

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.
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
Tabloid Editor CATHERINE GILBERT
Advertising Manager LOUISE MARKS
Business Manager DORIS R. MALLIN
Circulation Manager MRS. VELMA DAVIS
Accounting SANDRA STRAZDUS
A non-partisan, liberal progressive newspaper published every Thursday morning at the Dallas Post plant, Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania, 18612. "More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution"



Only Yesterday

30 Years Ago

Anne Dorrance, Huntsville, retired after twenty years on the school board of Kingston Borough, honored at a dinner attended by 200 top brass.
Norman R. Dinger, mathematics instructor, was elected to head Dallas Borough schols. In nominating Mr. Dinger, Eugene Lazarus paid high tribute to Ronald Dool, whose election a few months earlier he had maneuvered. Minority members Swartz and Roberts were not present. Clyde Lapp's entrance to the Board at the time of reorganization in December was guaranteed to swing the minority into the majority list.

Clergymen were pushing the Plea for Peace.
M. E. Church in Dallas launched its annual drive for finances. (Nobody calls it the M. E. Church anymore, it's Dallas Methodist.)
Ralph Rood was all set to lead one detachment of hardy huntsmen into the woods in Sullivan County in deer season. Peter Clark the other. Object, roast venison. Failing venison, the Blue Ribboners were set to settle for chicken.

William Richards, Beaumont, mistaken for a rabbit near Wyalusing, was recovering, with no likelihood of losing an eye as at first feared.
Weekly Boost: for Arch Austin, supervising principal of Monroe Township Schools, one of the finest educational systems in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

Margaret Thomas of Dallas became the bride of Thomas B. Robinson.

Ralph Eddinger took first place for piano in the Edwardsville Eisteddfod.

Died. Mrs. Edna Schooley, Trucks-ville. Mrs. Libbie Johnson, 71. Chase. William P. Llewellyn, Shavertown.

Historical notes: first Shavertown Post Office established 1891. Harriet Lozier postmistress. Daniel Lee settled at Pikes Creek in 1806, took care of cattle for Plymouth farmers. Lee's Pond named for him.

20 Years Ago

Big crop of turkeys insured hearty Thanksgiving dinners.

North Star Farms Dressing Plant in Shavertown was prettied up with white paint for the annual poultry rush.

Epidemic of school breaking and entering continued: Kingston Township and Dallas Schools yielded small change.

New receiving desk at Back Mountain Memorial Library, gift from the Ryman family. Library, five weeks old, had circulated 1,300 books.

Herb Smith was in Ting Ho; Lawrence Yeager in Tinian; Paul Carlin, Mende, 398th Infantry; Sterling Japan; Albert G. Allen, China; Walt Schuler, Calcutta; Jack Carey, Butler; Grace Ide, Lake Charles; Harry Post, Sampson.

Discharged: Gilbert Boston, Emory Kitchen, Clyde Lord, Henry Switzer, Ziba Martin, Byron Atkinson. Anniversary: Mrs. Lydia Cease, 87. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Woolbert, 45th. Died: John C. Atwater, 70, formerly of Trucksville, John March, summer resident of Loyalville, Steve Honeywell, 58, Idetown.

Shavertown organized PTA, Fred Malkemes president.

10 Years Ago

George Shupp, sleeping under an electric blanket, was knocked unconscious by lightning.

Edward Pappas, formerly of Lehman, father of quads, died in Baltimore.

Joseph Zosh's barn at Meeker, struck by a bolt, burned to the ground. Cows rescued.

Clarence Laidler was transferred temporarily to Dallas branch, Miners National, Bill Baker to main office.

Captain Albert F. Flick, Shavertown, died of a heart attack.
Died: Bolesh Luzenski, Trucksville. Mrs. Mae Britt, 62, Pikes Creek. Mrs. Anna Ladamus, 54, Harveys Lake. Frank S. Benscoter, 63, Bloomingdale. Mrs. Ruth M. McCarthy, 64, Trucksville. Thomas J. Sidorek, Demunds Road, in the mines.

Sunday Program At New Wilkes Center

Wilkes College Department of Music will present a program of five concertos Sunday afternoon in the new Center for the Performing Arts, starting at 4 p. m.

Pianists are from the studio of Anne Liva, with Jackson Berkey as rehearsal coach.

