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One-column cuts will be filed for future reference.

Editorially Speaking

That Old Sand-Lot

We'd be the last people in the world to decry the value of Little League Baseball, but it was pretty nice the other day to see a family baseball game going on in a roadside rest, Junior slugging it out with Dad, and cousins coming up to bat.

All ages, boys and girls, fathers and mothers, aunts and uncles, having the time of their lives. No frantic parents lining the bleachers, admonishing their young to get that ball, you dope, whadda ya think you're doing out there?

Sandlot baseball from time immemorial in this country, has been a common meeting ground, something like the old English pub.

The sandlot is disappearing, and with it, part of the fun of baseball.

Tall boys, small boys, little boys, big boys, with no regard for age, used to get together after school or on Saturday morning, to bat a ball around.

Whether a side lost or won, made very little difference, as players frequently switched to even things up.

Everybody that wanted to, got into the game.

The sandlot could not turn out a Little League product. The Back Mountain drove up to Massachussets by the carload a few years back to see our Little League competing, after winning the Pennsylvania championship in Williamsport.

It was a tremendous thrill, to see home-town boys in action, to listen to the game over the radio if attendance were not possible.

Very restful.

Nobody but those few boys had to stir a muscle.

We are becoming a nation of armchair athletes, or if we are feeling extra enthusiastic, bleacher athletes.

It's the modern trend.

Step Toward Nationalization

Just as we thought the airline strike would end, complications developed, and the President got himself pushed in the face.

A lot of us who have faced the overpowering threat on Interstate Highways, driving to and from our destinations instead of flying in comfort, would like to know what it is all about.

Suppose the postal employees went on strike, and mail stacked up by the mountain load?

The police force?

The military?

The water companies?

It could get pretty grim.

Are the airlines and the labor unions really that far apart in their demands?

We've had bus strikes and railway strikes, and we're fed up.

There is such a thing as responsibility to the public.

The instant there is a breakdown in public service, one more step has been taken toward nationalization.

Is this what we want?

Mrs. Norwood Brader Was A Rare Soul

Mrs. Norwood Brader, Birch Hill Lane, Dallas, died at General Hospital Tuesday night, just two years to the day after her husband, Norwood died.

The former Elizabeth Evans of West Pittston, she was graduated from West Pittston High School and Wilkes-Barre General Hospital. She and Norwood spent their early married life in Nanticoke where Norwood was in the insurance business. They moved to the Back Mountain Area about twenty years ago.

There is one daughter, Nancy, now Mrs. Jerome B. Marshall Jr., and two grandchildren Lisa, aged six, and Jay, four, of Haddonfield, N. J. Two brothers, W. Howell and Willard Evans also survive.

Old timers in the Back Mountain Area will miss Betty. She was a devoted neighbor, always on hand to lift an invalid, to summon a doctor or ambulance or comfort a broken heart.

She, with Norwood, was a charter member of the Library Auction. They laid early plans with imagination and showmanship, they worked diligently on the grounds, when the grounds were all homemade. They cut out dozens of cookies and confections, and brought for the block precious antiques from their home. Always, as they grinned, "It's for the Library!"

Betty was also active in the General Hospital Auxiliary, Wyoming Valley Woman's Club and Prince of Peace Church.

Her funeral will be held Friday morning at 11 from her church, Rev. John Prater will officiate. Burial will be in Mt. Greenwood Cemetery, Trucksville, by her husband. Friends will be welcome at the funeral home, 504 Wyoming Avenue Wyoming, today, Thursday, 2 to 4 and 7 to 9.

Requiem Mass Today For Mrs. Helen Coates

Services will be held this morning at 9 from the Disque Funeral Home, for Mrs. Helen Coates, 54, of Goss Manor, who died Monday in General Hospital where she had been a patient since June 13.

Requiem Mass will be celebrated at 9:30 in Gate of Heaven Church; burial will be in St. Stephen's Cemetery, Lehman.

Native of Struthers, Ohio, Mrs. Coates moved to Plymouth 48 years ago and graduated from its high school. She had lived in Dallas for the past 11 years.

Mrs. Coates was a member of Gate of Heaven Church and Altar and Roving Society, Retired State Police Officers' Auxiliary, and was past secretary of Plymouth VFW Auxiliary.

Surviving are her husband James W. Coates, a retired State Police officer; daughters, Mrs. Wilma Lisesky Saxe, El Paso, Tex.; Mrs. Helen Lisesky Duddy, Williamsport, and two grandchildren; brothers, Andrew Gush, Harveys Lake; Ralph Gush, Stroudsburg; Paul Gush, Dallas; Raymond Gush and Stephen Gush, both of Woodbridge, N.J.; sisters, Mrs. Joseph Winquist, Mrs. John Welter and Mrs. Albert Strish, all of Woodbridge, N.J.

Only Yesterday It Happened 30 Years Ago

Judge Fine, following the threat of King Solomon, cut the infant right down the middle, settling on 29 mills instead of the disputed 27 or 30. Dallas School board drew a sigh of relief and got cracking again. Supporters of Stanley Doll, Dallas Taxpayers Association, held that 30 mills was excessive. Legal expenses amounted to \$525, the exact amount of the savings in the budget. Three lawsuits had been brought.

Sixty babies were entered in the Baby Contest. Names in the front row included Carl Spierko from Center Moreland, Donnie Lee Slocum, Shavertown; Peggy Louise Keyser, Dallas. Way out in front were Jane Whipple, Eugene Brobst, Richard Lavelle. Nine more weeks to go, and parents were perspiring freely.

Shavertown Sea Scouts spent the weekend on a U. S. Destroyer off Sandy Hook.

Mrs. Joshua Brundle, a native of the Isle of Man, wife of a retired minister, died at 75.

