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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.

We will not be responsible for large "cuts." If your organization wants to pick up its cuts, we will keep them for thirty days.

One-column cuts will be filed for future reference. The Post is sent free to all Back Mountain patients in local hospitals. If you are a patient ask your nurse for it.

We can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affair for raising money will appear in a specific issue.

Editorially Speaking

It Will Never Be The Same

It was characteristic of Mrs. Antoinette Mason that she should wait until the close of the school year to announce her resignation. Mrs. Mason did not want a fanfare of trumpets to herald her leaving the second grade room at Dallas Borough School.

Instead of waiting for next June, when she would have normally retired under school department mandated regulations, she chose to retire now.

The second grade at Dallas will not be the same. So few teachers, no matter how dedicated, have the know-how to make of the small happenings in the animal world, a living, breathing, drama of everyday life.

She lured birds to her feeders. She took her pupils on wintry walks, pointing out to them the triangular foot-prints of a pheasant, the characteristic marks of a hopping rabbit. Here, he sat. And here, something had frightened him, and the prints showed a burst of speed, heading for a brushpile in which he could laugh at the pursuing dog.

She assigned small compositions. "Think of yourself as a worm. Think of yourself as a skunk. Think of yourself as a cardinal. Think of yourself as a chickadee, cracking a sunflower seed, holding it between your claws." Not soon will somebody at the Dallas Post forget a composition which began, "I am a worm."

Parents knew that with Mrs. Mason a child would develop a sense of the world around him, and that the world would be beautiful.

This sort of teaching is something which grows over the years, developing, broadening, becoming richer with every season, as it transmits to the children an understanding of small and helpless things, and instills in them a sense of protection.

Mrs. Mason is one of the nicest things that has ever happened to Dallas.

This Is The Month For Laurel

The laurel has never been more beautiful than during this month of June. Enjoy it while it lasts.

Most of it is in full flower, but there are still bushes which are merely in bud, in some of the higher locations. Along the roadsides, where there is more sunshine, it starts to flower earlier than it does in the denser shade of the woodlands.

Rhododendrons are lovelier than usual this year, with many yards showing startlingly colorful bushes. Perhaps a fine lilac year means also a good rhododendron and laurel year.

Laurel is a protected flower in Pennsylvania, as dogwood is in Virginia. Transplant a bush from a rocky pasture land to your front yard, and you have broken a law. But there is nothing to prevent a landowner from grubbing out all the laurel and burning the roots, if he wishes to do so.

This is one of those anomalies which people find it hard to understand.

There was once a perfectly beautiful stand of the deepest pink laurel out beyond Alderson, more deeply hued than any other laurel, a stand which drew people from miles around to view. It is gone, and the area is the poorer for its going.

That sort of beauty should be preserved for posterity, a heritage for coming generations.

With the encroachment of housing developments and junk car lots, the felling of stately trees to widen highways, and the carelessness of the average smoker in starting forest fires, we stand to lose one of our richest possessions, the beauty of the unspoiled countryside.

Enjoy the laurel while it is here to enjoy. Don't pick it. It is not at home, wilting in a vase in the living room. It belongs among its rocks on its native hillside, where its branches will put forth blossoms again next year.

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

30 Years Ago

Warren Yessley succeeded Herman VanCampen as Rotary Club president.

Every available business property in Dallas was occupied, forecast was for better times and a step out of the Depression.

Primarys were slated for September, with major battle for Republican control coming up.

Tribute to George G. Williams, founder of the Good Morning Club. A group of Dallas men bought out the Shavertown franchise for the Rural League.

Foresters in other states enthusiastic about the purchase of Kitchen Creek for a State Park. Sidewalks were hopefully being proposed by Dallas citizenry -- at Federal expense.

You could get two pounds of coffee for 31 cents; butter two pounds for 53.

20 Years Ago

Lehman Community canning center was preparing to open July 1. Two successful runs were made, chicken and pineapple.

Burgess H. A. Smith defeated by George Williams. Taxpayers supported independent candidates, asking for better schools.