Numbers include Mozart's A Major, K 488, first movement; Von Weber's Concertstuck in F Minor; Mendelssohn's Concerto in D Minor, Adagio and Scherzo; Grieg's Concerto in A Minor.

The public is invited. There is no admission charge.

Last Sunday, the program consisted of three contemporary works, starring Jackson Berkey, senior piano major.

KEEPING POSTED

November 11: RHODESIA DECLARES Independence, first time a member of the British Commonwealth has revolted since 1776.
ALUMINUM GIANTS Reynold and Alcoa roll back prices.
SENATOR BYRD, 78, resigns, son takes place.
JET PLANE crashes in landing at Salt Lake City.
Third crash of a Boeing 727 in three months. Aboard, 90; killed outright, 41.

November 12: BLACKOUT REMAINS a mystery.
SOVIET LAUNCHES space vehicle toward Venus.
BRITISH PRIME MINISTER threatens economic sanctions against Rhodesia.
UNITED NATIONS DEBATES admission of Red China.
CHLORINE BARGE lifted safely at Baton Rouge.

November 13: PLEASURE CRUISER Yarmouth Castle under Panamanian flag, burns and sinks en route to Nassau. Survivors rescued by Finnish freighter and Bahama Star. Tally of passengers indicates 85 lost. U.S. recalls Morro Castle, burned within sight of New Jersey coast years ago, great loss of life.

November 14: EISENHOWER PROGRESSES toward recovery from heart attack.
SIR HUMPHREY GIBBS, Governor of Rhodesia, refuses to leave. Sentiment against PM Ian Smith runs high. Attempted strike of blacks balked.

November 15: LBJ BACK at White House.
BLACKOUT BLAMED on failure of small electric device in Ontario. It cured itself?

November 16: THREE DAY BATTLE near Plei Me, Viet Cong vanishes, followed by 'strategic withdrawal' of our forces.
BRITAIN'S PRIME MINISTER says NEVER. Rhodesian revolt is treachery.

Better Leighton Never

A local lawyer wears a hunting cap with the original price-tag on it. I thought that remarkable until he showed me the price list still taped to the window of his car. He says it's to show people they weren't stolen, but I suspect it to be some intricate protest against the high cost of living.

Time is running out on the expected opening of the new post-office this month, and the delay probably derives from interdepartmental confusion in Washington. We know that the Dallas postoffice boys would like the extra space to cope with the Christmas rush.

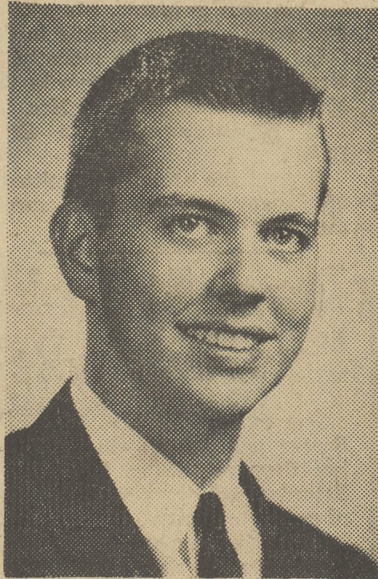
It is now reported that the only way to correct the problem of obnoxious odors at the Main-Lake streets intersection of the highway is to seal up the drain grates on Lake Street. Beside causing drain problems during rainstorms, the solution is much like sweeping the situation under the rug. Owners of the big building which is reported to be the source would be doing the community a real service if they would consider putting in a small self-contained aerating disposal system. Clearly the land doesn't lend itself to working as a drainfield under the present arrangement.

Sandy McCulloch had the distinction of being the sole attendee from the Back Mountain at the FBI class on uniform crime reporting procedures at Wyoming 'Bar-racks' last week.

About 600 OES turkey dinners stuffed the stomachs of satisfied patrons at Jackson firehall last Saturday. An ever-popular com-

Stonehenge Gives Up Its Secret To Astronomers, Aided By IBM

The Dallas Post asked Howard Wiener, Dallas High School senior, to write a short article on Stonehenge, that mammoth monument in England which for centuries baffled scientists and archeologists, until its true significance was discovered a few short years ago.



THE STONES OF TIME

Approximately eight miles north of the town of Salisbury in south-central England lies the great stone monument known as Stonehenge, erected by prehistoric man. Stonehenge, Anglo-Saxon for upright stones, consists of a series of huge rocks and pits arranged in various geometric patterns. Today we realize that it must have taken the Stone Age Britons generations to set up these great rocks, contrary to the old legend that Merlin whisked them over from Ireland with his magical powers.

