

THE DALLAS POST Established 1889

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Dallas, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1889. Subscription rates: \$5.00 a year; \$3.00 six months. No subscriptions accepted for less than six months. Out-of-State subscriptions, \$5.50 a year; \$3.50 six months or less. Back issues, more than one week old, 15c.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
Member Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association
Member National Editorial Association
Member Greater Weeklies Associates, Inc.



Editor and Publisher MYRA Z. RISLEY
Associate Editor Mrs. T.M.B. HICKS
Social Editor Mrs. DOROTHY B. ANDERSON
Tabloid Editor CATHERINE GILBERT
Advertising Manager LOUISE MARKS
Business Manager DORIS R. MALLIN
Circulation Manager Mrs. VELMA DAVIS

Editorially Speaking

Dallas Post Flooded With Inquiries

People kept saying, "We need a first-aid station in Dallas," or "We need a small hospital in Dallas." Where?

A convalescent home which would have formed the nucleus for such a hospital, was proposed some time ago. It would have brought business to Dallas, and it would have provided tax income which the Borough could handily use.

It would have been built in a quiet spot, but convenient to everybody.

A street which already had doctors and optometrists and a funeral home, rose in arms at the idea of a convalescent home.

Now a sewing factory is proposed for Lake Street, utilizing the old Himmler Theatre. The area between Commonwealth Telephone Company and the traffic light in central Dallas is zoned for commercial use, not industry.

The question of sewage disposal arises, along with other considerations.

The Dallas Post has been flooded with inquiries, ever since a survey was made to see whether a sewing operation in this area would be of benefit.

With Linear employees still picketing the plant, and little hope of a happy outcome to a labor dispute, many families are up against a period in which there is microscopic income, while children still outgrow their shoes, and mouths must be fed.

Many of the wives would welcome employment closer to home than in Wilkes-Barre. Many of the men have already sought and found other employment. Some have left the area, when it became apparent that the work stoppage was going on and on.

If wives must take up the burden of family maintenance, it would be to their advantage to find suitable work close to home and to their children's schools.

If Dallas does not house the plant, some other Back Mountain area will do so, reaping the benefits in taxes, and eventually in wage taxes.

That Split Second Of Time

"She was reaching into her pocketbook for a cigarette when she lost control of her car," was the announcement over television.

This is actually one of the most common causes of accidents, that split second when your eyes are diverted from the road, to get a handkerchief, to glance at your passenger, to fumble in your handbag for a key, to do one of the thousand things that we all do upon occasion.

A sudden sneeze can blank out vision for just long enough to trigger a tragedy. A deer dashing across the highway is incalculable.

But there are certain things against which we can take precaution, things which do not need to be done at the precise instant when a car is hurtling along a road.

Drawing to the side of the road takes time, but it does not take as much time as a trip to the hospital.

No car is any safer than its driver.

Houses Dressed For The Holidays Help Raise Fund For Relief-Map

by Marilyn Maslow

A Holiday House Tour sponsored by the Junior League of Wilkes-Barre will be held on Wednesday, December 7 from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Five homes will be open to the public to view rooms decorated for the Christmas Chanukah holidays.

Included in the tour are the homes of: Mr. and Mrs. Justin Berzman, 56 W. River Street, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Levy, 45 Reynolds Street, Kingston; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wentz, 367 River Street; Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Parker, Jr., 365 River Street; Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Pearsall, 1950 Englewood Avenue, all of Forty Port.

Members of various committees from the Back Mountain area are: Mrs. Donn Innes, Mrs. Richard Maslow, Mrs. Donald Bennett, Mrs. Butler Bower, Jr., Mrs. Robert Evans, Mrs. Charles Flack, Mrs. Robert Hughes, Mrs. Charles Lemmond, Jr., Mrs. Patrick McGarry, Mrs. Fred Maier, Mrs. Thomas Heffernan, Mrs. Robert Post, Mrs. F. H. Rogers, Mrs. Richard Demmy, Mrs. George Bernard, Mrs. G. G. Conyngham.

