

# SHAVERTOWN

## Speedsters Row

Mt. Airy Road was the scene of another accident on Saturday when Billy Russell was the victim this time.

Despite a posted sign which warns that "Children Are At Play" some young drivers persist in racing down the street as though they were competing on a race track. Parents are in constant fear for their little ones in a residential area where it should be safe and where many children are at play. Perhaps removal of their licenses until they can prove their ability to drive or acquire some solid sense would cut down on the hazard. A petition for a lower limit there will be presented to the Kingstons Township Board.

## Dumping Continues

When most of us have regular garbage men whom we pay to haul away our refuse it is rather disturbing to have others dump their dirt and food scraps on clean land. Signs which have been posted are torn down perhaps by the transgressors themselves. Nothing looks as

bad as such junk on our lovely countryside.

## For Better Government

Most supervisory boards work as a unit. In my travels about the Back Mountain to cover such meetings, I rarely find antagonism among members. Everyone has a right to their opinion and it is good to voice such feeling in the interest of the taxpayers, but when there is exclusion of a member on occasions we are not fully represented. The people express their choice in an election and it is the least act of courtesy for other members to accept their decision. Then only can we have better government.

## Coming Right Along

Residents will be happy to know that our tax collector, Vern Pritchard, continues his steady progress and is able to be up several hours a day. We are all rooting for you, Vern.

## Eagle Scout

Congratulations to our newest Eagle Scout, Gary Kleppinger, who will receive his honor on Sunday morning. I am happy to say that Gary is our record carrier and a good one. Twenty one merit badges which are required for such an award are not easy to come by.

## Here And There

The untimely death of Mrs. Ted Poad shocked and saddened our entire community. Helen was a friend to everyone and a devoted wife and helpmate. Many came to know her well when she assisted her husband in the tax office. To Helen her home was her castle and being a most gracious hostess it was a favored meeting place for friends and family members. She became ill on Monday, but feeling better on Thursday, got out of bed to prepare a chicken dinner for her husband, so concerned was she with his welfare above that of her own. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Ted in his hour of bereavement. Mr. and Mrs. William Eicke visited her brother Raymond in Somerville, N.J., on Sunday.

Mrs. Willard Hoover came back from England last week. Winnie reports that she had a lovely trip setting foot on the British Isles, first in Ireland where their plane landed and which she found truly an Emerald Isle, then on to Cardiff, Wales, Scotland and England. While in England she was the guest of her cousin, Emrys Morgan, who resides at Wooster and whom she had not seen for 22 years when he visited Winnie and her mother while he was stationed in Canada with the Royal Air Force.

With his children she toured Stratford on Avon and enjoyed immensely seeing the country through the young eyes of his natives. Five days in London revealed the pomp and ceremony of the English government and it was from this point that she and Mrs. Jessie Gruver, Binghamton, flew home. Both visited their mother's birthplace at Bath and in Wales.

Every home has a garden and in that rather temperate climate, Winnie saw the most beautiful of rose gardens where everyone plants flowers whether it be a small patch or more extensive grounds. On the hills of Wales, a multitude of sheep, each herd bearing its owner's brand, grazed together in contentment and the wild ponies answered your call if a piece of sugar was offered, all coming down to their individual corrals when the time indicated their

return. It was a trip that Winnie will long remember.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Earl and family came up from New Jersey last weekend to help her dad, Thomas Hontz celebrate his birthday.

The Roast Beef dinner served by St. Paul's Lutheran Brotherhood and the bake sale offered by the ladies was a great success and another delicious meal will be coming up soon to be sponsored by the W.S.C.S. of Shavertown Methodist Church on Wednesday, October 26.

Among the newcomers to our community are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shaver, who have moved to Shaver Avenue from Wyoming. Mr. Shaver is with Radio Station WARM.

Fred Malkemes, who spent two years in Africa as a teacher, is now studying at Columbia University for his master's degree. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Malkemes, Ferguson Avenue.