Donald Kester resigned as coach of Dallas Township teams, went to Belleville to join the high school faculty. Eight years service here.

Merle Shaver broke his leg in an eight-foot fall.

Tempting Providence, Alex the bear was scheduled for another wrestling bout at Harveys Lake. Married: Jean Appleton to John Stephen. Doris Hoyt to Russell Newell.

Reunion: Abram Smith family.

Died: Robert D. Major, Lehman, former owner of what is now Hayfield Farm.

It Happened 20 Years Ago

Ground broken for the new National plant by Sordoni Construction Co.

Traffic lights, installed without authority in central Dallas, brought out a spot-check by highway engineers, who were astonished at the flow of cars.

Borough Council highly approved performance of the lights, which kept traffic flowing smoothly.

First National Bank of Dallas bought up the \$125,000 bond issue of Wilkes-Barre school district.

Mrs. Rachel Wyckoff was 98 years old.

Joint church picnic was called off due to rain. Lewis LeGrand was chairman.

Sweet corn was two weeks late, due to wet weather.

Hix wrote up her own obituary. The account of her fatal accident in a traffic crash down Virginia-way had been, like Mark Twain's death, grossly exaggerated. See Pillar to Post of August 8, 1946.

Clark Mosier, 6, got kicked in the head by a horse, and was taken to Nesbitt Hospital.

Married: Irene Banks to Arthur Parrish.

Reunions: Evans, Gordon - Hughey.

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KEEPING POSTED

July 28: GROMYKA THUMBS-DOWNS any participation in peace talks for Vietnam.

PRIME MINISTER WILSON confers with President Johnson on his country's economy.

RACIAL FLARE-UP in Baltimore.

U-2 LOST over Caribbean, authorities tight-mouthed, could be he ran out of fuel.

SEARCH IN PACIFIC for Vinegar Joe's son, fruitless.

PREMIER KY says increasing infiltration from the North, better get braced for five years conflict strikes are widely expected.

PLUTONIUM SUPPLY by 1980 could wipe out the world or provide power for the world.

July 29: WHITE HOUSE summons leaders in Airline dispute, knocks their heads together, tells them to get cracking or else. Surprise, surprise, agreement is reached, subject to confirmation by both sides on Sunday.

NIGERIAN ARMY mutinies.

BALTIMORE'S MAYOR says race disturbance was caused by outside influences, leader imported from California to stage trouble.

PAKISTAN CLAIMS India is about to test a nuclear device. India denies.

July 30: COAST GUARD resumes search for lost flyers, wreckage sighted 400 miles off San Francisco.

U-2 PLANE crashed against a Bolivian Mountain. Flyer's body recovered.

PRICE AND WAGE FREEZE in England.

HOPE ABANDONED, search for General Stilwell futile.

July 31: SECOND DAY of bombing of supposedly neutral zone between South and North Vietnam, widely used for infiltration of troops toward the South.

STRIKING ENGINEERS vote down compromise 75 to 25.

RACIAL TROUBLES in Chicago, Brooklyn, Los Angeles, police reinforced. Whites protest against Luther King in Chicago.

August 1: TORRID WEATHER gives way to something more bearable.

TWO EX-PRESIDENTS in the hospital. Eisenhower, 75, and Truman, 82, both doing well.

EX-MARINE SNIPER kills 15, wounds 21 from the University of Texas tower. Dies from police guns, surrounded by arsenal. Guns are easy to buy in Texas.

PUERTO RICANS RIOT, Chicago, Perth Amboy.

August 2: PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS jockey for position. Each wants the other to take responsibility for cracking down on impasse of air strike.

SOAPY WILLIAMS wins senatorial nomination. GOVERNOR CONNALLY interrupts Latin-American vacation because of massacre in Austin. Autopsy report on killer Charles Whitman reveals tumor size of pecan, advanced as cause. Nuts.

August 3: FUEL DUMPS STRAFED again in North Vietnam.

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Order Of The Arrow



JERRY McDONALD

Jerry McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald, Mt. Zion, was recently inducted into the Order of the Arrow at Camp Acahela. He is a member of Troop 281, Dallas.

Jerry is an eighth grade student at Dallas Junior High School and a member of the band. He attends Sunday School at Mt. Zion.

The Order of the Arrow is an honorary, working society for Scouts and leaders who are actively interested in camping. Members help in setting up camp before the season opens, and prepare the site for winter after other campers leave.

Scouts, elected by their troops during the winter, are inducted at camp, following a night of camping alone in the woods and a day of hard work, fasting and silence. Adult honorary members are elected by the boys.

Bruce Davies II, leader of the troop, was also inducted.

A MAMMOTH PUSSY

Dear Editor:

I do not feel that I can let a certain statement in the Beaumont news section of your paper go uncorrected. Despite all the stories to the opposite, my Ming was not a "domesticated cat gone wild." He had sleek black fur, round, yellow eyes, and eight toes on each foot, but he was neither panther nor wild cat.

Ming was different, and for some inexplicable reason, when an animal or a person is different from the rest of society he becomes some weird object to fear.

The most contemptible word in the English language is fear because it makes people destroy in a blind madness. Compassion is the most beautiful of it brings understanding, and with that the ability to accept and even enjoy that which is different.

This is an epitaph for a cat who deserved better than to be shot and paraded, and it is an apology to him, too.

I would appreciate it if you would ask people to be sure they are murdering some harmful animal and not someone's innocent pet. Thank you very much for your time.

Yours truly,

Mary Ann DeRemer

R. D. I

Harveys Lake

Editor's Note: Men have been mistaken for deer, house cats of unusual size for panthers, harmless milk-snakes for rattlers.

BROKEN HEART MENDED