

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889

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Editor and Publisher MYRA Z. RISLEY
Associate Editors—
Mrs. T.M.B. Hicks, Leighton R. Scott, Jr.

Editorially Speaking

Billboards are again desecrating the highway. Part of the gorge belongs to Courtdale, not to Kingstontownship. Kingstontownship is pretty well protected against billboards, as the mountain side is steep. This is a scenic drive, a fitting gateway to the Back Mountain, and defiling it with billboards is extremely short-sighted. Greater Wyoming Valley Chamber of Commerce, which is in the business of promoting the right kind of influx of people to the entire area, could probably do something about this. The AAA could lend a hand. Pennsylvania has a priceless heritage of woodland beauty. If it is in the business of selling its birthright for a mess of pottage, it is a terrific blow to those who are so desperately trying to build up tourism as a State-wide asset. On a purely financial basis, the State cannot afford to have its assets down-graded. Route 29, down through the gorge to West Nanticoke, is beautiful at any time of year. People have to drive slowly enough to enjoy it. Our new speedway from Luzerne to Dallas, once the bare mountainside is clothed in greenery, can be equally beautiful. If we keep out the billboards. And the time to do that, is before they start.

Highly Volcanic States

Why was the United Nations Assembly shortsighted enough to give full status membership to newly formed nations, without requiring a period of probation? Under the present plan, which unfortunately sets a precedent, a highly volcanic state can come into being, voice its views in the Assembly, and carry just as much weight with its vote as countries which have learned international horse-trading the hard way. Heads fall, governments change, in these new countries, practically overnight. It is considered impolite by some of these nations that hostages should be rescued. They should wait, under torture, until the mills of the United Nations grind out a solution. Presumably the bodies would be buried quietly after the blood-letting. What do these highly combustible African nations want? A sense of responsibility to the world at large is dearly bought. Some of the older nations are still working at it, like the frog jumping out of the well, two leaps up, one leap back. The labor pains of a new nation are always agonizing to watch. The travail is earth-shaking. And if the result is a two-headed monster—with a vote in the United Nations—it could be disastrous. Every nation wants its place in the sun . . . and every nation should have it. But it has to be earned. It is not an inalienable right.

DARING'S Market

- COUNTRY FRESH PORK LOINS
Loin - - - (3# Avg.) 37c/lb
Center Cut Roasts - - 69c/lb
DARING'S SKINLESS Frankfurters - - 49c/lb
LEAN SLICED Boiled Ham - - 85c/lb
Sweitzer Cheese - - 69c/lb
DARING'S FRESH Sauer Kraut - 2 lbs. 35c
SHURFINE Tomato Juice - 2 (46 oz.) 57c
SHURFINE Fruit Cocktail 2 (#303) 49c
Chock Full O Nuts Coffee 89c
BORDEN'S Egg Nog - - (Qt. Can) 69c

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL
WEDNESDAY OPEN - - - 9 to 9
THURSDAY - - - 9 to 6
CLOSED NEW YEAR'S DAY
674-8481

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

30 Years Ago
A review of 1934 on the front page showed that McHenry offered land to the Borough for a community park; old Cobleigh home was levelled by fire; petition to retain passenger service on Bowman Creek line; thirty degrees below zero in freak March weather; Alderson woman found dead in snow; Father O'Leary welcomed home after southern vacation; increase in millage . . . in other words, a normal year for the Back Mountain. Christmas Eve robbery at the George Prater home. Correct setting of traps for predators was demonstrated to students at Lehman, and Mountain Grange members. William Baird died aged 85 at Kunkle. Rate increase by Dallas Water Company, booted down by taxpayers. Distribution of renovated toys by Boy Scouts. Idea originated with Jimmie Kozemchak, Scout leader at Huntsville. Dallas Post aided the collection. Pork loins were 15 cents a pound; round steak 25 cents; giner-snaps, two pounds 17 cents. Slim four-page issue.