Chuck Malkemes, who is now residing at Bethesda, Md., spent last weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Malkemes.

Miss Barbara Hauck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hauck, is a freshman at Skidmore College, Saratoga, Springs, N.Y. Barbara is a graduate of Wyoming Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riegel, Hackettstown, N.J., have moved to 69 E. Center Street.

The house will be strangely quiet after this weekend when a toddler's footsteps will no longer echo about for little Fritzle will be moving to another home near New York City. Fred and Dottie have accepted a position at Children's Village, Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., where they will work with emotionally disturbed children from New York City and environs. As a result Fritzle will not be the frequent visitor who brought so much joy into our lives and our hearts. We shall surely miss him.

## Jackson Twp.

The Two-Fold Club of the Huntsville Methodist Church met at the Church on October 7, with 15 members present. Election of officers was held. Roy Perrego was elected president, Edgar Lashford, vice-president, Hazel Fielding, secretary, and John Fielding, treasurer. A committee was named to plan the Christmas party and possibility of having it a progressive dinner was discussed. Mr. and Mrs. John Rice and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kittle served refreshments.

The W. S. C. S. of the Huntsville Methodist Church served a dinner to 62 members and wives of the James Hutcheson Sunday School Class of the Kingstons Presbyterian Church recently.

Many residents attended the Bloomsburg Fair on Friday to watch the local bands perform.

Donna Moskaluk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moskaluk, has a cast on her right arm, after breaking it in a fall.

Robert J. Parsons, husband of Mary Anne Laskowski, is undergoing x-rays and tests for a suspected ulcer. He is in the U. S. Air Force hospital at Sheppard Air Force Base in Texas. The Parsons now reside in Arlington, Va.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Justyna Zapotzky in the death of her sister and to Mrs. Albert Cigarski in the loss of her mother this past week.

Mrs. Robert J. Parsons, of Arlington, Va., spent the past weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Laskowski.

Members of Jackson Township Fire Company and its auxiliary held a joint meeting on October 5 to complete plans for the annual Fall Festival. Explorer Scouts are also working industriously, soliciting patrons, for pies and produce.

Locally grown fruits and vegetables, house plants are sold here, and fresh cider, by the gallon or by the glass. Tickets are not sold at the door, but may still be purchased from any member of the Fire Co.

## College Bound

by Bruce Hopkins

"'Twas a Rough Night . . ." I was trying to keep my eyes open. It was getting awfully late, and I was desperately trying to wade through Milton's Samson Agonistes but my eyes refused to cooperate. They kept closing on me. Therefore, I decided that the best thing I could do at a time like this was go to bed.

I flipped at the light, and with the last solitary burst of strength left in my weary bones, I threw myself up to the top bunk. However, my last solitary burst was a little overdo and I slammed my right knee against the wall. I lay there trying with the best of my ability not to scream lest I should awake my roommate, Ron. The stabbing words of pain crept up and down my leg from the central point of my knee. There I was, hands on knees, teeth clamped together, rocking left, right, up, down, and mulling nasties under my breath.

When the sun finally subsided I stretched and drew in a deep breath, and slid with everything I had in me. I slid every night when I go to bed as it kind of relieves tensions and everything. I lay on my back completely limp, right arm hanging over the bed, mouth open, eyes shut. Then a horrible thought like through this restful scene -- hadn't set the alarm. I slowly opened my eyes and looked at a alarm clock all the way down to on the record stand. Trying to hold back the tears, I threw aside the covers and aimed my feet in the direction of the floor. I slid off bed. A full three minutes later I landed flat-footed on the floor. I didn't even bounce, I just thud. I set the alarm and turned around only to discover that I had risen all of 17 feet 3 inches higher! I was going to have pole vault in order to get up the I backed up to the far wall, cued to three and ran full-speed and the bed. Gracefully I tripped, the throw rug, and landed plonk top of my roommate in the bunk.