Hedwig Zwick led her class at Lehman, highest of 43 graduates. Eggs and potatoes were both scarce. Ration points were still required for meat, coffee, butter, gas.

Mountain Evergreen Company opened its new plant in the Garinger building on Church Street.

New filly at Bill Stoeckert's place weighed not much more than some human babies, fifteen pounds. In the Outpost: Walter Meade, Manila; William Conyngham, British ship Tenacious; Dick Oliver, Newport. R. I.; Jim Evans, Munich; Fred Schobert, Czechoslovakia; Herb Updyke, Germany; Eloise Hunt, Camp Lee; Scott Ross, Fleet; Frederick Wilcox, France; George Phillips, Pacific; Basil Prantz, Texas.

Married: Estella Elston to Calvert Birstock. Wilda Zimmermann to Harold B. Elston.

Ruggles Band was prattling each week, with old members and some new ones added.

Housewives who raised fruit in accordance with urging of the Government, were up in arms because the ration for canning sugar was five pounds per person.

10 Years Ago

Borough School class of 1899 had its 66th reunion. Dr. John Hay host to his classmates at Hotel Sterling. Three out of four living members of a class of six, exchanged reminiscences: Mrs. Fred Gordon, Eugene Honeywell and Dr. Hay.

Carol Evans, 3, was injured when she fell from the rear seat of her father's car in the Poconos. Lacerations requiring thirty-six sutures. Rowell Patterson was named manager of the Scranton office, Springsbrook Water Co.

Harry Goeringer donated seven lots on Demunds Road for a future recreation center.

Willard Garey, in razing an old house in Huntsville, found a copy of the Dallas Post dated November 3, 1892.

Former Burgess George W. Williams, retired after 52 years as a newsman.

Died: Richard Patton, 28, Noxen. George C. Lewis, 84, Sweet Valley. Mrs. Martha Snyder, 64, Trucksville.

Married: Helen Annette Graham, to Philip Oskar Anderson. Nancy Gunton to Kenneth Denmon.

Anniversary: Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Schenk, fifty years.

Safety Valve

IT'S THE LITTLE LEAGUE

Dear Editor: We acknowledge herewith receipt of your check in the amount of \$25.00 for your sign on the Little League fence for 1965.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to you for your helpful cooperation. It is only through the generosity and understanding of such people as yourselves that we are able to carry out this program for the boys of the Back Mountain area.

Very truly yours, Wm. Paul Steinhauer, Secretary

HIP-BUILDING FODDER

Dear Sir: In your article on strawberry shortcake — I'm with you. I've a special peeve about sponge cake and berries being called shortcake!

But when you're serving those hip-building old-fashioned biscuits and berries, don't forget to serve them in soup dishes with a pitcher of cool milk. Sloppy but luscious. — Thelma Ratcliffe

Ed Note: Sponge cake with berries is OK, very tasty, but 'tain't shortcake. Not a smidge of shortening in it. Hix.

Self-control is a virtue that individuals recommend to their friends.

Character is what makes individuals do more than the law requires.

KEEPING POSTED

- June 16: U. S. IN SAIGON number 54,000. More troops alerted for overseas. CONGRESS VOTES excise tax cut of 4.6 billions.
June 18: U. S. BOMBERS from Guam strike Reds in South Vietnam.
June 20: VICE PRESIDENT HUMPHREY returns from interview with DeGaulle. ASTRONAUTS VISIT Air Show in France, compare notes with Russian Cosmonaut. BERNARD BARUCH dies at 97. GENERAL STRIKE in Santo Domingo.
June 21: L. B. J. SIGNS excise cut into law. CIVIL RIGHTS MARCH in memory of three civil rights workers killed a year ago. MARS SPACE VEHICLE within three weeks of goal. Will start taking pix July 14.
June 22: FLOODS MOVING downstream from Colorado, flooding Kansas, approaching Big Bend, threatening everything downstream. Situation compounded by more heavy rain. U. S. PLANES raid within few miles of Chinese border. TERRORIST EXECUTED for March killings. 8,000 MARINES in Okinawa en route to South Vietnam.
June 23: STUDENT RIOTS IN JAPAN and Korea, against signing of peace treaty.