Until recently, modern man has regarded Stonehenge as merely a

munity event, the dinner is the sort of bargain for which you don't mind sitting around and waiting for your number to be called.

Saturday night saw a flurry of minor disturbances around the area—a fist or two on Main Street, a little commotion up the hill at a dance, nothing really notable. A local policeman says: "Full moon that night."

An item of interest out at Harveys Lake is a photostat copy of the 1100-name petition for formation of a borough, and opponents are studying it like mad to see if they can ferret out any discrepancies.

Wasted effort, thinks our friend Red Carr. Opponents would better spend their time campaigning to restrict crucial term "resident freeholder" (the only legal petitioner)

Dallas and Shavertown Fire Companies, and the Dallas and Kingston Township ambulance associations, met last week to discuss the overlapping frontier of coincard drives as a result of the KT groups deciding to put out coincards in lower Dallas Township, an area traditionally solicited and serviced by Dallas companies. Although the KT solicitors announced an intention to pull in the limits of their newest reaches (originally from Huntsville to East Dallas via Overbrook and Lower Demunds Roads), presumably due to protest, not too much progress was made, it is said. They still want to put out coincards from Pioneer Avenue to the top of "Coalchute Hill."

For Letter Press Try The Dallas Post

henge was completed. Into the computer he also fed angles between various stones and pits of the ancient structure.

The computer came up with astounding results: Stonehenge was an ancient observatory and prehistoric calendar! Sightings between important points of Stonehenge -- the center, the main axis or "avenue," and various arches and rectangles -- lined up with fourteen key positions of the sun and moon to an accuracy of one degree, and with ten more positions to an accuracy of one and a half degrees.

No one today is quite sure what the exact use of Stonehenge was other than the prediction of seasons. One archaeologist has suggested that it may have been a mortuary temple in honor of the sun in "old age" when it goes to the lower world at the end of its year or life (winter).

Regardless of its precise purpose, Stonehenge remains a tribute to the curiosity and ingenuity of prehistoric man.

Safety Valve

NEWS FROM HOME Nov. 15, 1965

Dear Mrs. Risley: A few weeks ago I read an editorial in the Dallas Post about the thousands of copies of the Post that Mr. Risley sent to the Back Mountain men who were in the service during World War II.

During my recent illness, I spent a week at the Mercy Hospital and one of the days I received a copy of the Dallas Post with my mail. The office girl who delivered the mail told me that each week they received copies of the Post for patients from the Back Mountain Area.

It was a pleasure to read the news from the Back Mountain, there was lots of time, so I read all of it including the ads. The pleasure went beyond reading the news, it was nice to know that you still thought of those who were away, even though temporarily as in my case.

Sincerely yours, EDWARD DORRANCE

CANCER SOCIETY

Dear Mrs. Risley: With the Thanksgiving season approaching, we all are reminded of the many blessings that have been bestowed on all Americans.

Thanksgiving is also a time when the Luzerne County Unit of the American Cancer Society wishes to thank you and the members of your staff for the support given the American Cancer Society in its fund raising and a triple program of research, education, and service in the battle against cancer, the second leading killer of Americans.

Without your help, information about cancer would fail to reach countless numbers of area residents. Education about the facts of cancer, the danger signals and cancer treatments has reached thousands through your media and is already saving lives.

For that reason we are especially thankful to all the people at the Dallas Post, who have helped us in this life-saving endeavor.

Sincerely, Max M. Schultz, President

Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Corey Meade wishes to thank the friends and neighbors who expressed their sympathy in many ways during the recent bereavement. It especially wishes to thank the group of Idetown women who served a meal, thereby easing the burden of adjustment to a death in the family.

Services Friday For Mrs. Jane D. Heuer

Services for Mrs. Jane D. Heuer, former resident of Chase, will be conducted Friday morning at 11 from the Badman Funeral Home, Dallas, by Rev. Paul A. Miller, Rector of Church of Our Savior in Montoursville, and Rev. John Prater, rector of Prince of Peace Episcopal. Burial will be in Hollenback Cemetery.

Mrs. Heuer, 71 died Tuesday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Shadrach Jones, Montoursville.

Former member of Prince of Peace, she joined the Church of Our Savior upon leaving this area.

Her husband Walter died eight years ago.

