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Editorially Speaking
Back Mountain Or Back Woods?

There is still time to get your ballot signed, and returned to the Commonwealth Telephone Company, if you want remission of toll charges in Noxen and Lake Townships, with toll-free calling to the Valley.
If it couldn't mean less to you, to take this step toward progress of the area, don't bother to send in a vote. Non-voters will be counted as voting against the proposal. Save your stamp.
If you honestly believe that the Back Mountain is not a part of the Greater Wyoming Valley, sit tight, and do nothing.

The Library Auction

Every once in awhile, somebody asks, "What do you need all that money for?" when the proceeds of the Library Auction are announced.
The somebody goes on to ask, "You surely can't spend it all on books?"
It is reminiscent of the time a woman said she envied Miriam Lathrop her job as librarian, because "All you have to do is sit behind a desk and hand out books."

Dallas High School Senior Sees Why Space-Walking Is Difficult

When the Dallas Post wants a lucid explanation of something dealing with space, it calls Howard Weiner, who will enter his senior year at Dallas High School this September. Mr. Wiener submits his material in flawless form, and in the fewest possible words.
Cast into the background by the famous Mars probe, Mariner 4, but still of vital importance, is the flight of Gemini 4, our most recent manned orbital flight. Of particular interest to many (and worried concern to others who didn't understand it) was the increased speed of Major Ed White's heartbeat during and after his famous "walk" in space.

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

Construction started on 70,000 gallon reserve tank on Machell Ave. hill, final step in water company improvement program. Expected to provide for any building expansion for some time to come.
Richard Weaven, 5, killed, four others in Trucksville family injured as car overturned near DuBois.
Dallas Township businessmen invited to join Dallas Business Men's Association.

State liquor store planned for Dallas, one of four approved in county. Dallas Borough teachers' salaries announced, ranging from \$900 to \$1380.

Richard Templin, Richard Disque, Paul LaBar, Kenneth Westover, in the Army a month, wrote of trip to Panama.

Dallas Methodist Church cancelled evening services during July and August.

Front page picture of Add Woolbert in baseball uniform; forced out of action by leg injury.

Potatoes down from last week, 21c for 15lb. Special on raisin bread, 8c a loaf. Razor blades, 10 for 25c.

Otis Rood and Minnie Benscoter retired from Kingston Township schools after long service. Dorothy Weaver, music teacher, resigned.

Sante Ragno, music teacher at Lehman, left for job in N. J. Leaf hoppers damaged local potato crop.

DDT fly-killing demonstration at Jackson Twp. rendering plant. Local Granges protested granting of extra red (meat ration) stamps to miners but not to farmers. Short canning sugar ration caused food waste.

Cow owned by Arthur Gay led county in butterfat production. Pictures of Richard Williams reading Post, his feet on Nazi flag; John Shupp, discharged on points; Dorothy Gilbert, birthday on Oahu.

Back Mountain Memorial Library deed recorded at court house. William Snyder commissioned at Hondo, Texas.

In The Outpost: Arthur E. Blizzard, Berlin; Charles Gordon, Pacific; Paul Carlin, Oregon; James VanCampen, Camp Crowder, Mo.; Harry Lavelle, Pacific; Clayton Carr, Ala. Howard DeReamer, Great Lakes, Vincent Spaciano, Europe.

No stamps needed for fresh fruits and vegetables. Peaches \$3.99 bu., 3 lb. 25c. Cabbage, 3c lb. Died: Minnie Egerstrom, 69, former Dallas resident, in Philadelphia.

Bloomsburg Mills announced end of operation at Fernbrook. Cost of garbage collection rose. Joan Ann Reese, 4, dragged 500 feet by lightning-frightened pony.

Dallas Senior Women's Club adopted Korean girl with ambition to teach.

Dallas-Franklin-Monroe Township schools voted jointure. Construction progressed on Dallas-Franklin addition.

Kenneth Conklin and Roy Thomas doused burning load of hay with Leon Emanuel's sprayer before fire company arrived.

Bobby Graves, Shavertown, won Soap Box Derby on Center Hill Road for the second year.

Margued: Dr. Linda Fabry to Dr. Eugene S. Farley, Jr.; Sally Ann Hetrick to David M. Handley.

Died: Mrs. Stella Pall Sayre, 37, of burns. Mrs. Katherine Todd Adams, Chataqua, sister of Mrs. Hicks. Willard Arthur Franklin, 67, Bloomington. Joseph L. Wagner. Mrs. Ida Louise Brobst.

