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'More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution'

We will not be responsible for large "cuts." If your organization wants to pick up its cuts, we will keep them for thirty days.
One-column cuts will be filed for future reference.
We will not be responsible for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs and editorial matter unless self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed, and in no case will this material be held for more than 30 days.

The Post is sent free to all Back Mountain patients in local hospitals. If you are a patient ask your nurse for it.
We can give no assurance that announcements of plays, parties, rummage sales or any affair for raising money will appear in a

Editorially Speaking

We Say It's Hideous

We say it's hideous, those scorched earth patches where green foliage by the roadsides is sprayed by chemicals.

So, maybe it's efficient.
So would a food capsule be efficient, eliminating a lot of cooking, and a lot of pleasant living revolving around the kitchen stove.

Swallow a capsule, and there you are, no muss, no fuss, no pans to clean, no dishes to wash. And in times to come, no young husband saying wistfully, "Mom used to make the best pancakes." Nice break for the new bride. Push him a pink capsule for breakfast, a green one for lunch, and a hearty brown one for dinner.

Plenty of things are highly efficient, but they lack soul.

Like those burnt brown bushes where the birds used to build their nests, and feed their brood.

Where the cottontails found refuge.

Where the busy life of a small and seldom noticed world burgeoned in the spring, where all the tiny sounds of nature joined in a summer chorus.

Where the first frost of autumn turned the sumacs red and slashed a blazing yellow across the saplings.

The hideous shriveled corpses of the leaves hang from the withered branches, a sacrilege to a green countryside.

Here in the Back Mountain we have beautiful winding roads. We have a heritage that we should preserve.

We cry out against billboards.

We cry out against litter.

We think that a man with a scythe and a pair of hedge clippers could keep the saplings and the berry-bearing bushes under reasonable control.

Birds need those wayside bushes for their winter food.

Birds don't pay the phone bill or the light bill, but they give an unestimated amount of pleasure to those who write the checks.

Folks On Farms Eat

The Dallas Post is watching with concern the disappearance of the dairy herds from this county.

It would like to know how many young men realize what a fantastic investment there is in a modern farm, its heavy equipment and its herds.

It would like to know how many sons are going into business with their fathers, keeping up the herds, spraying the orchards, turning the soil, harvesting the crops upon which our nation depends for its very life.

It would like to know how many new herds have been started in this area.

There is one thing which a good many people who are on unemployment hand-outs forget: Farm labor is scarce. . . and folks on farms eat.

Only Yesterday 30 Years Ago

Long article from Dallas, Texas, Dispatch, with lowdown on the assortment of towns sharing the name. Scattered across the country, from Dallas, Oregon, (pp. 2,975) annual rainfall 41.75 inches, center of dried prune industry. Angora goats, lumbering, to Dallas, Florida, no listed population, railroad siding all that remained from logging and turpentine industry.

Daniel Waters resigned as secretary to Dallas Boro School Board, which hoped to persuade him to reconsider.

400 pupils in Boro schools, 44 from out of town paying tuition, \$28.75 in grades, \$50.80 in high school.

KT planned to relieve crowding in fourth and fifth grades by having a divided class in Shavertown basement. Board hoped for Federal help in building Junior High, WPA project to renovate Trucksville Grade.

Editorial noted that only Kingston Twp. and Lake Twp. schools had phones; other districts plead economy. Post favored ownership of phone requisite for candidates for public office.

Curly-haired Allan Sullivan, straight-haired Jimmy Gansel, front page Baby Contest pix.

Wyoming County Fair in Trunkhannock promised to be biggest ever.

First 3-mile stretch of Dallas-Trunkhannock highway opened from Evans Falls to Sugar Hollow "Y". Plans for next three miles, to Eatonville, awaited approval in Harrisburg.

Prepare now for winter: snow tires \$7.95, \$19.50 innerspring mattress on sale, \$13.95. Studio couch, \$16.95.

Carverton-Franklin Twp. Branch, No. 80, Luzerne County Unemployed League Inc., thanked public for support at recent dance.

Dallas Junior Women's Club voted to provide milk for undernourished children at Dallas Boro and Twp. schools; Bingo party to pay for it.

Died: Mrs. Fred Honerwell, 50, Kunkle, Jay C. Major, 61, Dallas native.

