

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1879. 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 year; 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.

Editor and Publisher MYRA Z. RISLEY
Managing Editor LEIGHTON R. SCOTT, JR.
Associate Editor MRS. T.M.B. HICKS
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"

Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association
 Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
 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, 18612.

Only Yesterday

Ten, Twenty and Thirty Years Ago In The Dallas Post

30 Years Ago
 Valuable deposit of clay discovered five miles north of Lopez. Corporation to develop it in the making. High priced ceramic product, the goal.

Independent Republicans forged to the head, with a record-breaking vote expected in the Primaries.

Great confusion as Wyoming Valley reverted to Standard Time. Back Mountain favored Daylight Saving until the last Sunday in September but schools adopted EST.

Warren Davis, Federal Judge, spoke at dedication of Harveys Lake Fire Hall and Community building.

Mrs. Elizabeth Garrahan succeeded her husband Harry as Dallas Borough Overseer of the Poor.

Rev. G. Barto Stone, former minister of Noxen Methodist Church, died in Scranton.

Mrs. Rebecca Smith, 80, died in Mooretown.

Double funeral services for two brothers, Warren and Ralph Morgan, killed in a highway accident. Drunken driving the cause.

George Williams, in large posters, was hailed as "The only man the gang can't control."

You could get ten pounds of sweet potatoes for two bits; a dinner pail for a quarter; chuck roast 17 cents a pound.

20 Years Ago

Rumor was that a plant employing 600 workers would be established at Hays Corners.

A Wilkes-Barre man applied for the right to transport passengers by boat around Harveys Lake.

Misericordia's freshman class was the largest in history, 100 girls.

Two Back Mountain boys were on hand in Tokyo Harbor when the Japanese surrendered. They were Sterling Mead, aboard USS Nicholas, and Dike Gordon on H. A. Bass.

Depots for collection of clothing and food for destitute Russians were set up.

Wallace Gerhard replaced John Sidler on the Lehman faculty.

Harry Lee and John Jewell were among the 15,000 soldiers disembarking from the Queen Mary.

In the Outpost: Glenn W. Scovell, USS Midway; John W. King, OCamp Lee; George Stoffa, Florida; John J. Szela, Texas, after 23 months in the Pacific; Robert L. Roberts, wounded on Mindanao, at Camp Dix Hospital; Joseph Wallo and Joseph Maulis, flown back from overseas.

Married: Jennie L. Jackson to Paul D. Trice, Ruth Culp to Joseph Mattern.

Died: Hugh J. Gross, 67, Dallas. Peter McQueen, Carverton. Samuel Moore, Sweet Valley. Franklin Hoover, Beaumont.

James Gansel, 96, new resident of Dallas, was born during the Gold Rush.

Parents and neighbors were deplored the unruliness of the young, a favorite occupation of the elderly.

10 Years Ago

Fordomatic driver trainer car for students of the Triple Jointure. Michael Becky, instructor.

Old pix of Dallas Township school showed the entire enrollment in 1905, seventeen.

Dallas Woman's Club Chorale started practice sessions.

Complaints against water service in Dallas were set to be heard September 26 and 27.

Value Shop opened in Shaverstown.

Married: Ann Marie Baker to John D. Hughes, Esther Warren to James Scott.

Died: Mrs. Keturah Gosart, 67, Meadow Lake. Peter Westfield, 55, Harveys Lake.

PAPER NAPKINS

The Dallas Post

KEEPING POSTED

September 9: HURRICANE BETSY heads into the Gulf after leaving devastation in Southern Florida, four dead, millions in property damage. INDIA, PAKISTAN increase attacks, United Nations Secretary confers with heads of government.

September 10: BETSY SLAMS INTO Gulf Coast, French section of New Orleans under water. Lake Pontchartrain kicks up again as it did in 1964. PAKISTAN SAYS no possible peace until Kashmir has a plebiscite. INDIA SAYS Kashmir, largely Moslem, is part of India, no plebiscite. DeGAULLE SAYS France needs looser NATO alliance, more recognition. TYPHOON SHIRLEY hits Japan with 175 miles winds. USUAL SNAFU in Vietnam, guerillas vanish as Marines advance.