New Hand Clinic Opened At Mercy
Mercy Hospital of Wilkes-Barre recently established a hand clinic, the only one of its kind in North-eastern Pennsylvania area, with Sanford B. Sternlieb, M.D., chief of the clinic. It is scheduled for the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

The clinic diagnoses and treats problems of the hand and its related structure. Problems of congenital, paralytic, rheumatoid and other arthritic nature, and injuries of various types and their sequelae, will be diagnosed and treated.

The new hand clinic at Mercy Hospital with Sister Mary Joan, R.S.M., administrator, makes a total of 16 clinics in regularly scheduled operation at the institution.

Dr. Sternlieb is a Diplomate of the American Board of Orthopedic Surgery; Fellow of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons; Fellow of the American College of Surgeons, and attended teaching clinics in hand surgery at the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center, New York City, for several years under the direction of Doctor Robert E. Carroll, Director of Hand Surgery.

KUNKLE CHURCH NEWS
Kunkle Methodist Church Joy Class will stage the annual dinner Tuesday at 6 p.m. at the Dutch Pantry, Avoca Airport. The Sunday School picnic was held Tuesday at Irem Country Club, with fifty present.

KEEPING POSTED

- July 20: SUPREME COURT JUSTICE Arthur Goldberg succeeds Adlai Stevenson as ambassador to United Nations. TORRENTIAL RAINS, floods in Missouri.
July 22: HOUSE DOUBLES amount of anti-poverty bill, approving 1.9 billions. MANPOWER INCREASE in Vietnam seen vital. FLOODS CAUSE deaths in Colorado, Tennessee, while Northeast parches.
July 24: NELSON ROCKEFELLER says he wouldn't touch Republican nomination for president with a ten foot pole. Ten-foot pole says it's mutual. U. S. PLANE HIT from North Vietnam mobile missile base.
July 25: PRESIDENT CONFERS with top brass on possibility of stepped-up draft and/or use of reserves.
July 26: GOLDBERG SWORN IN at United Nations by Chief Justice Black, using Old Testament for oath.
July 27: RUSSIA AND U. S. sit at conference table: subject, disarmament. MARTIN LUTHER KING ends three-day demonstration in Chicago, moves to Cleveland for similar demonstrations. BOMBERS FLYING LOW hit mobile missile bases in North Vietnam, five planes lost. HEATH LEADS Conservatives against Labor Government in England.
July 28: LBJ FACES NATION on new phase of war in Vietnam, stressing gravity of situation. DEGAULLE PLAYING IT CAGEY IN France. Says maybe he won't run for President in December elections. GOLDWATER has surgery for old injury.

Better Leighton Never

Needs Attention
The crossroads on Memorial Highway by Linear plant had two wrecks in two days last week, indicating that at least one segment of our new highway is getting ahead of us.
I remember it opined more than once by people who do business on that corner that there ought to be some adjustment made such as a traffic light, because of the volume of traffic there.

I have also ridden the bus, when the driver, because his vehicle had less than jack-rabbit acceleration, was afraid to start across, as home-bound commuters wound out down the last mile of their daily journey like Jimmy Clark pulling blood out of fifth gear in the Gran Prix de France.

Perhaps the volume of traffic is not enough to warrant a regular red-green light. (It will be in time, in any case, as Dallas Township builds up.) Still a red blinker might help to hold down the pace of traffic on the highway at this point.

This corner is right on the border-line of Dallas Borough and Dallas Township, and they could probably split the cost of the light 50-50. Old Main Road crossing is the last of the unregulated major intersection on the highway between Dallas and Luzerne, and it needs attention.

Woe, The Farmer
The plight of fruit-farmers whose crops are being wiped out by birds, deer and what-have-you, seems to me to indicate a growing tendency on the part of government, and the people who vote for that government, to ignore the farmer because he does not have a large vote-bloc power.

Several Back Mountain farmers have said this to me, after seeing their fields ruined by ever-increasing wildlife populations.
Now, nobody's against wildlife. But on the other hand you can't help wondering what we're going to eat if there aren't any farmers to grow things. It takes a short-sighted government to think: Well, I've got fifty thousand problems, and I sure hate to throw aside any of them, but if I've got to give one the heave, it might as well be the farmers, because they vote less than anybody. (Excluding, of course, the subsidy program on grains, etc., which pretty well wraps up the big farm states in the mid-west.)