Better Leighton Never

DISORGANIZED OPPOSITION I am waiting to see just how much influence the year-rounders at Harveys Lake have, when it comes to a show-down over the borough and the sewage disposal issues.

So far, while the Executive Association, spearheaded by the Protective Association, local builders and real estate men, and other interested parties, have steadily advanced their cause, even with an unannounced membership campaign, the opposition has been feeble.

Township governments, namely Lake and Lehman, whose lands border on the Lake, have been accused of lack of interest in the sewage problem, which of course is ridiculous. Nobody could sit around the Lake and watch thousands of dollars of potential tourist money lost because of a Health Department quarantine and not be interested, in one way or another.

Rather, it might be said that the year-rounders are interested in seeing problem cleared up through individual disposal units. Although the U. S. Health Department has termed this a limited solution, most of the local people think of themselves, as we all do, as limited financially. Several Harveys Lake businessmen have said to me more than once that if year-round cities like Wilkes-Barre and built-up areas like Hanover cannot support a sewage system, Harveys Lake has a long way to go before it can.

The influence of the builders and real estate men in the new interest groups has been great, and some of the interest is surely looking to the future benefit of Harveys Lake. (At the same time, they are accused of wanting to make it a "closed" or private, lake, run by the Executive Association and an \$8,500 a year borough manager.)

The next question is, how much influence do the economy-minded year-rounders, who flinch at the million dollar sign, have, and will they ever get their interest organized?

(For information about the proposed borough, you may recall the advance special story run in the Dallas Post several months ago.)

Seen And Heard

Heard of a plan, backed by more imagination than blueprints, to build a racetrack in Centermoreland.

Speaking of racetracks, it is thought that the training track on the former Kern farm across from Sordoni's above Alderson, will be an ideal place to house the overflow of horses brought in from outside to race at Pocono Downs, as the downs will not be equipped to handle all the entrants for lodging.

Center Dallas was essentially waterless and bathless last Thursday, as water company crewmen cut hole after hole in the highway looking for the leak.

When Tommy Heffernan makes out his Christmas auto list in "Valley Auto Notes" — that's when he gives out all his "gift" suggestions: Don't forget Pop, Tom.

Stefan Hellersperk and an army of young volunteers started setting up the Auction grounds this weekend.

Fish Commission is buying five acres of "Public Access" land on Harveys Lake. Rumor has it that it will be shore area at Laketon.

Miscellaneous real estate you can buy: the Himmler Theater, the Harveys Lake Ski Slope, the Quarter Midget Race Track, the doctor building this side of Linear on the highway, the well-known ice cream stand across from Orcutt cemetery, Noxen, the Dallas Railroad Depot, the Noxen Tannery (and Noxen railroad station, probably, if you prefer your depot in the country). And to the first mail order I get, I will sell, as is, the Trucksville/Restle.

Crit where credit is due: We've been reading about a "recent announcement" of deletion of many items from the Dallas postoffice project, according to announcement from our congressman. Darn right. The "recent announcement" came courtesy of the Dallas Post news room, thank you, and I know that the news story was mailed immediately to Dan Flood for his perusal, although I suspect the deletions were not a complete secret in Washington before that, even though they were unknown in Dallas before the May 20 Dallas Post.

Little Leaguers combed the region Monday night, holding out their baseball caps to be filled with coin.

Irv Coolbaugh says it's just a matter of time till he rides Eddie's new Honda scrambler.

Electric Myopia The electric eye traffic light controls in Kingston Township have been a prominent topic of gab around the Back Mountain lately, and support for them been none too overwhelming.

First gripe we heard, as we said earlier, was from a sports car driver who said he finally had to run the red light because his presence was apparently too low to the ground for the electric eye to read.

More vehement still are the commuters who complain that the light at Carverton Road will let, say, four cars through, and then change back to red for another straggler coming off the side road. Not only does this bottle up rush hour, but it will certainly cause mayhem on Sunday hot-weather traffic to Harveys Lake.

