

### Mt. Zion

**MT. ZION**  
Ira Crawford, Sutton Creek Road, and Thomas Reid of Methodist parsonage both had birthdays on Sept. 10. Mr. Crawford is 90 years old and Tommy Reid is 5 years.  
It is reported that Ira Crawford and Mrs. Alice Beam are not doing well in health.  
Mrs. Howard Lewis was taken to Nesbitt Hospital last Thursday night, where she is undergoing treatment.  
Tina Kinsey, arriving at Sunday School last Sunday, saw Catherine (who had come out from church to get something from the car) and asked her: "Are you going to church? Where is Tuffy?"  
We were pleased last Saturday

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when Hilda Coon brought Mrs. A. W. Fielding for a call. Mrs. Fielding used to live over on the Bodle Road near the Schweitzers. She is now living in Florida in a development known as Sherwood Park, and her place is on Nottingham Road with other references to Robinhood's haunts around there. She likes it in Florida, living alone and looking after herself.  
Last Sunday we went to Wyoming to receive our Sabin Oral Polio Vaccine. We noted how well organized the whole procedure was and no delay in passing along the line for our lumps of sugar. What a sweet way to wipe out that dread disease! From my experience at Valley Crest I wish Parkinson's Disease could be also eliminated. And arthritis. And hardening of the arteries. The Christ of the New Testament is at work in all this taking place today than in that century.  
Happy Hill is especially "Happy" now, for Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Weatherly are grandparents for the fifteenth time. They have fourteen living grandchildren. The latest is Philip Weatherly born on September 12 to Rev. and Mrs. Theodore Weatherly, Homestead.  
Our family attended the Episcopal Service of Witness Sunday at

St. Stephens Church, and I participated in the clerical procession. Rev. Mr. Weatherly graciously invited me to walk with him. This was a diocesan affair in which Bishop of Frederick Warnecke marked the tenth anniversary of his consecration as bishop of the diocese of Bethlehem by renewing his vows.  
Wesley Lewis left last Thursday to attend a meeting in Chicago of the General Conference Commission on Lay Activities, and returned on Saturday.  
Sunday night along with Brainerd Daniels, Roy Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Lewis, I attended a Group Quarterly Conference at Trucksville Methodist church educational building. This gathering represented 21 congregations of over 5000 Methodists from 9 parishes with 9 pastors in the Back Mountain area. The group considered the necessity of making a thorough study of Bible, of the mission or business of the Christian church, and the social implications of the Christian gospel as it confronts the problems of the moral life of the world. You can expect that churches of the Back Mountain will be listing announcements of study classes of all sorts at various times. Many of the themes studied are sure to be controversial.

### Sweet Valley

**HOLD CORN ROAST**  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walsh, Main Road, Sweet Valley, entertained recently at a corn roast at their house. Attending were Mrs. Irene Eheret and Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foss and Gladys, Jack Chapple, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Eheret, Billy, Shelly, Douglas and Dale, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eheret, Mr. and Mrs. William Calkins, Stewart and Pamela Calkins, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Powell, the hosts and their son, Robert Walsh, Jr.  
Mrs. Margaret Aton, Binghamton, has returned to her home after spending a two week vacation with her sister, Mrs. Caroline Ferrey.  
Mrs. Emogene Davenport, entertained at a family dinner Sunday with the following attending: Mr. and Mrs. Richard Davenport, Dottie Jean, Billy and Richie Berwick; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brifdall, Lisa and Ricky, Sweet Valley.  
Miss Grace Croop, Washington, D. C., has returned to her home after being the guest of Mrs. Richard Davenport, Sr. While here, she also visited with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eheret, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Eheret, Lehman; Mr. and Mrs. William Calkins, Oak Hill, Mrs. Irene Eheret and Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walsh and family, Sweet Valley and Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cornell, Pikes Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Dribelbis, Pikes Creek, were recent guests of their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dribelbis, Saugerties, N. Y.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rayson, Reading, had as guests last Sunday the following local relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Allen, Ralph and Mitchell; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ferrey; Mrs. Edwin Britt; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sayre, Tommy, Karen, Beth, Debbie, and Mrs. Caroline Ferrey who remained with the Rayson's for a two week visit.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Naugle, Pikes Creek, were the guests last week of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kuczawa, Reading.

Joseph Konigus, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Konigus, is confined to his home with a badly sprained back. He is a sophomore at Lake-Lehman High School. Mrs. Anna Konigus and daughter, Eleanor, both employed at Retreat State Hospital are enjoying their annual two week vacation.  
Barbara Besconon Ruggles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kasmerki is a patient at Nanticoke State Hospital where she submitted to surgery. Mr. and Mrs. Kasmerki had as recent guests their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Besconon, Ernie, Jr. and Diane, now residing in Virginia. Mrs. Besconon is the former Sandra Cragle.