20 Years Ago

Donald Misson killed in action with a tank destroyer battalion in Germany. Misson, 27, was son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Misson, Dallas. Personal bravery in directing artillery fire in Belgium won for Lt. Irvin C. Davis, Shavertown, the silver star. Subsequently, he was taken prisoner. Senator A. J. Sordani was made an AAA director. Harold Brobst won the bronze star, running messages under enemy fire. The Thomas Landons had a Christmas present, a baby boy. Babson forecast that war production would be cut back increasingly, consumer production accelerated. It was a New Years greeting issue, long on holiday cards, shy on news. A canned bit of advice to homemakers recommended cutting down Pop's overcoat and making a snowsuit for Junior. In the Outpost: Pvt. E. H. Williams, with the infantry; Eddie Tutak, California; Clayton Lee Carl, with new wings, in Alabama; Gilbert Husted, Alameda; Joseph J. Hudak, California; Dick Dymond, Camp Parks. Died: Mrs. Emily Hazeltine, 68, Truaxville. Mrs. Anna G. Neyhard, Dallas Township. Married: Kathleen Gobel to Lt. Thomas Cawley, Jr. Lois McAfee to Harold F. Whitmaire.

10 Years Ago

Small Tom Gallagher, son of Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Gallagher, posed for Jimmie Kozemchak's annual New Year's picture, arrayed in practically nothing but a breechcloth, a tall hat, and a diagonal streamer bearing the numerals 1955. William Kern, 16 month-old-son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kern, Idetown, swallowed a hooked Christmas ball hanger after eating the ball. Emergency surgery at Gen'ral was successful. Unseasonable mild weather foiled skaters. Back Mountain Lumber Company bought Dallas Hardware Store. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lavelle had a narrow squeak, escaping coal gas fumes with their infant. A. J. Search, 88, Hunlock Township, died. Wild geese, confused by the balmy weather, were flying south instead of north. Married: Herbert Brobst and Marilyn McCabe.

KEEPING POSTED

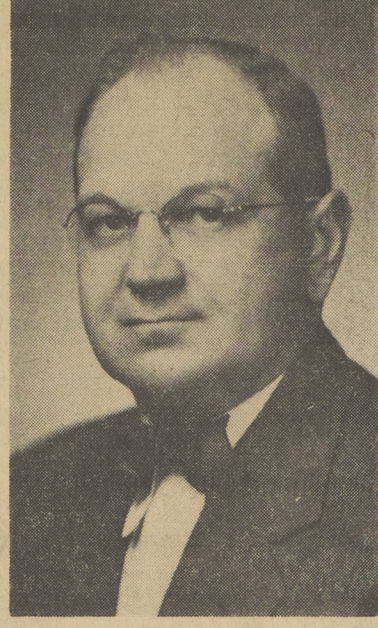
- December 22: CALIFORNIA QUAKE, minor damage. RIVERS RAMPAGE in Northwest, floods in Oregon, Northern California.
December 23: MAPLE LEAF FLAG for Canada, now one week old. SOUTH VIETNAM in state of turmoil. NORTHWEST a disaster area, rivers take many lives, property damage worst in history.
December 24: U. S. EMBASSY bombed in Saigon, two Americans killed, 75 injured. NAB PERPETRATORS of outrage at U.N. in bazooka firing.
December 25: BERLIN WALL admits many West Berliners to visit relatives in East Berlin. PILGRIMS VISIT birthplace of Christ. GUANTANAMO BASE in Cuba once more open to navy families.
December 27: BILLIONS DAMAGE in Northwest Floods, 17,000 homeless.
December 28: FLOODS EASING in Northwest. MARINER 50 million miles in space, heading for Mars, on its 325 million flight, due in June.

