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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

You Can't Win

It is a long haul until income tax time comes around again, and the mid-April date in thankfully forgotten in between the filling out of those awesome looking blanks.

Well ahead of time, there are some things we would like to inquire into, in the belief that other people may be equally puzzled.

One of them is the matter of contributions. You can deduct to your heart's content for donations to the Cancer Drive, the Fund for the Blind, the Navajo Indians, any church, an drive, any organization for sending of red flannel underwear to the Hottentots or electric refrigerators for the inhabitants of igloos in Arctic, any project for saving the wilderness, for clearing the wilderness, for damming the streams, for undamming the streams, for saving the starlings, for getting rid of the starlings.

You name it, you can deduct from your income tax for contributing to any organization whatsoever, just so it bears as its title a string of imposing looking capital letters.

You can even contribute to Communist-inspired organizations, and deduct, because this is a free country and your opinions are your own.

But you can't deduct for any personal charity. Try it and see.

If you know somebody who needs a ton of coal or a box of groceries, you can contribute it through an agency which then takes its cut for handling the transaction.

You can't send it anonymously, just because you know it is needed. The government does not hold with any such ideas. Send it if you want to but don't bother to make a note of it on your expense sheet. It will not be allowed as a deduction.

You can't win. So, send the coal or the groceries just because you enjoy doing a little something for folks. Forget the deduction.

Not As Easy As It Looks

According to the moon-shooters, the state of weightlessness is a heavy burden. This seems to cancel out all those wonderful pix of folks on the moon leaping over obstacles, soaring up mountains by their fingertips, and otherwise acting as if mounted on automatic pogo-sticks.

Judging from the manner in which the Gemini astronauts perspire while space-walking, all is not what it had seemed.

From the days of Jules Verne, who first fancied the projectile to the moon and the submarine, up until the first astronaut stepped out into space and made heavy weather of returning to his capsule, we have been deluding ourselves about this business of pressure and counter-pressure.

We do know that atmospheric pressure has a direct effect upon our bodies.

We experience it every time a high pressure mass moves into the area or a low pressure mass flows in from the ocean on the wings of a hurricane. That's what we used to call a Northeaster before we were instructed by the weatherman.

Ever wonder why your feet swell or your joints feel too large for their capsules in wet or humid weather?

It's the lack of pressure outside. Lack of pressure permits all your body fluids to swell, including the fluids in your joints.

When the weather clears, and a high pressure airmass moves into the area, with bright sunshine and a bracing breeze, your body fluids resound, and the swelling goes down. There's enough atmospheric pressure to balance off the inside pressure.

Everybody familiar with what happens to deepsea divers knows what happens when a diver comes up too rapidly from the heavy depths of the seas. How could you miss it? The T-V screens are filled with divers undergoing decompression in specially built chambers.

Any time you change your environment drastically, you are going to pay for it.

Like the folks who fly halfway around the world in a plane, eat at odd times, lose their proper sleep, upset their built-in mechanisms of behavior patterns.

It takes awhile to get back to normal living, re-set the clocks, and make up for lost sleep.

If you are accustomed to eating nothing before noon, and are suddenly confronted with a five course dinner at 3 a.m., you are out of whack without realizing it.

Those astronauts whizzing round the globe, sunset and sunrise colliding with each other in mid-space, are up against something which is just as exhausting as weightlessness.

Train yourself to wake up at 6 a.m. without an alarm clock in one section of the country, and see what happens when you move two time zones to the west.

SAVE ON PRINTING COSTS. BUY FROM THE POST FOR YOUR NEXT PRINTING JOB, CALL THE POST

Only Yesterday It Happened 30 Years Ago

Mrs. Sawyer, Dallas, took fifteen prize ribbons at the flower show in Plymouth. Her garden on Church Street was breath-taking.

Sacred Heart Monastery at Harveys Lake, swept by flames in 1932 and again the following year, was supposed to be rebuilt. Father Lawrence Briganas, was spearheading a move to rebuild. The monastery had been used for retreats.

Rival factions in the GOP were scrapping it out. Reason: invitations to a rally in Kunkle were delayed in the mail. Scrap or no scrap, they were all united behind the candidacy of Alfred London.