20 Years Ago

Suggestion of an auction sale next Spring enthusiastically received by Back Mountain Memorial Library Auxiliary.

Russell Race, Centermoreland, badly shaken and cut, but retrieved all chickens scattered when North Star Farms truck he was driving was demolished by Greyhound at Kingsley.

Poultry prices up, supply down, responding to increased demand since restoration of OPA meat ceilings.

Back Mountain Kennel Club set date for first AKC point show since pre-war days; Nov. 17, Kingston Armory, postponed from July by rabies quarantine.

Henry M. Laing Fire Company tested new hydrant on Lower Main. Trucksville Fire Company purchased \$500 worth of new equipment; hydrants and better water supply urgently needed.

Mrs. Daniel Shaver started personal fund-raising campaign for Kingston Township Band; Verus Weaver new Music Supervisor.

State approved construction of Dallas Airport.

Pennsylvania Week, Sept. 17 to 22, proclaimed by Gov. Martin.

Dallas Boro, Dallas Twp. and Kingston Twp. officials scheduled public discussion of common sewage disposal problems.

Married: Anne Cynthia Poad to William Nicoll, Alice Lorraine Davis to Ernest Reese.

Died: Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Newhart, William Jones, 91, Noxen. Mrs. Ida Nuss, 66, Lehman.

10 Years Ago

Robert Jewell appointed speech therapist by Luzerne County school directors, initiating correction program in the schools.

Dallas Area School Board saw aerial views of four proposed sites for new high school. Raymond Kuhnert named Principal, James Martin Supervising Principal, William A. Austin Elementary Principal.

Back Mountain police, officials, physicians, met to coordinate better traffic control, aiming at eliminating fatalities and drunken driving. Howard Risley outlined problem, reviewed causes; Clifford Bigelow of Motor Club explained difficulty in getting convictions.

Kingston seaman, 18, sheared off light pole trying to elude police after Main Street fracas.

Kingston Twp. Police entertained 400 to 600 youngsters in annual outing at Harveys Lake.

Postal authorities warned against depositing snakes, trash or snow in newly red-white-blue mail boxes.

Dr. L. E. Jordan won 20 blue ribbons at Elmira Dahlia Show.

Harrisburg told Lehman-Jackson-Ross, Lake-Noxen to make solid efforts toward jointure or lose more revenue; restoration of last year's appropriation offered as bait.

Married: Ruth M. Schietrump to Robert C. Henney, Georgiana R. DeWitt to Charles L. Love, Mrs. Lela Siglin Peterson to Donald Wall.

KEEPING POSTED

September 6: LBJ ASKS SUSPENSION of investment tax, pledges to cut spending on low priority programs. NE WIN, BURMA'S 200% neutral visits Washington.

September 9: AUTO SAFETY and Highway Safety bill signed. GEMINI FLIGHT DELAYED. Fuel line leak mended with waterlass.

September 10: GEMINI DELAYED again, booster guidance burrs. VIET CONG TERRORISM aimed at discouraging voters in forthcoming elections.

September 11: ARMORED BULLDOZER storms through barbed wire, carrying four adults and one child to safety in West Berlin. VIOLENCE IN ATLANTA follows shooting of teenager by white man.

September 12: MOB BEATS UP 200 children in Granada, Miss., when school is integrated. Race war flares in Royalsoosa, Atlanta, New Orleans.

September 13: SPACE WALK exhausting, astronaut blinded by sweat, attaches tether to Agena, returns. VORSTER, NEW PREMIER of South Africa, replaces the assassinated premier.

September 14: ASTRONAUTS CATAPULTED 853 miles above earth, over Australia, using Agena rocket for power. Return to 180 miles. Report the view of the southern part of the globe as magnificent.

September 15: MISS OKLAHOMA is Miss America for 1967. FARTHOJAKE in Nevada, California. STOCK MARKET RISES.

September 16: HURRAY, Gemini flight on, astronauts off . . . into space. Rendezvous with Agena, first time around, dock, separate, dock again.

September 17: EX-PRIST BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier. McCORMACK WINS in Massachusetts, Rolvaag in Minnesota.

September 18: DIRKSEN DISCLAIMS responsibility for stalemate on civil rights housing bill. Says LBJ has a majority in both Senate and House, what's the sweat? Bill is probably breathing its last.