When fruit crops start to count as 100 per cent losses, it may be time to think about action.
More On Red
Al Williams gives me more information on Big Red, the omnipresent old Irish Setter, a permanent fixture at Main Street intersection.

The dog just one day decided to attach himself to the garage, although he lives at the James residence, on the Heights, and now waits every morning for them to open up. He is sixteen years old, but his eyes don't get tired until around 9 at night. He likes people, but he seems to like Al best of all. Without invitation, he hangs on Al's heel and gallops ahead of him barking in both directions to clear away any highwaymen and evildoers. At the same time, if you don't watch yourself, he'll jump into the front seat with you for a ride.

He hates motorcycles (hates them worse than Joe Hand does), and races off after them. He carefully removes one sandwich from Al's lunch bag, takes it to the corner and eats it. Never more than one. A woman stops by regularly with a sandwich for him, and he takes it home to eat.

He also thinks he owns Dallas, and crosses the highway when he darn well feels like it, so be careful when you're driving through our village that you don't tag the old gentleman, because you'd hate yourself after.

Mrs. Victoria Miller Dies Following Stroke
Mrs. Victoria Miller, Shavertown, who died Monday afternoon in General Hospital after having been a patient one week, will be laid to rest this afternoon at 1:30 p.m., from Snowdon Funeral Home, Kingston.

Rev. Duane H. Collins will officiate and interment will be in Mt. Greenwood Cemetery.
Mrs. Miller, the former Victoria Johns, of Avoca, had resided in Shavertown, for the past 16 years moving here from Wilkes-Barre. She was a member of Huntsville Methodist Church. Her husband, Herbert, passed away eight years ago.

Surviving in addition to Mrs. Glen Stroh, Sr., Shavertown, with whom she resided are these following children: Mrs. Florence Steele, Mrs. Guy Timms, Lee Park; N.J.; Robert, Lee Park; 13 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

36 Fences
Thirty-six fence styles are illustrated with full color photographs in a new booklet entitled "Western Wood Fences." For a copy, write Department 514-P, Western Wood Products Association, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon. Enclose 10c to cover handling.

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Mine Acid Project Is Planned For Mocanaqua
Mocanaqua has been selected for the first project in the State of Pennsylvania to control acid mine drainage. This project will be located in the Black Creek watershed, just east of Mocanaqua. Black Creek is a tributary of the North Branch of the Susquehanna River.

About \$1.5 million will be made available for this six year project through a Federal-State program. The program is undertaken in the national interest to clean up streams, rivers, and other waterways suffering from the effects of pollution caused by acid mine water.

Construction will start this month and will include sealing of abandoned mines and restoration of the Black Creek stream bed.
Those participating in this acid mine drainage control project are the State Department of Mines and Mineral Industries, Health and Commerce, U. S. Public Health Service, Bureau of Mines, Geological Survey, and Sport Fisheries.

Safety Valve

Editor, Dallas Post:
Thank you for Mr. Scott's comments regarding the old Rice Cemetery on top of Huntsville Street Hill. Certainly the condition of this cemetery denotes lack of respect for the very first settlers in Dallas.
Christian Rice (1781-1865) and his wife Sarah (1780-1856) were the first of the family which owned the farm, on part of which I live, for ninety-seven years. He also owned the land from Joe Hand's to and including Woodlawn Cemetery and built the first sawmill along the creek in the vicinity of the present Devens' Mill. His son Jacob was an outstanding man of the town.
Peter Ryman (1776-1838) and his wife Mary (1781-1854) owned the farm in recent years owned by C. W. Space. Several generations of Ryman were born there. Peter was the local lawyer. A son Abram was a local merchant, founder of the firm A. Ryman & Sons, operating lumber mills, yards, and stores. One of the sons, John, lived in and owned the house now occupied by the Library.
Three brothers named Honeywell were very early settlers, but the name was variously spelled. John had the recent Wallo farm, between Rice and Ryman farms. William lived near the new high school, and Richard in the vicinity of Goss corners. Several generations of Honeywells are buried in the old cemetery, the first born being William (1760-1844). Many other pioneers lie in this cemetery.

Many graves are unmarked and many markers defaced or illegible, but there must be at least a score born before 1800 and about the same number who died before the Civil War, which would be over a hundred years ago.

No one knows who owns the cemetery. The Borough Council assumed jurisdiction and removed the landmark pine trees about forty years ago. Someone authorized the placing of a fire sign, since removed, also a shanty once used as an airplane observation post, later by Boy Scouts, and recently for elections.