Two Noxen babies were featured in the beauty contest, Anna Mae Space and Frances Lord. Interest heightened as the September 26 deadline approached. Jerry Elston still led the field.

Six kids were accused of ten petty robberies in the Dallas-Shavertown area. Names withheld.

Donkey baseball coming up, an innovation for Dallas.

Harveys Lake Quoit Team took the championship of the Rural League.

Wyoming County Fair was in full cry at Tunkhannock, with an auction sale of cattle scheduled. Howard Sands auctioneer.

Ted Loveland, star of Kingston Township 1935 football team, broke his shoulder in a varsity vs. alumni game. Alumni took the varsity 6-0. Loveland in 1935 was voted most valuable player in the conference.

You could get 10 tall cans of evaporated milk for 69 cents. Bananas were two dozen for 29 cents, onions 5 pounds for ten cents.

Died: Mrs. Charles Weiss, 61, Huntsville. Mrs. Mary Graves Hess, 57, Demunds.

Reunion: Barringers and Travers; Joseph Hoovers; Barnard-Keiper; Billings-Harris; Joseph-London.

It Happened 20 Years Ago

Harry Harding, Trucksville, was injured in an explosion in his basement workshop.

Hunters were advised they couldn't shoot a doe if they had already bagged a buck.

Paul Stoner had two power pumps and a crew of men working on the installation of a corrugated drain pipe to harness Toby's Creek under the 100F building.

Work was going fine on the Nations Lace plant. Four disabled veterans were among the sixty men employed in construction.

Dallas Legionnaires licked Jackson 6 to 2.

Newell Wood was Republican candidate for Senator.

Sammy Hess, 2, fell out of his father's car near the Martz farm, and into the path of another. He was at Nesbitt with a fractured skull.

Still listed on the front page, those killed in action in World War II.

Died: Harry Swithers, Trucksville. Infant Pritchard, Shavertown. W. G. Allen, 86.

Married: Betti Welsh to William Hanna. Hannah Mae Gibbons to Joseph Patrick. Selma Benjamin to Benjamin Winogradski. Josephine Nichols to Frank J. Besecker.

It Happened 10 Years Ago

Drive on drunken drivers in full swing, top of front page showed cops atop motorists on Memorial Highway. Much wrath on the part of Lake tavern operators, talk of boycotting Dallas Post. Kingston Township cops not permitted to join the drive. Question arises, why not?

Less than 24 hours after the campaign started, a Wilkes-Barre Township man going 90 miles per hour, was killed near Memorial Shrine. Another drunk, 17, wrecked a new car near the Payne farm.

Clark Lewis, Dallas Township junior, took second place in dairy cattle judging at Springfield, Mass.

Annual migration of red-wing hawks over Plymouth Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hewitt observed their Golden Wedding. Also Mr. and Mrs. William Sorber.

Free polio shots for all children. Ed Johnson again headed the Bird Club. Hix was secretary.

Early frost hit some spots, skipped others. Andrew Hardisky, Centermoreland reported a mammoth apple crop, branches bending to the ground, when other orchardists in that area were wiped out because of late frost. Keller's flowers, warmed by Lake winds, were not frost-nipped.

Died: William Cobleigh, 70, Dallas. Ilalou W. Robideaux, 48, formerly of Shavertown. Mrs. Florence Steele Myers, formerly of the Lake.

KEEPING POSTED

September 14: WASHINGTON PRAYS for rain, gets seven inches.

MOLLY GOLDBERG dies at 66.
STUDENT DEMONSTRATIONS in Argentina, quelled by military.
SNOW IN COLORADO.

September 15: LBJ SIGNS wage hike bill.
SCHOOLS IN GRENADA closed temporarily to await developments.

ASTRONAUTS SPLASH down after successful flight, right on target.
GERMAN SUB SINKS in North Sea, 19 lost, one survivor.

SENATE FILIBUSTER continues.
U.S. EXPANDS AID to Philippines. Presidents LBJ and Marcos have discussions.
TWO MINE DISASTERS, three miners lost in Schuykill, three in Ohio.

