

Kunkle Silver Leaf Lunches At Hayfield

Kunkle Silver Leaf Club, accompanied by several guests, toured Hayfield House Wednesday afternoon, enjoying a smorgasbord luncheon, and becoming acquainted with the new facility recently acquired by Penn State Center.

It was announced that the annual picnic would be held July 19 at 6:30. Members are asked to bring a covered dish and individual place settings.

Attending the Hayfield tour were Mesdames Dorothy Dodson, Sis Birstock, Florence Hoyt, Jennie Miers, Sylvia Brace, Virgie Elston, Ella Brace, Julia Kunkle, Mitzie Hiller, Helen Eggleston, Myrtle Hess, Grace Ide, Ann Weaver, Dorothy Henny, Arlene Kunkle, Adeline Milton, Glorie Collins, Elizabeth Hess, Vera Wertman, and Novella Kush.

Three Local Students Studying At Penn State

Three Back Mountain students are among the 300 from six Commonwealth Campuses of Pennsylvania State University participating in an intensive three-week program of study at University Park. They are Robert S. Long, Dallas, Fred Strenfel, Harveys Lake and Leonard Morris, Sweet Valley, Wilkes-Barre Center.

They are entering their second and last year of the two-year programs in electrical and electronics technology or drafting and design technology, leading to an associate degree.

The summer program is an integral part of their training. They will return to the Wilkes-Barre Center this fall for their last year of study.

Tablets - Circulars
The Dallas Post

Explorers Continue Down The Susquehanna River

Two miles above Athens we decided to take a swim. Boy was that a mistake. The water was cold.

We arrived at Athens at 2:15. The people who owned the swimming pool were not at home, so we couldn't swim there. As much as we had so looked forward to the swim.

Jim and Gene went to town for food while we started the supper. We had three cans of concentrated Chicken Noodle soup, this was supposed to feed eight people per can. Jim and Gene came back with hard rolls and orange drink, to go with the soup. It sure tasted good and it all disappeared even though we had to force the last bowl on someone. Shaved, washed, dressed and walked to town. Some boys were hanging around camp so we paid them 30c to watch it. We stopped at Mitchell's Fountain and each boy had anywhere from two to six of their root beers. A man came out of the ACME and we asked him if he was going to Sayre and he said no but he would take us anyway. He took six of us. He dropped us off at the Catholic Church. So we made a visit and also looked it over. We bought a pint of ice cream and ate it in the park, while we waited for the show to open. Pink Panther and Shot in the Dark were playing. Steve, Bill, Tim and Mr. B. left after the Pink Panther.

because it was too hard sitting in the show after sitting in the canoes all day. Those who stayed said that we missed the best one.

We walked back to Athens and had a hamburger and root beer. They gave us another one on the house. They remembered us from last year and they asked us whether we had ice or not and we weren't sure so they gave us a bag of ice, for our cooler. The two boys we left at camp were just leaving, they came back and talked to us for another forty five minutes, then Mr. B. asked them if their mother wouldn't be looking for them. Their mother was working and didn't know they were out. Mr. B. suggested that they better go home. We gave them another .20c and they left. We fell asleep almost immediately and were awakened sometime during the night with the rain pouring down. It only lulled us back to sleep.

Tuesday June 21.
Arose at 6:30. Our friends of last night were back soon after to see us off. We were in the river at 8:10 a.m. Lunch stop at Pietro's at 10:30, an hour ahead of time, bought soda to go with our sandwiches and they made a fresh pot of coffee for us. It sure tasted good.

Started off again at 11:30. Stopped at Towanda to tell Dave Lafy we would be in about 4:30 for spaghetti and meat balls. He had the whole place done over. It looked real nice. We arrived at Wilson's at 12:30. No one at home. We knew they would want us to make ourselves at home so we did. We took a shower bath with their water hose and was that water hose cold, the water was cold too. A couple of times I felt something hit me and I would swear it was ice. It was very refreshing though and we all felt better. We walked to town. Mr. Lafy, as usual couldn't do enough for us. We had spaghetti, meat balls, salad, bread, and all the iced tea we could drink. Mr. Lafy presented Mr. B. with a Grandma Bonnet as a souvenir, with the Spaghetti bib on he looked like a Grandma. Mayor Gene McCracken wanted to meet us and Mr. Lafy did the honors. The Mayor said if there is anything we need or he could do for us, just call the police and they would get him. A reporter, Jack Moore interviewed us. He said he would be down to our camp in the morning to get some pictures.