Better Leighton Never

SEEN AND HEARD
A chiropractor is showing interest, at last report, in renting the Bert's Drug Store property on Main Street. A popular touch: Christmas lights in the middle window of the railroad passenger station and smoke coming out of the chimney for the first time since stationmaster Jim Murray locked the door after the last day of operation. Paul Shaver Sr., and Jr., finally got time to put up Paul's own Christmas lights, the day before Christmas, after running around all season fixing everybody else's. Unselfishness award: to Street Superintendent Andy Perranto, overheard saying he wished there were a couple inches of snow Christmas eve for the benefit of the kids. Legionnaires: Dick Fuller, Ed Buckley, and Tom Reese were around distributing Christmas baskets two nights before the day, received gratefully. Ed says a lot of people would like to know who the little boy is that needed a pair of socks. Jesse Coslett had things well under control on the highway at Shavertown Shopping Center, the afternoon before Christmas, and frankly I'd like to know how it's done, with four lanes of steady traffic, cars inching out from the bank, the drug store, the postoffice, the jeweler, and the shopping center itself, plus cars from the highway stacking up to get into the plaza just as soon as some car moves out of the way, plus pedestrians who want to walk across. Here's an area that needs police or a light from 9 to 9 every day. All in the Christmas rush: Some lady left her dog in the car while shopping at Dallas Acme, and the dog got so excited he stepped on the button and locked the door. And she had left her keys in the ignition. GAS OF A NEW YEAR! Down at the drug store I was buying a late Christmas gift for a friend who smokes like a fiend and has ulcers. What better gift than a carton of cigarettes and a month's supply of Alka-seltzer, which, in case you don't use it, is a fizzy mineral tablet designed to turn your stomach temporarily to stone when taken in water. There are other brands, too. "Yes," said Shel, as I bought the powered gas, "we're getting all set with that for the weekend." "Really?" I asked with astonishment. "Well, when you think about it, I guess the alkalizing business should pick up a little at New Years." And then he showed me the table full of fizz pills and soda pop he had at the front of the store. "Nine out of ten people who'll want that stuff will walk right past that in pure stupefaction, and ask the druggist if he has any," I thought. May you all have a gasser of a New Year.

- (Continued from Page 1A) Beck, Alicia Berger, Robert Bowen, David Burkhardt, Patricia Corbett, Carol Crawford, Joan Dominick, Sally Elston, Jeffrey Eyet, Karen Fry, Clifford Garris, Carl Goeringer, Andrea Haines, Wayne Harrison, Sally Harter, Connie Havir, Diane Hoover, Suzanne Jozwiak, Frank Juarbe. Mark Kessler, Ann Lacy, William Lawler, Nancy Love, Marjorie McCarty, Richard Morgan, John Oliver, Marlene Petraccini, Rosemary Petty, Karen Potter, Paula Richards, Edward Roman, Vincent Roman, Sharon Schuts, Samuel Smith, Sally Strohl, Judith Szela, Gail Telford, Diane Thier, Daniel Thomas, Gloria Thomas, Marcia Wazeter, John Welker. 7th Grade: Diane Alden, Judy Allen, Deborah Anthony, Marian Barnard, Curtis Britt, Susan Bucan, Barbara Connolly, Lorene Daring, Grant Davis, Karen Davis, Ruth Dewitt, William Douglas, Clifton Dungey, John Fedock, John Fleming, Elaine Friedman, Jane Gilmartin, Ann Graham, Robert Griffiths, Diane Guilian, Carol Hieks, Ann Hiller, Nancy Hoidra, Deborah Hoyt, David Jones, Deborah Kapral, Mary Jo Karweta, Deborah Kleiner, Gwen Kloeber, Gary Kloppinger, Donna Koehler, John Krivak, Elaine Kuehn, Charles LaBerge, Ruth Lewis, Bonnie Long, James Miller, Deborah Otto.

Scout Commissioner



OTTO V. SARMONIS

Otto V. Sarmonis, Lake Road, Noxen, has recently been appointed Neighborhood Commissioner for Scout units in Wyoming County. As a neighborhood commissioner serving Cub Pack 530 and Boy Scout Troop 530 in Noxen, and Troop and Cub Pack 336 in Center Moreland, Mr. Sarmonis will give direct and continuing guidance to unit leaders, and carry district programs to the units. Mr. Sarmonis' background on Scouting includes work with "Order of the Arrow," serving as Lodge Advisor for camp promotion, and committeeman for Troop and Explorer Post 331, Harveys Lake. He has two sons in Scouting: Peter, a Life Scout of Explorer Post 331, and Richard, Eagle Scout, who attends Pennsylvania State University.

Safety Valve

KEY CLUB CAROLLERS
Dear George McCutcheon: One of the nicest Christmas presents I had this year, was the visit of the Key Club carollers. There was the muffled slam of car doors, a whispered tip-toe progress across the lawn, and then the sudden burst of song. George, I've never had anything lovelier happen to me. And none of the kids seemed to mind my coming out on the steps and singing with them. They're such a marvelous bunch. Kids that the Back Mountain may well be proud of. So, thank you again . . . you and the Key Club. And don't ever leave this area, because we need you here. Hix

EDITORIAL APPRECIATED

Dear Mrs. Risley: Just a word of thanks for the editorial carried in the Post, Thursday, on my appointment to the County Superintendency. I want you to know that these gracious words are very much appreciated. Sincerely yours, Wesley E. Davies

WE LIKE THE YMCA

Dear Editor, Members of the Central YMCA Board of Directors and Staff express their thanks for the splendid cooperation the staff of the DALLAS POST has given them this past year. The fact that the community program offered by this Association is brought to the attention of interested persons through the services of your newspaper plays a large part in keeping YMCA activities successful. At this time it is also our pleasure to send Greetings for a Happy Holiday Season and Best Wishes for the New Year to the DALLAS POST Staff. Sincerely, Louise Dickinson Public Relations Secretary

From—

Pillar To Post...