Lt. Michael Lewis Winnicki, Kentucky and Geraldine Margaret Lutz, Plymouth, will be married October 12, at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Plymouth. Lt. Winnicki is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Winnicki former local residents. Miss Lutz is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lutz, Plymouth.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Graham, Meridian, Mississippi, enjoying an extended tour of the United States, spent last week with the latter's

### It Was A Rough Life, Lumbermen Burning Beds And Bugs Impartially

by George W. Buckingham

Fifty years ago this August, little did I realize that I would be attending a fiftieth anniversary for two such fine people as Frieda and Henry Strohl. I knew Frieda would be here, but as she was such a good cook, I had my doubts about Hinkel because of Frieda's fine cooking and Hinkel's insatiable appetite. I thought he would eat himself to death. But judging from his longevity and the number of his offspring, I can see he has used discretion. I wonder if he really is a Strohl?

Things have changed a great deal here in Wyoming County since that day in August when I first met the new bride. There were thousands of acres of virgin timber in Wyoming County in those days. There was an abundance of Beech, Birch, and Maple trees and large tracts of Spruce and Hemlock. The most outstanding trees of them all, to my memory, and which are now extinct, were the Chestnut trees. We are approaching fast the season when Jack Frost opened the chestnut burrs and we kids would go nutting at every opportunity.

Henry's father, John Strohl, and Ebcena, his wife, ran one of the lumber camps for the Trexler & Turrel Lumber Company, up on South Mountain outside of Noxen and Ricketts. The lumber camps were pretty crude. The principal room was one large dining room in which were tables running lengthwise of the room and along which were hardwood benches on which the men sat while eating their meals. Table manners were, when compared with today's manners, almost nil. As the men had been working hard in the woods from 7 o'clock in the morning until 5:30 at night, they were pretty hungry. Upon reaching the dining room, it was every man for himself.

Meals were plain but very wholesome. Potatoes, canned vegetables, salt-cured meats, such as Red Tiger, Spec, and Bacon were pretty much the only meats we had in the summer time unless fowl. In the late fall, however, there was an abundance of fresh pork made from the pigs Mr. Strohl owned and which ran wild in the summer and fall in the woods. These porkers were very fat and the meat was juicy and tender as they fed largely on roots, herbs, and nuts plus table scraps.

The recreation room, if you could call it such, was a large lobby in which was one large pot-bellied stove in which large slabs of wood were burned. This lobby was devoid of any furniture other than plain, crude hardwood benches which lined the walls. Usually around the stove there was a sand box, and about the room in different places were buckets filled with sand in which men who chewed tobacco, and most did, could spit.

The sleeping quarters consisted of one large room which covered pretty much the entire second story. The beds were roughly made out of rough boards and were two and three decks high. Some of the beds had mattresses, but most of them were lined with just Hemlock and Spruce boughs. It was very common for the sleeping quarters and beds to become pretty much infested with bed bugs and lice. About every three months the men would rip out the beds, stack them outside, and set fire to them while cursing themselves and the vermin into Purgatory.

Lumber camps themselves were made out of crude rough unfinished boards, taken directly from the saw mills. They were insulated along the outside with tar paper and on brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Ray.

the inside with rolls of brown or red building paper.

When I first met Henry he was a teen-ager, probably fifteen years of age. He wore long pants that he and I could both fit into. He had long hair that may have been cut a year or two before. It curled up over his neck. Henry's father, like my own and others in the woods, was pretty much a task maker. I can remember when Henry first went to work. He worked hard driving a team of horses. For recreation he used to ride a railroad bicycle to Ricketts, seven or more miles away. Henry was very good to me, and I used to ride on the rear axle of his bicycle. He used to take at times his little brothers, Francis and Johnnie, and his sister, Rose, and sit them in a basket and take them for rides. Rose and Johnnie have long since passed on to Happy Toy Land, but Francis is still hanging on.

My father was a foreman for the Trexler and Turrel Lumber Company. We lived, believe it or not, in an old boxcar which sat on rails and was moved from one location to another as the lumbering progressed. My sister, Edith, and brother, Albert, both of whom are here, were born in a boxcar. The Ricketts lumber job was back many miles in the virgin timberland, and the only way we could reach it was to go by the company log train. All groceries and everything we had to eat were transported into the camps by the company train.

Men were segregated in groups, each having their own camp and particular style of food to which they were accustomed. There was a German family who ran one camp. It was there that I remember distinctly one Sunday morning having seen old Andrew have a free-for-all battle with his wife, take a large butcher knife and slit her throat with it from ear to ear before breakfast.

The Hungarians had their own camp, as did the Italians. I believe it was a result of the different lumber camps and styles of cooking I experienced that my own appetite developed pretty much into a cosmopolitan one.

There were quite a few trout brooks back in the woods and it was there that I developed my fishing habit and learned to duck manual labor. My father put me to work in the woods when I was thirteen years of age carrying water to a bunch of hunkies. I carried water in two-two-gallon jugs slung on a crooked stick, one on each shoulder.

On the Ricketts job all of the logs were skidded or sledged and stacked on the skidways along the railroad tracks, and later on loaded on log cars and taken to the mills in Ricketts. Ricketts was a thriving town. It had stores, schools, churches, stave mills, spool mills, as well as saw mills. Today there is nothing left there but old foundations and memories of the past.