In addition, there is this problem. You are, for the moment, a semi-trailer truck moving south on the highway down the sweeping grade from Harris Hill to Carverton Road corner. Your eye caught the red change to green, giving you the go-ahead, and you go, because you've got 400 more miles yet tonight.

Now, pretend you are an average motorist waiting for the light to change so you can pull out of the blind cavern of Church Road onto the highway. The light turns green, and out you go. But here comes the truck.

Both come together, in a pretty bad wreck. So are the electric eyes worth it?

Rev. Germond Attends School Board Meeting

Rev. Robert Germond pastor of Trucksville Methodist Church, was guest pastor at the Dallas School Board meeting last week and gave the invocation.

A member of the Back Mountain Ministerial Association is present at all meetings of the school board, with a different pastor scheduled for each month.

Happy Birthday



ATTY. B. B. LEWIS

To a man who was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar in 1908, many happy returns of his birthday. And to the oldest practicing solicitor in the County, many more years of the tranquil practice of law in his chosen field, the settling of estates and bank and realty work.

Mr. Lewis, one of the fixtures of Dallas, was born June 29, 1885, in West Pittston.

In 1904, he graduated from West Pittston High School, and in September entered Dickinson Law School, from which so many prominent attorneys of the area have been graduated. He graduated with the class of 1907.

Four years after admission to the Luzerne County Bar, he married Elizabeth F. Ridgeway. Of this union were born two sons: Dr. George R. Lewis, instructor in mathematics at Clarion State College; and Robert B. Lewis, instructor in English at Phelps, New York High School.

Atty. Lewis is presently solicitor for Dallas Branch of Miners National Bank, and a member of the Advisory Board. He is also solicitor for Rural Building and Loan Association.

He is one of the stalwarts of Dallas Methodist Church. The bare bones of a life.

But Burt B. Lewis is so much more to the community than his record shows. Without giving offense to a sterling citizen of Dallas, he may be described as a truly gentle man, one retaining the virtues of his generation: integrity, honor, responsibility, compassion for the weak, an inability to quibble when a principle is involved.

Open House For Prize Deer Heads June 26, 27

Game Commission Headquarters on the Memorial Highway at intersection with Route 118, is holding Open House Saturday and Sunday, June 26 and 27. Hours are 8:30 to 4:30 p.m.

On view will be some of the prize deer heads which have been submitted for measurement. Deer racks or mounted heads may be submitted for examination at this time.

If Grandgrandp shot the deer 100 years ago, the head is still eligible for entry.

Certificates will be issued for all scoring racks, whether taken with a gun or with bow and arrow.

J. J. Molski, NE Division Game Supervisor, states that Pennsylvania is not getting sufficient credit for its fine deer hunting facilities, and urges hunters to bring their trophies for measurement and judging.

Use Seat Belts

Use your seat belt and stay alive! Harry H. Brainerd, Commissioner of the State Bureau of Traffic Safety, reports that your chances of being killed in a traffic accident are five times greater if you are thrown from your car. Buckle your seat belt — seat belts save lives!

Even a rich nation like the U.S.A. has a limit to the amount it can spend.

The doctor may not know what's wrong with you, but he is confident, at least.

From — Pillar To Post...

There are always those "firsts," all through your life . . . but some of them are more devastating than others. You can watch your son as he waits at the altar for his bride, with a certain amount of detachment. He looks pretty young, but he has the world by the tail, and he is going to twist that tail until the world howls for mercy.

Heaven help his bride, you reflect, as you mentally review the chaos he left behind him in the bathroom, the stack of football gear left to gather moss in the athletic bag, the apple cores under the radiator, the cigarette ash left to burn a hole in the rug.

You think of some other things, too. The way he used to grin at you when you went into a tizzy about some perfectly foolish thing. The times when he had a flat tire and you didn't sleep too much until you heard the front door slam. There was a family rule that nobody should pussy-foot in late at night, but make plenty of racket to announce arrival. That way you knew where you stood.

There's the "first" of a first grandchild.

But when you see your son in a morning coat, striped trousers, and that absurd neck assembly, escorting his daughter down the aisle in the church, to meet another young boy at the altar, you begin to think long thoughts.