"Whaaa?" Ron said bit incoherently. "Oh gee Ron," I apologized. "Did I wake you?" "Oh no, no," Ron said (and I think I detected under of sarcasm). "I always sleep with people bouncing on in the middle of the night."

"Well, there really a logical explanation for this. You see . . ." "Skip it, Bruce. I'm at all sure I could take one of your logical explanations at a hour of the morning."

"Okay, Ron, old bud," said, "And do try to get some sleep, won't you?"

Well, now I had to get out how I was going to get to bed. I thought of trying anything but my kneecap but yet recovered from the last so I abandoned that idea as unly. Then my brain happened upon a beautiful thought. Why didn't I think of it before I'll know. Anyway, I pulled my drape over to the side of the bed on it, and from there it was climbing into bed. At last I reached my destination.

I slid down under the covers, closed my eyes and waited for sleep to come. A half hour I was still waiting I decided I could talk myself to "Bruuce", I said hypnotically are getting sleepy; sleep. Your eyes are getting heavy yawned). You cannot open

## At Sheppard AFB



AIRMAN EDWARD W. NOVAK

Airman Edward W. Novak, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Eaton, live on R. D. 3, Dallas, has been selected for technical training at Sheppard AFB, Texas, as a U. S. Air Force aircraft maintenance specialist.

The airman recently completed basic training at Lackland AFB, Texas. His new school is part of the Air Training Command which conducts hundreds of specialized courses to provide technically trained personnel for the nation's aerospace force. Airman Novak was graduated from Dallas Senior High School in 1965.

## Dallas PTA To Meet

Dallas Elementary PTA will meet Monday, October 17, at 8 p.m. in the elementary school.

Dr. Lester Jordan will be moderator for a panel of Exchange Students.

Fathers' Night will be observed, and room visitation will follow the meeting. Refreshments will be served by fifth grade mothers.

## Parsons At Fort Bragg

Pvt. Daniel Parsons, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parsons, Dallas, has been transferred from Fort Knox where he took basic training, to Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He will work with the artillery for ten weeks before being reassigned.

Educated at Dallas Schools, he entered the service July 25. Prior to being drafted, he had worked with Bill Bertl on his route.

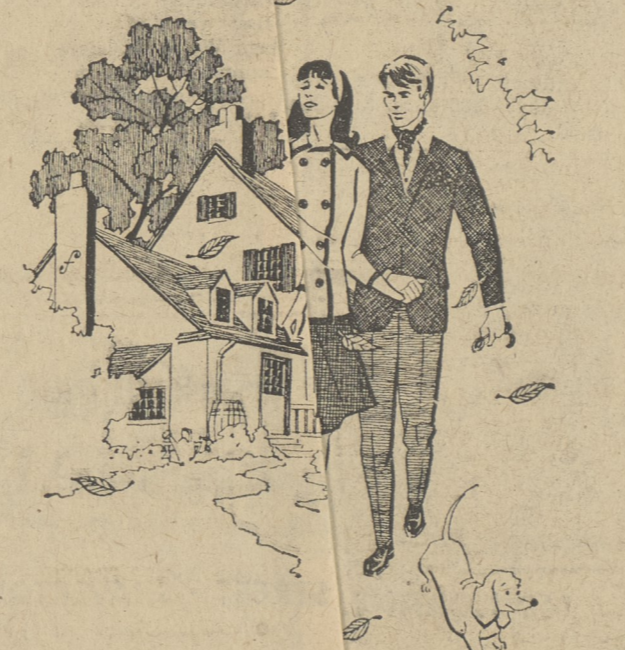
You are asleep." This was a terrific approach except I kept laughing all through it. Needless to say, it didn't work.

Some time later, I must have dozed off because I remember being awakened by the alarm clock impatiently buzzing. Groggily, I threw my feet over the side of the bed, and slid off. Unfortunately, I had forgotten about that little old chair that had aided me the night before. I knocked the chair over, and I went head over heels to the floor. As I was tumbling I let out a slight scream, somewhat resembling Tarzan's call of the jungle.

