

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1889. 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. Students away from home \$3.00 a term; Out-of-State \$3.50. Back issues, more than one week old, 15c.

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



A non-partisan, liberal progressive newspaper published every Thursday morning at the Dallas Post plant, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania.

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 change of address or new subscription 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 other publications.

National display advertising rates 84c per column inch. Transient rates 80.

Political advertising \$.85, \$1.10, \$1.25 per inch. Preferred position additional 10c per inch. Advertising deadline Monday 5 P.M.

Advertising copy received after Monday 5 P.M. will be charged. Classified rates 5c per word. Minimum if charged \$1.15.

Single copies at a rate of 10c can be obtained every Thursday morning at the following newsstands: Dallas — Bert's Drug Store, Towne House Restaurant; Shavertown — Evans Drug Store, Hall's ant; Luzerne — Novak's Confectionary, Beaumont — Stone's Grocery, Colonial Restaurant, Darling's Market, Gosart's Market, Drug Store; Trucksville — Cairns Store, Trucksville Pharmacy; Idetown — Cave's Market; Harveys Lake — Javers Store Kocher's Store; Sweet Valley — Adams Grocery; Lehman—Stolarick's Store; Noxen — Scouten's Store; Shawanese — Paterbaugh's Store; Fernbrook — Bogdon's Store, Bunney's Store, Orchard Farm Restaurant — 85c per column inch.

Editor and Publisher MYRA Z. RISLEY
Associate Editors—

Mrs. T.M.B. HICKS, LEIGHTON R. SCOTT, JR.
Social Editor MRS. DOROTHY B. ANDERSON
Advertising Manager LOUISE MARKS
Business Manager DORIS R. MALLIN
Circulation Manager MRS. VELMA DAVIS
Accounting SANDRA STRAZDUS

"More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution"

National Advertising Representative

AMERICAN NEWSPAPER REPRESENTATIVES INC.
ATLANTA • CHICAGO • DETROIT • LOS ANGELES • NEW YORK

Editorially Speaking

They Take Things For Granted

See that the kids employ the buddy system swimming. And remember this: Small children do not realize the risk in the water. If a playmate goes under and stays there, they think he is playing, and that he will come up soon.

Small children are faced with unusual things every day of their lives. They take things for granted.

Exposed to tragedy on TV, they simply do not recognize it as part of daily life, something which could happen to Johnnie, or Susie, or to themselves.

Be sure that there is somebody with common sense in charge when your small children swim, and don't leave the entire responsibility to a baby sitter.

Baby sitters are very convenient institutions, but their attention can be diverted just long enough for Johnnie to slip under the surface and drown.

It's A Safety Measure

Construction on the new highway from Luzerne to Dallas has been exceptionally free of headaches for the motorist.

There have been rough spots in the roadbed, and single-lane traffic at times, but this inconvenience is nothing compared with what it might have been if the road had been completely closed and all traffic diverted.

Now that part of the new roadway is nearing completion, residents and visitors are complaining that the No Passing signs are still posted. They see no reason why they should not speed and pass, especially on the section between Dallas Township and the junction of Pioneer Avenue with the highway.

There is a good reason, which thinking motorists are already taking into consideration.

The lack of painted white lines could easily be a death-trap.

The lines will be the final step, after the median barriers are in operation.

Safe entrance and exit roads are not yet completed. It wastes very little time to observe that 35 mile an hour speed limit and to remain in line.

There are bottlenecks down below Trucksville, and a bottleneck approached at speed can result in a wreck. Take it easy. It won't be long now.

Retired Retail Credit Man Makes 200 Stout Litter Bags For Auction

Richard Rees, Trucksville senior citizen who retired three years ago from employment with the Retail Credit Bureau based in Atlanta, Georgia, after forty years in its service, has an unusual hobby.

Mr. Rees makes litter-bags for cars.

He has 200 all made up, ready for the Library Auction.

They are small sacks fashioned of odds and ends of plastic seat-cover material, in a variety of colors, measuring roughly 10X7½ inches.

They hang on the dash by means of a grommet. The wire stiffener at the top permits them to hang open for easy stowing of chewing gum wrappers, and sandwich bags. Making the litter bags is Mr.

Rees' contribution to clean roadsides, and this July, to the Library Auction.

He says that his wife describes the needlecraft which holds the sides together, as a blanket stitch. He learned recently that the hole worked in the top flap is known technically as a grommet.

Mr. Rees says makers of seat covers supply him with scraps for free, and that he uses a stapler to make the hem. Hemming, he says, is not his line.

He was born in Tioga County, son of a minister. His father was for a number of years pastor of the Bethesda Congregational Church in Edwardsville. He is widely related to the Kunkle family in this area, a cousin of Warden's.