September 19: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

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September 26: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

September 27: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

September 28: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

September 29: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

September 30: MISSISSIPPI BROADCASTS from Moscow, assailing the United States. Defected to Russia several days earlier.

Flies To France



PATRICIA A. BAUMAN

A graduate of Dallas Senior High School, Miss Patricia A. Bauman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Bauman, Woodcliffe Drive, Dallas, left September 11 from Kennedy Airport for the home of Andre Kaemmerleu, 68 Bitschwiller les Thann, France.

Patricia, who is a Rotary Exchange Student, will attend Lycee Schwur Kestner School where she will study the French language.

She was an honor student at Dallas High and active in various organizations.

Cocoluschu Craftsmen

Cocoluschu Craftsmen of Luzerne County will meet Saturday, September 17 at 2:30 p.m. at the home of He'len Gross, Huntsville. Mrs. Gross, who has received national recognition for her skill, will discuss decorated metal, wood, and pottery items and other crafts with which she lives.

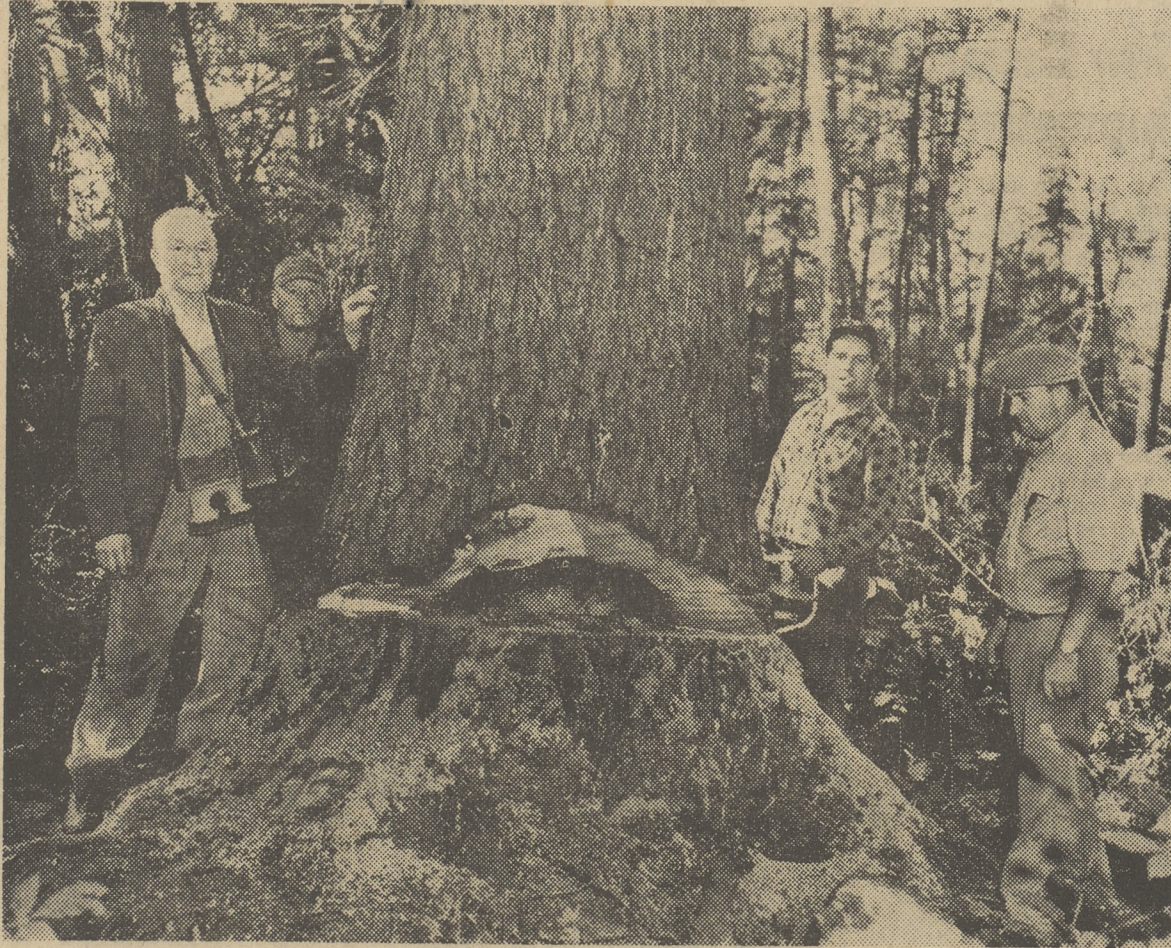
Craftsmen will tour the workshop and learn more about the process of applying paint and using stencils.