Ron, who apparently was startled by something, jumped out of bed, tripped over this chair that someone had left in the way, and landed flat on his face next to me. We looked at each other for about five minutes. Then I figured perhaps I ought to say something, so I said the first thing that came to my head, "Well, I guess that really floored you, huh?"

After Ron stopped crying, I got dressed and went to Lit class where we talked about Samson Agonistes. Five minutes after the discussion began, I was sound asleep. Oh well, that's the way the day dreams I guess!

See Ya!



WE'LL PUT YOUR FAND WINTER WARDROBES IN A SPING—BRIGHT MOOD!

FREE PICK-UP DELIVERY  
288-1496 surprise 1-0843  
MAIN PLANT and NAR SHOPPING CENTER BRANCRE

O'Ma's  
Laundry & Drying  
Luzerne-Dallas H

## MOUNT ZION

### Three-Point Men's Supper

The annual 3-point men's supper was held last Saturday night at Carverton church. This is usually held near the Laymen's Day Sunday and is sponsored by the laymen of the three churches. Donald C. Serfoss of the host church was in charge of the program. The Rev. William Reid, pastor of the charge and Rev. Charles H. Gilbert, a former pastor and retired, each were called on for a few remarks and for the invocation and benediction respectively. Entertainment was provided by a male quartet composed of Cornelius Hastie, Roy J. and Roy W. Thomas, and Malcolm Baird, Miss Catherine Gilbert was the accompanist. The dinner, excellent of course, was prepared and served by the W.S.C.S. of the Carverton church. After the dinner the meeting was convened in the church sanctuary where the Rev. Roswell Lyon, superintendent of the Wilkes-Barre District spoke about his trip with Mrs. Lyon to Italy and showed colored slides of many scenes. He spoke of visiting the Methodist work in Italy.

The following people attended the session: Rev. Charles H. Gilbert, Donald Serfoss, Roswell W. Lyon, Charles Tucker, Roy W. Thomas, Catherine H. Gilbert, Cornelius Hastie, Roy J. Thomas, Malcolm Baird, G. Wesley Lewis, Bill Hughes, Ernest Gay, Norman Lewis, Ricky Dymond, Richard D. Dymond, Herbert Knorr, Elwood Lord, Robert Krum, Willard Piatt, LeRoy Ziegler.

### Ralph B. Vosburg, Nelson Lewis, Thomas C. Lloyd, Thomas Miles, Edward H. Miles, John Parrish, Howard Perry, David E. Werts, Peter Werts, Herman Coon, Harry Spare, Charles Wasserott III, Douglas Wasserott, Charles Wasserott IV, Kermit Sickler, David A. Perry Jr., William H. Perry Sr., Philip Reid, Joseph J. Perry, Christian Ickinger, George Sutton, Miles Shales, Coray B. Ransom, Henry E. Hess, Gerald Shaffer, Burrell Brace, Bert Coon, George Henderson, Harold Hoover, Elmer Evans, Kenneth Hoover, J. W. Perry, Edgar B. Sutton, Thomas W. Earl, James McDonald, George Parrish, William Reid, Louis Bedford.

It was a day when the mountain-side tapestries of unbelievable pigments high-lighted by the sun in its swing through the skies bringing out the beauty from every hidden fold of the hillsides. I did have to keep my eyes on the road mostly when I went to Dymond Hollow church again as guest speaker for the Laymen's Sunday program. (Which I enjoyed as always, meeting with those people over in that hollow of Dymonds.) I was glad also to see the pastor, Howard Hockenbury out again.

But in the afternoon I could take in the whole panorama from the back seat. For we decided to drive to Oakland to see how Ruth's sister was doing. She has been having pneumonia and is pretty well run down. I asked Catherine to drive

and I sat in the back seat with Tuffy and watched the unrolling of hill after hill of color. One might think that after seeing such Fall treats in pasts that I might get bored by it. No! The decades only "repeat the sounding joy."