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

30 Years Ago

Frog legs were in season, and many frog-catchers were sold solid on the time honored lure of a bit of red flannel offered on a barbed hook. After frogs legs quiet down in the frying pan, they're superb eating.

Mrs. Stella Fiske, wife of the former Dallas Constable Edward Fiske, died at her home on Parrish Heights.

Mrs. Ella M. Neyhart, widow of former Dallas Township tax collector Milton Neyhart, died aged 76.

Helen England resigned from Kingston Township faculty. Sarah Pfahler was appointed.

Dallas firemen were ready for the four day carnival on the Adelman plot. Nightly dances, a midway, an air circus, and suppers were on the agenda.

Reunion of Bertram, Myers and Elston families at Huntsville.

Tuna fish was two cans for a quarter, coffee 21 cents a pound. And no farmer could get rich on butter at two pounds for 55 cents.

20 Years Ago

Russell Houser, Jr., 17, member of Wyoming Seminary swimming team, broke his neck in a fall into a Wapwallopen stream when the bank gave way.

Ann Griffin, 19, Pioneer Avenue, was killed in a highway accident.

Lt. Peter Skopje was held by the Germans after his plane was downed by Nazi fighters.

Two airman were wounded in France the week after D-Day. William Glenn Knecht was a glider flight officer; Jack Evans a para-trooper.

Robert Norman Smith, Huntsville was appointed to Annapolis.

Mrs. W. B. Sutton, Carverton, 74, suffered deep lacerations when injured in a car driven by her 16 year old nephew. Mrs. Sutton went through the windshield.

Coach Tinsley left Dallas High for a better job at Sharon High.

In the Outpost: Ralph Whitebread, India; Thomas Batey, England; Bob Grose, Sampson; Charles Gordon, Virginia; Edward Tutak, Walla-Walla; Gilbert Husted, Jacksonville; Ray Pritchard, England; Walt Schucker, China; T. Jefferson Miers, on a speck of land in the Pacific; John Youngblood, Bedford Springs; Jimmie Trebilcock, Hawaii.

Died: Alice Major, Lehman. Mary Pearson, 80, Outlet.

Belles-Shaver-Compton reunion.

Married: Louise Space to James C. Lurba. Betty Marie Staub to Christopher M. O'Conner. Virginia Miller to Thomas Casterline.

10 Years Ago

Nancy Wood was going over the jumps on the front page, and an impressive list of new goods for the Auction was printed. The Eight Annual Auction was imminent.

Franklin Firemen served 700 dinners on the Fourth of July.

More of Stefan Hellersperk's reminiscences about being a captive of the Russian.

Harold Lewis, Franklin Township, was elected president of the joint Dallas-Franklin Board.

Married: Peggy Lou Helfrich to Peter J. Gaughan. Carol Luella Harding to William C. Reese.

Schooley Memorial at General Hospital reflected the love of former patients.

Mrs. Millie Evans, 30 Center Moreland, was killed in a car crash. Brakes failed. Seven children were in the car.

Big article on how to keep children out of abandoned refrigerators.

This Was When The Library Was Young



Remember Dusty, the mammoth St. Bernard dog, which used to enjoy the Story Hour Saturday mornings in the Library? Those were the days when moppets gathered in the main library building,

but the Story Lady was the same, Mrs. H. W. Smith.

Pick yourself out of the mob. This is the way you looked, away back when!

Rambling Around

By The Oldtimer — D. A. Waters

Lehman Township was part of the Connecticut Township of Bedford, excepting the small piece extending to Harveys Lake. It was part of the new Township of Dallas established in 1817 and was made a separate Township in 1829.

The Ide family was prominent among the first settlers and also in the development of schools. The first schoolhouse was built of logs in 1810, near where W. H. Ide later lived. Early teachers were J. I. Bogardus, Obed Baldwin, Julius Pratt, Burr Baldwin, a Mr. Perry, and Elijah Worthington. In 1836 Daniel and Oliver Ide built a schoolhouse at Lehman Center, the first teachers being Ellen Pugh and Maria Fuller. Exact location of this building is not known to me, but there has been a schoolhouse at or near the intersection of the Lehman-Idetown and Lehman-Outlet roads for maybe a hundred years.

Nathan and Oliver Ide built the West Lehman schoolhouse in 1842, a couple of miles or a little less, west of Lehman Center on the road to Meeker. This stood for a long time, and was probably removed when the school still standing near Meeker Church was built.

The Ide School was well named, as it was located in a village named Idetown and always included numerous children of Ide descent in its enrollment. At the fork where the road from Huntsville separates to go to Idetown and Lehman, opposite the present Huntsville Nursery, stood the Linskill school, named for prominent John Linskill living nearby.