September 16: BODIES OF 12 FLYERS found in Greenland, presumably from a January 1962 U.S. plane crash.
STUDENTS MUST BE PROTECTED rules Federal court.

KUNZUA DAM DEDICATED, a monument to the breaking of an Indian treaty guaranteed in perpetuity by George Washington. Supreme Court ruled Indians were subject to eminent domain as well as other people. Dam will help control headwaters of the Allegheny.

September 17: U. S. ARTILLERY gets our own men in Vietnam.
RUMOR THAT 25,000 U.S. troops in Thailand. PREMIER KY says no longer necessary to invade North Vietnam.

September 18: PHILIPPINE'S PRESIDENT says Indonesia might consider mediation in Vietnam, speaking over a Meet the Press network.
DEAN RUSK, back on feet, in action again.

September 19: LUTHER KING in Grenada to lead March. POPE PAUL APPEALS to world to end war in Vietnam.
HURRICANE SEASON, but nothing cooking.
U.S. TROOPS leave Dominican Republic, no tears, no cheers.

September 20: UNITED NATIONS general assembly begins. Its 21st year.
U THANT says might stay if necessary until end of the year.

NORTH VIETNAM arteries of supply again bombed.
KING LEADS children to school in Grenada.

SURVEYOR STARTS TRIP to moon, nice launch after slight delay.
SITUATION IN THAILAND discussed in closed session, Senator Fulbright and General Bundy. Bases used for bombing North Vietnam.

AFGHANISTAN HEADS U.N. Hopes expressed that U Thant will submit to draft for Secretary-General.

September 21: SURVEYOR SPINS in space, out of control. UNITED NATIONS hears Marco of Philippines. FORD INCREASES prices.

GALE WARNINGS up, Northeaster moving into Atlantic states, Hurricane Hallie an infant off Vera Cruz.
STOCK MARKET continues long skid.

Treats in Children's Books At Back Mountain Memorial Library

A few of the treats in children's books waiting at Back Mountain Memorial Library, are listed by Mrs. Martin Davenport, librarian.

Many more books for children are on the way. The ones already received make a colorful stack on her desk, all ready to be put into circulation in the children's annex.

Mrs. Davern writes: Did you ever hear of "rolling the cheese"? We never did until we read Patricia Martin's delightful little book about this game that really did take place in San Francisco, on Sundays long ago.

And what about ghosts who go to school? And bulls who sit on balconies? And Joey, the little, timid, awkward kangaroo, who loses his parents and learns to fend for himself?

Did you ever think you would see a rhinoceros with a bird on his shoulder or on the top of his head? You may. Read Olive Earle's interesting little book "Strange Companions in Nature."

Another fascinating book is "Sea Horses" by Lilo Hess. One of the oldest creatures dwelling in the oceans of the world, this tiny animal with the horse-like head and sea-monster tail has always had a fairy-tale appeal for children.

For all of you young people (some of us older ones, too?) who still believe in wishing, Sesyle Joslin has written a practical guide to wishing called "Pinkety, Pinkety." Do you still wish on the first evening star.

Mrs. Emma Smith Dies At Niagara

A former resident of Beaumont was buried in Niagara Falls Monday afternoon, with a number of people from this area present at the services, followed by burial in Acacia Memorial Park.

Mrs. Emma Smith, 64, who died September 17 at Niagara Falls, was widely connected in the Back Mountain.

She was the youngest of twelve children of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sayre of Beaumont.