We stopped up to see Msgr. Griffin about the show playing "The Oscar" and his asst. said it was alright, to see. We still had time before the show so we piled into a bus going to the Sylvania plant for open house. This was their silver anniversary. We toured the plant for about thirty minutes, and the bus was there to take us back to

town. They had clean glass walls in the front of the building and Steve and Mr. B. almost walked through them.

Each night each explorer takes turns calling home to let them know how we were doing and then they in turn would call the other families. Mr. B. called Mrs. B. tonight. Tim had given his mother the wrong impression of the Pier incident yesterday or else it lost something in translation. They thought we had had some damage. After the movie we headed back to camp. Mr. B. talked to the Wilson's for a little while then went to camp. Five of us made our beds and crawled in, it was 11:00. Half of the explorers had bowled and then went to the 9:00 show. At 11:50 some of our explorers came running in and awoke us to tell us that there were a gang of fellows trying to pick a fight with them. Our fellows were coming home in two and threes. There were about 7 or 8 of them. Al and Jim were still out so we dressed and went out to find them. Just as we reached the road they came running in with "A gang of madmen chasing us."

We walked out to the road and we heard the car coming. Mr. B. told the explorers to get off the road. Only three were walking on the road when they came. They whipped their car into the dirt road right there. When we reached them they were strung across the road. The one boy who seemed to be the ring leader was showing his right in one face after the other. When the other scouts walked out two of the boys jumped back in the car. Mr. B. wanted to know why they were picking on the explorers. He told them to get out of here and go where they belonged. One boy said he belonged here, another said he was free, white and twenty one. Mr. B. said you may be free and white but he didn't look twenty one and should be home in bed instead of out there. Mr. B. grabbed the ring leader by the arm and the boy said "don't you hit me or I will have you arrested." Mr. B. propelled him toward his car and told him to get out of here.

Mr. B. made a note of the license number of the car. The one boy who said he was white, free and 21, didn't have a shirt on and if they used measurements for boys his would be 22-21-22 and his arms would measure about six inches where his muscles should be.

We turned our back on them and walked back to camp. When we were leaving they started to call us names and ridicule us. Mr. B. said just keep moving. We had only gone a little way when the car headed in our direction. We ran off the road. When they reached the end of the road they turned around and came back. Thinking that they might make a pass at us with the car Mr. B. picked up a rock to let them have it if they did. They didn't and they stopped and said one of the boys had thrown a rock and had cracked the windshield, the crack looked like an old one. We were just getting into bed when they came down the driveway to Wilson's, turned around and raced out again, evidently looking for us. When we heard them coming Mr. B. told the scouts to put out the light. They were so excited that they couldn't get it out. Some excitement. Every time we heard a noise all night we thought it was them sneaking up on us.

Once during the night Bill thought he heard a noise and got up and investigated it. When he came back (not finding anything) he reached in and grabbed Tim's leg and Tim came up fighting the tent.

(To Be Continued)

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Off The Cuff Stuff

by BRUCE HOPKINS

THOSE STAUNCH INDIVIDUALS

I was cleaning this boiler where I work, standing in soot up to my left earlobe, and desperately trying to decide what to write my column about. As near as I could figure, there really weren't any earth-shattering, news-worthy events coming up during the week. Suddenly a thought struck me.

"Gasp!" I gasped (which was the wrong thing to do because I drew four pounds of oil soot into my lungs, and began choking wildly. When the spasm was over, I continued talking to myself).

"Why, Bruce Paul, whatever do you mean there are no earth-shattering events coming up this week? Do you realize what this Monday, July 18th, is?" Well, of course, I knew the answer right away. This Monday, July 18th is my parents' 24th wedding anniversary! (Did I just hear the earth shatter?)