She was born in Wales, and had lived in Kingston and Chase.

Surviving are: daughters, Mrs. Jones, and Mrs. Richard H. Steinhauer, Kingston; four grandchildren. Arrangements are by Bronson.

Lake-Lehman Play Features Inventor

Senior Play at Lake-Lehman, "What a Boy," will be presented Wednesday evening, November 24 at 8 in the High School auditorium. Tickets may be purchased from any member of the senior class, or at the door.

The plot is built about a do-it-yourself inventor who finds himself in difficulties.

Taking part are Joe Stager, Barry Ray, Barbara Potter, Donna Bryant, Linda Baker, Rita Zblich, Mike Casey, Donna Parrish, Diane Baer, Judy Kocher, Shirley Bryant, Jean Kern, Lonnie Platt, and Don Evans.

Pillar To Post... by HIX

Most of the Fellows of the International Conference of Weekly Newspapers got a load of the White Cliffs of Dover, but not Hix, except for those occasional glimpses through eyes in the back of her head, the head that folks variously refer to as the Skye terrier, or that Senator Dirksen hair-do.

It was rampantly erect, the witchlocks blowing in the stiff breeze drawing in from the English Channel, as the chartered tug steamed along the cliffs and the shutter-bugs snapped their pix.

Most of the time, Hix had her back squarely to the cliffs, while absorbing some firsthand experiences of the First World War from somebody who had been there, in the Black Watch.

The elderly gentleman, standing somewhat apart at the rail, had looked a trifle lonesome. The "good afternoon, what a marvelous day for this trip out into the Channel to view the Cliffs of Dover," had proved an opening that brought forth a trickle followed by a deluge.

And what a deluge! Not only experiences in the Black Watch, but experiences later as a cub reporter and an editor.

So, he must have been an editor before retirement overtook that erect figure and hawk nose.

There was no opportunity to pin him down. He knew that I knew who he was, and my mind was on a tag. Toward the end of the conversation he said he had just published an autobiography. This nugget was filed away.

What was the title of the book? I'd like to look it up at the Westminster Abbey Bookshop, and get a copy.

Just an autobiography.

He added another small nugget. He had felt silly, standing in front of the Queen in the frontispiece, but he had been juggled into that position by top-brass who had said that this was their way of getting back at him for making other people pose.

By that time the tug was approaching the pier after its half-hour cruise, and the functionaries of Dover were preparing to pass out samples, a large chunk of chalk for the president of the conference, Don Pease, and smaller chunks for the proletariat.

The distinguished looking gentleman prepared to descend the gangplank. Before he left, I said, "It was so very nice of you to give me so much time. There must have been many others who would have enjoyed talking to you."

His reply to this was genuine, and heartfelt: "My dear, it was good of you to listen to an old man. I am afraid that sometimes we become very boring when we talk about World War I. Most people these days have forgotten that it was a real war, and a dreadful one."

As he marched down the pier, I turned to a fellow-fellow, and said, "Who on earth was that man? I've been talking to him for half an hour, and he's written a book which I'd like to get, but who is he?"

There was a dazed silence, and then a hoarse croak: "You don't know? All you did was capture the lion of the occasion. That was Sir Linton Andrews."

So, that was Sir Linton.

The reason he had looked vaguely familiar was that he had addressed us that first night of the conference at Tunbridge Wells, but I had been so stupefied from lack of sleep on the flight across and the following day that I was firing on about three cylinders. I took a ream of notes on his talk, most of them completely undecipherable.

BUT, I have the autobiography, and a fascinating book it is, about the slow progress toward fame of a boy who was father to the man who became leading editor, a close friend of Winston Churchill, and a power in England.

I'd like to have an autograph, but at this point it is unlikely that I will ever get one.

Legion Auxiliary Seeks New Members

American Legion Auxiliary Unit 672 will meet at the Post Home, Memorial Highway, Dallas, on Thursday evening, with Marge Richards presiding.

Dues for membership will be accepted at this meeting. With the need for the work which the Auxiliary is doing for the veterans and the nation increasing constantly, continued membership is urgently required.

Any eligible woman interested in the work of the Auxiliary is invited to attend Thursday's meeting as a guest.

Huntsville Christian

Twenty-eight members and friends of the Huntsville Christian Church gathered Thursday evening at a covered-dish Fellowship supper.

Plans are being made now for the December meeting by members of the Christian Friendly Circle and it's hoped that all of the Church family will want to share in this Christian fellowship.

