

NEWS FROM POST CORRESPONDENTS

BEAUMONT, Mrs. William Austin 639-2544
DALLAS, Carol Ann Williams 674-4109
FERNBROOK, Mrs. George Shaver 674-5460
HARVEYS LAKE, Mrs. Albert Armitage 639-9531
IDETOWN, Bess Cooke 639-5137
JACKSON TWP., Richard Holodick 696-1294
MT. ZION, Rev. Charles Gilbert 388-7261

NOXEN, Mrs. Elida Beahm Kelly 298-2149
RUGGLES, Mrs. Charles Williams 639-5422
SHAVERTOWN, Mrs. F. W. Anderson 675-2001
SWEET VALLEY, Mrs. Thomas Sayre 477-3731
TRUCKSVILLE, Nelson Woolbert 696-1689
EAST DALLAS, Mrs. John Konsavage 675-3087
KUNKLE, Mrs. Clyde Hoyt 675-2971

MOUNT ZION

Guess I better redeem myself, explain my negligence and promise to do better. Many people at Valley Crest and some at Mt. Zion said, "I just couldn't find the Mt. Zion column this week". Well, it just wasn't there!

Preoccupation with bothersome problems plus the disjointed time schedule due to Memorial Day weekend can be given as the excuse. First of all I was trying to erect iron railings on our front approach. Ruth has trouble negotiating steps without something to hold to. She's been afraid I would bolt off the steps when trying to help her, or that she would fall and pull me over too. She did that once way back when we lived at the Carverton parsonage. She became ill and I was trying to help her across the hall to you-know-where, she fainted and went down. Her thumb with me down groaning. And right in front of "little" Cathy's door. Cathy came out of a sound sleep to hear her parents fall and me groan. I'm not Ruth's great rock of stability to hold to! So I got two railings which could be installed by any do-it-yourselfer. The railing sections come straight. The picture shows a slight but clever youth with feet planted 24 inches apart on the bottom rail and he pushing his tiny weight down and

think about it and get up courage to go at it again. Finally got both newell posts set, but they still wiggled. Ruth needed a rail that wouldn't wiggle under her grasp. I wiggled but the rail must not. So I made two braces of angle iron and bolted them to the posts and to wooden stakes set in the ground. The railing then didn't shiver when Ruth took hold.

But there was still another railing to be set, one post to be bolted to the porch floor itself. But the bottom post was to be bolted to the new concrete block I had recently set. Again trouble with the drill. There must have been a diamond or quartz rock hid in the concrete. It didn't want to let the drill through. Had to try more holes. Twisted off another screw. All this time I was thinking of the whole project day and night. Ruth protested that she wasn't worth all that trouble! I had to remind her that in the winter there is ice and the rest of us need railings to take hold of. Well, it's all done now and Ruth nor anybody else has shaken it loose.

But all that time I couldn't think of anything to write nor how to spell it to my typewriter.

ELATION FOLLOWED BY DEPRESSION

Last Friday afternoon my eye caught something around the purple martin house that sent my spirit soaring. I called to Ruth upstairs, "There's a purple martin flitting around the martin house!". She came all excited. She wondered if it were true or if — I wanted to call up the Dallas Post to tell the news to Cathy who was soon to come home from work. Ruth said, "We might be mistaken". When Cathy came in, looked and said, "Tree swallows!" Nose dive for my hopes! But then the swallows were pretty, too, and they swoop after insects. You should have seen them chase away a snooping sparrow. They seemed to be all set to begin house keeping. Next day there were no swallows but plenty of sparrows. So Cathy and I let the house down on its telescoping supports and cleaned out all twelve apartments of nesting materials. Now it's up again still for rent to purple martins. And still under surveillance by sparrows!

UP A TREE!

I think I reported earlier that

Dick Lewis had sold out his dairy and gone to Ohio. More particulars reveal that he spent three weeks attending the Davey Tree Surgeon School and now is working out of Rochester, N. Y., for this world-famous firm of tree surgeons. They advertise in the New Yorker! And Dick is enjoying this work immensely and would not at all object if the Tree Doctors should send him to various parts of the planet to see the world from some of the tropical tree tops!

