their room in Herndon.

**GIFTS sure to please DAD**  
**on Father's Day, June 16**

**100 EXTRA**  
**S&H STAMPS**

With 5.50 Purchase and Coupon Below.

100 Globe in Luzerne | 100  
**100 S&H STAMPS**

In Addition to Regular Stamps on Cash Purchases of 5.50 or more.

This Coupon Good Thru June 12

100 Throughout Store | 100



**VAN HEUSEN**

And this perfect summer shirt is comfortable in more ways than one! First of all, you'll like the sheer, fine Pima Batiste—practically weightless and oh, so cool! Then you'll go for the non-resin Vanalux finish which means you can spin-dry, tumble-dry, air-dry or commercially launder this shirt—perfectly every time. The wash 'n wear is guaranteed to last as long as the shirt. Doesn't that give you a comfortable feeling? Dual collar, worn open or closed. Short sleeves. White or pastel colors. Comfortable price, too—\$4.25