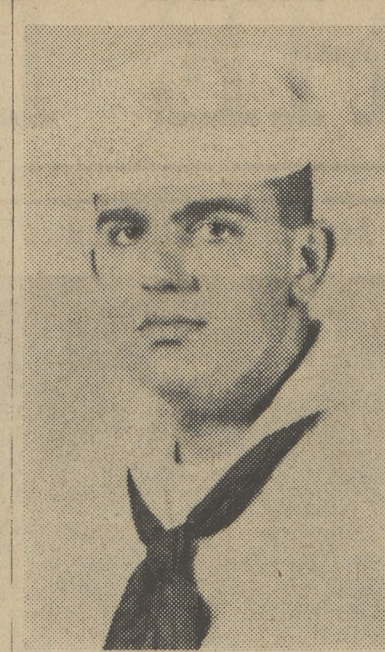
She leaves her husband Harry; children: Harry Jr., Robert, and Mrs. John Noero, all of Niagara Falls; Jonah and William, Tonawanda, N. Y.; sixteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild; sisters and brothers: Mrs. James O'Boyle, Kingston; Mrs. Betty Seltzer and Mrs. John Wich, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. William Naugle Sr., William and Thomas Sayre, Pikes Creek; Walter Sayre, Trenton, N. J.; Mrs. Raymond Marso.

Her eldest brother Clinton of Beaumont, died in April. A nephew George Sayre, elder of the Seventh Day Adventist Church in Beaumont, was fatally burned in an explosion some years ago. He was the son of Clinton.

Surviving are a brother, David Edwards, Detroit, Mich., and sister, Mrs. Helen L. Harrison, Dallas.

Rev. Russell Edmundson, Shavertown Bible Church, will officiate, with burial in Fern Knoll.

Home On Leave



SEAMAN JOSEPH MILLER

Seaman Joseph J. Miller has completed ten weeks of basic training at Great Lakes, Illinois, and is home on leave.

At the termination of his leave, he will continue training at Charleston, S.C. where he is assigned to USS Destroyer Everglades.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Miller, East Dallas, he is married to the former Kay Ann Harvey of Bunker Hill. Both he and his wife are graduates of Dallas Senior High School.

While at school, Miller played on both the baseball and the football teams.

Safety Valve

LEST WE MISUNDERSTAND

Dear Editor:

For several weeks I have been trying to get the story across to the public that former Assistant Chief Alexander McCullough resigned his position in Dallas Borough to accept employment at Glen Mills Industrial School, the type of work that "Sandy" was formerly engaged in.

It is regrettable that a misunderstanding may have caused that decision. Several weeks ago Mr. McCullough was quoted in an article and a case with which he had no connection nor did he make a statement on the same.

Many were sorry to hear that he had resigned. It has been my experience that he was fair, truthful and on the job. If this letter will help to rectify matters then it has served its purpose.

When this gentleman has a home here it is a shame that he has to work out of town.

Dorothy B. Anderson

TO OUR VETERANS

Dear Fellows:

On September 1 President Johnson signed Bill No. HR-17419. This is one of the most important bills ever signed, as all Veterans who have been Honorably Discharged and served since August 5, 1966 are now being accepted in the world's most powerful organization, The American Legion. We at Post 672 are really happy that we can welcome all the Veterans from the Vietnam war.

The American Legion has worked very hard for the Bill and we are hoping you will take advantage of this chance to become one of us.

In closing let me thank you for the past years. On October 8 your new Commander will take over. Again, it has been my honor to be Commander of such a great Post.

Thank you,

Curtis P. Bynon
Commander, Post 672
American Legion

Loses Brother In Death

Sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Henrietta King whose brother, Henry E. Schimmell, Jr., suffered a fatal heart attack Friday morning at the Franklin Roosevelt Junior High School in Hyde Park. He was head teacher and head of the science department.

Native of Nanticoke, he graduated in the class of 1947, Nanticoke High School.

INVEST? YES Who, Me? Yes

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From—

Pillar To Post...

by HIX

So, caught you napping! Fall doesn't start until tomorrow, in spite of what you learned in school.

Ralph Rood used to straighten us out on these things. "Fall can start as late as September 23," he pontificated, "and spring can start as late as March 23. The Arbitrary dates of September 21 and March 21 are approximate only."

So, the Autumnal Equinox this year is on Friday, instead of in the past tense.

Officials at the Dallas Rotary Club Fall Fair were chewing their fingernails on Saturday. "What can you expect?" they mourned. "It's an equinoctial storm coming up."

"Nonsense," we encouraged, "it's going to be a beautiful day and so is tomorrow. We have a direct pipeline to the weatherman."

"But what about the Equinox?"

"That Equinox is not due until Friday, and we won't get any rain out of it until at least Tuesday. And then, let it pour."