From hearing our Pastor Reid and observing the type of his ministry among us I take him to be a prophet. This is an office and a type of voice every church should have. In fact, a church that does not have a prophet in its midst is truly a "non-prophet organization".

PULPIT SUPPLY
 Parrish Street Church in Wilkes-Barre asked if I would supply its pulpit on June 5, which I did. I didn't think I knew anybody. But in the choir were Mrs. Donald Tremayne and daughter Linda who knows Cathy, and has known her for some years both in Y.W.C.A. work and later in Oratorio singing. Then Mrs. Thompson told me she knew a very nice nurse at Valley Crest, a Mrs. Alice Davis. Of course I know Alice Davis and could agree with Mrs. Thompson that Alice is a hard working woman and a lovely person.

The people were cordial to me. I never had seen the kind of communion service they have. I saw no signs of communion so far as the Table showed. On inquiry I found that the communion rail was a beautiful curved covered box the full length and at the proper time in the service the ushers turned back the top of the railing and there was a continuous setting of glasses and bread the full length of the rail. The service went off with ease and no fuss. Several said it was an "impressive service."

WEATHERLY'S HAPPY HILL

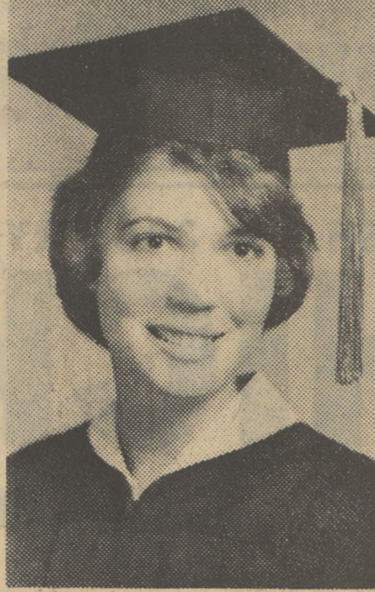
Last Sunday afternoon I went over to Weatherly's for a brief call, since it had been some time back when I saw either one of them, for I hadn't been home when he has brought the magazines over. We had a good visit. I found out from him the mystery of who it used to be who helped him get apples from the country, in other words who the nice strangers were whom we met up at the Triangle restaurant at Osterhout a couple of weeks ago. They were Dr. and Mrs. Robert Janjigian of Wyoming, friends of the Weatherlys.

Rev. Weatherly told me that son Ted has been now since June 1 established in his new home in Pittsburgh which is a commodious residence with wide lawn. He will be supplying pulpits around the area while doing his special calling in the deep inner city ministry which will be challenging him. His problem now will be establishing some sort of communication and conversation with many who would never look at a church. He will be trying to reach the hitherto unreachable. Like God became Man in Christ to reach earthy people who would never listen to heaven! Our best wishes go with him.

DID YOU EVER SEE SO MANY WORMS

Tiny green measuring worms drop silently out of the weeping willow while I dart under the trailing branches with my lawn mower. Ever reaching for the inch that must be just beyond. When I took off my work shirt upstairs they were all over the garment. When Cathy went to church there they were, worms measuring the saints' hats. Came from the altar flowers probably. They are like humans—always reaching beyond for something more and never quite finding it.

Graduates In Utah



MISS SANDRA LEE ASH

Miss Sandra Lee Ash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Ash, Shavertown, received her Bachelor of Science Degree from Utah State University recently.

A graduate of Dallas High School, Miss Ash attended Wilkes College for three years before transferring to Utah. She will enter the teaching profession in the fall, having majored in English.

GRADUATION TIME

It was a beautiful weekend, a wee bit too hot but after all who would complain after that miserable spring weather. It was a busy weekend indeed for the students who will soon be leaving their Alma Mater with Baccalaureate on Sunday afternoon and a round of festivities so much a part of Graduation.

These are happy days yet filled with nostalgic memories and the full responsibilities of adulthood now challenge the young people who will leave Dallas High School for a varied future. Some will go on to higher temples of study and interesting careers, others will enter the service of their country but for all it is a challenging time and the future of the country rests upon your young shoulders.