September 11: FULL BLOWN WAR, between Pakistan and India, border violated on both sides. Could be the start of world wide conflict. THOUSANDS HOMELESS as Betsy rages, subsides into tropical storm moving northeast, leaving destruction in Louisiana. Ships break loose on the Mississippi, among them a barge laden with deadly chlorine gas. Hundreds dead, many not identifiable.

September 12: U THANT TALKS with both Indian and Pakistani leaders, pleading peace where there is no peace. Red China lies in wait. U.S. STRENGTH in Vietnam now 125,000. NIXON HOPEFUL of military victory.

September 13: SPACE CONFERENCE in Athens.

September 14: SOUTHERN GOVERNORS meet at Sea Island, Georgia. ECUMENICAL CONGRESS starts fourth session. U.S. CITIZENS being evacuated from Pakistan. PAKISTAN ASKS President Johnson to take measures to stop hostilities. (Which being translated means crack down on India.) CHLORINE BARGE still eludes divers in the murky waters of the Mississippi.

September 15: U THANT TALKS with both Indian and Pakistani leaders, pleading peace where there is no peace. Red China lies in wait. U.S. STRENGTH in Vietnam now 125,000. NIXON HOPEFUL of military victory.

September 16: SOUTHERN GOVERNORS meet at Sea Island, Georgia. ECUMENICAL CONGRESS starts fourth session. U.S. CITIZENS being evacuated from Pakistan. PAKISTAN ASKS President Johnson to take measures to stop hostilities. (Which being translated means crack down on India.) CHLORINE BARGE still eludes divers in the murky waters of the Mississippi.

September 17: SOUTHERN GOVERNORS meet at Sea Island, Georgia. ECUMENICAL CONGRESS starts fourth session. U.S. CITIZENS being evacuated from Pakistan. PAKISTAN ASKS President Johnson to take measures to stop hostilities. (Which being translated means crack down on India.) CHLORINE BARGE still eludes divers in the murky waters of the Mississippi.

Better Leighton Never

The Dallas School Superintendent was only trying to imbue his staff with some good honest humility at the outset of another work year, when he told them: "The student is the most important person in this school system."

But as far as I'm concerned any student who is going to be the most important person in the system is going to have to show it in fact. Importance is an earned rank.

The teacher is the most important person in the school system, just as the parent is the most important person in the home. If the teacher is not the most important person in the system, then he is weak, or the students are out of hand, or the system is trying to please everybody, which admittedly state education sometimes has to do.

Why should a student listen to a teacher if that teacher is not the most important person in that classroom? By the same token, why should a child listen to his parent? There are millions of students in the nation, many more millions in the world, and there are billions of babies who will turn into students. They are all just numbers, and the quicker they realize it, the quicker they are going to be able to grow up and actually become "the most important person", if and when.

There appears to be an epidemic of permissiveness in parents today, perhaps because of an inferiority complex, and it does their children no good. Nor does it work in the classroom.

In case there is any confusion over the term "importance", let me say that I see no restriction of the word in context of this statement of mine. The teacher is the most important person in the classroom and the student either gets on the train or else he doesn't get to the other end of the track.

With a quick look back at history, it doesn't seem that human moral fiber has varied directly in proportion to our learning. So it has been aptly asked whether the rod should be spared, physical discipline doing the child little harm and the common weal a lot of good by virtue of its efficacy.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