Also Mrs. Richard Paterson, Mrs. Paul Redda, Mrs. Paul Schalm, Mrs. H. A. Smith, Jr., Mrs. Ray Turner, Jr., and Mrs. H. Melvin Vivian.

Holiday gift items will be on sale and include Della Robbia wreaths and garlands, handmade Christmas ornaments, mittens and other hand-knits, table decorations, homemade fudge, brassware, and fruit cakes. These items have been made available specifically for this tour and have been selected for their originality of design and general appeal.

Tickets may be purchased from Junior League members. All proceeds from the tour will be placed in the Community Trust Fund of the Junior League and used to support community projects. The most current of these projects is a new relief map at the Wyoming Valley

Historical Society depicting the Wyoming Battlefield. The Children's Theatre series and Children's Concerts are also supported by monies raised through League efforts.

Christmas Open House For Antique Dealers

Christmas Open House each year draws visitors to the Silver Sleigh and the Dale M. Myers Antiques Shop, both conveniently located on Route 309.

Dates this year are Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, December 2-4, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. For the giver of gifts who does not care to send a back Christmas present, this is the answer to selection of something unusual.

Each holiday season polished brass and ruddy cooper gleam under the soft light of lamps, and a punch bowl dispenses Christmas cheer. There will be few duplicates under the Tree if the gift is an antique, rich in tradition, growing in value through the years to come.

Important furniture as well as colored glass and silver are to be found, and the selection varies from the modest sum usually spent on a gift from a large store which is frequently exchanged after the holiday, to the amount needed for a truly gracious gesture.

If it is something unique which is called for, drop in at the Open House this weekend.

The Silver Sleigh is just beyond Lutes Corners on the Tunkhannock Highway. The shop where Dale Myers is holding his Open House is a few miles farther on, at Evans Falls, adjacent to the field where the Haymarket Antiques Sale is held annually in September.

OFFSET PRINTING Made To Your Design The Dallas Post

Only Yesterday 30 Years Ago

Dallas Borough schools were cooperating with Wyoming Valley Motor Club in establishing safety patrols at important intersections.

Trucksville Methodist Church observed its first quarter-century.

Sudden fatal illness took Barton F. Mott, one of the oldest residents of Dallas, and for many years proprietor of a livery stable in the octagonal building across from the Raub Hotel.

Christmas activities were already under way in the area, with a heightened spirit of optimism as the depression lifted.

Post-Office Department was seeking quarters for a branch in Dallas. Postmaster Kirkendall said 1200 to 1300 square feet of space would be needed, and invited bids for rental.

Dallas Womens Club Glee Club prepared for its first concert. Mrs. Alan Sanford directed, Mrs. William Baker was accompanist.

Lehman Grange was host to Pomona Grange at election of officers. Dallas Post was asking for old but usable toys to recondition for Christmas.

"We are thankful," wrote Howard in an editorial, "for good business along Main Street, for the installation of a telephone at the high school, for the formation of safety patrols, for Maine and Vermont going for Mr. Landon, for the decision to build another three-mile link of highway, and for the bottle of cough syrup on our desk. Also for the fact that Mary Pickford has at last decided to marry Buddy Rogers."

It was a four-page classic. No news.

20 Years Ago

Severn Traver, 60, Noxen dairyman, and Mrs. Holden Newell, 40, also of Noxen, were killed in a collision on the ice-glazed highway.

Deer hunting's first day brought reports of many successful hunters. Carverton Rod and Gun Club had a lusty conservation program going, following granting of its charter.

It posted 6,000 acres of land in the Carverton area in order to protect scarce game.

George Turn was nominated for president of Kingston Township Veterans.

Combined choirs of Dallas Methodist were working up a Christmas program.

Married: Elinor May Dieruff to Robert F. Niemeyer, Mary E. Templin to Lewis J. Reese, Marilyn Sealey to Edwin Simpson, Mary Trumbower to Curtis Crockett. Died: John Warhola, father of Leslie Warhola.