It can be a better world. May you bend your talents in this direction.

OFF TO PHILADELPHIA

Sixth graders at Shavertown Elementary had a happy time on Friday when they left at 6:30 a.m., for a tour of Philadelphia, reward for their advancement to Junior High School and the end of their first period of training in educational knowledge. Thirty three youngsters toured the Planetarium, Franklin Institute, Independence Hall, Penn Mutual Building where they could see all sectors of the City of Brotherly Love, Library Hall and Fairmont Park Zoo.

Principal and teacher Walter Prochopchak called the students at 5:15 to make sure all were ready and was prepared for every emergency as the trip got under way. Here is a good member of the teaching profession.

SHAVERTOWN

Accompanying the boys and girls were Robert Voelker, Mrs. Jack Kloeber, Mrs. Joseph Allen, Mrs. Robert Donnack, Mrs. John Rogers, Clifford Parker and Mrs. Paul Wasseroth, Jr.

It was a time to be long remembered and the group reached home again at 10:30 that evening, end of a perfect day.

The Girl Scouts also had a special week with a Tea for Mothers and Court of Awards on Monday for Troop 631 and Troop 633 on Tuesday.

DELEGATES

Joan Donnack and Cathy Swingle spent the weekend at Camp Quawanda as delegates from Troop 631 to the Girl Scout Conference. Here they met other fellow scouts from many sections of Pennsylvania, making new acquaintances and pen pals.

Speaking of the little ones, the Cherub Choir appeared at St. Paul's at the early Sunday morning service and they were really excellent. They are just so cute as they walk up the aisle, some a bit shy, some eager but all just delightful.

HERE AND THERE

It was good to see Winnie Hoover back on the job after undergoing surgery several weeks ago. She is so important a part of the Back Mountain Lumber and Coal Company Gift Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coon and family, Oklahoma, are guests of Mrs. Walter Shaver.

Mrs. Austin Line underwent surgery at General Hospital and is expected to return to her home this week.

Mrs. Rachel Morgan, Mt. Holly, N. J., returned to her home on

Sunday after visiting her sister, Mrs. A. J. Moreck.

Mrs. Cleo Chamberlain is a patient at Nesbitt Hospital.

George Jacobs is home from Amherst College to enjoy the summer recess.

Sincere sympathy is extended to Gordon Wolverton in the loss of his grandfather. The beloved gentleman passed away last week at Woodstock, Va., at the age of 97.

Charles Wagner, Maple Street, is a patient at Nesbitt Hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery.

A. A. Sinicrope came home from General Hospital last week and is looking forward to getting about in his yard for a pleasant change. "Chip" Sinicrope will enter Penna. State University this summer to begin study, getting ahead of the fall classes. Brother Ronald, a student at University of Pittsburgh, is now home for the summer recess.

Ernest Ashbridge and Bob Jewell are getting ready for their trip to the San Francisco Convention of the Shrine, early in July.

Mrs. Peter Gerrity is greatly improved since moving to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Andrews, 302 Pyramid Avenue, Claymont, Del. She would appreciate hearing from her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coslett, Fort Pierce, Fla., recently spent six weeks with their sister, Mrs. Charles Howe. Also there during their stay were Oliver Phebe and Mrs. R. B. Hammond, Philadelphia. Mrs. Howe and Miss Ruthellen Hammond spent the Memorial Day weekend in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Earl and John Thomas, New Jersey, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hontz.

Susie had Ayo Ayagade of Nigeria, Africa, as a visitor over the weekend. The young man who went to Wilkes with my daughter spoke on customs and geography of his land to her students who are now studying the big African continent. The children were greatly excited over their visitor who appeared before them in his tribal robes. Susie believes in making her classes interesting and has bent all her efforts this year toward giving them a good background in many fields. School is not out until June 19.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Across the many miles between us go our very best love as birthday wishes for Fritzie who is one year old today. A change in plans will keep the little lad and his mother in Michigan for another two weeks. Happy birthday, grandson.

Dallas WCTU

Dallas W.C.T.U. will meet Tuesday, June 14, 1:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Ella Major, Lehman. There will be election of officers.

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