Each day, it is just a bit darker in the morning, and night comes a bit sooner.

Over the period of a week, there is a perceptible difference in the shadow cast at noon by the big maple at the entrance of the driveway. Little by little, it has crept up the drive, so that now the car stands in the shade at lunch time instead of in the glare of the sun.

There is a bluer cast to the far hills, a nip in the air, and a feeling that summer is really over.

It has been the hottest summer for years. Doors which have usually been closed at night against the early morning chill, have been permitted to stand gratefully open, to collect all the coolness possible as a bulwark against the scorching heat.

A mere whisper of breeze through the house during the daytime has kept the interior delightfully cool.

There's something about a double-planked house that withstands the heat and the cold. An Equinoctial storm may be roaring outside, but unless you look out the window, you'd never know that the branches were lashing and the gutters flooding.

Unless you go up into the attic, you can't hear the rain on the roof.

On the tin roofs in Old Baltimore, during a sudden summer shower, the rain drummed deafeningly. It was a lovely soothing sound, bringing promise of relief from heat that settled like a blanket over the brick pavements and the bricked yards and the bricked red rows of houses and the cobbled streets.

There was no escape from the heat except for those sudden reprieves when the rain washed the roofs and the storm drains carried the heat down to the Great Bay for a brief interval.

Here in our green hills there is no such heat. Maybe we get a little hot under the collar when the temperatures soars into the nineties, but there is never such a thing as not being able to sleep at night.

And now, summer is over, and fall is already here, no matter what the calendar says.

We almost had frost a couple of nights ago. Folks were out cutting their flowers when they saw that clear green band of light close to the horizon at sunset. Places in the high Poconos got a little.

Frost has a way of skipping some places, settling on others. Around the Lake, with warm air rising during the night from the water, the frost holds off, while in fields a mile distant, the ground is white.

That first frost, when smoke rises from the roofs, lapped up by the early morning sun . . . that's a milestone in the year.

A preamble to rushing out at midnight after a warning over the T-V, to search for an all-night service station.

And that, brother, is where an air-cooled engine lets you sleep nights. It can't freeze up and crack the engine block.

At this point, the sun is rising and setting in the same spots it selected for its rising and its settings away back at the time of the Vernal Equinox in March.

And it would be a nice idea if we could get rid of Daylight Saving at the end of this month instead of the end of October. It's that morning gloom that gets everybody.

Fine all summer, but summer's gone.

Or will be tomorrow.

Wesley Robert Jackson Native Of Fairmount

Wesley Robert Jackson, 46, Hunlock Creek RD 1, died Sunday night at Nanticoke General, where he had been a patient for several days.

Native of Fairmount Township, he was son of Elisha and Tracey Detrich Jackson. For the past fourteen years he lived at Hunlock. He had been employed at Retreat State Hospital.

He leaves his widow, the former Dolores Gregory; two children, Joanne and Wesley Jr., at home; brothers and sisters, Mrs. Oliver Meade, Mrs. Edith O'Sencrans, and James Jackson, all of Sweet Valley.

He was buried at Elm Memorial Park, Bloomsburg, Wednesday afternoon, following services conducted by Rev. E. P. Murphy, pastor of Church of Christ, Sweet Valley, from the Clark Platt Funeral Home.

Hymnal Dedication

New Methodist Hymnals will be dedicated Sunday at 10 a. m. at Idetown Church, and 11:15 at Lehman. Rev. Winfield Kelley, pastor, will conduct the services.

Approximately 2,000,000 copies of the new edition are being put into service throughout the country this year.

Forrest H. Still, 62, Dies In Connecticut

Forrest H. Still, 62, formerly of Shavertown, died last Wednesday at his home in Bridgeport, Conn., after a long illness.

Son of Mrs. Daisy Still and the late Harry Still, the Back Mountain native lived in Virginia before moving to Connecticut 10 years ago.

Surviving are his widow, the former Mary Eroh; children William, Donald and Winifred, all of Bridgeport; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; his mother and brother George, Bridgeport.

Following services in Bridgeport, burial was in Fern Knoll Friday afternoon.



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