10 Years Ago

Icy pavement caused a skid near Berwick in which John R. Verbalis, Harveys Lake, was injured when thrown from his car as it crashed a truck.

A loaded gun is no more dangerous than a loaded driver, said the president of the National Safety Council.

State Police were backing the attack on motor accidents, and the Dallas Post was carrying the ball.

Tommy Andrew was cooperating with George McCutcheon in more of the same. The front page could have won a contest in any Safe driving mag.

Back Mountain was sponsoring the annual Outside Christmas Lighting Contest.

Polio shots were in the news, three apiece, all in the rump. That was in the days before the oral vaccine. Polio was on the run.

Quiwaumick Hunting Club was 34 years old. Ralph Rood and Warden Kunkle were charter members.

Ted Wilson got his 32nd deer. Had killed a buck every year since starting hunting at 16. Carl Hackling, Noxen, shot in abdomen while hunting.

Died: Alfred F. Martin, 60, Loyallville. Mrs. Jeanne L. Davis, Shaverstown. Carmen Altaville, 48, Sweet Valley. Bruce E. Warntz, 58, for several years rural route carrier at Hunlocks. Married: Barbara Jane Malkemes to William Haynes Jr.

We have been a part of The Back Mountain Area for over 35 years — serving ECONOMICALLY and EFFICIENTLY BRONSON FUNERAL SERVICE Alfred D. — Mildred A. Sweet Valley

KEEPING POSTED

November 23: FOUR MAJOR CAR MANUFACTURERS show loss of sales. May be end to inflationary trend.

ROCKEFELLER LIKES ROMNEY. USS TROOP CARRIER INTREPID docks in Norfolk, bringing men from Vietnam for Thanksgiving.

SORENSEN SAYS DEMOCRATS suffered signal defeat in recent election, no sense in crowding the mourners by offering Bobby as president in 1968. Hard to unseat an incumbent president as banner-bearer.

INCREASED CRISIS between Jordan and Israel. US DRAFT CALLS to be lower in 1967 says McNamara.

MONSOON WEATHER in Vietnam.

November 24: THANKSGIVING. 100 CHILDREN kidnaped from native village. Ky says unwise to have a truce at Christmas. Enemy takes opportunity to strengthen itself.

MANHATTAN AIR POLLUTION at danger level.

November 25: PALESTINIANS DEMAND arms to fight Israel, as season of Peace on Earth approaches. VIET CONG FLOUSHED in coastal area. Operation Attleboro past history.

November 26: CHAINED LION mauls Jane Mansfield's small son. Not fatal. HEAVY SNOWS in Great Plains over weekend. Great Lakes has terrific storm, ships grounded. CHRISTMAS TRUCE offered by Viet Cong, LBJ considers.

November 27: SAFETY FACTORS recall 750,000 cars in England, aluminum washer to be replaced. Corrosion. TAX INCREASE looms. War expensive.

November 28: LAST REMAINING ARANSON quintuplet may live. BRITAIN SEEKS SANCTIONS from U. N. on Rhodesia. HOLIDAY DEATH TOLL on roads 748. SHEPPARD TRIAL reopened, more evidence coming up.

November 29: DAWN RAID, operation Paul Revere. ISRAELI-JORDAN in turmoil. GENERAL ASSEMBLY turns down Red China 57 to 46. U-Thant will remain for a time. TRUCE DECIDED: two days Christmas and New Years, four days at Buddhist New Years. DRAFT STANDARDS lowered. SYRIA DEMANDS removal of King Hussein. INSTANT REHABILITATION in New York pilot slum project. BARBADOS BORN as nation, joins Commonwealth. November 30: GREAT STORM moving east from Great Lakes. MERCY SHIP HOPE docks in New York.

Bear On A Tight-Rope



We like the black bear this side up, better than hanging by his heels. Here, he is dancing off the stage on a tight-rope, performing some intricate ballet maneuvers as he waves goodbye to his audience. Last week, he graced the front page, the first black bear of the hunting season to be shot.