At the opposite end of the township, near Smiths Pond, stood the Forest School, and near the north-west corner, on present route 29, about halfway between Pikes Creek and Lake Silkworth, there was a school, still standing, called Ruggles School, from a local family of that name. Recently, the 30 Years Ago column in THE POST reported a contract for \$3,495 for such school.

In a plan of gradual consolidation, the school directors closed the one-room schools and moved pupils to the village of Lehman. After a jointure agreement with Jackson Township, all the schools in that township were also closed and pupils moved to Lehman. In a later three-way jointure, high school pupils from Ross Township were also included at Lehman. The

Lehman school was enlarged several times to accommodate these changes.

It is said the first school in Lake Township was taught by Jonathan Williams in the house of Otis Allen in 1842-44. In 1844 a schoolhouse was built on the farm of Henry Ide. Half a century later there was a school in Bear Hollow, called Allen, a little south of the road between Loyallville and the Outlet corner of the Lake.

School was conducted by a Mr. Williams, maybe not the same one, at the West Corner in 1848-49 in the home of Nathan Kocher. A schoolhouse stood on the road leading to Loyallville. There were schools called Outlet, a mile or so from the actual outlet of the Lake, also at Ruggles and Loyallville, or in the vicinity of these places.

The schools at Pikes Creek, not always in the same location were sometimes called Maple Grove.

Lake Township made a jointure agreement with Noxen in Wyoming County, which was subsequently combined with the prior jointure of Lehman-Jackson-Ross, now commonly referred to as Lake-Lehman. Shortly after the combined jointure had erected, under the authority of financing, a new high school on old route 115 near Lehman Center, the component districts voted separately to change the jointure into a union or merged district. All approved excepting Lake Township, which leaves a somewhat confusing situation. Obviously Lake Township will have to continue its pupils in the new Merged District, but the exact conditions may require some complicated accounting and administration.

Following a note in this column on Franklin Township Schools, my attention has been called to a school built in 1815 in Orange Village, which was not called by that name then. Early teachers Amarilla Newberry, Ambrose Fuller, a Miss Harig, William Calkins, George Ochmig, Susan Farver (Mrs. Daniel Lee), Henry Osborne, James Dickinson, and a Mr. Herring.

TOWNSHIP CLASS 1954

Class of 1954, Dallas Township High School, reunion committee, will meet with Mrs. Jane Owens Stair July 15 at 8 p.m. at her home at 66 Davenport Street.

Falls From Cliff Near Bering Sea

Local Airman Takes 200 Foot Plunge

Full details are lacking in the narrow escape from death of a Harveys Lake airman, when he plunged from a 200 foot cliff six miles from his base at Driftwood Bay, Alaska.

A/FC Richard Rank, on a hunting expedition with two fellow airmen near the Bering Sea, June 27, slipped and fell in wild terrain, breaking four ribs, a lumbar vertebra, and suffering a compound fracture of the right arm.

One companion remained with him, while the other went for help to rescue him from an almost inaccessible position. Twenty airmen took turns carrying Rank the six miles to the air base, twelve hours of gruelling travel over nearly impassable country.

He is in the hospital at Anchorage. He is with the 7th 14th AC&A Squadron.

Rank has been in Alaska since October. His wife, and five children, the oldest eight, and his mother Mrs. Edith Rank, remain at Harveys Lake.

Better Leighton Never

The past weekend was blessed in varying degrees with fair weather and my return. I note with a small amount of satisfaction that many people didn't know I was missing.

In case you didn't recognize me, I was the very last fireman in the Lehman Horseshow parade. No other fireman can make that statement.

Rather be the last in that parade than the first. George McCutcheon turned a little pale when notified by the parade marshal that the marching units were positioned right behind the horses. "Oh no", said George, "that's the worst place they could be!" "Don't worry", was the reply, "we have clowns to sweep the road up."

What little rain fell was also a blessing, wetting down the track and grounds, and helping to keep things cool, so that the veteran horseshow-goer didn't have to feel like Lawrence after a hard day in the Arabian desert.

Congressman Dan Flood, an annual visitor to the Lehman Horseshow was remarking to Shel Evans and me about the splendid success year after year of the horseshow, particularly as a community endeavor. He mentioned to Myron Baker the possibility of getting federal funds to help build a permanent horseshow set-up in Lehman.

Another thing the Congressman did was to prestage the cloudburst by about one minute or less, by glancing over his shoulder and observing, "Say, that's a nasty looking thunderhead over there." And in short order, we were all under cover.

A telegram was received from a long-time exhibitor, Maj. Lee White, unavoidably detained in Virginia, expressing regret at not being able to attend, and calling the Lehman event "possibly the best one-day show of its kind in the country".