The meal will depend mainly upon covered dishes brought in, and true fellowship will depend mainly on your attendance and your attitude toward God's people.

CHAPLAIN FOR SENATE

Rev. John Prater, rector of Prince of Peace Episcopal Church, is serving as chaplain for the Senate in Harrisburg this week, upon invitation of Senator Harold Flack.

ALLEN GILBERT Insurance Broker and Consultant "A Tax-Free Life Insurance Trust Estate for Your Family" is their best protection against the problems created by inflation, and federal income and estate taxes. 288-2378

Your New Neighbor— JOSEPH B. BADMAN Funeral Home 160 Machell Avenue Dallas, Pa. 675-2710

Editorially Speaking

An Army With Banners

The Great Spire of the ancient Coventry Cathedral still stands above the ruined walls and the quiet flagstone floor, open to the four winds of heaven.

On that flaming night in November of 1940, incendiary bombs wrought destruction of one of the most beautiful cathedrals in the world, but did not destroy the House of God, for this remains Holy Ground.

The instant one steps upon the flagging, with the sun streaming through the sightless windows, there is an overpowering impulse to kneel before the Charred Cross, fashioned of fallen roof beams from the towering nave. The simple legend on the wall behind the cross reads "Father, Forgive."

Before the debris was fully cleared away, the cross was wired together and erected, a mighty sign that faith lives on, and that no madman can destroy the heritage of centuries, so long as there is Divine Power in the hearts of men to implement a resurrection.

The New Cathedral has risen alongside the ruins, sharing a common Great Stair. It is bold in its conception, a modern Cathedral in a modern world, employing modern materials and modern structural concepts.

Its great Baptistry Window, like true poetry, means all things to all men. It is Light, the Light of the Sun and of the Universe, with nothing to deflect the mind from true worship. Its panels of stained glass convey no message, except that which is in the heart of man, kneeling with naked soul before his Creator.

The Great Altar is stark in its simplicity, visible to every worshiper without encumbrance of supporting pillars, a miracle of modern construction.

There was controversy over the design of the Cathedral. How could modern materials and modern planning hope to parallel the painstaking work of centuries which brought forth the original Church of St. Michael?

The answer is here in Coventry.

St. Michael, in heroic bronze, his face terrible in its beauty, wings outspread in hard-won victory, vanquishes Evil at the entrance to the Cathedral, the Cathedral reborn from its own ashes.

Let into the floor are these words:

To the glory of God, this Cathedral, burnt November AD 1940, is now rebuilt 1962.

This is a Cathedral which holds within its walls a vision of the future, not forgetful of the past, but going forward like an army with banners.

It is a living, breathing pledge to the hope of the world, an understanding which can weld all nations into one great brotherhood.

This Year, Decorate

Considering that Santa Claus has already arrived in Valley stores, and that Christmas trees are already blossoming everywhere in advance of Thanksgiving, it is none too soon to think of community decorations which will add to the festivity of what we hope will be a white Christmas.

Ten years ago, there was a great deal of interest in decorating the outside of homes, turning them into gift packages for the enjoyment of the passing motorist.

Or could it have been for the prizes offered by businessmen, money collected in advance by people who have the over-all image of this area at heart?

This year, skip the prizes and decorate, just because this is a community which has plenty of native talent in it to turn out something very special, and because it will add to the feeling of Christmas to see colored lights against the snow.

Jimmie Kozemchak is the torch-bearer for Christmas decorations. Each year, by his own example, he develops something unique and beautiful in outdoor display. For years he was the spark-plug for the community endeavor.

He is the man who spends laborious hours making up the Christmas and Easter spreads for the front page, and all for love, not for money. He gets absolutely nothing for the hours he spends in the darkroom, painstakingly superimposing one negative upon another to get the desired effect.

These things do not come spontaneously. They are worked out in the imagination ahead of time, and are the result of long hours of the most exacting labor.

Jimmie's home near the Huntsville dam glows like a jewel each Christmas, a gift of beauty to the community.

Let the community pay him back in his own coin by creating beauty.

The "Hot Line" Failure

Disruption of the "hot-line" to Moscow during the blackout of seven states, demonstrates just how easily an accident could precipitate a world war.

Washington denies that there was anything but accident in the whole power failure.

This country cannot afford many such accidents.

The incident also proves, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the Soviet has no more desire for war than the United States.