Parents are really great people. I happen to have two of them — one on my mother's side of the family, and one on my father's side. I've known them for as long as I can remember and probably even longer. One thing I have to say about parents in general is that they sure have a lot of stamina. I mean when you consider how long parenthood has been a growing thing, you can't help but be amazed. And even more amazing, parenthood shows no signs of fading out! It's one fact that really caught on!

Just imagine what this world would be like without parents. Kids wouldn't have anything to write to "Dear Abby" about; they wouldn't have anyone pacing the floor at 11:03 p.m. when they were supposed to be home by 11; and whatever would they support when they got out of college?

But that's enough about parents in general. Now lets get down to parents in specific (I think I mean in particular).

My mother and father, Evelyn and Fay (Fay's the father) met on a blind date. Mom's brother, who was a good friend of Dad's arranged the whole thing (but several years ago we had a family conference and forgave him for it). Anyway, Dad claims he married Mom for her money, and Mom claims she married Dad for his money. They're still broke.

Throughout their 24 years of marriage my parents achieved three major accomplishments — I'm the youngest. The other two, of course, are my older brother and sister. I must admit that Mom and Dad did an excellent job in shaping their children into intelligent, personable individuals (ahem). Of course you must consider that Mom was the oldest of five children, so that she had had plenty of practice at being a mother before she was married. As for Dad, he was the oldest of two boys, so he hadn't had any experience whatsoever at being a mother.

We kids tried to give our parents experience in all aspects of parenthood. For example, my brother always played the spoiled child bit, my sister became a girl (which was quite an experience), and I cried a lot. Then to add a little trauma to the situation, we provided plenty of sibling rivalry (which means we fought constantly). But in spite of all this, we managed to pull our parents through so that they are now staunch, almost sane, almost middle-agers. And I'm sure that with all of the experience, they are going to have no problem bringing up their grandchildren.

Yes, as I look back on some of the really great times we've had, I have to admit that we kids couldn't have picked two more wonderful people to have for parents — even if we'd tried!

And that's why I would like to

SPORTSMANS CORNER

by Jim Hopple

Chain pickerel is Pennsylvania's game fish which supplies recreation in both summer and winter. In summer, it is sought after with flashy lures and minnows. In winter, the tip-up fishermen minnows benefit from the gluttonous appetite of this member of the pike family.

The pickerel is carnivorous - eats fish, small rodents, frogs, snakes and other small terrestrial animals which may fall in the water.

They spawn in early spring soon after the ice melts. The eggs are scattered over vegetation usually in shallow water in swampy areas. Six to twelve days are required for the eggs to hatch. After hatching, the fry with yolk sacs attach themselves to vegetation for about a week until the sac is absorbed. The young develop a voracious appetite which hastens their growth.

The pickerel was originally found east of the Allegheny Mountains. The greatest concentration is in the northeastern section of Pennsylvania.

A length of nine inches has been attained, under ideal conditions, during the first year. The largest fish entered in the "Pennsylvania Angler" citation awards in 1964 was a 28 inch, 5 1/4 lb. specimen caught at Manor Lake in Bucks County.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Sheehan and family are vacationing at their cottage at Lake Florence, Hawley, Pa. From July 1 to July 29. Sportsmans Corner phone 674-3529.

Girl Scout Camping

Camping time is in full swing throughout the five-county area of the Penn's Woods Girl Scout Council. . . . a time for fun while learning in the outdoors.

The Council's Established Camp Catawissa, with 80 girls participating with some 109 Girl Scouts registered. A Day Camp Program recently was completed at Camp Ideal Park, between Numidia and Catawissa, with 8 Ogirle participating. On July 11, similar Day Camp Programs of two-week duration each begin at Camp Joy Lo in Hobbie (121 Girl Scouts) and at Camp Wildwood, Harveys Lake (148 Girl Scouts).

In explaining the Day Camp Program, Mrs. Ernest S. Young, of Nanticoke, Co-Ordinator, said girls from different troops camp together during the daytime for a period of 8 days in 2 consecutive weeks. Such meetings provide opportunity to meet and make new friends while participating in a program of outdoor activities. Part of the Program, for the Cadette Girl Scouts, includes a "Day and Stay". On Monday of the second week, the Cadettes go to Camp Onawandah to stay through Thursday morning when they return for closing activities at Day Camp.