You can get yourself adjusted, little by little, to twenty-one grandchildren, but the thought of another "first," a first grandchild, is somewhat startling.

It is possible to envisage a five-generation picture, with the matriarch seated in the middle of a group, the youngest (in rubber pants) enthroned upon her knee.

It's heartening to reflect that it's the young folks who have to cope with the bottles and the diapers. Over the years, this old hen has developed a definite allergy for formulas, baby food, and those triangular bits of knitted material with which you drape the rear elevation of the young.

Come to think of it, most of those appliances are now made on a rectangular scheme, though some maternity hospitals still put the young mothers through a course of sprouts, making them learn how to fold a trick diaper, all on the diagonal, guaranteed not to bind or chafe.

Let's see . . . twenty-one grandchildren multiplied by . . . A procession of proud daddies, marching down the aisle with beautiful daughters on their arms.

Getting into that classic knitted white suit (with a shoehorn) and being ushered down the aisle by a solicitous young usher who hopes you will not fall flat on your face before he deposits you thankfully in the next to the front pew.

Let's just skip the whole thing.

Missions Classes At Keystone On August 30

Reservations are now being accepted for the 21st Annual Wyoming Conference School of Missions at Keystone Junior College, LaPlume, from August 30 to September 3.

New dimensions of presentation and learning will be experienced. Answers to many problems in the world today will be sought through discussion, lectures, debates, audio-visuals, reading, etc.

"Acts, Then and Now" will be the special Bible study. Topics for consideration and study will be:

"The Witness of Every Christian" "Social Issues of the Christian" "Outreach Through Mission"

Registration blanks may be obtained from your local Woman's Society of Christian Service or from the Registrar, Mrs. William M. Alexander, Box A, Oak St., Nicholson, Pa.

Nothing To Fear

Motorist afraid of being caught driving in excess of legal speed limits are driving too fast, according to Traffic Safety Commissioner Harry H. Brainerd. Commissioner Brainerd says you can avoid this apprehensive feeling by driving within the posted speed limits at all times.

Ambulance Logbook

(Continued from 1 A) took Eugene Mission from Nesbitt Hospital to his home on Carverton Road. Bert Miller and Bill Frederick attending.

Donald Voelker, Ferguson Avenue, was taken from an accident at Shavertown Shopping Center on Saturday to Nesbitt Hospital, Joe Youngblood and Andy Roan attending.

Earl Parsons, Green Road, Carverton, was taken to General Hospital on Monday. Roan and Harry Smith as crew.

Tuesday, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, 201 Carverton Road, was taken to Nesbitt Hospital, Youngblood, Marvin Yeust, and Ed Johnson attending.

Advertisement for Tiffany Sterling Silver. Features an image of a silver spoon and fork. Text: 'TIFFANY STERLING SILVER. Compare the weight, then compare the price. You will find that Tiffany Sterling is the best buy. CHOOSE FROM MANY LOVELY PATTERNS. Tiffany Sterling Silver is exclusive with us in Wyoming Valley. Payments may be arranged. FRANK CLARK Jeweler. 63 South Main St., Wilkes-Barre. MEMBER AMERICAN GEM SOCIETY. STORE HOURS 10:00 to 5:25 — THURS. 10:00 to 8:45'

Services Friday For Mrs. Emma Sweepy, 58

Mrs. Emma Sweepy, 58, native of Shavertown, will be buried in Cedar Crest Cemetery Friday morning, Rev. R. W. Edmondson conducting services at 11 from the Bronson Funeral Home. Friends may call this evening. The former Emma Jones was daughter of Mrs. Mary Hazeltine Jones and the late John R. Jones. For thirty-five years Mrs. Sweepy has lived in Irvington, N. J. She died Tuesday at St. Michael's Hospital in Newark. She leaves her husband Paul; two sisters: Mrs. Bruce Cardon, Wilkes-Barre; and Mrs. Wallace Rubright, Beville, Texas; a brother, David Jones, Bernardsville, N. J.; nephews.

Character is what makes individuals do more than the law requires.