THEN COMES THE AUCTION

Then comes the Library Auction, and early this week chairman Frank Huttman was amazed at the influx of all kinds of things at the barn in the preceding few days. Every year there is a time of magic, when a near-empty barn is filled under a moonless night, it seems, by donors who silently come and go.

A conclave of laboring auction chiefs Monday commended the new grounds committee chairman Ed Brominski for doing a great job. It is estimated that the grounds chairmanship demands three weeks

From — Pillar To Post...

By Hix

By tonight, the Eighteenth Annual Library Auction will be going full tilt, and the Lehman Horse-Show will have passed into history. Keep your fingers crossed for good weather. For this weekend, better to fry than to drown, though goodness knows the area needs rain, and badly. That little thundershower we had last Wednesday caused the tide to rise in the A&P parking lot, and timid dogs to retreat under the couch, but it did very little to freshen the gardens. It was nice while it lasted, however.

Caught by the rain while checking out of the grocery, it was a real pleasure to me to wade through an ankle-deep flood and three minutes later turn the key in the front door while dripping buckets on the steps.

But let's be sensible about this thing, weather-man! Let's have our rain after midnight from now until the auction is over, and then let it pour all next week if it wants to.

Postponing an auction is like trying to warm over a last year's romance.

It lacks the essential spark. Don't worry about a place to sit at the Auction. The barn crew always brings out a flock of beat-up chairs and sells them off for a quarter apiece, or maybe six bits if it's a hot day and people's dogs are beginning to bark.

Most folks don't bother to take home, unless they have value as something for the home do-it-yourselfer to scrape and paint. They abandon them on the grounds, and come midnight, a busy crew picks them up and returns them to the Barn, all ready to be sold again on the following day.

You can insure yourself a lot of comfort for a very modest sum. Or bring your own folding chair, staking out a claim for it on the bank early in the day, where there is a good view of the Auction block.

Don't miss it. Sounds like a good auction, in line with eighteen years of auctions which have been the main support of our Library.

Horseshow Parade Gets Off To Slow Start, Waiting For Sun

It got off to a slow start because of a morning drizzle which let up shortly before 10 a.m., but when the Lehman Horseshow parade finally got rolling, spectators had their money's worth.

A small, but eye-catching feature, was Uncle Sam tooting along on a small garden tractor, with a miniature float of Betsy Ross in tow. Uncle Sam was Herbert Ward, former manager of Dallas Acme; Betsy Ross and her helper, Peggy Strittmatt and Margery Helm.

Damp Cub Scouts from Lehman under convoy of Judy Simms, wore paper mache heads, showing Bear, Bobcat, Lion and Webeles, fearfully and wonderfully made. Tatoo 41.

Lake-Lehman Band, in a salute to the hot weather, were outfitted in dazzling white shirts and black underpinning. Decimated by vacation, the remaining members under John Millauskas gave their usual sterling performance.

Lehman officer Richard Morgan, and Noxen's Assistant Chief Bud Weaver got a big kick out of detouring a State Police car.

Mrs. Thomas Heffernan, complete with cane, wondered where all the cars came from that parked on her property and menaced her oat field. One car led to another.

One little boy on a pony, and one very small horsewoman on a very large horse, stood out among the riders.

Dallas Junior High Falcons modeled their red skirts and white blouses, but left off their candy-striped hats for fear of a sudden downpour.

American Legion Daddow Isaacs Post, led off, with Commander Cave, Curt Bynon, Warren Cease, and Dick Prynne as standard bearers.

Dallas Kiwanis Junior Rifle Team trotted briskly down the road, and a whole herd of Brownies sat on their feet in a station wagon.

The Auction heads were on T.V. on Monday afternoon to plug the event, and it is said that Harry Lefko immortalized a Roto-Tiller by not knowing what it was, thereby rendering it perhaps the most prestigious item on the block.

Note: unauthorized youngsters found on any floor in the barn will be sold as slaves to the highest bidder.

Safety Valve

Good Samaritan Sought

Dear Editor:

My son, Leroy and daughter, Judith took a bicycle ride from our home in Noxen to their grandparents residence at Harveys Lake on July 1.

After they started home, several hours later, Judy had an accident. Her brother heard her cry out and went back to her, but by that time a man had stopped his car and offered his help. He took her back to her grandfather's who brought her to the doctor's office.

We don't know the man's name but we would like to thank him for his generosity and kindness.

We hope he will let us know someday who he was.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott Noxen, Pa.

READ THE TRADING POST

We Wish The Back Mt. Memorial Library

An Outstanding Successful Auction

Thursday, Friday And Saturday

July 9, 10 And 11, 1964

We heartily commend the citizenry for their continued interest in such a worthy cause.

..... BEST OF LUCK TO ALL

LUZERNE ELECTRIC DIVISION