By Hix
It was a beautiful Christmas. Not a white Christmas, but a soft, mild Christmas, a brush with Indian Summer before the winter snows and the sub-zero weather. Christmas started early this year. It began late Sunday night, with the arrival of a daughter and a grandson, who made the 500 mile roundtrip to Dallas in a span of twenty-four hours, just to say Merry Christmas, eat breakfast and lunch, and off again. The little apple logs were glowing in the Franklin stove at 1:30 a.m., and blazing the next morning with the breakfast coffee. It was Press Day, but Mrs. Risley said, "Just come in for a few hours in the morning, and take time having lunch with Barbara before she has to start back." And this extra time was one of the Christmas presents which I shall always cherish. On Tuesday, people began calling in to say, "Come and have Christmas dinner with us." To each and every one, the same reply: "I have to be home for Christmas, the children will be calling in, but many, many thanks." On Wednesday, a trip down to Pleasant Valley, where Mr. Wiant, stepping outside his museum, demonstrated how to lure a chickadee. The feel of those tiny, wiry claws on my finger, was another Christmas present. And the cardinal on my own bird-feeder, first time this year. On Thursday night, the oyster stew that Tom always asked for on Christmas Eve, which was also his birthday, this year a sacrament in memory. On Christmas Day, the broadcast from the Episcopal Cathedral in Washington, where a grandson was singing in the cathedral choir. The search for his erect figure among the white robed processional. The anonymous singers, row after row. And finally, as the television camera moved slowly along the ranks, an eighteen-year old boy standing in a characteristic pose, head proudly high, singing his heart out. The knowledge that his family, en route to Berea, Kentucky, was looking at the same program, having stopped en route to find a motel where there would be a television set, in an area which would carry the NBC program. That another daughter, up in Massachusetts, had also been alerted to be on the lookout. That many friends in the Back Mountain, including Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Weatherly, were tuned in. And then, among the difficult selections, that most appealing of all Christmas carols, The Holly and the Ivy. So seldom is it heard: "The rising of the sun, the running of the deer . . . such a beautiful picture of Christmas Day, with deer leaping through a woodland glade, their flanks etched with long shadows from the new-risen sun. The end of the service, and time to take a long breath. The presents, saved until the Great Window in the Cathedral had faded and the choir had made its final processional. Red tissue paper and tinsel. Cookies from a good neighbor. A poinsettia from Mrs. Anderson. A bonus check from Myra. Cards, cards, cards. Telephone calls from the family. From Charleston, S. C.; from Chicago; from Lake Paekanack, N. J.; from Chelmsford, Mass; from Chataqua County, N. Y., where the whole thing started in the mid 1880's, when Papa met Mamma, and a spark leaped from the eye of the new minister's son, to meet an amazed spark in the eye of the girl pedalling the little parlor organ in the small Methodist Church. Destiny took them all over the world, but they lie there now, side by side, in the little country churchyard. They are probably smiling gently, and with infinite understanding, at the carryings-on of a modern world. Smiling, and finding it good.



OPEN HOUSE
New Year's Eve
COME HELP US CELEBRATE!
THE CASTLE
HARVEYS LAKE HIGHWAY
DALLAS
674-9461
Serving New Year's Dinner
From 12 Noon

SERVING RESIDENTS OF THE GREATER DALLAS AREA
Harold C. Snowdon
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
A funeral home should be carefully selected . . . before the need arises. Back Mountain residents are invited to compare Snowdon facilities . . . services . . . prices.
HAROLD C. SNOWDON
HAROLD C. SNOWDON, JR.

Hello New Year!
another New Year supplants the old . . . giving us a new opportunity to fulfill our dreams and plans. Happy New Year, and thank you for your friendship and good will.
BIRTH'S
AT THE "Y"
DALLAS ESSO SERVICENTER
Route 118 and 306
674-4571