### Valley Crest

There has been a response to the giving out of a few names for people to try pen-pals with. Some delighted patients showed me the lovely greeting cards and notes from some at Mt. Zion who had written. A letter came from my cousin in San Antonio, Texas asking to be allowed to have a name or two to whom she could write a cheering note. I will, of course, furnish them. She saw about it in The Gilbert Story which she receives.

I saw something very beautiful in human TLC one day last week. I was about to turn into a room where one of my patient had been placed on account of a heart attack. She was already a cripple from a stroke for some time. They had wheeled her bed and all into a single room. There at her bedside was one of the nursing students in blue from Misericordia talking soothingly as she smoothed the lady's hair, patted her cheek. I knew that was something this lady would appreciate at that time. I tiptoed away to come back later. I found her feeling better. I think that girl in the blue uniform was doing the work of Christ in His very own way. That is what I think of this class of Misericordia nursing students.

**Fresh-baked ITALIAN PIZZA**  
Made Daily  
Call 639-5971  
**WAHOO INN**  
— MAIN ROAD — HARVEYS LAKE

**SNACK SHOP**  
CARVERTON ROAD TRUCKSVILLE  
**Breakfast Served from 7 A.M. FRIDAY SPECIAL**  
1 lb. Haddock or Fish Sticks  
1 lb. Cole Slaw  
1 lb. French Fries only \$1.99  
674-9301

**LINKS at the LAKE**  
Clams - Fried Shrimps  
Delicious Sandwiches  
AT OUR Smorgas Bar — OPEN —  
Friday and Saturday Nights Only - 7:00 p.m.

**IT'S TURKEY TIME AT BIRTH'S**  
Dallas Esso Servicenter  
Each \$1.00 Purchase Gives You A Ticket To Win a TURKEY.  
**DRAWING EVERY WEEK!!**  
We'll Keep Your Order 'Til You Want "THE BIRD!"

**EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED CONTACT LENSES**  
  
**DR. I. BERGER**  
OPTOMETRIST  
27 Mcshell Ave., Dallas  
Phone 674-4921

**KENGRIPS\* Controlled Traction Tire Studs give you four times better traction on ice**  
  
We are fully equipped to RECAP your tires with KENGRIP STUDS.  
**WINTER'S TIRE SERVICE**  
MEMORIAL HIGHWAY DALLAS  
675-2036

**FORTY-FORT THEATRE**  
Tonight - Friday - Saturday  
Sean Connery  
Joanne Woodward  
in  
**"A Fine Madness"**  
Sunday - Monday - Tuesday (Cont. Sunday from 3)  
Paul Ford  
Connie Stevens  
Maureen O'Sullivan  
in  
**"Never Too Late"**

**LUZERNE THEATRE**  
Tonight - Friday - Saturday  
Cary Grant  
Samantha Egger  
in  
**"Walk—Don't Run"**  
Sunday - (Cont. from 2 p.m.)  
2 Big Hits!  
Connie Francis  
Herman's Hermits  
in  
**"When the Boys Meet the Girls"**  
Co-Hit  
Laurel and Hardy's  
**"The Laughing '20s"**

**MAKE YOUR PLAY IN THE ACTION CAR**  
Our Sprites and Midgets are priced for action  
  
**KUNKLE MOTORS**  
KUNKLE  
Just off Route 309 North of Dallas

**WIN A WALL! That's Right WIN A FREE WALL! ENTER TO-DAY**  
  
**WIN-A-WALL SWEEPSTAKES**  
Win a beautiful 12 by 8 foot wall of GEORGIA-PACIFIC'S FAMOUS CHATEAU real hardwood PANELING. IT'S EASY TO ENTER!  
JUST COME TO  
**SHAVERTOWN LUMBER COMPANY**  
AT 16 E. CENTER STREET SHAVERTOWN, PA.  
and fill out an entry blank for GEORGIA-PACIFIC'S WIN-A-WALL SWEEPSTAKES!