Whoever is receiving the pay for use of the election post should be compelled to use the money to maintain the cemetery.
D. A. Waters

GLASS HOUSES
To The Editor:
In regard to our new snack bar on the Carverton Road - to me it is a great thing for the young people. They dance and buy cokes, but the gripe with me is this: Of course I dance all those crazy dances they really buy me. So I go down and get silly too, but the granks condemn me.

I am of the opinion that if more parents would get with it too, and show their children that they really care about what they do and dance with them, there would be less trouble with the children. It's only when children think their parents don't care that they look for something else to fill the void in their lives.

This does not apply to all parents, so it would be nice if these people who sit around and make fun of me would be glad I am trying to show these young people some one does care. And stop their gossip. Because people living in glass houses should stop throwing stones.

Ed. note: Kids certainly work off a lot of energy that way, and healthy perspiration leads to consumption of more coke. If you can keep up with it, more power to you. Everybody gets razzed, sooner or later. Forget it.

CORINNE R. JONES

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Pillar To Post...

Ever have passport trouble?
Maybe you know you've been born, but unless you have a birth certificate to prove it, the State Department is apt to look upon you with a wary eye, and consider you in the light of a security risk.
Maybe you've voted ever since Woman's Suffrage went into effect, have been a reasonably model citizen, have a raft of identification cards, boast a flock of tall grandsons, but in the eyes of the United States Government you do not exist. You are a wraith.
And for one with excess poundage, this is upsetting.
However, the visit to the State Department building in Washington last Tuesday turned out to be a chained lion. (And in case you don't know what a chained lion is, look up your Pilgrim's Progress.)
The taking of the passport photograph is always a challenge. You have to have a couple of prints, still damp from the developing tank, ready for the clerk at the counter, always supposing you can get as far as the clerk.

The photographer was bored, as is the custom with passport photographers. That is, he was bored until his pet Persian cat walked into the room and was greeted with enthusiasm. Show me a beautiful white Persian with six inch whiskers, and I can emote to order. Especially if she has sea-green eyes and is obviously in the family way.

"What are you going to do with the kittens?" was the obvious question. "You ought to get a good price for them. She's a beautiful cat."

The photographer beamed, while adjusting the lights. "Can't afford to part with any of them, I've got a big family, and they all want a kitten."

He fiddled with the lights again. "Now look straight into the camera," he directed.

It was impossible to refrain from asking, "You want a side view, too, with stripes?"

Passport photographs are not noted for beauty. They leave nothing to the imagination. A set of fingerprints doubtless should accompany them, plus a serial number.

"Wanna come back in an hour and a half?"
"Nope, I'll sit right here until you deliver the goods." This was to prevent the photographer from dropping out for a coffee break. Sitting right there puts him on his mettle, and is highly recommended to all would-be passport seekers.

In fifteen minutes, with interruptions for six other passport clients, all of whom agreed to come back in an hour and a half, the prints were ready, limp and damp.

The interview with the clerk at the passport desk was negotiated completely without pain.

"You've had a passport before?"
"Yes, in 1922. But the address is no longer the same, and during the past forty-three years I may have changed in looks just a mite. You need some more identification?"

The clerk touched a button, and somebody down in the basement fed a flock of cards into an IBM machine. The machine came up in two seconds flat with the number of the original passport.

"Raise your right hand, and do you solemnly swear?"
Business of signing the atrocities from the photographer, and seeing them stapled to the application.

"That all there is to it?"
"That's all. Ten dollars, please."

ATTENTION, farmers and dealers. Consign your livestock to our sale which is held every Monday at 2 P.M., with commission rates to benefit the consignors.
—DANVILLE, PA.—

DARING'S

Table listing various food items and prices: CHOICE WESTERN Round Steak - 89c/lb, COUNTRY FRESH Pork Butt - 53c/lb, DARING'S COUNTRY-FRESH Pork Sausage - 69c/lb, OUR OWN Fresh Kohlbassi - 79c/lb, MUELLER'S Elbow Macaroni 1-lb. pkg. 21c, Fleischman's Oleo 2 1-lb. pkgs. 65c, CHOCK FULL O' NUTS Coffee - 83c/lb, HANOVER Pork and Beans 4 40-oz. cans 43c, MAXWELL Instant Coffee 6-oz. jar 79c, MINUTE MAID Frozen Lemonade 2 12-oz. cans 43c. Open Mon., Tues., Wed 9 to 6 — Thurs., Fri., Sat. 9 to 9. Open 9 A.M. to 9 P.M. Sundays 674-8481

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