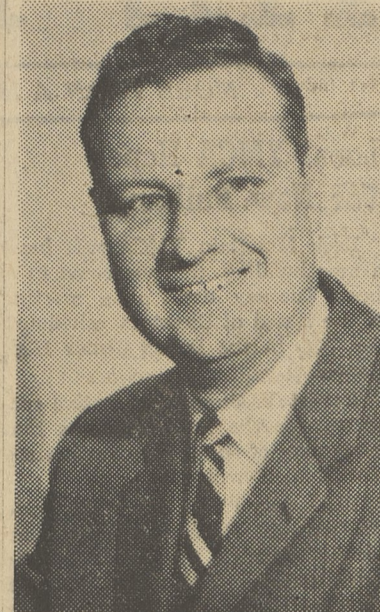
Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Looking elsewhere for a model, is the student the most important person in Europe? Bet your life he isn't. He listens at lecture time because he knows the lecture is going to do him some good. If he doesn't, he flunks the exam. Then he goes out and gets a little less bread in reward for his work.

If you think that doesn't clear the air, you have another thing coming.

Vice President



THOMAS J. CORRIGAN

Harold M. Cooper, president of the Kingston National Bank, today announced the election of Thomas J. Corrigan as vice president.

Corrigan assumes his duties in Kingston this week. He was controller of the Union Bank and Trust Company of Eastern Pennsylvania, Bethlehem.

From 1959 to 1961 Corrigan served as General Manager of the Pama Construction Company of Spotswood, New Jersey; from 1951 to 1959 he was employed by Irving Trust Company of New York, where he was auditing supervisor.

He served with the United States Marine Corps during 1945 and 1946, graduating from St. Peter's College in 1950. He attended graduate schools of Stevens Institute of Technology and New York University, and has completed numerous graduate courses in Business Administration and Banking.

NOTICE

By virtue of a Writ of Execution No. 30 October Term 1965 issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne County, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, by vendue or outcry to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in Court Room No. 1, Court House, in the City of Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, on Friday October 1, 1965 at ten o'clock A. M. Eastern Daylight Saving Time in the forenoon of the said day, all the right, title and interest of the defendant's in and to -

ALL the surface of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the Village of Trucksville, Kingston Township, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at a point on the Southwesterly side of Holly Street, being a corner of land now or formerly owned by Raymond A. Finney; THENCE South 61 degrees 20 minutes West along the land of Raymond A. Finney one hundred eight (108) feet to an iron pin corner; THENCE South 28 degrees 40 minutes East parallel with Holly Street and distant forty-five feet nine inches (45' 9") to right angles from the South corner of the concrete block house erected upon the within-described premises one hundred seven (107) feet more or less to the line of Cliffside Avenue (formerly known as Holly Road); THENCE North 50 degrees 45 minutes East along said Cliffside Avenue one hundred ten (110) feet more or less to Holly Street; THENCE along Holly Street North 28 degrees 40 minutes West eighty-seven (87) feet more or less to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 10,476 square feet of land be the same more or less.

BEING the same premises conveyed to Russell R. Greenley and Lorraine K. Greenley, his wife, by Madge L. Finney by deed dated Sept. 30, 1948, recorded in Luzerne County in Deed Book Vol. 1006, page 460.

IMPROVED a three-story concrete block dwelling with two-car attached garage designated as No. 213 Holly Street, Trucksville, Pa.

Notice is hereby given to all claimants and parties in interest that the Sheriff will on October 8, 1965 file a Schedule of Distribution in his office, where the same will be available for inspection, and that distribution will be made in accordance with the schedule unless exceptions are filed thereto within ten (10) days thereafter.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

There is a splendid wall portrait on the side of Bill Berti's truck—a study in green, by Red Sutton.

From—

Pillar To Post...

By Hix

A Bar Mitzvah, traditional among Jewish people from time immemorial, is one of the most impressive religious ceremonies in the world.

Few members of other faiths are acquainted with the underlying symbolism. To be invited to a Bar Mitzvah is a distinct honor, and to be considered as such.

The thirteen-year-old boy stands before his congregation in the Temple, letter perfect in his part. He has studied for two years to attain this goal, up to this point the most important day of his life.

He has studied, not sporadically, and when convenient, but every day of every week, after his regular school sessions are finished and his classmates are at play.