On the South Mountain job the mill was on the mountain. The logs were sawed manually during the summer months and fall, and then sledged to the skidways near the mills in the winter time by company horse teams or by farmers, when their fall work was done, who would bring their own teams of horses or oxen into the woods and pick a dollar or so. After the logs were sawed into boards, they were taken on sleds down the mountain into Noxen and shipped away to market.

The company maintained their own store. They had medical facilities for the men, and as I remember, the single men had fifty cents per month deducted from their wages and the family man paid one dollar.

### East Dallas

Mr. and Mrs. George Edwards, Susan, Judy and Sandra, Hyattsville, Md., were guests of Mrs. Margaret Weiss, Ryman Road, for ten days. Mrs. Edwards is the former Marian Weiss, now living with her family in their new home in Hyattsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weiss, Jr., Fullerton, were also guests of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Weiss.

Over Labor Day weekend the George Edwards family, Margaret and Carol Weiss were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weiss, who reside in Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Wilson were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Ned Lintern, Chinchilla, Sunday, Sept. 8. They celebrated four birthdays: Ned's and Ted's were August 20, while Jules and Evelyns were on September 18.

Ella Moore Memorial Class of the Methodist Church met in the social room Tuesday, September 10. Betty Kintzer presided. Mary Ryman led devotions after which business was conducted.

Members present were Bea Moore, Margaret Weiss, Viola Brace, Jeanette Dickinson, Myra Carlin, Mary Ryman, Gladys Brace, Jule Wilson, Helen Siley, Betty Kintzer, Irene Moore.

WCS of East Dallas Church will meet at the home of Florence Martin today.

There will be all day quilting followed by the business meeting in the afternoon. Those going all day are requested to bring a covered dish.

Ted, Jule, Pete and Hazel Wilson left last Saturday for Michigan, to visit their brother, Nelson Wilson who is seriously ill.

**Chased By Bull**  
Betty Kintzer, Demunds Road, visited Betty Norman and family, Wilkes-Barre, last week. She was lucky to be able to visit anyone, as she was chased by a bull which broke through their fence. Making

The men in those days worked ten hours a day and, I believe, up until 1916 when I left the woods, the maximum amount paid was \$1.60 per day. The boarding house charged the men sixty cents for board and room. Counting on inclement weather, there wasn't much left for a man's pay check at the end of the month. Everything wanted, clothes, tobacco, et cetera, was bought on tic and charged to their account. The company made their own prices and, frankly, they were considerably higher than what was charged on the open market in the larger towns and cities. Life was hard and life was earnest in those days and I used to get very sick of it, but after reaching maturity and approaching the later years in my life, I realize how pleasant my childhood was and between you and me, I wouldn't swap a single day of my childhood with any one brought up in the city.

**ERNST GAY**  
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a mad dash for her porch, she fell flat on her face. But the bull got scared, turned and ran the other way.

Carl Derhammer, owner of Willow Grove Fruit Stand, Demunds Road, is a patient in Veterans' Hospital, Lebanon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Miller, Ransom Road, flew to Hartford, Conn., last week, to visit his son Henry, who had a serious operation.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Mrs. Ira Carle and family, Demunds Road. We also sympathize with Mrs. Wilson Ryman over the sudden passing of her brother, David T. Isaac.

Members of the Orange Boys' Club met at the home of their counselor Richard Hislop. Officers elected: Dale Rozelle, president; Brain Duffy, vice president; Rickie Reese, secretary; John Smith, treasurer; Jack Prebola, doorman; Buddy Carle, chaplain; Berry Reese, Noel Duffy, Bill Mohner, game committee.

The club held a camp-out from August 23 to August 25 on Coolbaugh's Baseball Diamond in Orange. There were twenty-five boys who slept in sleeping bags and tents. They enjoyed hoagies the first evening and had a corn roast Saturday evening. "Oh! The joys of childhood!"

Alice and Fred Stevens visited their daughter Linda in Washington over the weekend. She is employed there and is greatly missed by her East Dallas friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Good, Shickshinny, were Sunday visitors of Mrs. Arthur Newman, who is recuperating at her home after being hospitalized recently.

Mrs. Myrtle Miller, Hildebrand Road, had Mr. and Mrs. James Derr, Maude Lampman, and May Schoonover as Sunday guests.

Little Robin, two and one half, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Lamoreaux, is a patient in Mercy Hospital. She has a very high fever and had tonsillitis but is too young to have them operated on.

Thomas and Janice Siley, Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Siley last Thursday and Friday.

Myra Carlin drove to Snowshoe Saturday, to spend a few days with her brother, Raymond and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Shutt, Hanover Green, visited Sunday his father, Walter Shutt, whose condition is fair. Other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Moss.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Cook on their wedding anniversary Friday.

Mrs. Ann Spencer is convalescing at her home after having had a surgical dentist do extraction last Saturday. She is pleased not to have had to be hospitalized as expected.

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