The co-operative organization, takes its name from the first syllable of the four counties represented, Columbia, Carbon, Luzerne and Schuylkill. Its aim is to promote interest in crafts and to help craftsmen improve techniques and products.

Programs already held by the local branch include trips to Stroudsburg and Old Mill Village at New Milford.

Attendances at Saturday's session is not limited to craftsmen. Cocoluschu associates are encouraged to invite their friends. However, those planning to attend are asked to report the number coming to Janet Crosson; phone 675-3197.

Ancient Pine Had Weathered 250 Years



This huge oldest of a pine which has watched many a changing scene and offered shade during the hot summer finally gave up the ghost on Friday when it was cut down by Ted and Tex Wilson, Dallas lumbermen.

Mrs. Sophie Skok to Joe Layau, Margaret Edwards to Russell Case, Dorothy Belles to Airman 3/c James J. Martin.

Died: Mrs. Alice Sweezy, 81, Kunkle, Philip Stash, 3 weeks, Jackson Twp. Kenneth L. Terry, 52, Lehman native. Mrs. Evaline J. Yorks, 66, Trucksville.

Russell Ide, Meeker, upon whose farm the huge tree stood, decided to have it timbered along with several others to give light and air to surrounding woodland sentinals.

Nearly 250 years old, the tree had begun to rot at its base, although green branches still denoted life.

Mr. Ide, whose great-grandfather came to Idetown in 1801 from Connecticut, brought with him six sons, starting branches of the family in this area. Russell Ide was born in the house where he still resides.

One hundred feet tall, the old pine came down in a short time after a wedge was placed in its girth and chain saws applied.

Mr. Ide stands to the left of the tree. Tex Wilson tightens the rope and Ted Wilson sees to it that everything is ready. Earl Daily, workman, stands behind Mr. Ide.

son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ide. The old tree he says was standing before his forebear came to this vicinity.

Mr. Ide stands to the left of the tree. Tex Wilson tightens the rope and Ted Wilson sees to it that everything is ready. Earl Daily, workman, stands behind Mr. Ide.

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From—

Pillar To Post...

by HIX

"I did NOT bite the dog. The dog bit ME," I explained over the telephone. "It isn't cricket to sympathize with the dog."

"Well, if you did bite it, it will probably die. Was it frothing at the mouth?"

"No, I'm the one who is frothing at the mouth. And I ask you, is that any bedside manner, when I call you up to see if I need to be cauterized?"

"The only thing that is important is the dog. He'll have to be tied up for a week."

"And then?"

"If he gets sick, he can be shot and his head sent to Harrisburg, and then we can see if he's got rabies."

"And then?"

"Well, after we get a diagnosis, we usually have time to start treatments."

"Aw, come OFF it. I tell you I've been dog-bit."

"Better you than the dog. I hate to think what would happen to a dog if you ever sunk your teeth into him."

"When I bite a dog," I responded tartly, "it is invariably fatal. To the dog. Shall I, or shall I not, come around and get cauterized?"

"If you want to get cauterized, I'll cauterize you. I can also use three kinds of acid on you, which is just what you deserve after that postscript to my last bill. Illegible writing indeed!"

"It was illegible. I couldn't make out whether it was for fifty dollars or five dollars. If it was for fifty, friendship ceases, as of this moment. Also any professional connection. ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT DOG BITE?"

"Come around and get cauterized if you want to. You can't be bad off, considering your frame of mind. Much of a wound?"

"Well, judging by what I can see in the full length mirror, it's two places, about seven inches apart."

"Must have been some dog," my favorite doctor admired.

"It was some dog. A police dog."

"You're old enough to know better than to go around annoying police dogs. What are our senior citizens coming to?"

"Lookit. This dog was chained up with something that could have mugged the Queen Mary. He was guarding the alley."

"And what were you doing prowling up an alley?"