He has learned the ancient Hebrew language, the language which his forefathers spoke when they were in bondage in Egypt. The language that Jesus spoke when he was on this earth.

The ceremony is the same, hallowed by tradition, the embarking of a young lad on the sea of maturity, instructed in his responsibilities to his family, his community, and his God.

It is a solemn moment when the sacred scrolls are lifted reverently, placed in the hands of the father, and from the father passed to the son.

The congregation holds its breath as the boy carries the scrolls to the reading desk. He is assisted by his father and his spiritual leader, as the covering is removed, and the writ laid bare.

It is in Hebrew. The boy must read the passages first in Hebrew, then translate it into English.

The hair rises as he does so, and there is a deathly hush. For here is a young man who has gone back in time to the earliest of recorded history, and beyond. The living exponent of the Old Testament, when the altar to The Unknown God was first kindled, and men took on responsibility for their actions, bringing law out of chaos.

The piping voice in its childish treble continues, a finger following the Hebrew characters in the Scroll, the eyes lifting as he translates the words.

The Scroll is returned, the veil drawn, and the boy kisses his his father.

The ceremony is at an end. From father to son, the ancient word is given. Parents have a right to be justly proud of a perfect execution of a traditional rite.

The boy is now a man, eligible to form one of a minyan, the smallest group of men who must be present in order to constitute a congregation for a religious service. He takes his place among the elders.

I felt highly honored at being invited by the Harold Saffians to attend the Bar Mitzvah of their son last Friday night.

Teachers from the Dallas Borough School were there, those who had followed the boy's progress through the grades.

In ancient times, the mother would have been denied any share in the ceremony. On Friday night, Mrs. Saffian spoke, taking a brief preliminary part.

Boys who study for two years in order to be adjudged worthy of entering manhood, do not lightly abandon their responsibilities. It becomes ingrained.

It is no accident that the Jewish population at KisLyn has always been so microscopic that it has approached the vanishing point.

Ambulance Logbook

(Continued from 1 A)
 and former with broken leg. Crew: Earl Crispell, Bob Clark, and William May.

Tuesday, Mrs. Fred Rifensberg, Beaumont, was taken to General Hospital, Joe Nalbano and Lewis Hacking attending.

Also Tuesday, Mrs. Clarence Hilbert, Beaumont, was taken to Nesbitt Hospital, Earl Crispell, Bob Crispell, and Dave Fritz as crew.

Phone Switch

(Continued from 1 A)
 Council voted to buy a Citizen's Band radio for the police cruiser, at a cost of about \$189.

Moore reported he had talked to the new principal of Gate of Heaven School, and found that the "major part of time," barricades on the street between school and playground were removed when children were not actually at play. He had had no communication with Rev. Francis Kane about parking on the street.

Davis said he needed council approval to replace the trees by the Honor Roll, and got it.

THE DALLAS POST OFFSET PRINTING

Seized and taken into execution at the suit of Miners National Bank of Wilkes-Barre vs. Russell R. Greenley, Lorraine K. Greenley, and will be sold by Joseph Mock, Sheriff

B. B. Lewis, Attorney

Dental Offices of

Dr. Anthony W. Kutz, D.D.S.
 will be open for appointments from Thursday, September 16.
 22 MACHELL AVENUE
 DALLAS, PA.

Editorially Speaking
A Significant Step

Lake-Lehman School District now joins the Greater Wyoming Valley American Red Cross Bloodmobile program.

September 22 will prove whether the widely scattered Lake-Lehman area will take a significant step forward, realizing the vital importance of supporting the blood program.

Any family which has been faced with the expense of buying blood commercially for transfusions after an accident on the highway, will see the value of having the mind set at rest on at least this one point.

As long as the community lives up to its responsibilities in giving blood, its families are protected. The blood will be there when needed.

To assure a constant supply, people who are in good health must donate blood.

It is a privilege to be accepted as a donor. Some who would like to give, are denied the satisfaction because of age or illness. These people, too, are protected under the Blood Assurance Program.