PUSSY-WILLOW POPPING Pussy-willows are popping, product of the unseasonable warm spell around Thanksgiving. Al Camp brought in a bunch. Small pussies, but the real thing.

Safety Valve From—

Editor Dallas Post:

I read the article in November 17 paper concerning the objection to factory at Dallas is voiced at council. I am not much at writing so I asked a friend to type this letter while I dictate it to her. It would be much easier for me if I could express my views as they have on the radio on that "Speak Up Program." There I know I will be heard by many but I can't tell if my letter to you goes in vain. I am a house wife-mother and am employed in a sewing factory (dress) in Wilkes-Barre. The factory where I work is located in a residential area with all private homes around it. Our employer has provided us with parking facilities located a short distance from the factory. Our front of the building is brick-faced and blends in with the rest of the homes on the street.

I am tired of driving to Wilkes-Barre daily. It's not easy especially when there is snow on the ground. I am the sole support of my family. I can't see why people should object to a factory on Lake Street. If it is true—I am sure the condition of the Himmler Theatre could be improved. The way the building is at present—it is certainly an eye sore to that street and the community. Look at the automobile agency with its garage next to the theatre. Who ever heard of noise coming from a dress factory. What about that garage???

I can't understand why some people are selfish and won't have the good welfare of other citizens of Dallas. To me if I can get a job in the future dress factory it would be wonderful. I can do my shopping and banking during my lunch hour. There is a fine restaurant where I could eat once in awhile. We lost one industry in town... why drive another future one away.

A Dallas Sewing Machine Operator.

Ambulance Logbook

(Continued from 1 A)

Nov. 24—Mrs. Clemow, Carpenter Convalescent Home to General Hospital. Paul Hoover, L. C. Sutton.

Nov. 25—Ida Harris, Dallas, RD 4, to Nesbitt Hospital. Lee Wentzel, Joseph Stolarick.

Nov. 26—Alfonzo Besiciglia and Jack Gallagher, accident on 118, to Nesbitt Hospital. Glenn Coolbaugh, Leonard Derby.

Services Friday For Sidney A. Cragle, 56

Services for Sidney A. Cragle, Media, formerly of Hunlock Creek, are scheduled for Friday at 2 from the Bronson Funeral Home, where friends may call today, 3 to 4, or 7 to 9.

Burial will be at Oakdale, Rev. Herbert Punchard, pastor of Roaring Brook Baptist Church, officiating.

Mr. Cragle died age 56 early Tuesday morning at the home of his son Dean in West Nanticoke.

Mr. Cragle's parents were Oscar and Pearl Cragle Cragle, Hunlock Creek, where he was born and brought up.

Education was obtained at Harter High School. For some years he was constable at Hunlock. For the past twelve years he was employed at the Episcopal Academy, Town Line, following long employment with the Susquehanna Coal Co.

He leaves his widow, the former Marjorie Jones; a son Richard, aboard the Carrier Wasp; two granddaughters; sisters, Mrs. Daniel Adams, Wanamie, and Mrs. John Woods, Connecticut; four brothers: Gerald, Sweet Valley; Kenneth Glen Lyon; Francis, Hunlock; Dean, West Nanticoke.

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

Pillar To Post...

by HIX

For the first quarter of a mile the kittens travelled quietly in their corrugated carton. And after that, there was sheer pandemonium.

The black kitten with the white bib stuck his head through the lid, looking like something a conjuror might have dreamed up, all head and no body, something done with mirrors.

The four sections of the lid, guaranteed to stay closed if properly meshed, opened in the middle enough to release a slinky black and white body.

The body leaped nimbly to the back of the front seat and started to purr. The tail, under the impact of a sudden curve, lashed across my face, and white whiskers tickled my chin. (This takes an acrobatic kitten on a merry-go-round, first the tail and then the whiskers.)

The corrugated carton vibrated again, and out came another head, grey this time. The head gave tongue, a plaintive wail that mentioned being stuck in a box.