"I was going to deliver a cane-job, and it was in my car, and the workshop was locked, being Saturday afternoon and all, so I left the chair in the car and started walking up the alley."

"You should have taken it along for protection. Don't you know that all wild animal trainers carry chairs?"

"How did I know it was a wild animal? Anyhow, there was this creature, barking like crazy at one end and wagging at the other, and how was I to know he had a business assignment? I'm not afraid of dogs. I just told him to shut up, he was disturbing the Saturday afternoon calm, and walked on past him."

"His chain was long enough so he could leap from one side of the alley to the other. It took him a little while to make up his mind. I was almost out of reach when he decided. Lucky he didn't jump sooner, he'd have had my arm off to the elbow. As it was, he had to take what was handy."

"Well, where DID he bite you?"

"What do you care? All you're interested in is the dratted dog, and he is intact. I did not stick around to bite back."

"Come on, give. WHERE did he bite you?"

"You want me to start blushing over the phone?"

"Oh-oh."

"Where do you think he got me? Right in the stern. He couldn't miss it, all things considered."

"It would be hard to miss."

Now I ask you, is that any comforting bedside manner? Next time I see him, I'm going to bite HIM. My favorite doctor, not the police dog.

We have an understanding. We exchange insults, but when there's an emergency, he's right there on the job, in there pitching.

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Let Them Sleep, Says London Times, That's What Libraries Are For

Sally Otto, the lovely copper-haired girl who greeted borrowers at the check-out desk of Back Mountain Memorial Library for a time, sent on a clipping from Canada, relative to the drowsy habits of people in libraries.

Mrs. Richard Dale, former librarian, sent it on to Mrs. Martin Davern, present librarian, with the note: "Dear Sue, thought you'd get a kick out of this."

The West Suffolk County Council in England has passed a bylaw forbidding people to sleep in local libraries. The Times calls the legislation "savage," and rightly so.

A library should be more than simply a building in which to keep books or read them. Public libraries are for sheltering from the rain, or spending a few moments in quiet contemplation. Providing a spot for an unplanned mid-afternoon doze should be another function of the library; for bums just as much as for scholars.

It happens to the best of us. Students studying dull tomes or elderly people reading magazines should be excused if they drop off to sleep for a moment. Karl Marx spent whole days in the reading room of the British Museum and it may be assumed that even he dozed off once in a while.

How would librarians enforce a no-sleeping law? How would they tell if a scholar was in a trance of genius or sound asleep? How would they keep people awake—by sticking pins in the readers or blowing a siren every 15 minutes? Or would

they sneak up behind them and scream? The idea is preposterous. So long as they don't fall off their chairs, or snore loudly, or have violent nightmares or sleepwalk, sleeping readers should be let lie.

Mrs. Meighan Dies

Mrs. Thomas Meighan, Carpenter Road, Harveys Lake, died Monday morning at Nesbitt Hospital, where she had been admitted August 27. Following a Mass of Requiem at Gate of Heaven Church, she was buried Wednesday morning in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Mrs. Meighan, the former Elizabeth Farrington, was born in Forty Fort. She was a member of Our Lady of Victory Chapel and its Altar and Rosary Society.

She leaves her husband; four children: Helen, at home; Thomas Jr., Luzerne; Mrs. Michael Dean, Hazleton; Mrs. Francis Britt, Kingston; eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Walter Hughes, Kingston; a brother, Thomas Farrington, Forty Fort.



ANNOUNCING

NEW ELECTRIC BILL PAYMENT CENTERS IN DALLAS-SHAVERTOWN AREAS

For your convenience, two new collection points have been established for payment of Luzerne Electric service bills in the Dallas-Shavertown areas.

Effective September 15, 1966, Fino's Rexall Pharmacy, Main Road, Dallas, and Evans Pharmacy, Memorial Highway, Shavertown, will be UGI's new collection agencies. These pharmacies will be open seven (7) days a week to accept your payments.

Please note that Harvey's Lake Light Company will not accept payment for UGI bills after this date.

You may pay your bill in person at Fino's Pharmacy or Evans Pharmacy, or pay by mail, using our return envelope which is sent with your bill.

THE UNITED GAS IMPROVEMENT COMPANY LUZERNE ELECTRIC DIVISION