Shedding your blood on a stretcher in a Bloodmobile center may not be as dramatic as plucking a child from a burning house, but it is equally a saving of human life. Blood is life.

An Adult For The School Bus

It is the opinion of the Dallas Post that every school bus, wherever humanly possible, should include among its passengers an adult with recognized authority.

We feel that a driver, faced with icy roads or heavy traffic, should be entitled to give his sole attention to safety in loading and unloading, and to grappling with ever-increasing highway dangers.

Matters of discipline should be delegated. There was a great to-do a few years ago, about a cafeteria worker riding a school bus.

The school board should have given her a rising vote of thanks (or being willing to ride a school bus.

Most of us would shudder at the thought, but here she was, an answer to prayer, an adult who could keep an eye on the children, who asked for no remuneration for such services.

There must be teachers or cafeteria workers or non-professional employees who could be coerced into riding a school bus in the interests of law and order. Some good husky male, for instance, who could quell trouble before it got started.

An alternative would be this: let the student council appoint authoritative seniors to act as monitors. It has been our observation that students themselves are able to exert an astonishing amount of pressure on other students who are making things tough for passengers.

The bus driver has a tremendous job keeping that bus moving along its route, alert for every icy patch in the road, bringing his heavy vehicle to a safe stop, seeing that all his passengers are aboard, and that they get off at the right place on the return trip.

Safety Valve

PAINLESS INTERVIEW
 August 24, 1965

Dear Mrs. Hicks:

Having awaited the publishing of "Know Your Neighbor" with some trepidation, I was happy to find that it was done factually and with your usual finesse. If it became ap-

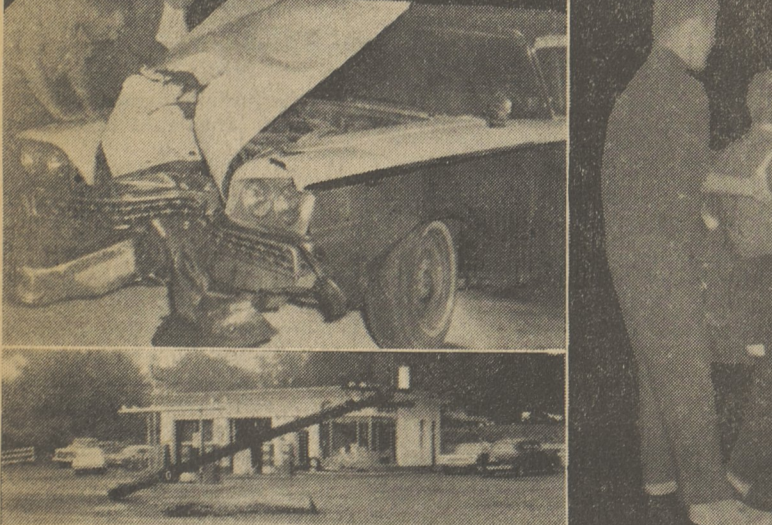
parent that there were few unsold newsstand copies of the Post left. I hope cause the shortage.

My thanks for a nice interview and a very fine job of putting it into print. There have been some pleasing comments from friends and "neighbors".

Please pass my thanks along to Myra also.

Williard Seaman

Clips Off Highway Power Pole In Car Crash



After shearing a light pole cleanly off at the base at 5:40 Tuesday morning, Mrs. Bessie Hicks, 38, listed address with Sedler's, on Mill Street, although not residing there now, is helped into Dallas ambulance.

She suffered lacerations of the nose and contusions of the wrist, and was admitted to Nesbitt Hos-

pital. Crash was in front of Wesley's Station.

Impact ruined the car, which hit dead center. It is seen here being examined by Dallas firemen, Bob Richardson and Chief Don Bulford. Power lines in the vicinity of Wesley's dropped all around, and several businesses were without electricity. Lines shot sparks and flame

until turned off by UGI. Lower picture shows downed pole, by light of day.

</