The mistake that Willie had made, prior to coming aboard, was to gobble one last sandwich, whereas the small black kitten had contented itself with a modest lap or two of milk, and no solids.

This dieting regime had rendered it lithe and supple, able to skin through a small aperture.

Willie the Glutton discontented himself by remaining inside the carton until the normal processes of digestion had taken care of the surplus poundage, then out he came like a cork out of a champagne bottle.

From then on, there came unexpected whiffings-in my ear, and burrowing of kittens determined to establish a free hold on my lap under the steering wheel.

They also said they would like to get out now, the sight of cars whizzing by was entirely too traumatic an experience.

I said, "Well, you wouldn't stay in your nice safe box where you would not have seen the headlights. Make do with what you've got. At least, you're not walking."

To a suggestion that when you've got to go, you've got to go. I mentioned that there was a newspaper on the floor, and that in an emergency that would have to do. One thing for sure, the car was not about to stop on the crowded highway, to drop off two kittens for even the briefest of strolls in the bushes.

Recognizing authority when they heard it, the kittens calmed down and went to sleep, wrapped in each other's paws, and there was a dense silence.

The silence lasted for one hundred miles, a blessedly long catnap induced by the steady humming of the car, the comfort induced by warmth and seclusion, and a surrender to the inevitable.

The catnap lasted until the car turned into the home driveway. At this point, they said they hadn't had their sleep out, please go away.

There was even time to take the suitcase into the house and turn on the lights before the pair yawned and stretched, and consented to drift out of the car on silent padded paws.

I had said, before leaving Virginia, "If there's one thing I won't have, it's a cat that gets up on the table, so these kittens are going to learn fast."

Have you ever noticed that no matter what elegant sleeping quarters you provide for a cat, it is not about to adopt those quarters? A dog will curl up docilely in a basket, but a cat likes to sleep high, out of drafts, and looking down upon the world with condensation.

So... the nice, warm, padded box with the small blanket in it which was intended for sleeping quarters, was strangely vacant in the morning.

And the kittens, very happy, were curled side by side on a pillow which I had dropped casually on the kitchen table the night before.

So now let's start all over again: "If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a cat that gets on the table, so these kittens are going to learn fast."

The two kittens, very lively after their journey came down off the table in a beautifully feline arc, wove around my ankles and suggested breakfast.

READ THE TRADING POST — SUBSCRIBE TO THE POST —

Legal — NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Letters Testamentary have been granted in the Estate of EARL L. KOCHER, late of Lake Township, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, who died November 10, 1966. All persons indebted to the said decedent are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands against the estate to present the same without delay to Richard A. Kocher, Executor, Noxen Road, Harveys Lake, Pennsylvania. B. B. LEWIS, Atty. Dallas, Pa.

TEMPLE ISRAEL SISTERHOOD RUMMAGE SALE SURPRISES GALORE and nearly new merchandise. 9:30 - 4:30 — Thurs. and Fri. MON. thru FRI. NEXT WEEK AT 164 S. Main St., Wilkes-Barre

ALLEN GILBERT Insurance Broker and Consultant "A Tax-Free Life Insurance Trust Estate for Your Family" is their best protection against the problems created by inflation, and federal income and estate taxes. 288-2378

You're Invited to the 4th annual Christmas Open House at Dale K. Myers Antiques Route 309 — Dallas-Tunkhannock Highway and Silver Sleigh Antiques Route 309 — Dallas-Tunkhannock Highway FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY DECEMBER 2nd, 3rd, 4th 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Refreshments Will Be Served

HELP WITH MY LIGHT BILL? Yes, if you own U.G.I. common stock U.G.I. stock is approximately \$19.00 with a return of 5.6% on the current dividend of 1.08 call or write Henry H. Otto, Jr. your local Registered Representative for J. H. BROOKS & CO. 15 South Franklin Street Wilkes-Barre, Penna. Members of the New York Stock Exchange since 1905 PHONE 823-3131 or 675-1265