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ask this favor of you. On Monday afternoon at 4:00 p.m. (that's when they were married) I'd like each of you to stand face our house and sing the following song to the tune of "Happy Birthday to You":
"Happy Anniversary to you,
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(Repeat stanza 24 times)
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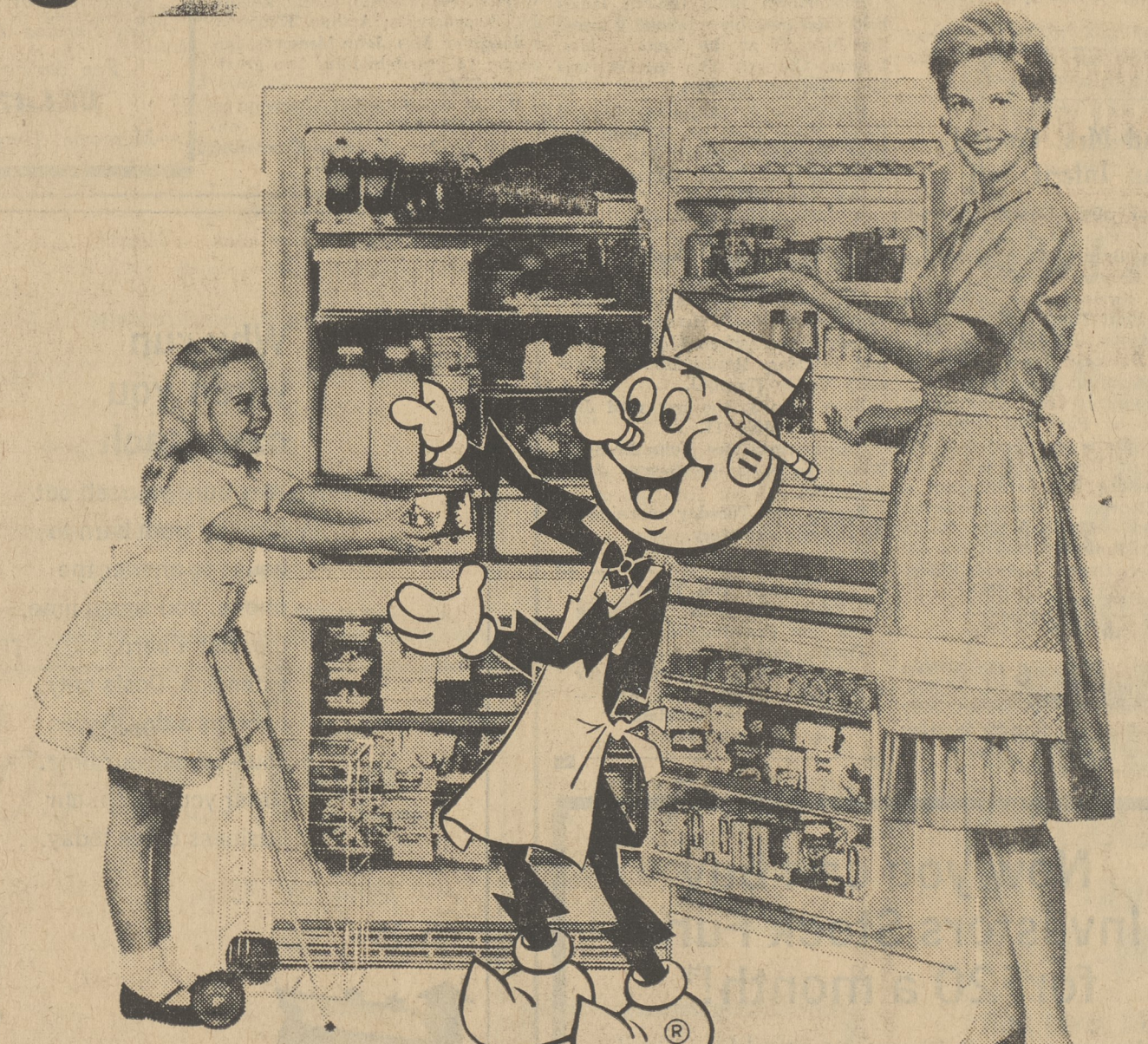
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